

Chapter 399 Like An Old Fox

When Gabrielle returned to her workroom, she ran into Jason.

"Jason, I need to talk to you about something," she said.

Jason turned his attention towards her and smiled. "Does it have anything to do with Jackson's task for Michelle?"

His words took Gabrielle by surprise, but then she smiled at him. "It seems that I really can't hide anything from you, huh? That's exactly what I wanted to talk to you about. I just came from Jackson's office."

"Jackson has thought it through and wants to take this order. Of course, I'm happy to give it to him," Jason said with a smile.

In Gabrielle's eyes, seeing him smile like that made him look like a sly old fox.

Even though he was just smiling, it was so apparent that he was up to

something.

"Look, it's fine if he wants to take the order. But why do I have to follow him around as his assistant? He doesn't even like me that much." Gabrielle calmly expressed her thought.

"Gabrielle, you're the assistant of the person in charge of the final design. You were briefly my assistant back when we were working together. Now that the order has been transferred to Jackson, it's only natural for you to be his assistant. Don't you agree, Lolita?" Jason asked, glancing at Lolita.

She looked back at him first, then at Gabrielle, and then she turned her attention to him again. "I agree with Mr. Foster."

On one hand was her friend, and on the other was her boss. Naturally, she had to stand on her boss' side. Lolita was a practical woman, and more importantly, Jason's reasoning was sound.

"You see, Gabrielle? Lolita shares my sentiment, so that means I'm correct. You say that Jackson hates you, but let's be honest; he hates everyone. His temper in the office is legendary. We all know

that! He acknowledges people based on their efforts and work etiquette. If you want him to stop hating you, you should show him how good you are at work, and render him speechless!" Jason argued.

Everyone knew what they must do, but it was easier said than done.

"Of course, I know that. But..."

"Gabrielle, you're my apprentice. I know how good you are. I'm sure you can make a great impression on Jackson. Do you not have enough confidence in yourself, so you believe you can't do it?" Jason asked calmly. ②

"It's not that I don't want to do it. I just want to know if you're the one who sent me there or if it's Jackson who requested me to be there." Gabrielle wasn't backing down. She just wanted to know how she got to be there.

After all, there was a difference between those two situations.

If Jason were the one who wanted her to assist Jackson, it meant that he wanted her to learn from Jackson.

But if Jackson was the one who

requested her presence, it meant that he was planning to make her work life miserable.

She had offended Jackson thoroughly the last time they saw each other.

"What difference does it make?" Jason raised an eyebrow at her.

"There's a difference," Gabrielle answered seriously.

"Then what is it? If I tell you the answer, will it help you learn better? Whether we want to admit it or not, Jackson is a great teacher. I'm asking you to learn from him. This is a good opportunity for you. Seize it. Normal people rarely get the chance to even get close to him," Jason said as he looked into her eyes.

At this point, Gabrielle said nothing more. She understood that Jason was only doing this for her own good.

"I understand, Jason. I'll work hard under Jackson's tutelage," she replied.

"I think you're a good girl," said Jason.

"I also think highly of you, Gabrielle." Lolita got up, gesturing at Gabrielle to

encourage her.

Meanwhile, Gabrielle rolled her eyes at Lolita. This woman was siding with Jason more and more.

"Anyway, you should get back to work. I'll be leaving now. If anything happens, just talk to me about it." After casting them one more glance, Jason turned around and walked away.

Once he was gone, Gabrielle immediately glared at Lolita. "What is the matter with you, Lolita? Why are you siding with Jason?"

Is there something happening that I don't know?"

Upon hearing that, Lolita was stunned. She immediately rushed to Gabrielle's side and hugged her. "I'm so sorry about that, Gabrielle. You misunderstood me. Nothing is happening between me and Mr. Foster. I am merely his subordinate; nothing more, nothing less."

"You must think I'm a fool to believe what you said." Gabrielle refused to believe that their relationship was that simple.

Lolita frowned at her response. "If you don't believe me, there's nothing I have left to say to you, Gabrielle. I really am not involved with Mr. Foster. If we're talking about a bond, the one you and I share is even stronger than steel!"

'Stronger than steel, she says,' Gabrielle thought to herself as she burst into laughter.

'How amusing she is!'

"I do know that we have a strong bond, Lolita. But a few seconds ago, you were siding with him!" Gabrielle preferred to settle disputes with others right away instead of holding a grudge.

Mere moments ago, Lolita took Jason's side. She wanted to settle that matter with her right away.

"Gabrielle, it saddens me to hear you say that. You've misjudged me." Lolita shook Gabrielle's arm, staring at her with pleading eyes.

"Tell me, how did I misjudge you?" Gabrielle calmed down, deciding to give her a chance to explain.

Lolita smiled at her and handed her a

glass of water. "Here, drink some water," she said.

"Fine. I'll drink it." Gabrielle took the glance and took a sip.

"Now, explain."

"Our boss is the person whom we all depend on, so it's only natural for the employees to side with him. I'm not the kind of person who can't distinguish right from wrong. You're now working as Jackson's assistant, and Mr. Frost is right, you can learn a lot from Jackson. Everyone in the company, and even those in the entire circle know how bad that man's temper is. He has a sharp gaze, and an even sharper tongue. There's nothing attractive about him, except for the fact that he is the most talented designer in this company." It turned out that Lolita had carefully analyzed the benefits of studying under Jackson's tutelage. ②

Naturally, Gabrielle knew that as well.

Jackson was a good designer, and an even better teacher. But that depended on whether he would be willing to teach her.

If he didn't teach her anything, she would have to learn from him by herself in secret.

"Well, your performance will definitely convince Jackson. When that time comes, if he competes with Mr. Foster for you, what will you do? Will you leave Mr. Foster for him?" Lolita had already thought of a good plan for Gabrielle.

Amused by her words, Gabrielle suddenly knocked Lolita on the head. "You have a vivid imagination. I'm not that good." ①

"Not yet, at least. But you'll definitely be able to do it in the future. It's not impractical to plan ahead, you know! So, when you're faced with that dilemma, will you choose to stay, or go with Jackson?" Lolita was really looking forward to.

Chapter 400 More And More Flirtatious

Jason or Jackson? Who should she work with?

It didn't cross Gabrielle's mind that she'd be forced to make a decision.

She had no room to think about presumptions. Practically speaking, why would she?

"You're being so naive, Lolita. Nothing's been decided yet. Who knows what Jackson would do? Choosing between the two of them is out of the question for now, alright?

Don't push it." Gabrielle wasn't trying to be pessimistic, but she wanted Lolita to understand the situation.

It was simply out of the question.

"I don't think I'm being naive. I say this because I see how hard you're working."

Lolita clasped her hand with Gabrielle's.

She didn't know why Lolita had so much confidence in her. Even Gabrielle herself didn't have that much faith in her own abilities.

"Let's just leave this conversation for another time." Gabrielle sighed.

"Okay, okay, I won't mention it anymore. I'm sorry I didn't stand by you moments ago and I'll treat you dinner. What do you think?" Lolita blinked excitedly.

Gabrielle stared at her quietly, so Lolita shook her hand, tugging her.

"Gabrielle, join me for dinner or else I won't be able to sleep feeling guilty that I owe you an apology." Lolita pouted. Gabrielle couldn't stand her acting cutely.

She knew how to work her baby face, and made it hard for Gabrielle to refuse.

"Alright, alright." Gabrielle had planned to cook dinner for Westley earlier in the evening, but that would have to wait. ①

"That's great! Let's eat whatever you like.

" Lolita's eyes sparkled.

"It's still early, but I'm okay with

anything as long as it's not seafood. You're more familiar with good restaurants, so I'll leave it to you," Gabrielle said.

After their shift, Lolita went to the bathroom and Gabrielle sent a message to Westley, telling him her dinner plans.

After a few seconds, her phone rang. It wasn't surprising that Westley would call back. The man didn't like to type messages. 2

Gabrielle went to the corridor to answer the phone.

"Westley..."

"Why are you whispering? Did I catch you at a bad time?" Westley asked in a low voice.

He realized that her colleagues might still be around.

"No, it's fine." Hearing him sound guilty, she quickly clarified it.

Even if anyone heard her, Gabrielle had nothing to be ashamed of. Their relationship was private, but that was not something she felt embarrassed to

talk about.

"I'm glad. I'm sorry that I called out of the blue. I just wanted to hear your voice," Westley explained.

Gabrielle smiled. She knew he never liked to type, but there was another reason.

Realizing that, she blushed.

She couldn't tell if Westley was flirting on purpose.

Any woman would fall for it.

"You got my message, I'm having dinner with Lolita,"

Gabrielle helplessly said.

But then she regretted her tone immediately.

Why did she have to explain herself?

That made her look too dependent on Westley.

She'd noticed it quite late. As the days passed, she missed Westley more and more, always wanting to be near him.

From now she was thinking of him

But she couldn't take back what she said.

"That's fine. You need to socialize with your female colleagues.

It's nice to have a friend in the workplace." 'Female friend, he says.'

Gabrielle thought Westley made it clear that she could never have dinner with her male colleagues.

She knew Westley would be jealous.

"Don't worry." Gabrielle nodded.

If ever she went out with a male colleague, Westley would drag her even before entering the restaurant.

"Take care. Send me the address after dinner. I'll pick you up." Westley inhaled.

"That's okay, Westley. I can--"

"Nope. I'll pick you up. I'm not going to let you go home alone at night." ①

Once Westley's made up his mind, there was no point in arguing. "Alright. I'll text you after dinner."

"That's my girl. Don't eat anything that makes you uncomfortable understand?"

Westley reminded, the worry in his voice evident.

Gabrielle was speechless. He was treating her like a child, not a wife!

"I know. I won't eat anything unhealthy. Bye." Gabrielle saw Vivian walking towards her.

Her high heels clanked, her red dress floating as she walked. Vivian's eyes were soft, but she stared fiercely at Gabrielle.

"You were talking to Mr. Morris?" Several inches taller, she looked down at Gabrielle condescendingly.

Vivian discovered her relationship with Westley during Micheal's birthday party. Gabrielle was a little worried, but she wasn't scared of her.

Vivian had a talent for building social connections. She got along with the rich and powerful, never missing to flaunt her abilities. How else was she able to get an invitation for Micheal's birthday? Her friendship with Lacey made it possible.

It was an exclusive party that even most of the people who knew Micheal

personally weren't able to attend.

Lacey and she were like sisters. Vivian was able to turn things in her favor.

Of course, Gabrielle knew she couldn't underestimate her.

"Vivian." Gabrielle smiled.

Chapter 401 A Slut

In Vivian's eyes, Gabrielle's gentle and modest demeanor were merely her feeble attempt at humility. 'Does this bitch think that she would have everything through hooking up with Westley?

She is so naive as to think that way.

Anyway, how could a woman like her marry into the Morris family?'

"Do you still know who I am? I thought you've forgotten that I am your senior. Especially after your social climbing incident," Vivian exclaimed as she sneered at Gabrielle. ①

"You must be joking. You will always be my senior. I would never forget that." Gabrielle did not want to talk about her relationship with Westley.

She hated it when people talked about her relationship with Westley. Vivian was no exception.

Vivian did not deserve to even speak of it.

"That's good. However, you should remember one more thing. No matter what mountain you're climbing, as long as you're here, you have to maintain a low profile. Remember who you are," Vivian said with a domineering tone in her voice. ①

The more Vivien looked at Gabrielle, the more she hated her. Gabrielle was blessed with a beautiful, seductive face. She captivated men wherever she went.

'She's had Jason on the palm of her hands. She's even getting into Jackson now. How dare she add Westley to her list?! Micheal's attitude towards her also feels off!

Only God knows how many men she's been with.'

Vivian so badly wanted to tear her apart and show the world how dirty she was.

'Gabrielle is a fucking slut!' ③

It was no news to Gabrielle that Vivian despised her. It appeared as if Vivian was stirring up even more trouble now. Gabrielle badly wanted to fight back and tear her face off but she had to keep her

composure. Getting back at this woman was a waste of her precious effort. And if she did, it would only hurt Jason.

After all, Vivian was good friends with Jason. She had a reputation in the design industry. Gabrielle was merely Jason's apprentice. He couldn't possibly choose between the two of them since Jason valued them both.

Gabrielle was determined to stay resilient for as long as Vivian did not take it too far.

She did not find the need to ruin her and Jason's mood.

"I will keep your words in mind. I've been working really hard. If I come across something I don't understand, I will surely seek your advice." Gabrielle looked at Vivian like a good student.

Vivian had been bracing herself for a fight with Gabrielle. She was just waiting for an opportunity for Gabrielle to fuck up so she could persuade Jason to fire her.

However, the cowardly look engraved on Gabrielle's face made her plan impossible. Vivian was extremely irate

but she couldn't vent her anger.

'God must have planted this bitch into my life to torture me.'

"Do you understand what I'm saying?" Vivien spat. She gazed at Gabrielle with fiery eyes.

Gabrielle returned her look with a smile. "Vivian, I've already told you... As your junior, I am dedicated to learning from you. If I have any questions, I will come to you." ①

Gabrielle deliberately feigned her obedience. She knew that Vivian purposefully brew trouble for her to spite her. No matter how the odds ended, everyone would be on Vivian's side. If that happened, Jason would surely choose Vivian and dismiss Gabrielle from being his apprentice. ①

No matter what, Gabrielle was determined not to get into a misunderstanding with Vivian. Especially not within the company.

"You want to learn from me, right? This is the perfect time! If you weren't so compliant, I wouldn't have given you this opportunity." The look of anger on

Vivian's face shifted to complacency.

"What do you mean?" The look on Vivian's face gave Gabrielle a bad feeling.

She knew that Vivian had something planned to mock her again. This couldn't possibly end well.

Somehow, Gabrielle felt as if she had set a trap for herself. Vivian took the bait and pushed her into it.

"It's simple. I just want to quench your thirst for knowledge. It's better to meet the day than pick a day. What a coincidence!" Vivian sounded prouder by the second.

This, in turn, made Gabrielle feel more uneasy.

As if on cue, Lolita arrived from the toilet. She couldn't find Gabrielle in the work room but saw that her bag was still there so she went out to the corridor and saw the two of them.

Lolita rushed to Gabrielle's aid. She knew that Vivian had done nothing but cause trouble in Gabrielle's life.

"What are you two talking about? Why

"are you so serious? Did I interrupt something?" Lolita asked without hesitation.

There was no trace of regret on her face at all. She meant to interrupt.

Vivian was displeased at the sight of her. She had never paid attention to interns and assistants.

Naturally, she wouldn't care much about Lolita since she was nothing but a mere assistant. Vivian knew that she was close to Gabrielle.

Like Gabrielle, Lolita was also impolite and unruly.

'Everyone close to Gabrielle fucking annoys me!'

"Nothing. Vivian and I were just chatting. Did you make a reservation? Let's go. It's getting late," Gabrielle said.

Lolita knew exactly what Gabrielle meant. She wanted to escape Vivian.

"Yes. Dinner will be at half past six. It's six o' clock, we should go. We might not be able to keep our table if we stayed any longer." Lolita took Gabrielle's hand and

was about to leave.

"Lolita!" Vivian exclaimed.

"Do you need anything?" Lolita's scalp tingled when she heard Vivian call her name. She didn't want to waste a moment with her.

"It's important. Gabrielle and I were just talking about it. Are you interested?" Vivian asked deliberately. She wanted to sow discord between the two of them.

Since Vivian did not have much friends in the office, she hated seeing people getting along well with each other. ②

Vivian's so-called friends were only there to leech on her. ②

Chapter 402 They Would Ruin The Car

Lolita had always been smart enough to tell what Vivian's purpose was. Obviously, the woman wanted to create a rift between Lolita and Gabrielle.

'I'm not stupid enough to believe something as dumb as that!' she thought to herself.

Lolita tilted her head to one side while glancing at Gabrielle. "What's new, Gabrielle? Did Vivian tell you something interesting?"

"It's not a big deal, actually. It's not even worth mentioning it." Gabrielle refused to answer it, and she'd rather not listen to anything that came out of Vivian's mouth, either. Nothing good would come out of it. Even if she didn't go, Lolita would probably have to. 'Who knows what Vivian is up to?' she thought to herself.

'Whatever. She's probably up to no good.'

"All I'm saying, Gabrielle, is that it's a hundred percent great suggestion. Are you sure you don't want to share it with Lolita?" Vivian raised her eyebrows and smirked, like a bonafide villainess.

Gabrielle had found out about her news, so she brought it up. "Lolita, Vivian is offering us a chance to learn from our seniors. Would you like to come?"

Her words stunned Lolita for a moment, causing her to blink repeatedly. "A chance to learn from our seniors, huh? Gabrielle, how about you? Would you like to go?"

Lolita was well aware of Gabrielle's personality. The latter obviously didn't want to go there. For all they knew, Vivian just might be planning to play them for a fool.

Thus, Lolita decided not to agree.

"Thanks, but I think we're fine as it is. Besides, it's getting late, and we're planning to get dinner somewhere," she said with a smile.

"Is that so? You know, this might be the only chance someone like you could

have. You'd best think it through. Or perhaps you just don't have the nerve to come with me?" It seemed that Vivian figured out that gently convincing them wouldn't work, so she changed her strategy by prodding them with such provocative words.

"Why wouldn't we have the nerve? We simply don't feel like going. That's all." Gabrielle wasn't that easy to provoke. And she wasn't going to let Vivian look down upon her.

"Really? Do you really not want to or are you just scared?" Vivian walked towards Gabrielle and leaned closer to the latter's ear. "I know about you and Mr. Morris. You don't want your good friend to find out about that, do you?"

Those words rendered Gabrielle speechless. 'What a conniving woman Vivian is! She's using my relationship with Westley as a blackmail!'

Vivian had mistaken Westley as Gabrielle's lover, but she still used it to threaten her.

Indeed, she was quite a daredevil.

Gabrielle certainly knew what Vivian

meant. This woman was deliberately goading her by using the Westley card. It would be a pity if all of her "efforts" were to go in vain.

'If that's what she wants, then I have no choice but to go with her,' Gabrielle thought to herself.

Chances were that all of the seniors they would learn from were prominent figures of the jewelry industry. Even if Vivian had something despicable in mind, she wouldn't be able to do them in public.

This meant that Gabrielle had nothing to worry about. She simply didn't think that Vivian had the capability of causing even a little bit of chaos.

Besides, she could always count on Westley during an emergency. If Vivian hadn't mentioned him, she would've nearly forgotten about it.

In case something were to happen, Gabrielle figured she could ask Westley for help. After all, he had promised to protect and help her during any kind of trouble.

She had complete faith in him, for he was truly a powerful man.

With someone as excellent as him to rely on, she simply had nothing to fear, let alone someone like Vivian.

'I'm not even scared if there's ten of her!' Gabrielle proudly declared in her heart.

Vivian was nothing but a cowardly bully. She was always taking advantage of meek and kindhearted people.

Gabrielle avoided contact with her before, simply because she didn't want to get into any trouble.

However, this meek behavior only made Vivian think that she was a coward and frightened of her.

For that same reason, Vivian found various ways to bully Gabrielle into doing things for her from time to time.

'She probably wants to humiliate me in public this time. In that case, it's time to settle the score with her!'

"Sure, why not? Besides, Lolita and I can certainly learn something from them. Thank you for giving us this opportunity. Otherwise, people like us would never be qualified to be a member." Gabrielle put on a bright smile pretending to be

grateful to Vivian.

Vivian, on the other hand, was very satisfied by Gabrielle's reaction. She was certainly a savage lady.

'She isn't a woman from some big family, who resorts to seducing men to get ahead in life. Such poor decorum means that she has nothing to be proud of.

Westley may think that Gabrielle is his lover, but no one can be sure how long that feeling would last. When the time comes that he no longer likes her, she'll be nothing but a pathetic woman abandoned by her man!

Vivian thought, as if she had something to brag about.

"Good to know. When we get there later, please behave yourselves and don't cause any trouble. As long as you listen to what I say, I can take you somewhere like this." She then raised her chin, showing how proud she was of herself.

Lolita really disliked how snobbish Vivian was. 'She's just an average designer with a little bit of talent. Who would give a damn about her? This arrogant, pretentious excuse for a human being!

'Bitch!' she cursed inwardly.

"Don't worry, Vivian, we'll be well-behaved, and we'll try not to cause trouble. We'd be really grateful to you if you could take us to another occasion like this one next time," Gabrielle replied. She held Lolita's hand tightly, in case she wouldn't be able to stifle her anger and prevent herself from darting forward to tear Vivian a new one.

This wasn't the right time to be at odds with Vivian.

"Gabrielle, have I ever told you how smart and self-aware you are? That is exactly what the younger generation is supposed to be!" Gabrielle deliberately humbled her, and expressed her admiration for Vivian. The latter looked very satisfied with the compliments.

To her, it seemed as though Gabrielle was clever enough to behave in the manner she wanted her to. 'Perhaps she knows that her relationship with Westley is temporary,' Vivian thought to herself.

'For a man like Westley, changing girlfriends is probably as easy as changing clothes, even on a daily basis!

After all, the only thing Gabrielle has going for her is her pretty face. Men might find her attractive at first, but once they get bored of her, they'll abandon her right away! So, she might as well try to please me and beg me to meet the masters of the jewelry industry. It could be beneficial for her, after all! ①

I guess she's not completely stupid.

She's indeed worth teaching,' Vivian thought to herself.

All of a sudden, she became delighted, and her dislike of Gabrielle wasn't that intense anymore. 'If only she stayed away from Jason.

Gabrielle probably thinks she can count on Jason after she and Westley separate.'

When that thought crossed Vivian's mind, she became furious.

"You're absolutely right, Vivian. So, where are we going tonight?" Gabrielle asked with sincerity.

"Go hail a cab and then follow my car." Having said that, Vivian strutted away in her high heels.

Chapter 402 They Would Ruin The Car

She certainly wouldn't allow them to sit in her car, because she thought they didn't deserve it. Moreover, they would probably ruin her car.



Chapter 403 Her Background Was Not

Lolita was furious. She gnashed her teeth, pointing at Vivian as the latter walked away.

"What kind of person is she? Does she really think that highly of herself? What an arrogant prick! She's barely a few years older than us, and yet she acts all high and mighty. If you hadn't pulled me earlier, I would've pounced on that bitch and torn her face apart!" Lolita gave Vivian the finger while cursing her. And the more swear words that came out of Lolita's mouth, the angrier she became.

Gabrielle knew that it was time to stop Lolita and calm her down. "Lolita, do you really hate Vivian that much?"

"Of course, I do! She may hate us, but I hate her ten times more! When she was belittling us earlier, I wanted to tear that bitch a new one! What does she even have to be proud of? That bitch!" Lolita snarled.

"Well, if you hate her that much, do you think she's worth your anger? I don't think so. Do you understand what I'm trying to say?" Gabrielle responded.

Upon hearing this, Lolita restrained her bursting emotions, staring at Gabrielle in confusion.

"I can tell that you don't like that woman either, Gabrielle. Why did you agree to take part in the discussion meeting? It's obvious that she's just using that meeting to entrap you. Why would you willingly throw yourself into the trap? Have you gone mad?" Lolita asked in a loud voice.

In response, Gabrielle burst into laughter.

"Of course, I don't like her. I'm well aware that she has some trick up her sleeve, but I do agree that the discussion meeting could be worthwhile. I'm not worried about going there because you'll be right with me. If I were to go alone, I'd rather not go. Lolita, I don't want us to miss this opportunity. Even if Vivian is scheming something nefarious, when we're together, there's nothing to be afraid of!" she replied with a smile.

The way Gabrielle was raising her made

Lolita feel too ashamed to get angry.

Moreover, she figured it would be worthwhile to go to that discussion meeting with Gabrielle even if it was a dangerous place.

Because of that, Lolita could no longer refuse.

"You're right. Two heads are better than one! There's nothing to be afraid of. Don't worry! No matter what she's planning, I'm going to protect you!" Lolita held Gabrielle's hand, determined to protect her.

Gabrielle, on the other hand, was amused by Lolita's reaction, and she was happy that her friend was so reliable. "With you by my side, I have nothing to fear," she declared.

"Worry not, Gabrielle! I will do my best to protect you. I won't let anyone hurt you," Lolita swore, patting her own chest.

"Come on, let's go! We shouldn't make Vivian wait for too long. She'll get even more upset with us." It wasn't easy for Gabrielle to swallow her pride and coax Vivian in order to make the latter less hostile towards her. She preferred not to

let all of her efforts go in vain and increase that woman's hostility again.

"Alright. Grab your bag and let's go."

They then grabbed their purses, walking to the door of the company. There, they saw Vivian standing in front of her own car with her arms crossed.

The way she appeared to them was like a haughty noble. Upon seeing the two of them slowly coming out of the building, Vivian cast them a disdainful glance and scoffed.

"I thought you two lost the guts to come with me and already tried to escape," she snorted.

"Vivian, we were only composing ourselves and freshening up. After all, we're coming with you to the discussion meeting. We did it for your sake," Gabrielle explained, holding onto Lolita's wrist when she noticed that her friend was about to explode.

Fortunately, her words were enough to appease Vivian. "I never pegged you for being a considerate woman, Gabrielle. Anyway, go hail a cab and follow me," said Vivian.

Without even waiting for them, she immediately opened the door of her car, got in, and started the engine.

When her white car disappeared in front of them, Lolita immediately expressed her displeasure, and stopped Gabrielle from hailing a cab. "Gabrielle, don't hail a cab! She already left us behind. We don't have to go. We should just get some dinner. If she asks us why we didn't show up, we can just say that we failed to follow her car."

Actually, Lolita didn't want to go. No matter how prominent the seniors would be, she still didn't want to go.

Vivian had trampled on her self-esteem before even going to that meeting. If Lolita were to attend, that woman would certainly humiliate her again. Thus, she didn't want to go anymore.

Gabrielle moved her hand away, and showed her phone to Lolita. On the screen was the address that Vivian had sent her.

"What do you think? Should we go or not? If we don't go, it just means you're admitting that we're cowards. Vivian

might do something worse to us in the workplace sometime soon," Gabrielle asked, visibly amused.

If this was the case, they had no other choice but to go!

'Damn it! That cunning vixen of a woman! Vivian got the better of us again!

Lolita was so angry that she was grinding her teeth.

"The taxi is coming. Let's go," said Gabrielle. Once the taxi arrived, they got on at once.

Throughout the entire journey, Lolita was so frustrated.

"Do you even know why Vivian acts so arrogantly? Does it make her happy when she makes fun of us?" Lolita felt that it was unfair.

'I don't like being played for a fool! Why should I have to suffer through this?' she wondered.

"Because right now, she's the chief designer of the studio. To top it off, she's a well-known designer in the field, and

she's our senior. We're compelled to obey her, and play along with her trickeries. Lolita, I can tell that you don't like being toyed with, do you?" Naturally, Gabrielle knew what Lolita was thinking.

After all, who would want to be treated like an idiot?

However, most of the time, they had no other choice but to play along.

This was the reality of their society. Many things could crush a person's self-esteem, even if they didn't want it to happen.

Only when you become strong enough could you prevent people from trying to control and destroy you, could you hold onto your self-esteem.

"Of course, not! Who would want to be played for a fool, especially by someone like Vivian? Who does she think she is?" Lolita growled.

With her family background and educational experience, she shouldn't be pushed around by Vivian like this. However, she didn't want to expose her true identity right now. All she wanted to do at present was to thrive as a design

assistant in peace.

Her identity would only invoke trouble to her life. If it weren't for this matter, she never would've come to Antawood alone from Paris just to find a small designing company and become an assistant.

"Lolita, once you have earned achievements and a higher status than Vivian, you won't have to be pushed around by anyone ever again. This is the reality of our society. Without a strong background, you'll need to become capable enough to protect yourself," Gabrielle explained calmly. ②