

## Chapter 3 Perverted Client

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Luna led Stella to the public relations department. She then introduced her to the other employees. "Listen up, guys! This is Stella Anderson, your new colleague."

With a polite smile, Stella said, "Nice to meet you all. It's an honor to be part of this department. I hope we can get along well."

The others were shocked by Stella's rapid onboarding. They whispered to each other.

"Is she the PR officer who was transferred here to work for Mr. Clark personally? She looks pretty. I wonder if she's a beauty with brains or just an empty skull."

"Come on. You should know that Mr. Clark has an eye for the best talents. I bet she's good at what she does."

"I'm so jealous of her. She gets to work closely with Mr. Clark. What a lucky girl!"

Stella heard it all. However, her smile remained the same and she didn't say anything.

On the other hand, Luna's face became a shade redder. She frowned at Stella.

These comments fanned the flames of her dissatisfaction.

It was widely known that Matthew put potential employees through a vigorous interview process. But earlier, she had witnessed how lenient he was with Stella.

Luna eyed Stella from head to toe. She was certain that this newcomer was just a numbskull.

Out of spite, she vowed to make Stella suffer.

Luna's conniving mind got to work immediately. She decided to give Stella the most difficult task on ground.

"Here you go. This is your first task as ordered by Mr. Clark. Currently, everyone is on the verge of completing the projects they have been working on. The only task left is concerning the choice of background music for the company's upcoming anniversary party." As Luna held the necessary document, her tone was natural. "Your job is to communicate with the other party and make sure the background music is confirmed ASAP."

Stella frowned and asked, "Is there anything else I must know?"

The choice of background music was one of the simplest aspects that went into a banquet preparation. As such, it was odd that it was still not done.

Luna was hell-bent on making Stella suffer, so she didn't bother explaining. She just threw the document to Stella and said, "The client involved will come later. You'll know all about it when you guys meet."

With that, she went straight to her desk.

Stella shrugged instead of asking any more questions.

For some peace and quiet, she went into the meeting room while flipping through the document.

The second the door was shut, a discussion broke out in the office again.

"This newcomer is doomed. Henry is not an easy person to work with. Not only is he picky, he's also a pervert. I shudder at the thought of what he would do to her."

"You are not alone. Anyway, I wish her good luck."

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In the meeting room, Stella studied all there was to know about the task and the client she would be meeting.

The client was a pianist named Henry Scott.

The company's management was interested in using his piano piece at the 30th anniversary party which was just around the corner. For some unknown reason, they were yet to reach an agreement.

She had just finished the last page of the document when the door of the meeting room was pushed open.

A man wearing a pair of jeans and a casual shirt with rolled-up sleeves came in.

Stella stood up immediately and smiled. "Hello, Mr. Scott. Thanks for coming. I'm Stella Anderson and I will be responsible for discussing the cooperation concerning the use of your piece for the upcoming anniversary banquet. Please, have a seat."

"Okay," Henry replied and pulled out the chair beside Stella.

With his arms folded over his chest, he reclined in the chair and stared at her.

Stella avoided his gaze.

As she sat down, she moved the chair away a little bit. Then, she began in a professional tone. "You are yet to reach an agreement with us for the use of your piano piece. Is there a reason for that? If you have any reservations about it, do tell. I assure you that we will satisfy you as long as it's within our power."

Henry remained mute as his eyes wandered all over her.

An icy warning trickled up Stella's spine. She felt uncomfortable under his stare, but she still smiled. "I'm aware that you are currently preparing to go on a nationwide tour soon. I promise that this won't affect your preparations. On the contrary, we will spare some time to publicize your tour at the banquet as a token of our appreciation. What do you think?"

Henry rubbed his chin for a while before saying, "I have to say that you make quite an attractive offer." He gave her a side look and then smiled.

Stella held out the prepared contract. "Please read through the contract. If you have a problem with any of the clauses, I can have it modified immediately."

Without taking the document, Henry leaned back and put his hands at the back of his head. "Reading is so much work. Worse yet, the contract looks so bulky. I don't want to go through it."

Hearing this, Stella was in a dilemma.

"How about you move closer and read it to me?" Henry's eyes glistened with interest as he looked at her.

Stella pursed her lips and took a deep breath.

Having worked in the PR industry for many years, she had come across all kinds of clients who requested strange things.

Reading a contract aloud didn't seem that much of a big deal.

With that in mind, Stella moved a little closer while still making sure she was a safe distance from him. She then cleared her throat and began reading.

Her eyes were on the document, but she could feel his burning stare wandering all over her body.

It gave her the heebie-jeebies.

Nonetheless, Stella straightened up and tried to concentrate on what she was reading.

Suddenly, Henry leaned over sharply.

Stella ducked out of instinct.

Smiling smugly, he leaned even closer.

"What a beautiful necklace you have got there. It goes well with your radiant skin."

As he spoke, he reached out with the intention of touching her neck.

It took Stella great restraint not to slap his hand away. Instead, she leaned back further and glared at him as her disgust grew stronger.

"If you like this necklace, I will help you order one and send it to your company after the meeting. Can we get back to the agenda now?"

Henry's hand froze in the air and he sneered, "I thought Prosperity Group wanted to work with me. But it turns out I was wrong. I'm a very busy man, so I shouldn't be wasting my precious time talking with insincere people."

He raised his eyebrows and looked at her with a hint of threat.

All of a sudden, the door was pushed open.

"The cooperation is canceled!"

With an expressionless face, Matthew walked in. He stood in front of Stella and faced Henry.