

Chapter 404 A Perfect Match

The girl looked as though she was in her early twenties. She had a delicate face, and a slender figure. Her long, black hair was tied into a ponytail. She was wearing a black, short down jacket, a pair of black, tight pants, and a pair of snow boots.

Wendy stared at her and wondered, 'Where on earth have I met this girl before? She looks so familiar.'

A moment later, Wendy finally remembered who the girl was.

When Wendy had just come back to the country and moved to Ensfield, she found that Ryan was harboring feelings for her. In order to make him leave her alone, she changed into a scantily clad outfit and went to a bar.

By the time she came out of the bar and walked to a park, she saw a man dragging a girl and trying to get her into the woods. Fortunately, she was just in time to save the girl and even escorted her home.

That same girl was the one standing in front of Wendy right now! Surprised by this twist of fate, she kept on staring at the girl.

Meanwhile, the girl was also staring at Wendy with a smile on her face.

"Aren't you..."

"Miss Finch, it's so nice to see you again!"

Wendy was more surprised. "How do you know me?"

"Remember? You saved me before. I haven't even properly thanked you yet," the girl answered.

Just as Wendy had anticipated, she got recognized.

"My name is Jasmine Duffy. I'm going to be your new assistant!"

"What a pleasant coincidence!" Wendy put on a smile, delighted to know that Jasmine would be her assistant.

Jasmine was over the moon as well. She trotted over to Wendy's side, her delicate face a little pinkish as she played with her hair awkwardly.

"When did you recognize me?" asked Wendy.

"After the day you sent me home, I kept having this feeling that I've seen you somewhere. You looked awfully familiar. And after hours and hours of contemplating, I finally remembered who you were!"

Her words put a smile on Wendy's face.

She came to the company today to sign a contract and meet her driver and assistant. Now that she was done with all that, it was time to go home.

Her driver's name was Isaac Stevens. Wendy told him that she wanted to go home now, so he went downstairs to get the car.

Then, Roger went downstairs along with Wendy and Jasmine.

"The DM commercial won't be filmed until the next two days. I don't have much work for these next couple of days, so you can go home and take a break or something," suggested Wendy.

Jasmine was stunned to hear that. "But I need to take care of you, both during your work life and personal life."

'My personal life?' Wendy looked over at Roger, and saw him nod at her.

"It'll be more convenient if you two live together, so that when there's work, you can both go together," he said.

'Wait! That means she will find out about me and Ryan,' Wendy thought.

"It's Ryan's arrangement," Roger added.

"Miss Finch, there's no need to worry. I'm aware of what I should and shouldn't say, and I won't cross any boundaries," Jasmine swore sincerely.

Her expression amused Wendy. She thought, 'Since Jasmine is my assistant now, she has to follow me all the time. It'll be impossible to keep secrets from her. In that case, there's no need to hide it from her.'

"I see. Then you should go home and pack up, so you can get ready to move into my place. Give me your phone number. I'll send you my location later," said Wendy.

"Sounds great!" After Jasmine gave Wendy her phone number, Wendy dialed it. Soon, her phone began to ring. When she saw Wendy's number on her phone, she could no longer hide her excitement. She wanted to scream at the top of her lungs. "I actually have Wendy's phone number! Her private phone number at that! Oh, my gosh! Am I dreaming?"

Jasmine pinched her thigh as hard as she could, sending a burst of pain to her nerves. Soon, her eyes welled up with tears. "I'm not dreaming! I really have my idol's phone number!"

"Miss Finch, this makes me so happy!"

Wendy chuckled and asked, "How old are you?"

"I'm twenty-four years old!" answered Jasmine.

"Me too!" Wendy patted her on the shoulder. "You can drop the formalities. Just call me Wendy from now on!"

"But..."

"Oh, don't worry about it so much! I've never been one for formalities," said Wendy.

Jasmine's eyes lit up as she nodded. "Okay! Wendy it is, then."

They waited for the elevator, so that they could go downstairs. However, it happened to be lunchtime right now.

As soon as the elevator doors opened, they saw Kane who was about to go out to have lunch as well.

"Hello, Mr. Evans," Jasmine was visibly nervous to see him.

"Hey." Kane's eyes wandered across them, and finally, his eyes locked on Roger without being noticed. At once, he diverted his gaze and said nothing. His calm, hard face made him look very imposing.

And seeing that nobody was moving, he frowned and asked, 'Isn't anyone going downstairs?'

"Oh, yes!" Wendy hurriedly got aboard the elevator. Roger and Jasmine followed her in.

Inside, nobody spoke. It was getting awkward.

Wendy was confused. 'This whole office building is owned by Glory Media. As the president, Kane has his exclusive elevator. Why didn't he take his exclusive elevator?'

The employees who waiting for the elevator backed away when they saw Kane in the elevator. They were all too afraid to walk in.

'If I had known that it was an option, I wouldn't have walked in here either!' Wendy instantly regretted being here.

A few seconds passed, but the elevator was still silent. It was starting to get more and more awkward.

Just when Wendy was about to come up with a topic, Kane spoke up. 'Have you signed the contract already?'

'Is he asking me?' Wendy was a bit confused. She was just about to answer when Roger answered, 'Yes.'

'Oh...he wasn't talking to me,' Wendy thought, feeling embarrassed.

After that, they fell into silence again.

'Kane is as imposing as Ryan,' Wendy thought. She was referring to the old Ryan. Even though he was still standoffish and apathetic to others, he wasn't that way with her anymore.

The thought of Ryan put a smile on Wendy's face, but it soon disappeared. Kane's intimidating vibe seemed to have dropped the temperature inside the elevator by several degrees. The cabin was so small, and there was no place to hide.

Wendy couldn't help but eye him up and down. Frankly speaking, Kane was a handsome man, and his masculine appearance was all the more charming. His tanned skin, angular face, well-proportioned facial features, and his pair of thick eyebrows made him look vigorous. He was wearing a tailored black suit, which made him even more domineering. If he wasn't the president of Glory Media, his looks alone could make him a star.

Wendy glanced at Roger this time. The man's skin was fair, he was outgoing and handsome as well.

When she thought of what happened between Kane and Roger and saw them standing beside each other, Wendy only thought of one thing. 'They're a perfect match! Uh... I have to admit, I can't resist thinking of them being intimate.'



Commented [Ma1]:

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