

## Chapter 406 I Like You So Much

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Snow was falling yet again, as they walked out of the company. When the cold gust of wind blew past them, it made everyone shiver.

Wendy immediately put on her coat. "Roger, where are you heading off to? Just let Isaac drive you there, okay?"

"Nope, I'm good." Roger ruffled her hair. "I drove here by myself today. I'll find a place to grab some lunch. You should go home early."

With worried eyes, Wendy looked at him and asked, "Are you really okay?"

"I am. Don't worry," he responded.

Wendy let out a sigh. 'If this was some other thing, I might be able to help him. But this is about love... I can't do nothing about it.'

"Anyway, it's getting cold. Go home, Roger."

Roger gently brushed away the snow on her hair. "I know. You should go home as well."

"Okay!"

Jasmine opened the car's door, and Wendy got in at once. She then followed her inside.

When the car started driving away, Roger faded into the distance along with the cold wind. His forlorn appearance, coupled with the winter snow made him look lonely.

Wendy couldn't help but sigh at his misery. But when she saw her new car, all the negative emotions she felt completely dissipated. 'Yay! I finally have a car now!'

This car could seat up to seven people, and it had been modified for

comfort and functionality. Two of the seats were removed and were replaced with a small dresser.

Curiously, Wendy fumbled around the car.

Upon seeing her reaction towards the car, Jasmine was a bit astonished. "Wendy? You're a public figure, a celebrity; I think you should keep this behavior of yours a mystery to your fans."

Rolling her eyes, Wendy said, "Jasmine, you're my assistant now, and we'll see each other every day. How am I supposed to pretend all the time? With that in consideration, I think it's better to show you my true personality right off the bat!"

Jasmine wasn't sure how to react at this point. Truthfully, it made her like Wendy even more. "Wendy doesn't put on airs at all, and she doesn't let fame get to her head!"

And since Wendy was curious, Jasmine leaned against the back seat and told her everything there was in the car. "Wendy, you can put down the back of the seat you're sitting on right now, and it'll turn into a small bed. When you're having a busy schedule in the future, you can rest inside this car."

Wendy decided to put the back of the seat down. And sure enough, it was comfortable to lie on. She patted the back of the seat and said, "This is a good modification!"

"There's more!" Seeing that Wendy was impressed, Jasmine continued, "The windows of this car are tinted. You can see the outside from inside, but they can't see you from outside. Aside from that, the chassis of this car is lower than that of an ordinary one, so it'll be more convenient for you to get in and out."

"You see to know so much about it," said Wendy.

"Well, it's part of our training."

"Training?"

"Every assistant has to be trained before they're ready to take on a job, and the elimination rate is very high."

"How high is it?" Wendy asked curiously.

"Let me put it this way. There were more than fifty people who joined the training, and only a girl and I were able to reach the end."

Wendy was visibly surprised. The elimination rate was almost as high as that of the talent show. "What kind of training do you usually go through?" she asked.

"It's about many aspects, actually. It includes clothes matching, basic nursing training, business management, finance, and so on."

Wendy let out a sigh. 'I see. So, it's difficult to be a qualified assistant, huh?'

After the snow fell, the road became slippery. The driver drove cautiously. Wendy asked, "How long have you been working for this company, Jasmine? I've never seen you before. You were not an employee of the company when we met last time, were you? Why did you suddenly want to become an assistant?"

"Actually, it's because of you!" Jasmine looked at Wendy with bright eyes.

"Me?"

"Yes, you!" Jasmine nodded eagerly. "Do you still remember you saved me last time?"

"Yes?"

With a smile, Jasmine cupped her face, staring at Wendy with admiration. "As a matter of fact, I just graduated from university at the time. I majored in nursing, and I became a nurse right after I graduated. As a nurse, I worked three shifts. Before you saved me back then, I had just finished a shift and was on my way home. After that day, I was traumatized, so I thought hard on resigning, and eventually did."

Wendy nodded along. "And then?"

"Then I browsed some job recruitment sites online, and saw that Glory Media was actually recruiting assistants. After that, I came! At the time, my idea was quite simple. Once I become a regular employee, the company would provide me with a dormitory, so I could save a lot of money on rent. More importantly, if I became an assistant of Glory Media, I figured that I'd one day meet you!"

Jasmine's eyes lit up again. "But I never anticipated that I'd be assigned to you right after my training. This is simply amazing! I'm so lucky!"

Affected by how delighted she was, Wendy laughed as well.

"I've seen how good you are in the Story of Concubine Ivanka, Wendy. Your performances made me cry so many times! Compared to when you were acting as an extra back in the US, your acting skills have greatly improved. I'm so happy for you!"

Wendy was over the moon to have met a loyal fan.

"Actually, I have an unreasonable request, Wendy."

"Sure, lay it on me," Wendy replied nonchalantly.

It seemed as though Jasmine was hesitant and embarrassed to say it at first. "According to the company's rules, I can't ask for your autograph. But we're not in the company right now. Can I get your autograph?"

"Is that all?" The corner of Wendy's mouth twitched.

With a blushing face, Jasmine nodded eagerly.

"Jasmine, you are quite easily contented." Wendy reached her hand out and opened her palm. "Do you have a pen?"

"Of course!" Jasmine took out a pen and a notebook from her bag, and handed them to Wendy. "You can sign on this notebook wherever you like!"

When Wendy opened the notebook, she was stunned. The notebook wasn't new. The inside was plastered with all sorts of stills. These stills were

from the plays she had participated in. At first, the stills were taken when she was acting as an extra in the US. They were all video screenshots, and the quality wasn't that good.

Wendy kept on reading through the notebook. Later, the stills were basically pictures of the Story of Concubine Ivanka, and these ones were much more exquisite in quality.

Wendy held the pen and didn't move for a long time.

"Those are my collections, Wendy. It actually took me a long time to collect them all!" Jasmine proudly declared with excitement in her eyes.

'I was wrong. Jasmine isn't just a loyal fan. She's my diehard fan!' Wendy thought.

At last, Wendy signed her name on the notebook and returned it to Jasmine.

As if the notebook was a rare treasure, Jasmine safely stored it into her bag, patting it with satisfaction.

"Well, um... I think you should lower your expectations of me, Jasmine. As the saying goes, the greater the expectation, the greater the disappointment. Once we've spent more time together, you'll come to know that I'm just an average person like you. I'm not as perfect as you think, you know!" said Wendy.

"Oh, I do know!"

Wendy was at a loss for words.

Jasmine held her bag in her arms, looking at Wendy with affectionate eyes.

"No matter what kind of person you may be, I will always admire you! I like you so much!"

At this point, Wendy had no idea how to respond.