

Chapter 6 You Love Brian

The following day was a Monday.

Rosalynn got up early and proceeded with her morning rituals. Then she took a taxi to work.

Her car had to be taken for repairs, so she could only use public commute for now.

She got out of the taxi at a bustling commercial area, and made a beeline for S.W. Studio.

She and her partner had founded the business a couple of years ago, and their studio specialized in decor design.

However, Rosalynn had never revealed her identity to the public. Nobody knew that she was Rose, an up-and-coming designer who was making a name for herself on the international scene.

She was still a student two years ago, so her senior, Keegan Du y, took charge of the business of their studio.

Now, Rosalynn was just half a year away from graduation. She decided it would be in her best interests to come to the studio for her internship.

Still, she didn't want to run into any unnecessary trouble, so she maintained her identity a secret and went for an assistant designer position.

"Have you seen the news on the company's official website? Our studio has been recently acquired by Hughes Group."

"Yes, I just saw it! It's all so sudden, isn't it?"

"Right? But I mean, it is Hughes Group. It's like the largest conglomerate in the city. I'm sure our salary will improve after the acquisition."

"Eh, I don't care about any of that. My only concern is the fact that Brian Hughes is visiting today!"

Most of the female staff were tittering among themselves in one corner.

Rosalynn stopped in her tracks, shocked by what she had just heard.

S.W. Studio had been acquired? And by Hughes Group, no less?

When the hell had that happened?

How come she was never notified?

As if on cue, a commotion broke out at the entrance.

Brian strode into the building, flanked by a number of bodyguards on both sides.

He was sporting a tailored suit that complimented his tall figure.

The women present practically swooned as he passed by them.

Not once did he glance at them, though. His eyes were fixed forward, his strides long and even.

"Please be at the conference room at half past nine for an emergency meeting," Edwin declared to the staff.

Everyone agreed readily, then moved their attention back to Brian until he turned a corner and disappeared from view.

"Oh, my God! Mr. Hughes is such a hunk!"

"You said it! He's even more gorgeous than any of the trending male celebrities."

"Ah, I wish I could get to sleep with him, even just once! I'm sure it will be the experience of a lifetime."

The women shrieked with excitement behind their hands before dissolving into a fit of giggles.

Rosalynn's lips turned down in disdain. She fled to a quiet corner and took out her phone, intending to make an urgent call.

She had to know what the hell was going on.

But before she could even tap on the contact details she needed, she received a notification message from her bank.

Someone had transferred five hundred million to her account.

Her eyes narrowed. Rosalynn already had a hunch on who the sender was.

Sure enough, another message came in.

"Rosalynn, you must be furious right now. I'm really sorry."

It was from her senior, Keegan.

Rosalynn took a deep breath to calm herself, then pressed the call button under his name.

"Keegan, did you seriously sell the studio for five hundred million?"

"It's all my fault, Rosalynn. I was out gambling on stones, and I lost. I'm so sorry."

Rosalynn's grip tightened around her phone. "But why did it have to be Brian, of all people? How did he even know about our studio? Do you think he purposely set a trap for you?"

Keegan had no other hobbies besides gambling on stones. He could have been targeted deliberately.

"I'm sorry, it's all my fault." Keegan sighed. "Anyway, I know how much you love Brian, and now, you get to be in frequent contact with him. I've created a great opportunity for you, haven't I?"

"What the hell makes you think that I love him?" Rosalynn felt helpless.

"Come on; don't deny it. I know that he is—"