

Chapter 19

Everyone started giving Natalie the side-eye upon hearing Jasmine's words; none of them were welcoming. She understood Jasmine was trying to put her in the line of fire by implying that she got the job through a backdoor approach. That way, she would quit the job voluntarily when she couldn't stand being ostracized by other colleagues.

Her anger spiked the moment she saw Jasmine's smirk. But before she could even say anything, Jasmine's assistant came running in, gabbling in panic, "Jasmine, something bad has happened!"

Jasmine had just put Natalie on the spot, so she was displeased being interrupted by Penny. Pulling a long face, she asked impatiently, "What's the rush? What's going on?"

With her hands on her knees, Penny took a moment gasping for air before she explained, "T-the warehouse... The s-shelf in the warehouse collapsed!"

"What did you say? The shelf collapsed?!" Jasmine grabbed hold of her assistant's collar.

"Yes."

about the fabrics?" Jasmine started

"Hundreds of bolts of fabrics and textiles are now scattered on the

started running toward the warehouse. Now she had

designers followed

office. She pondered for a moment

reached the warehouse, Jasmine was roaring angrily at the designers. "Don't just stand there doing nothing! Put the fabrics back onto the shelves accordingly. The contracting

fabrics and some of the most expensive textiles. We are not familiar with them. How can we possibly identify

to do it. You

threatening the designers. It was understandable that Jasmine wanted to put everything back in order, but she had put the designers in a difficult situation since they knew little about the fabrics. It was an impossible task to sort them out within

in the office? Why is everyone gathering here?" Just then, a

find Shane walking in her direction, his face devoid of

Shane gave her a slight nod as he walked into the warehouse. In no time, he found Jasmine in the middle of the crowd as the designers all gave way to him.

Jasmine was nervous upon seeing his cold expression. Pretending to be calm, she forced a smile and asked, "Shane, why are you here?"

"You're asking me why am I here?" He glanced at her coldly before casting his eyes over the fabrics on the floor. His face instantly grew grim. "Jasmine Smith, I remember telling you two days ago that the shelves were shaky and needed maintenance. Not only that, but I've also asked you to send the fabrics to the contracting party as soon as possible. Why didn't you do as I said?"

Jasmine kept her head down in the face of his anger. "I was too busy, so..."

"That is not an excuse!" He relentlessly gave her a roasting.

Clenching her fists, Jasmine felt resentment boiling in her heart. At the same time, she felt embarrassed being scolded in front of the designers, especially when Natalie was around.