

Chapter 46

At the building of Star International Entertainment Media, Meredith was sitting there in her own office, her face icy. Thankfully, only some in the crew knew about last night's incident, and the rest were her own people. The people in the crew did not dare to offend her, so they mostly discussed among themselves privately and did not dare to spread gossip around. As for the people under Meredith, they were even more unlikely to spread it.

Everyone knew that she was not in a good mood, so they were nervous around her. Also, Noelle's face was still swollen after being slapped by Meredith, but she didn't dare to say that the latter had hit her, so she could only tell everyone that she accidentally hit the wall last night.

"Meredith, have some water." Noelle warily handed a cup of water to Meredith, all the while having her head lowered, not even daring to look up at the latter. Working as Meredith's assistant, Noelle received a very high salary, and her boss was usually good to the people under her by often sending them cosmetics and clothes, so there were a lot of benefits if they worked for her. Nowadays, it was hard to find a job, so Noelle really did not want to lose this job.

Seeing that, Meredith picked up the cup of water and raised her head toward Noelle with a smile. "Noelle, what happened to your face?"

Noelle shivered in fear. "I-I accidentally hit the wall with my face when I got up in the middle of the night last night to go to the bathroom."

"Oh, how careless of you. Maybe you were too tired yesterday? If you want to rest, I can give you a vacation." Meredith's tone was gentle, and her persona seemed to have reverted to that of a kind and lovely goddess.

"No, no, no, Meredith. I don't need to rest. I really don't! I really didn't mean to do that yesterday! You must not fire me!" Noelle was like a scared kitten as she trembled all over.

However, Meredith took her hand and replied, "You're doing such a good job here, so why would I fire you? What happened last night is already over, and it was just my own fault for getting my hopes up. That person you saw was not Pierre."

Noelle looked at Meredith's smiling face with fear. Before this, she used to think that this face of hers was very pretty, and her smile was very lovely, but now, she somehow felt a little terrified at the sight of Meredith. When she heard Meredith's words, she instantly understood what she should do, so she hurriedly said, "It was all my fault. I misread the situation and I remembered President Fowler's license plate number wrongly."

"Yeah. That's right. Take a break for a while. There are still tasks to do today."

The other assistants also let out a long sigh of relief

because everyone thought that after Noelle messed up with last night's situation and embarrassed Meredith in the process, the latter would certainly fire her. However, not only did Meredith not fire Noelle, but she had also comforted her instead. It seemed that the rumors about how gentle and virtuous Meredith Yard was were true.

After that, everyone started to get busy with their work. "By the way, Noelle, did you get my phone back?" When Noelle heard that, she immediately took the phone out of her bag and handed it to her. "The person who repaired the phone said that the data has been recovered and everything is repaired."

"Okay, thanks." Hence, Meredith took the phone over and turned it on to open the Facebook app. There was an unread Facebook message from Pierre; everything in this phone was about Pierre after all.

'Jameson stole the ring and took the liberty of proposing to you with it. That was never my idea.'

When she saw this message, Meredith instantly felt like she had been struck by lightning. Just last night, she had comforted herself that Pierre was destined to be an important man to her. He was just like an ancient emperor who had many concubines with him. Hence, she had decided that she could allow him to have other women outside, as long as she was the one and only woman in his house.

But at this moment, she suddenly felt like a joke! A

complete and utter joke!

It turned out that Pierre never wanted to propose to her, and the so-called proposal was actually just Jameson acting on his own by stealing the ring. If other men were met with this kind of thing, they would probably make up a lie to explain the misunderstanding, but since he was being so straightforward, it was clear that she had no place in his heart at all.