


Chapter 59

Before Riley could probe further, her phone rang. She saw it was Janice and knew the call was important. She picked up the call, and Janice said, "Miss Allen, we have a problem. Your clients are demanding their jewelry set, but if we give them the one we have in stock, we won't have enough for the grand opening display."

"I'll be there, Janice. Thank you for calling me," Riley said. 

Before Adrian could enter his new office, Riley pecked him on the cheek, saying, "I have to go. We will talk later about my surprise company shares."

She turned on her heel but quickly realized that she had forgotten something.

Riley walked back to Adrian with a smile. She said, "Congrats again for being the stand-in CEO. I know you will do well. I am proud of how you commanded the room earlier."

Adrian smiled, winked at her, and declared, "Thank you, Riley. I did it to impress you."

"Yeah, right," Riley said before she laughed at Adrian's suggestion. She left the office floor. Max drove Riley to her new company, and work began.

At Brey Jewelry & Apparel Co., Brian had been walking back and forth in the conference room with his sales team. They called Mister Ace to inform him of their new designs.



On the other line, Mister Ace's assistant said, "We are sorry, but we did not like the designs. Mister Ace will only buy designs from Miss Riley Allen."

They called the next client, Misses Gray, but she said, "I heard Riley is no longer working for you. Your designs no longer have class. It looks like a copy of Bulgary's jewelry line."

Next, they contacted Mister Ventura, but all the same, he preferred Riley's designs.

"It's still a no, Mister Martin," the sales rep said while putting the phone down. "They want Mrs. Mar - I mean, Miss Allen's designs."

"You are all incompetent!" Brian screamed. He made the phone calls himself, wanting to prove he could do better, but in each call Brian made, he was turned down outright. They all wanted to buy pieces that only Riley had designed.

Disappointed with the results of that day's sales call, Brian left work early to meet his friends at the bar. He drank with them and let them know of his current predicament at the company.

"I don't understand it. Why do they only want Riley's designs," Brian said before drinking a glass of brandy.

"I can't blame them, man. My wife likes Riley's designs. They were unique, elegant, and she added personal touches to pre-ordered pieces," his friend, Mark, said.

"To be honest, Brian. It's you who we don't get. Riley is hot, smart, and talented, and you replaced her with a young woman with no college degree. I see no justice in that," another friend of his, Luke, remarked.



"No, you don't get it. Riley can't give me a child," Brian said. "But with Claire, I 'm already a father."

At Brian's villa, Claire was bored again. The maids had already left for the day, and she was home alone. Suddenly, the doorbell rang. Her eyes lit up, and she hoped it was Brian.

Claire excitedly opened the door, but to her dismay, it was someone she had been hiding from for the last few months.

"William," she said the name.

Standing before her was a middle-aged man named William Barlowe. He looked furious and immediately held Claire's arms, saying, "After all I have done for you, you leave me for another man?"

William pointed a finger at Claire, claiming, "I paid for your breasts, your nose, and I gave you so much money! You are mine, Claire! Mine!"

Claire was shaken. She wondered, 'How could William find her? What if Brian returns home?'



LiLhyz

Author

“June 12, 2024. Chapter 2-2. Thank you for waiting. Who is this William Barlowe? I guess, we will know more in tomorrow's chapters.”

👍 34