

Chapter 371

"Kingston? What are you doing here?"

"I'm here for business. What about you?"

His eyebrow furrowed as he saw her running around with bags in her hands, sweating profusely.

Feeling sorry for her, he immediately took the bags from her hands. Krista felt relieved.

"Sir, Mr. Guinevere is still waiting upstairs."

"Let him wait then."

He said indifferently, like it was nothing of a big deal.

Krista thought, 'The big boss always does whatever he pleases, even if he is the one late for the meeting.'

Taking her bags into the elevator, Kingston frowned, "Is it what you do every day?"

"Right. As a newcomer, I can't do anything with the scripts. All I do now is pretty basic."

"So, the basic thing is running on errands?"

"It will be fine after a month."

Krista was an optimist. She knew it was how the world works: the rookies who just started their career life had to go through all these. Actually, she was lucky in the first year — watching the best fashion shows and participating national contests...

However, that was because she was Stacey at that time. Right now, she was Krista.

Kingston felt sorry for her. The girl that he cosseted with everything that he could provide for her now ran on errands for others.

However, he promised Krista not to interfere too much with her work. Even if he was unhappy with it, he had to bear it.

Soon, they arrived at the floor which Krista's office was in.

"Give it to me. I don't want them to see you help me."

Since Kingston was an influential figure, it is not good to let him help her with some bags.

Kingston frowned when he heard this. He thought she didn't want others to see they were together.

"No way."

She froze, having no idea what he wanted to do.

"Give it to me. My colleagues are waiting for me."

"I need the reward for helping you."

"I'll treat you to the coffee. Here you are."

"No, I want this."

He pointed to his cheek and asked for a kiss.

"You..."

She widened her eyes in anger and anxiety.

"Stop messing around. Give it to me, I am in a hurry."

"It doesn't matter. I won't rush. If you don't kiss me, I won't leave. Maybe your colleagues will soon come out and see us chatting in the corridor."

"I don't mind them misunderstanding anything about you and me. I just don't know if you would."

Kingston raised his eyebrows and said.

For Krista, he was charming even when he was teasing her.

She glared at him, afraid that she would be scolded by Lily again if she went back late. Krista had no choice but to stand on tiptoe and quickly pecked him on his cheek.

"Can you give it to me now? I won't let you help me again. And I didn't ask you for help just now!"

Krista said angrily.

Kingston just smiled and gave her the bags.

Krista picked up her things and ran away.

"I'm back. Americano, no sugar, for you. Cappuccino for you and egg tarts..."

"Why are you so late?"

Taking her coffee, Lily said annoyed.

The coffee she ordered was cold.

"I swear, I come back as soon as possible. Lily, please."

She said in a flattering tone.

"I said I wanted to drink hot Americano. Don't you understand?"

Lily slammed the coffee on the table. With a bang, the cup broke and the coffee spilled all over the ground.

"Go buy me another cup of coffee and clean it up."

Lily said arrogantly.

Krista gritted her teeth. She could not understand why Lily was so hostile towards her.

The people around them felt that Lily overacted, so they tried to ease the tension.



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