

Game Over 1138

Chapter 1138 Who Did It

After Peart was seated and the car drove away, she was ready to go to the company

She glanced at the time I was shendy right o'clock. Fortunately, she was the one who owned the studio herself, as it was fine to be late

Jussia was abent to take the subway. When she thought of the one million finally returned, she felt much better.

Previously, she forced hervell to stay away from Leonard because of the one million

Now that she had paid it back, she no longer had the burden. Besides, she really wanted to give it a try and have a romantic relationship with

don't want to think about the future. I'm following my feelings"

When she was heading to the subway station, Mrs. Johnson called her.

"Jessica, I'll send you."

Jessica turned and glanced at her, she smiled faintly.

"There's no need. I'll take the subway."

After saying that, she was about to leave. She was afraid that Mrs. Johnson would give her the card again or say something to make her leave

Leonard

She also understood that it was hard to be happy without being blessed.

Therefore, she did not hope for the future. All she wanted was to love once and for all.

Watching Jessica leave, Mrs. Johnson's gaze darkened.

She looked at the luxury watch on her wrist and walked to the side of her car. Her assistant opened the door for her.

"Madam, you still have a meeting at ten. We have to go over now."

The Chen family only had one kid, Mrs. Johnson. Benjamin was not feeling well lately, so Mrs. Johnson was in charge of the company now.

Leonard was the successor of the Chen Group, so he agreed to take over the company.

After getting into the car, Mrs. Johnson gave Leonard a call.

Leonard was still asleep, but the phone kept ringing. He reached out and picked up the call.

"Hello?"

His voice was deep and he sounded like he hadn't woken up yet.

"Abby, your grandfather's not feeling well lately, so I'll take care of the company first. But since you're back, you'll be officially the CEO of the

company starting tomorrow."

Even though Mrs. Johnson was very capable, she was capable of managing a company.

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But she wanted her son to take over

Okay!”

By the time Jessica arrived at the studio, it was exactly eight forty. Their working hours were 9 o’clock, and she, the boss, was not late either.

By the time she entered the elevator, a few of her employees had just entered the elevator. Everyone called her.

“Miss Jessica, good morning!”

Jessica nodded slightly, “Good morning!”

When they exited the elevator, everyone was discussing what breakfast they had this morning.

When the receptionist was about to open the door with the keys, she realized that the lock was picked.

“Ahh! A thief she screamed.

The door of the studio was wide open. They walked inside and found that it was smashed. All of the computers were broken. The tables, chairs

the office supplies, and some of the customers’ belongings were all flipped out. They were all smashed and cut.

Everyone was dumbfounded. Jessica looked at the scene and her mind was in a complete mess.

All she could feel was the blood rushing to her head and her head was a little dizzy.

“Call the police. Call the police now

She said coldly. A few male employees immediately took out their phones to call the police. Some of them took photos and some of them went

to the property management to check the surveillance footage.

She had invested all her money into this studio. Although she had earned a bit, she hadn't recouped it yet. Her current income was only

enough to pay off the loan and pay the employees.

Now that it was smashed, buying these things would undoubtedly add fuel to the fire

Anxiously, Jessica's head ached. Suddenly, she thought of someone. It must be Patrick.

Before she could ask for the eighty thousand, they had already made their move. She bit her lips and took out her phone to call Patrick

After a while the other side finally picked up.

“Hello?”

“Patrick, you bastard! You smashed my studio! You'll go to jail”

Patrick drank too much last night and he was still a little unconscious. He smiled coldly

“Jessica, are you crazy? Why would I smash your studio? I’m still waiting for you to pay me back the money to buy a house. Otherwise, Page

Couldn’t be willing to marry me. Hurry up and return my house.”