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After Evelyn and Lucas left, John also made excuses to leave.

For a time there were only Sofia and Vivian in the living room.

Sofia was very angry. She looked at Vivian beside her and said angrily, "What the hell did you do? Didn't you say that everything is OK?"

Vivian felt wronged.

"It was absolutely foolproof. Who knew when Nora became so smart?"

She retorted, "Besides, I had nothing to do with this matter. I just help you. Lucas may annoy me this time. And now you still blame me."

Sofia listened to her words and then thought about her son's att!tude. She was really haggard and had a severe headache.

"Forget it. Go back."

Vivian heard the words and left with a long face.

After she left, Sofia sat on the sofa and frowned.

At present, she couldn't get rid of Nora that b!tch, and didn't know how to explain it to Morgan family.

The veins of her forehead congested with pain when she thought of these things.

"Madam, are you still thinking about last night?"

At this time, Lucy came over.

She was the henchman of Sofia and knew about last night.

"Yes."

Sofia looked at her and did not know if she needed a listener. She spoke out all the angry words that she was so depressed about.

"All were planned well, and I did not know how it turned out to be like this in the end. Lucas that boy has already known the b!tch is a wanton woman and he even helped her. I am so angry."

Lucy listened respectfully. She didn't say anything until Sofia had finished talking.

"Madam, you don't have to be so angry. Calm down."

She said, carefully observing Sofia's face, then cautiously using the words,"I know that Madam want the woman to leave the young master, but we don't need to worry so much or even do nothing. After a long time, the woman will have no face to stay at home."

When Sofia heard this, her eyes flashed with surprise.

"Why do you say that?"

She questioned, and Lucy immediately said what she thought.

"Madam, did you forget why the old Mr. Hawk asked the young master to marry that woman? The old Mr. Hawk wants a grandson. But after so long, she hasn't been pregnant yet. You know that the old Mr. Hawk cares about it most. Now, with your soup, it's impossible for her to have a baby. So, as long as the woman can't conceive the baby late, you needn't deal with her. The old Mr. Hawk will be the first one to let the girl leave."

After hearing this, Sofia felt Lucy was right immediately.

"Yes, I needn't be so worry."

When she thought clearly, she was much more relaxed.

After praising Lucy, she went back to her room to rest.

Meanwhile, Evelyn and Lucas, who had left, returned to their wedding house.

Lucas looked at the silent Evelyn behind him and loosened her and said, "You don't have to think too much about what happened just now. Mom was angry so she behaved like that."

Evelyn collected herself and looked back at him subconsciously.

Although she didn't like his last words very much, she couldn't help asking when she thought that, "You... Why did you help me just now?"

Lucas glanced at her and frowned. "I didn't help you. I just judge it on its merits. As you said, it's a coincidence, isn't it?"

Evelyn heard the words and choked for a moment.

Although she was a little lost, she still could not help but please in her heart.

Anyway, the man helped her.

Lucas did not know what she was thinking. Seeing that she had nothing to say, he proposed to leave.

"There's something else at the company. I'll go first."

After that, he did not give Evelyn the chance to talk and turned away.

Evelyn looked at the back of his departure with tenderness in her eyes that she hadn't noticed herself.

Until Lucas disappeared, she took back her eye sight and turned back to the room.

Last night she tossed about most of the night and got up early this morning. At present, she was tired and planned to sleep.

On the other hand, Lucas went to the company, and Cater knocked on the door and entered soon.

"President, according to your order last night, we have found the waiter."

When Lucas heard this, he stopped his work and looked up and asked, "Where did you catch him?"

"A small station in the west of the city. He seemed to want to run."

Cater responded respectfully, and Lucas listened and looked dangerously.

"Who let him do that?"

Cater heard this and his face turned very pale.

"He have told. But..."

His hesitation made Lucas frowned.

"Say!"

A cold word, containing anger, frightened Cater making he shiver. He quickly said the main boss behind the waiter.

"President, he was ordered by Miss. Vivian."

When Lucas heard this, he didn't change his face, as if he had already guessed it, and he was not too surprised.

Cater saw him, doubting in his heart.

Before he thought freely, Lucas already has an order.

"Freeze all her bank cards. Without my permission, no one in our industry can keep accounts for her."

"Yes!"

Cater took the order and left the office to deal with it.

Lucas watched him disappear in the doorway, his eyes full of danger.

He had thought that the warning before would make Vivian control herself, but he did not expect that she even became worse!

Vivian did not know that her account had been frozen.

After leaving the main house, she had no way to vent her anger until evening.

Finally, she called her friends to the bar for drinking.

A group of people didn't know how long they've been drinking, and they were getting drunk.

Vivian thought it was the time to leave.

"I'll check out. You wait for me for a moment."

Vivian staggered to the bar, took out her credit card from wallet and handed it to cashier,"Check out!"

The cashier took it respectfully. After some steps of operation, her face was stiff.

"Sorry, Miss, this card has been frozen. Do you have any other cards?"

"What did you say?"

Vivian quietly, and she didn't believe what the cashier just said.

The cashier could only repeat it again.

"I'm sorry, Miss. Your card is frozen. I wonder if you have anything else?"

"It is impossible. Did you make mistakes in your operation?"

Vivian asked, clapping at the table.

The cashier was shocked.

It was then that her companions urged her behind her.

"Vivian, are you all right? We're going back."

"Then you go first."

Vivian responded, glancing at the cashier, reluctant to take back the previous credit card and replace it.

"Use this."

The cashier took over and quickly operated.

The result was the same as before.

Vivian did not believe and took out all the bank cards in her wallet, but the result was the same.

Finally, the cashier became impatient.

"Miss, can you give me a useful credit card to me?"

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Vivian was very embarrassed when she heard this.

Especially when she noticed some people looked at her in a wired way, she was embarrassed and annoyed.

She gave the cashier a fierce stare.

"Just wait!"

Then she took up her cell phone and called the bank's customer management department.

"Miss Hawk, the general ordered us to do that. It has nothing to do with us."

The person in charge was informed of the intention of Vivian and delayed quickly.

Vivian never thought that it would be Lucas who froze her bank card.

She hung up angrily and called Lucas immediately, but nobody answered.

She didn't give up. She continued to call, and she got the same result.

The cashier had waited, but when Vivian couldn't find anyone to pay for a long time, she couldn't help urging, "Miss, how long will it take you? There are still people waiting to settle the bill. If you can't pay, we'll call the police to deal with it."

The waiter did not seem to recognize Vivian and threatened.

"Excuse me? Do you know who I am?"

Vivian was originally annoyed by Lucas's refusal to answer the phone. At this time, she was even more annoyed to listen to her words.

She was about to speak out of her ident!ty, but she controlled herself.

There was no other reason. If she showed her ident!ty, everyone would know that Miss Hawk of Hawk family came out to drink and had no money to pay the bill? Wouldn't it make people laugh?

She just thinking, the cashier urged her.

"I don't know who you are, but I know you haven't paid for your wine yet."

Vivian was annoyed to hear her mention of she having no money again.

But she also knew that this was not the time for arguing. She gave the cashier a fierce look, picked up the phone and called her friends to pay.

After paying, they two left. After all, no one wanted to stay in a disgraceful place.

Vivian returned home with a rage.

She looked at the bright new house, and then thought about the face she had just lost. She was more angry.

She changed her steps, and went angrily towards that house.

"Miss Hawk."

The housekeeper saw Vivian and called respectfully.

"What about Lucas? Tell him come out and see me!"

Vivian went straight into the living room and sat down on the sofa and said sharply.

The housekeeper looked at her angry face. He frowned and said "Young Master went to Lin city for business this afternoon. Miss Hawk could call him if you have anything to do."

Vivian did not think that Lucas had gone on a business trip. Her eyes flashed with surprise. It pressed by her soon was replaced by anger.

"He runs fast!"

She ground her teeth and said full of unwillingness.

She didn't know when she made that guy annoyed and he even froze her bank card.

After thought of this, she could not help thinking of Lucas's absence, which did mean that she had no money to use next.

She thought of it with anxiety and embarrassment.

"Did your young master say when he would come back?"

"The young man did not say."

The housekeeper hesitated to reply and made Vivian angry.

Just as she stood up to leave, she suddenly thought of Nora that b!tch.

"What about your Mistress?"

Lucas didn't want to answer her phone, but he must answer that woman's phone.

"The Mistress is in the room. Does Miss Hawk want to see her?"

The housekeeper hesitated to ask.

As if she hadn't heard it, Vivian waved and sat on the sofa again.

"Let your Mistress down and tell her I have something to tell her."

The housekeeper could only go upstairs to inform Evelyn.

"Vivian wants to see me?"

Evelyn frowned and her eyes were full of doubts when she heard the news.

Vivian and she had a bad relationship. She didn't know why she came to visit her in the middle of the night.

Originally she did not want to see her, but also worried that that woman would go and talk nonsense to Mir. Hawk, and finally she followed the housekeeper downstairs.

"Are you looking for me, aunt."

She went downstairs and saw the woman sitting in the living room. She raised her eyebrows and asked.

When Vivian heard the sound, she saw Evelyn wearing a silk nightgown and her face was white and flawless.

The innocent look made her dissatisfied. If she didn't have something to let her help, she would really teach her.

"Yes, I'm looking for you. Now contact Lucas and let him unfreeze all my bank cards!"

Evelyn heard this and his eyes flashed with surprise.

Lucas frozen Vivian's bank cards?

Why?

When she was full of doubts, Vivian saw her still for a long time and urged her again, "Did you hear what I said to you? Don't call yet?"

Coming back to herself, Evelyn did not want to help her when she saw Vivian's behaviour. She delayed, "I'm afraid I can't help you, Vivian. Lucas went on a business trip. Before leaving, he said that there was a very important meeting in the evening. So he let me not disturb him."

Vivian did not believe this at all when she heard this.

"I don't think you want to help me. I have already know that you're a petty woman. I tell you, you must call him tonight!"

She threatened sharply.

Evelyn's face immediately darkened.

"You are threatening me?"

"What if I threaten you? If it weren't for you b!tch to talk about Lucas, how could Lucas freeze my accounts? You must have said bad things about me to Lucas! _.

Evelyn listened to her words and almost laughed.

But that was not over yet.

Vivian became more and more angry, especially when she thought of the failure of the action and the disgrace of the evening. All the blame was on Evelyn, and all the disgusting words were on her.

She looked at Evelyn's silk nightgown, as if she had thought of something. She said sarcastically, "Nora, Lucas was not at home, but you dress so coquettishly. Wouldn't you like to meet your lover?"

Evelyn listened to her words. Her face was getting dark and dark, and she was shaking with anger.

She couldn't bear it and gave Vivian a slap.

"Buck". It was very clear in the living room, and everyone did not respond.

Vivian covered her face and she was also stunned before she could react. She looked at Evelyn surprisedly, and instantly her eyes were filled with anger.

"Bitch, how dare you beat me!"

She said angrily, and pounced on Evelyn.

Evelyn, who wouldn't let her succeed, immediately dodged.

But she was a little slow, and her arms had three bl00dstains.

Evelyn herself was bearing Vivian. At this time she was more angry and of course she would never be polite again.

She avoided, while she immediately stretched out one foot and tripped over Vivian in her fury.

This series of errors made Vivian has lost her mind. She pursued Evelyn to beat her crazily.

Evelyn was as irrational as Vivian was. She was able to cope with it. She was constantly acting in small ways, which made her in a tight corner.

When the servants saw the situation was not right, they rushed forward to persuade each other.

Vivian did not care about these servants at all. She was determined to teach Evelyn a lesson.

The housekeeper saw the situation and quickly used the name of Lucas.

"Miss Hawk, don't forget that your accounts are still frozen by our young master. If you hurt our Mistress, I'm afraid the young master won't let you go easily."

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When Vivian heard this, she paused for a while. Her eyes were full of rage but she had to endure it.

"Nora, don't let me have something on you. Otherwise, I will never let you go!"

She finished her harsh words, stared at Evelyn fiercely, and left without turning her head back.

Evelyn didn't take her words seriously at all. When Vivian left, she let the servants to leave.

As for the fight between the two of them, it did not take long for it to be known by Lucas.

"President, we've just gotten the news that the young lady and Miss Vivian had a fight."

Cater hurried into the room to report.

Lucas was stunned when he heard this, and even found it was hard to imagine.

After all, in his mind, Nora has always been calm and rational, and would never do such a thing at all.

"Why are they... Fighting."

"It is said that Miss Vivian said something very mean. It irritated the young lady so she fought with Vivian."

Cater said the whole story briefly and it made Lucas angry or laugh.

First, Vivian ignored his warning and went to find troubles again. Then he finally felt that Nora that woman was somewhat like what in the information that they had investigated. She had a charming and barbarous personality.

"She's not hurt, is she?"

He, suppressing the laughter in his heart, coughed and asked.

As he said this, Cater was shocked.

He felt that his president has changed somewhere, but when he thought carefully, he could not find.

Finally, he didn't want to think too much and responded, "The young lady was not injured. It is said that she made Miss Vivian miserable."

Lucas knew Nora was not injured. He immediately reassured himself. He was not paying attention to this matter changing to ask his work.

They talked. But Cater seemed to think of something and said with regret, "I almost forgot that Mr. Collins might come to China in the near future."

Mr. Collin's full name was Jacob Collin, Lucas's psychologist.

Lucas was stunned and then nodded his head and said, "I see. When he arrives, you can arrange my time schedule."

Cater took this order and immediately they went on talking about their work.

. . .

The next day, while Evelyn was having breakfast, the housekeeper's respectful voice sounded in the living room.

"Young Master."

When she heard this, she put down the utensils in her hand and went out out of control.

She saw Lucas standing in the living room who was exhausted.

"Aren't you on a business trip?"

She said in surprise, and Lucas swept at her.

"It's a business trip, but it's just a visit to the near city, and there's still a meeting today, so I'm back."

Evelyn listened to his explanation, slowly put aside her surprise and nodded lightly.

It was Lucas who found that she was wearing gauze on her hand and asked with a slight frown, "What's wrong with your hand?"

Evelyn looked at her hand subconsciously and shook it unconsciously.

"Oh, nothing. I was so careless and scratched by a dog."

Lucas squinted and fixed his eyes on her. Lately, he remembered the fight that Cater came to report last night.

Didn't he say she wasn't hurt?

He blamed Cater for his disadvantage in his heart. At the same time, he went up and took her hand and checked it.

Indeed, it was scratched out a few small scars. Fortunately, the wound was not big. After one night there was a trend of healing.

Evelyn looked at the man who cared about her closing to her, and her heart throbbed for no reason.

"That's all right. It doesn't matter?"

Her cheeks were red and she pulled back her hands and retreated few steps uncomfortably.

Lucas noticed that there was nothing in his palm, and somehow he felt somewhat empty.

He looked up and saw the shyness of Evelyn. He knew that she was shy. The sense of frustration disappeared and he went forward with a dalliance.

"It seems that you have more courage during this period. You dare say that my aunt is a dog. Don't let me hear it again next time."

When he finished, he smiled and went upstairs directly over Evelyn.

Evelyn was stunned for a long time before she could react.

She turned in astonishment, and Lucas was not in the corridor. But the smile on her face could not be concealed.

It seemed that this guy knew about her fight with Vivian last night.

And he not only knew, but also did not mean to settle scores with her. Why?

She thought for a moment and could not figure out why. She shrugged her shoulders and decided to give up. She went back to the room following him.

In the room, she listened to the sound of water coming from the bathroom, knowing that Lucas was washing. She did not care, and went straight to the workbench.

She turned on the computer and logged on Skype.

Originally, she did not use the app very much, but because she did not go to the company and needed to deal with the company's affairs. She could only get used to it.

But when she logged in, the icon continued to twinkle.

She glanced at the icon. It was the former high school monitor who sent her massage. She opened the chat box.

"What's wrong, monitor?"

The monitor should have been waiting for her message. As soon as she received her information, she immediately replayed.

"My God! You finally logged on the Skype. I've been waiting for you for several days."

Evelyn saw that and asked with a slight frown, "What's wrong, monitor?"

"Originally, I wanted to ask you to attend the class reunion. Most of the students in our class will come. As a result, we couldn't make a contact with you. When I asked other students, they said they can't contact with you either."

Evelyn knew that and compressed her l!ps.

Now she has become Evelyn. Although she still kept the former mobile phone, it could not be used.

She didn't want to talk more about this topic, so she changed the point and asked her class union.

"Monitor, when do we have the classmate Association?"

"Uh... Tomorrow. You should come. The address is Gate 32 of the Summer Palace."

The monitor told her on the computer, but Evelyn didn't look at it.

Originally, she asked casually, never thinking about going.

After all, her present status was not suitable for doing anything. If she accidentally exposed her ident!ty, it was a big loss for her.

"Monitor, I'm sorry about that. I can't come tomorrow."

She refused. There was a moment of silence on the monitor's side. A moment later, the news came like a bombing.

"Evelyn, you should come. We rarely get together, and this time we will go to the restaurant which is charged by our classmate's family. It opened a few days ago. There was no other people. We just help him to taste dishes. You will not even have this love for classmates?" Evelyn also wanted to refuse, but the news stopped her words.

She saw the chat box showing the monitor's "threat" words.

"If you don't come, don't blame me for taking someone to your company to catch you. Last time, some classmates saw you at Jingde Building. You should work near there?"

Evelyn saw that. She was shocked. Unexpectedly somebody saw her.

She thought, frowning.

The current situation was that she must not let the former classmates come to there, otherwise her ident!ty would be exposed. And then she was not able to bear the results.

Not to mention the fury of Hawk family, even John would never let her go.

"Well, I'll go by then."

After thinking twice, she finally agreed.

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The next day, because of the class reunion ,Evelyn went to the company.

All the day, she was absent-minded because of the class reunion, and she was perturbed.

After work, she lingered at the company for a while before walking for the party.

However, she went to the nearby shopping mall to buy some cheap clothes instead of going directly.

After all, she attended this party as Evelyn, and naturally she had to wear the same style as before.

If she wore too well, she was afraid that her classmates would ask questions and let her slip her tongue. An hour later, she arrived at Gate 32 of Yi Heyuan.

She looked at the newly decorated restaurant which stood in front of her. The environment was quite elegant. The retro style adding to the literate name made people regarding it as a tea house who were not familiar with it.

The plaque at the entrance was printed with gold letters on the black background: Zhu Lin Xiao Zhu.

When she entered the gate, she saw a long corridor with hollowed pools planted with lotus flowers. The red carp swam in the pool in twos and threes.

Around the pool the rows of bamboo forests were there, which sway in the wind and made some sounds. The fragrance of bamboo gave out everywhere, which made people feel relaxed and happy.

Nora gradually released herself and followed the waiter into the box.

She saw there were many people sitting in the box.

All the men wore suits, while women wore beautiful dresses.

Except for a few who dressed informally, others seemed to have dressed up delicately.

They saw Evelyn coming in and stopped talking and greeted her warmly.

"Our school belle has come. It seems that the monitor can pursue you!"

"Exactly. Our school belle seldom goes out to parties after graduation."

"Well, you're wrong. Our school belle has always been the hope of our teachers. She doesn't have time to play. It is afraid that when she just comes out, the teachers will call her back very soon."

"Yes, you are right. I almost forgot, if you didn't say that. In the second year of senior high school, we managed to organize a spring outing. As a result, we were all ready to go. The class supervisor called our school belle back. I still remember the depressed expression of our Evelyn."

People who got along well with Evelyn in the past made fun of her and talked about the past things.

A group of people instantly talked together, and the atmosphere gradually became harmonious.

Evelyn became relaxed with more and more topics and the past being talked.

She sat on the chair and looked at the laughing and talking classmates in front of her with a smile on her face.

It was then that a sweet-looking girl came over.

"Evelyn, I finally saw you. To be honest, what happened recently? Why can't we contact you."

Evelyn looked sideways and recognized the person in front of her. It was her former desk mate, Amanda Murphy.

They used to have a good relationship, but later they separated because they had been admitted to different universities, but they still had some contacts.

Only since she entered the Hawk family, these contacts have broken down.

In fact, besides Amanda, many other people have lost contact with her.

A bitter flashed through her eyes as she thought about it.

Immediately she controlled her emotion and refreshed herself to talk with Amanda.

"Nothing. My mother is ill and needs to be taken care of and rests."

She concealed some key points and gave a brief account of the recent situation.

Amanda understood and said with a concern, "Is that she all right?"

"It's all right. She has already under treatment."

Evelyn responded concisely instead of saying too much.

Amanda didn't think much about it. Instead, she approached her mysteriously and said, "Evelyn, guess what I want to do for back this time?"

Evelyn looked at her with raising eyebrows and said, "Didn't you attend to the students reunion party?"

Amanda shook her head. "No, it's just by the way."

Evelyn frowned and stared at her in perplexity.

Knowing that she could not guess, Amanda took the initiative to reveal the secret,"This time I came back, mainly to find a job, and then I can stay in Jingdu. Big surprise, right?"

Evelyn was really surprised.

Originally, she had few friends. She was happy for Amanda staying in Jingdu.

"Really?"

She couldn't believe it and checked it again.

"Really! when did I lie to you? In the future, we can go to work together, go shopping and watch movies, just like in school. Ah, just thinking that, I am so excited!"

Amanda was in high spirits, but did not know that her words were like a basin of cold water pouring on Evelyn's head making her feel calm and cold.

There was no other reason. For Amanda, she was Evelyn, but in outside, she was Nora.

Amanda found that she had been talking for a long time, but Evelyn who was next to her did not respond. She could not help looking sideways, and found the strange look on Evelyn's face.

"Evelyn, what's wrong? You seem unhappy."

Evelyn heard this, as she compressed her I!ps looking at Amanda.

"Amanda, I may not have time to accompany you. I… I must take care of your mother. She can't be alone."

She still used her previous excuses to cover the truth.

It was impossible for Amanda to be disappointed when she knew that.

"It's all right. Let's make an appointment when your mother is well. To be honest, I should go to see her sometime. She did a lot of good food for me."

She talked about the past, and Evelyn took the topic to the past taking advantage of this opportunity.

They talked for a while. Amanda seemed to have thought of something. Again, mysteriously, she pulled at Evelyn and said, "Guess who opened the restaurant?"

Evelyn heard the words. She was stunned, subconsciously shaking her head.

Amanda was about to unveil the answer, and there was a gentle voice over their heads.

"I was late. I am so sorry."

Evelyn heard the voice and looked up rapidly.

She saw a slender man standing at the door.

He was in his early twenties, and very handsome and elegant.

She stared at the man at the door, her eyes flashing with indescribable complexity.

This man was Joseph Kent.

He was her... She secretly loved the man.

They haven't seen each other for a while since graduation.

Originally, she expected that she might meet him today, and her heart would be somewhat sour, but the results exceeded her expectations.

She saw him now, but without those emotions, she was clam.

Even in that instant, Lucas flashed through her mind.

He might noticed the sight of Evelyn. Joseph , who was greeting everyone, suddenly turned his attention and looked at Evelyn

"Long time no see."

He greeted with a smile that reminded people of the word "spring breeze".

His smile was clean and warm, letting people felt very comfortable.

Evelyn was stunned and calmly responded, "Long time no see."

Looking at their plain greetings, Amanda pulled at the corner of Evelyn's sweater, approached and made fun of her. "Ah, why are you so polite? Don't you like him? Why do I think you are so calm?"

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Evelyn heard this and subconsciously looked at Joseph.

Just as she was trying to say something, Amanda seemed to think of something and suddenly opened her eyes widely.

"Evelyn, you don't plan to express yourself to him now? If it is true, I can't stand it anymore. You have waste four years of college. You can't miss it this time. Tonight is a good opportunity. It's better to choose today than another day. What do you think?"

Evelyn heard her words and suddenly felt a headache.

"Amanda, No."

In fact, she had thought about expressing her love to him before. But many trivial things happened in her family and she had to do part-time jobs and take care of her mother. She unconsciously let go of it.

Because she felt that she and Joseph were in the two different worlds.

She indeed liked him at that time, but there was a big gap between them. Even if she tried to catch up, she may not catch up.

And Joseph's att!tude towards her was not like loving her.

So she also figured out that it was good to be normal friends.

She thought, while Amanda pouted discontentedly.

"You have no conscience. I'm concerned about you, while you even said I made a trouble. Hum, I don't want to talk to you."

After that, she leaned over as if she were really angry.

Evelyn saw that, hurried to coax.

"OK,OK, it's my fault. I should thank Miss Murphy's kindness ."

Amanda listened to her soft words and slowly softened down.

Evelyn knew it worked, and she made more efforts to coax her. Finally, Amanda was not angry at her.

She gave a sigh of relief and stopped talking about what she had just said, turning to something else.

As time went by, the party started.

They toasted each other, but Evelyn didn't really want to drink.

First, she knew what she was after drinking, and then she told Lucas she went back to Davis home tonight. If she was drunk when she went back, she would die.

It was very lucky all of them were easy-going and said nothing about it.

While they were drinking, they talked about the past. And others talked about their careers.

"Joseph, I heard that you have taken over your father's company, and have become one of the top ten young and promising elites nowadays. It's terrific. Our classmates will depend on you in the future."

Someone suddenly brought up this topic, and people congratulated Joseph one after another.

Joseph responded modestly.

As they spoke, they suddenly remembered the Evelyn who was as good as Joseph. They change their point and asked, "By the way, what is our school belle doing now?"

As soon as this question was asked, other people looked at Evelyn.

"Me? Now I am designing.

Evelyn paused and responded with a smile.

The crowd listened and then asked, "Which company do you work for?"

"Uh... In fact, I have no fixed companies. I sell design manuscripts, and whoever gives money to me and I will sell them."

Evelyn was stunned and answered with a embarrassing smile.

It was not that she didn't want to say it, but that she felt it was troublesome, so she chose to hide it.

However, other people frowned and wanted to ask more questions, but were stopped by Amanda.

"Why do you ask so many questions? Looking for a sense of superior? Evelyn must take care of her sick mother, so she naturally can not go to work.

When they heard this, they were stiff.

Joseph felt the embarrassing atmosphere and hurriedly stepped in to save it. "Everyone is just concerned about Evelyn. In my opinion, no matter where Evelyn works, she is a excellent talent, right?"

With this words, people have echoed.

"Indeed, we need not question the ability of our school belle. She is best."

"Right."

People talked with each other. The stiff atmosphere finally broke.

And the atmosphere of the latter meal was not bad.

When the party was finished successfully, they suggested singing.

Looking at the time, Evelyn refused, "It's too late. I can't go. You have a good time."

"If you don't go, neither do I."

Amanda listened and immediately echoed.

When they saw the situation, they let the monitor out to persuade them.

"Evelyn, if you don't go, it's for the birds"

The monitor has not finished yet. Joseph refused, too.

"I'm not going either. I have something in the company. You have a good time."

He swept around the crowd and laughed, "I will pay the bill of singing tonight."

Speaking of this, people couldn't persuade anymore.

"Well, let you go this time. You can't be absent next time."

The monitor joked and Joseph nodded.

Only then did the crowd leave.

As they have gone, only three of them were left.

The atmosphere was somewhat silent.

Finally, Amanda broke the silence," School hunk, if you have something to do in the company, go first. I want to walk around with Evelyn. I haven't seen her for a long time."

Joseph looked at Evelyn and laughed, "There is nothing urgent in the company. I just don't want to sing with them. Let's go together. I haven't seen Evelyn for a long time, either."

When Amanda heard this, she winked at Evelyn.

Before Evelyn could say something, Amanda asked to leave on her own initiative.

"Ah, I feel I am a little redundant here. School hunk, I'll go ahead to see the scenery first, and you can talk with Evelyn."

After that, she ran out of sight.

Evelyn looked at her leaving. She was unable to laugh and cry, and then thought of the man next to her. She was a little overcautious.

Joseph may know her discomfort, laughing, "Amanda has not changed at all."

Evelyn smiled awkward and nodded,"Yes."

Joseph saw that. He laughed and invited Evelyn "Let's go for a walk?"

Evelyn couldn't refuse but follow.

The two people were walking on the road. The street lamp stretched their shadow very long.

"We haven't had much chance to talk tonight. How's it going?"

Joseph looked at the silent Evelyn and could only find the topic again.

"Fine, and you?"

Evelyn responded, subconsciously questioning.

"Not bad. I've been busy taking over the company since graduation."

Joseph said, suddenly stopped and looked at Evelyn with heavy eyes.

Evelyn was somewhat uncomfortable when he looked at her. So Evelyn compressed and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Nothing. I just thought of something."

He said, took a deep breath, and then said, "Actually... After graduation, I always wanted to contact you, but I didn't find any opportunities afterwards.

Evelyn was somehow nervous when she heard this.

"Do you have something to do?"

Joseph looked at her uneasiness and laughed, "It's nothing. In fact, when I was in college, I wanted to tell you a lot, but for various reasons I missed the chance. I think the atmosphere tonight is good..."

After that, he paused and looked at Evelyn affectionately.

Evelyn noticed the tenderness in his eyes, and her heart missed a beat. She had a guess.

Just as she was thinking about how to deal with it, her cell phone rang.

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0 5 minutes read

Evelyn was relieved when hearing the phone ring.

"I have to answer the phone."

She smiled. And Joseph nodded politely.

Evelyn took out her phone. Unexpectedly, her expression changed a little.

It was Lucas who called her.

She felt so guilty. Then she faced Joseph with her back and answered the phone.

"Hi... What is the matter?"

She asked. But the one in the phone remained silent for a moment.

"Where are you now?"

She didn't know if it was because she was afraid of being found out, Evelyn's hands were shaking when she heard his words.

"I am outside. I am going back."

She answered with half-truth and half-lie. Then another one fell into silence again.

"Well? With whom?"

It was a long time before Lucas said with the chilly voice, which made Evelyn feel uneasy.

"Uh... with my dad."

The excuse which she made when she went out came to her mind.

Lucas's eyes were even colder when he heard that.

He glared at the two person outside the car window. Then he hung up without saying anything.

Evelyn looked at the phone screen, where showed he had already hung up the phone, frowning. She felt uneasy but couldn't tell why. She never found that not far from them, there was a black Maybach stopping at the intersection.

The man sitting inside was exactly Lucas.

His face was so dark and the atmosphere around him was dropped to the extreme.

It was like the severe winter, which could freeze people to death.

Cater also sat in the car, shaking with fear.

"Mr. Hawk, I think it may be a coincidence. Maybe young mistress met a friend on her way home."

He tried to moderate the chill and help Evelyn explain.

But as soon as he finished his words, his cold eyes fell on him.

"I remember her house is in the west of the city. And Is here the center of the city?"

"Well... If young mistress was having lunch with Mr. Davis?"

Cater still tried to explain.

Lucas snorted. "Ok. If it's real like what you said, why she lied to me? Is that man John Davis? "

Cater was immediately speechless.

It took him a long time to come back to himself. And he stared at Lucas with a strange expression.

"Mr. Hawk, are you jealous?"

Lucas froze, and when he collected himself, his eyes were filled with anger. "You speak too much today, are you too leisure lately? "

Cater heard the threat. He quickly covered his own mouth and shook his head.

Lucas saw it and said with cold voice. "Go back."

Then he looked at that person again. His dark eyes was filled with danger.

However, Evelyn knew nothing about this.

She stared at the phone and spaced out for a while. Finally Joseph broke the silence.

"Is something wrong? You look bad."

He looked at Evelyn with concern. He didn't hide his emotions in his eyes.

Evelyn came back to herself. But she couldn't mind what he just said, she just wanted to get back immediately.

Her instinct told her that Lucas's att!tude was not right.

"Nothing, but it is getting late. My family is worried about me. I have to go back."

Joseph couldn't hide his sense of loss when he heard this.

But he still smiled gently. "I will send you back. It's late. It's not safe."

Evelyn obviously couldn't let him send her back. Or Lucas would know all these things.

"No, I will just take a taxi."

As she said, she suddenly thought of her best friend. So she said to him. "Well, maybe I can't go to see Amanda. Would you please help me send her back? She is alone here and not familiar with this place. I can't just let her be here alone."

Joseph listened to her word, he was unable to refuse her because he was too gentle. He nodded. "Ok, I will send her back for you. When you are free, we can come out again."

"Ok, when we all have time."

Evelyn promised him politely, then said goodbye and took a taxi to go back home.

In less than half an hour, she arrived home.

She paid and got out of the car. She signed when looking at the brightly lit garden in front of her. Then she walked in.

"Young mistress."

The housekeeper saw her and greeted her politely.

Evelyn nodded.

She was intended to go upstairs directly. She seemed to think of something and suddenly stopped.

"Is Lucas back?"

"The young master came back early today and he should be in his room now."

Evelyn nodded and went upstairs thoughtfully.

She stood outside the door but didn't get in for a long time. She thought for a long time.

Finally, she took a deep breath and opened the door.

In this h.uge room, Lucas was drinking cold wine with his back resting against the French window, with some kind of isolated expression.

The pale-yellow alcohol under the light was particularly enchanting.

With Lucas's flawless face, it was totally a deadly temptation.

Evelyn spaced out for a moment before she collected herself.

She was kind of annoyed. And said to him. "I am back."

Lucas paused when hearing her voice.

He raised his eyes to see the woman at the door. Nobody knew what exactly he was thinking. She slightly opened mouth and asked. "Did you have fun in the Davis'? "

Evelyn was about to put down her bag then she froze.

Thinking of the lie she had told, she got up the courage and replied. "Yes."

"Really? I did not go this time. Did not your father say anything?"

Maybe Lucas did see her pale face and asked again.

If Evelyn had not been so nervous, she would have found the chill in his eyes.

But she was too nervous to see his face.

"Well... Dad knows you are busy, he did not say anything."

She kept lying, trying to cover for herself.

Lucas didn't move his eyes at all, still staring at her.

He had given her a chance, but she still tried to deceive him!

As expected, this woman is totally a liar.

When he thought of it, the anger was rolling in his c.hest.

"Bang." He dropped his glass heavily.

Evelyn was shocked by his actions.

She looked anxiously at this angry man in front of her with confusion and nervousness in her eyes.

Did he find out anything, didn't he?

She thought, then shock her head again.

Even though he had known she lied to him, he would have been like this, but said directly.

As she was puzzled, Lucas stood up abruptly and crossed her side with a tight face.

Evelyn watched him leaving, asked subconsciously. "It's late. Where are you going?"

Lucas paused, then left without looking back.

"Go to work."

Evelyn frowned. It was really a mystery to her.

If Lucas did not find out she was lying, why did he suddenly get angry for no reason?

Did he blame her for being late?

But as soon as he called, she came back, not even said goodbye to Amanda.

It was really hard to guess what he was thinking.

Evelyn curled her I!ps, picked up the clothes at the end of the bed and entered the bathroom.

She was also relieved.

Anyway, she had gone through this situation.

But she didn't know when she could meet her friends as Evelyn Davis again.

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0 5 minutes read

Evelyn slept well and woke up naturally.

Lucas had gone when she washed up, changed her clothes and went downstairs.

She did not care too much and sat at the dining room, eating her own breakfast.

After ten minutes, she finished her meal and returned to her room.

She was free these days. She was going to design some clothes at home.

The phone rang at the head of the bed when she was about to take the drafts to the garden to work.

"Miss Davis, something is wrong!"

Bessy's worried voice came from the phone. Evelyn frowned.

"What is going on?"

"I can't say clearly on the phone. You had better come to the company as soon as possible!"

Evelyn had no choice but had to hurry to the company.

"What is going on, Bessy?"

When she arrived the company and saw Bessy, she asked worriedly.

"Well, is this our chief designer? Why did you come to the company in a hurry today?"

As she finished her words, Chloe stood up from her side with an odd opening.

Evelyn knew she was with Amelia and did not want to speak to her.

She looked at Bessy and waited for her answer.

Bessy was about to answer, but Chloe opened her mouth first.

"There is no need to ask her. The whole company have known about it. Your design was complained this morning."

She said and made a sympathetic expression. "Well, what a pity for our general manager. She finally had a promotion, now she will have a demotion because of you."

Evelyn heard this. Her face slightly changed and frowned.

"What is the matter? Why it would be complained?"

She asked Bessy.

Bessy said the whole thing in a hurry.

"It is said that a customer is allergic after wearing the dress you designed."

"Allergic?"

Evelyn's face totally changed. She couldn't be that calm as before.

"How did that happen? Is the symptom serious?"

"I heard it is serious. The customer has been in the hospital."

Bessy kept talking. "The director and general manager have gone there to learn the situation. Should we also go here?"

"Of course."

Evelyn did not hesitate to nod. She thought a lot.

"Bessy, withdraw all the clothes, before we figure out the problems, stop selling them!"

But as soon as her words fell, another one spoke again.

"Our chief designer, should you ask your boss for permission before you do this? Stop selling? Will it be the loss of company interest. You know, these clothes sell well and bring a lot of turnover to the company."

Evelyn could hear her hidden meaning, so she frowned tightly.

"Thank you for your concern, I think the general manager will approve my ideas."

She fought back, then ignored her and turned to Bessy to command again.

"Then take clothes to the purchasing department. Let them check if it is a fabric problem. If it is a fabric problem, I will be responsible for it."

"Okay."

Bessy nodded and hurried to do the things Evelyn commanded.

As she left, Evelyn did not stay in the office much longer.

She carried her handbag and took a taxi to the hospital according to the address given by Bessy.

Anyway, that person was in the hospital because of her. She should go over there and see that person's situation.

Ten minutes later, she arrived at the hospital and after several inquiries, she found the ward.

Before she got in, she heard that Amelia and the general manager were inside.

"Miss Robbie, we are very sorry for what happened."

"Sorry? If it were not for Miss Miller, do you think I really would buy your clothes? Even I have never heard of your brand?"

"Yes, it is our fault. We will certainly give Miss Robbie a satisfactory answer."

Freya used a great deal of patience to deal with this obstinate woman in the bed.

Even Amelia, who was obstinate herself, also said good words to her at the moment.

Evelyn was looking from outside.

"General Manager."

She knocked on the door and went in. After she greeted Freya, she looked at the woman in the bed, frowning.

The woman in the bed was nobody but the popular star, Eliana Robbie.

"Miss Robbie."

She curved her I!ps. She had a feeling that the things would not be so easy.

After all, it was involved with a star. If she couldn't handle it well, company was exposed to have some quality issue. It would be a h.uge stain for a new company.

She thought of it, so did Amelia and Freya.

And they both felt angry about her.

Amelia was more direct. She stared to scold her in front of the stranger.

"Nora Davis. Look at what you have done. I have stressed so many times that you can't make any mistake on these dresses. But now? How are you going to explain this to the company? Give an explanation to Miss Robbie? "

Evelyn heard her words, frowning.

"I have already sent someone to investigate the details. If there is actually something wrong with the quality, I will compensate for you. And I will accept any punishment from the company."

She said, then looked at Eliana and apologized. "Miss Robbie, about this incident, I am really sorry to bring you trouble."

Eliana looked at her. She had guessed who this woman in front of her was from their conversation.

"So you are the designer who put me in the hospital?"

She asked in a cool tone, and Evelyn nodded."Sorry, it's me. "

Eliana already turned angry.

"You really made me eye-opening. How dare to sell clothes which are not of good quality?"

Then she seemed to think of something, and looked at her ironically.

"What did you just say? Did you say that you will compensate me for my loss? Can you afford it? I was supposed to attend a very important party in the next two days. I could not go because of your clothes. Do you know how much I lost? 5 million dollars! So can you pay me?"

Evelyn frowned, looking at Eliana and wondering what to say.

The atmosphere froze suddenly.

However, Amelia was gloating.

Freya saw this and quickly stepped forward to say. "Miss Robbie, it has not been clearly investigated. If it's actually our problems, we will give you an answer. "

Eliana heard it, immediately turned discontented and looked at her. "Do you mean I misunderstood you?"

Freya understood her meaning and hurriedly shook her head. "No, no. Miss Robbie, we do not mean that. "

Eliana snorted.

"You had better not."

She finished her words, glanced at Evelyn, and said again. "Of course, I am not an unreasonable person. If you can compensate me reasonably, I will leave you alone. "

The Gorgeous Substitute Wife of Mr. President Chapter 138 -Tips 0 5 minutes read Freya's face changed slightly when hearing what Eliana said.

However, they didn't have any advantages under the current situation. So, she just follow her words and smiled. "Of course, if it's our problem, we will certainly compensate for Miss Robbie's loss."

Although it seemed she had agreed to Eliana's term, she added a prefix condition.

Eliana also noticed that, frowning slightly. She still wanted to say something, but Freya said first.

"How about this? We go back to discuss how to solve this problem. And Miss Robbie, you can just have a good rest here. If we have any progress, I will inform you."

Eliana was unwilling, but afraid if she said too much, it would affect her image. So she swallowed what she was going to say and waved to let them go.

They left. Amelia looked at Evelyn in silence and finally could not help sneering. "Nora, look at what you have done."

She said and another thing occurred to her. She kept saying. "I have said that we should not used your cloth. See? Just as I said, something is wrong now. I will report to Lucas. 5 million dollar, I will see how you can pay this. Don't try to ask Lucas for help, or I will tell Sophia."

She seemed to be prouder while talking. Of course, she was the pleased one when seeing something happened to Evelyn.

Evelyn was uncomfortable with what she said.

"Amelia, I am curious how old you are? You really like to complain about everything, don't you?"

She sneered. Then she saw Amelia was angry, she even didn't give her a chance to speak and said again. "Do you think I was wrong?"

Amelia grinded her teeth but didn't know what to say.

Evelyn looked at her scornfully. "And, our general manager has not said anything yet. Why you are so active? Oh, I see. Is that your old problem? " In the end, Evelyn couldn't hide the coldness in her eyes.

She knew clearly the clothes she made.

She picked the fabric on her own. If there was a problem, she could notice it at once.

Amelia had always been against her.

Also Amelia was always framing her, of course, Evelyn would have that thought.

Amelia also understood her hidden meaning. Her face turned gloomy.

"Well, you are obdurate, and refused to be convinced until you are faced with grim reality. So, are you blaming on others when you made a mistake?"

She clenched her teeth to scold her. It seemed she was extremely angry.

However, Evelyn was a lot calmer than her.

Freya looked at them, suddenly had a headache.

"That's enough. Are you still in mood to argue with each other like this?"

She said and glanced at them with displeasure.

"Nora, you go back to the company and check the rest of the cloth to see if there is something wrong with it."

Evelyn ignored Amelia and nodded calmly. "Okay. "

Freya saw she still had a good att!tude. She could not hide her concern. "If there is something wrong with the fabric. You should take responsibility, so you must check carefully, got it? "

"I know."

Without Freya's warning, Evelyn also knew how serious this would be.

She thought of it, clenching her l!ps.

Freya looked at her heavy expression and said. "Well, don't be so pessimistic. Maybe it is not our problem at all. Let us find out what is going on first. When it is all clear, the company will have a decision."

Evelyn nodded.

Then they returned to the company and separated to do their own things.

Evelyn called Bessy to see if there was any progress.

"Did all the clothes come back? Any progress at the purchasing department?"

"The clothes just came back. It's not delivered to the purchasing department yet."

Bessy answered carefully.

Evelyn frowned. "How could it be so slow?"

Bessy was about to answer, but Evelyn was interrupted her.

"You tell the people in the purchasing department. Let their principal bring the fabric and go to the dyeing factory with me."

Now that it hadn't been checked. So she was going to save some time and go straight to the dyeing factory.

Even if there was a problem, it could be solved directly.

"Okay, I will let them know."

Bessy turned around and left.

Soon the principal of the purchasing department came to her.

"Minister, please come with me."

Evelyn greeted him politely.

He did not refuse her request, after all, it also involved him.

He followed Evelyn Davis to the dyeing factory with his assistant, bring clothes and remaining fabric.

At the dyeing factory, they had already got the news and waited at the door.

"Miss Davis."

The factory director saw Evelyn and greeted her with a smile.

Evelyn said with a cold face and a deep voice. "I think you know what we are here for. Take me to quality inspection department."

The factory director wiped the cold sweat on his forehead and took them to the quality inspection department.

This was a necessary part of every textile factory. They have special inspection equipment.

When they had arrived quality inspection department. Evelyn asked the principal of the purchasing department to hand over clothes and cloth to the staff.

"It is going to take a while, Miss Davis. Why not go to my office and take a cup of tea?"

The director looked at them and sent them an invitation.

"Do you think I am in the mood for tea?"

Evelyn gave him a cold glance, then ignored him and stared at the staff.

Two hours later, the report came out.

"Director, there is the report. The formaldehyde in fabrics is too high, it is very irritating to the skin, and the azo dyes are too high."

The staff reported.

Evelyn's face turned gloomy when hearing the report and suddenly turned white.

Others may not know the dangers of these, but as a designer she did know clearly.

Not to mention formaldehyde, azo-dyes could be tricky enough.

This could be broken down to produce more than 20 kinds of carcinogenic aromatic amines, then it could change the human DNA structure and cause lesions and cancer.

She did not expect John would do this for his own benefits.

The principal of the purchasing department beside her was shocked, too.

"How did this happen?"

Evelyn collected herself and frowned. "I also wonder how. Did not you check the fabric quality when you bought it?"

His face looked bad.

Evelyn saw this, all the puzzles in her heart was solved. It was her father who had bribe these people.

She was filled with anger.

Although it had little to do with her, she was the one who let the company to use this fabric. She didn't know how to face Lucas after this.

She got angrier. Finally she went out to find John for a statement.

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Tips

0 5 minutes read

When John picked up the phone, he did not know there was something wrong with the fabric.

He asked coldly. "What's the matter? "

"What is the matter? Don't you know?"

Evelyn could not hide her anger and scolded. "I have told you that don't send your damn inferior quality fabric to the Hawk Group. Look at what happened now. Something is wrong. They have found out it is our problem. Let me tell you, if I have to take this responsibility, I do not mind selling all luxury goods Nora has to pay for the loss! " After roaring, she hung up the phone, regardless of John's reaction.

Even so, the anger in her heart didn't disappear, but increased.

She grabbed her phone tightly and took a deep breath a few times. Finally she managed to calm down and return to quality inspection department.

"Miss Davis."

The principal of the purchasing department called her anxiously.

Evelyn gave him a cold glance and said. "Go back to the company."

She left without looking back.

When she arrived at the company, Amelia also got the news.

"Is it true?"

She asked again. The man on the phone said something, then Amelia burst laughing.

"Haha, wonderful. Nora Davis, do you still think Lucas can protect you this time?"

She hung up the phone with a sneer, then stood up and went out of the office.

As she went out, Evelyn went back. She stopped Evelyn.

"Nora, I have known about the fabric. This is serious, so I have reported to the superiors. As for the dresses designed by other designers, I have told them to withdraw them. I think someone from the head office will come here soon. We will wait and see."

Her eyes were full of pride and gloating.

Just as she passed Evelyn, she sneered in a voice only two of them could hear. "Let's see if you can escape this time."

After that, she left directly.

Evelyn stood there, feeling chill.

Because she knew she was really doomed this time.

She nervously returned to her office desk, waiting for the call from the company.

She didn't know how long it took, the quiet office became noisy. Greeting voice rang nearby her ears.

"Good afternoon, president."

"Hello, president."

She saw Lucas appeared in the hallway surrounded by others with no expression on his face. The others were cautious.

Evelyn saw him with full of tension in her eyes. Her body also tensed.

Lucas also saw her in the corner, but only gave her a slight glance, then led a group of superiors into the conference room, leaving others waiting outside.

Gossip and curious voice were full in the hallway.

"Why they also withdraw our designs? Is this accident have something to do with us?"

Some of the designers were whispering.

"I do not know, but it seems very serious. Even the president came here."

"Yeah, will it have any influence on us?"

Chloe listened to their words and glanced at Evelyn, who was sitting in the corner anxiously. Then she curved her I!ps and sneered.

"Well, don't you know? They withdraw our clothes because of our Designer Davis. I heard the cloth factory she introduced to our company has some quality problem. "

As they heard this, they looked at Evelyn in astonishment and kept asking what was going on.

Chloe saw this situation and spoke out the words as Amelia had told her.

"They sold the problem fabric to the company, and let us use them. To avoid greater losses, we have to withdraw all the clothes."

They could not hide their anger after listening to what Chloe said.

"Designer Davis. Is that true?"

Evelyn didn't know how to face this situation, just standing in silence.

They understood in her silence and all clenched their teeth.

Even Helen was angry this time. She was always polite to Evelyn.

"I did not know you were such a person. I should have supported Director Morgan to keep you out of our company. Well, now you came to ruin achievement."

"You are right. A designer driven by benefits is not even a designer."

They kept scolding Evelyn. But Chloe was pleased to hear these words.

• • •

Meanwhile, Freya was reporting on specific details of company and follow-up arrangements in the conference room.

"It is clear that there is some problem about our fabric. I have ordered some people to look into it and contacted other dye factories to deliver the fabric. If it goes well, we can re-make the clothes in one week and sale as normal."

Lucas was satisfied with her idea, so he did not have objection.

But Amelia didn't think this way.

If so, the problem would be solved so smoothly, but Nora, that b!tch, wouldn't be punished at all.

How could she be reconciled?

So, she stood out. "General Manager, this is the right way, but this time, shouldn't we have some actions about another thing?"

She said, then looked at Lucas.

"We hired Envy Miller as our ads spokesman. We have opened such a good market for our company, now because of the fabric, we had lost more than 5 million dollar and even our reputation. And Envy is also involved. You know, our new brand is just founded, we have such a good sales volume, it owns to Envy."

Lucas knew what she meant, and his face suddenly darkened.

Amelia looked at his face. Though she was somewhat frightened, she still went on. "More than that, even on investment, we have lost a lot of money. For other designers, they worked so hard for their own career. Now all the clothes had been withdrawn and all the sales had been stopped. Should not we give them an explanation? "

She kept emphasizing the cause of the problem. A lot of superiors had been convinced by her words.

"Indeed, we should give them an explanation."

"I agree. Or they will be scared and panic."

"I agree."

When Amelia heard these words of support, she curved her I!ps.

Lucas looked around and finally his eyes fell on her. Then he narrowed his eyes.

"You are right. Then, Freya , I will let you handle Eliana Robbie. Make sure handle it properly."

"Yes!" Freya nodded.

Lucas paused for a while and said again. "As for quality problem, it has not come out yet. Cater, arrange people lock the information, Envy and the company will not be involved. "

"I see."

Cater nodded.

Then Lucas kept ordering in a cold voice. "Withdraw all the clothes with original price and tell our customer that we will send them the clothes unconditionally as soon as the new fabric arrives."

As they heard Lucas's words, they looked at each other, speechlessly. Amelia still wanted to say something. But Lucas interrupted her before she could speak.

"Last one. Cater, tell our ministry of law prepares a letter, and send it to the dye factory. Inform them to wait for subpoenas from the court."

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0 5 minutes read

Lucas's actions made everyone eye-open.

Freya and Cater, who already had their missions, was about to leave. But they were stopped by Amelia.

"Wait!"

She clenched her teeth and looked at Lucas, stressing her point again. "President, have you forgotten that there is one person who should be punished for this?"

Lucas stared at her with his dark eyes.

Amelia suddenly felt cold in her heart. But she still endured fear and sank her voice, said. "Although this dye factory has an undeniable responsibility, but this cooperation is introduced by Nora. She must know the problem before we know it. I personally think she should be responsible for this matter, too!"

As all the superiors heard this, they began to whisper to each other.

"She is right. We should punish Nora, in case anyone make the same mistake again."

"I agree, too."

Freya and Cater listened, and turned to Lucas.

Lucas was getting impatient.

"I remember I give purchasing department the right to buy the fabric. And you, as a director, why did not you check it out?"

As he spoke, he looked around the conference room with coldness filled in his eyes.

"Who should be responsible? The whole company is involved in this, everyone should be responsible for this."

As he finished his words, he stood up with a cold face and went straight out of the office.

Freya and Cater quickly followed him.

The other superiors sat still and looked at each other, then carefully glanced at Amelia, and followed Lucas, too.

It was not long before only Amelia was left in the room. Her whole body was shaking with rage and her face even turned pale.

. . .

Meanwhile, Evelyn was scolded and pushed aside by other colleagues.

However, she didn't care. She just wanted to know the content of the meeting.

Although this was a serious problem, it could be solved.

She could just wait until the meeting ended and to see how the company decided.

As she was thinking about it, she saw Lucas walking out of the room with Cater and Freya behind him.

They all looked bad. Especially Lucas, his face was extremely gloomy.

This scene made Evelyn paused her steps to come to them to ask the results of the meeting. The only thing she could do was to watch them leave in the elevator. Not long after they left, other superiors also came out of the room, their face also looked bad.

Amelia was the last one who came out.

She saw Evelyn standing there. Her stare could made people think that she wanted to swallow Evelyn alive.

Evelyn felt that in her eyes.

Just as she thought Amelia was going to attack her again, that woman just stared at her and turned away.

Evelyn looked at her back with full of confusion in her eyes.

She looked around the empty room and thought Lucas's face she just saw. She still felt anxious and wanted to know the final decision of the company.

As she was about to go to the general manager's office for some information, her phone rang.

It was Lucas. She did not hesitate even a second before she answered it.

"Come to the underground parking."

Lucas's cold voice rang in the phone.

Before Evelyn could say a word, she heard a beep and the phone was hung up.

Evelyn looked at the screen, then went to the elevator, pressing her I!ps.

In less than five minutes, she came to the underground parking. She saw Lucas's car in the first sight.

She trotted over. Cater, who was sitting in the car, had noticed her.

"President, she is here."

Lucas raised his head from the file and saw the girl standing outside the car and panting.

"Get in the car."

He frowned and gave her an order.

Evelyn opened the door and got in.

After she sat down, she saw that the man beside her still kept silent. Finally she had to open her mouth first.

"Did you just come up with a solution?"

Lucas glanced at her and briefly said the decision at the meeting.

"All the clothes will be withdrawn and re-made, then we will send to the customer again. As for the dye factory, we will follow the legal procedure."

When he said, he looked at Evelyn's face carefully.

Evelyn looked calm and did not seem to care.

"Don't you have anything to say? Aren't you angry? That is your father's factory."

Evelyn knew what he meant, then shook her head.

"I do not mind at all."

She said with coldness in her eyes. "I have warned him when inspecting the fabric for the first time. But he is still stubborn, he deserved this result."

Lucas heard her words, felt something weird, but he couldn't tell exactly what was weird.

Before he could figure out, Evelyn calmed herself down and looked at him apologetically.

"I am sorry to have caused a lot of trouble for the company."

Lucas listened to her sincere apologies. Something was shining in his eyes.

"If you really feel sorry, do your job well and design better work for our company. You do not have to worry about this, I will handle it."

Evelyn saw that he did not blame her at all. Suddenly she felt so warm in her heart.

After all, all the people blamed her all the time. He was the only one who comforted her.

"Well, I know!"

She nodded with a smile.

The bright smile made Lucas lose his mind for a moment, and he could not help but lower his head to put his l!ps on that tempting red l!ps.

Evelyn was in a daze. Before she could collect herself, she was captured by this good k!sser. And she responded to him instinctively.

It took a long time before the two were separated. They were panting.

"You go back to the company, I have something to do."

Lucas looked at Evelyn, whose face was totally red, and said in a husky voice.

Evelyn was still in a daze. She nodded and got out of the car.

She collected herself after a few steps.

She felt both shy and annoyed about that k!ss.

Only because she remembered that Cater was also in the car!

She went back to the office with a daze mood. But she didn't know that Amelia was watching her every move.

Amelia saw she was almost shining with happiness. She stared at her with anger.

She knew that Lucas meant to protect Nora Davis that b!tch, so he made these decisions.

And also because she knew it, she could not hide her anger.

After she went off work, she asked a old friend who was still journalist out.

"Amelia, why did you ask me out today?"

The old friend asked her as seeing her.

Amelia replied with mysterious eyes. "I know you are finding some news lately. I just have a a breaking news for you. "

Then she made a brief statement about that Eliana was in the hospital, which made that old friend excited.

"Is that true?"

"Of course. You can investigate it on your own. But you can't make me exposed, you can't let anyone know it's me who tell you about this."