

Chapter 10 Fell for Her

All at once, the expressions of the rich ladies around them changed.

Yet, Rose remained calm and simply smirked coldly.

She stepped forward and adjusted Kelly's dress, which looked a little large on Kelly.

Then, she commented evenly, "K&K's dresses are tailored to the customer's exact measurements. We have different body measurements, Kelly.

"If you had said that you liked this dress, I would've returned it and asked them to alter it for you. It wouldn't have looked so awkward on you, then."

It was only then that the rich ladies noticed that Kelly's dress did not actually fit her.

They instantly forgot about Kelly's pitiful display. Their eyes were filled with disdain.

"So it's not her dress after all? Don't tell me she stole her sister's dress. It does look like it would fit Ms. Rose better."

"I never thought Ms. Kelly would be so vain. I heard she's the tagalong child that Ms. Rose's stepmother brought into the family. These kinds of children are more cunning than illegitimate ones!"

The words "tagalong child" and "illegitimate child" haunted Kelly's mind. She could not keep her act up anymore. Her

clenched fists were trembling as well.

But she had no choice but to endure it. When the rich ladies left, Kelly finally glared viciously at Rose.

Kelly yanked her collar down defiantly to reveal some suggestive hickeys.

She provoked Rose in glee, "Do you know all the ways Nixon doted on me just now? We did it upstairs. He was so into it that he kept going again and again!"

Kelly thought this would anger Rose, but Rose smiled mockingly.

"You used Nixon's phone to send me a message that day. You just wanted me to see you two in bed, didn't you?"

Kelly did not expect Rose to figure it out, but she did not bother to hide it.

"So what if I did?" she retorted.

"Nothing. If you like him, just tell me. I would've given him to you. Why go through all that trouble to ... steal?"

Rose glanced at the dress Kelly was wearing and sneered before leaving.

Kelly felt as if she had been slapped in the face. She glared viciously at Rose's retreating figure.

Then, she went into the hall in anger. She wanted to seek comfort from Nixon.

Kelly arrived at the hall.

She peered through the translucent curtains in the doorway of the tea room and spotted Nixon standing next to a man.

The man had a tall and stately figure. He looked cold and noble as well.

Kelly only saw him from the back, but he already seemed to be a hundred times better than Nixon.

Judging from Nixon's respectful behavior, the man must be the Uncle Jonathan he spoke of.

Kelly thought that Uncle Jonathan was a middle-aged man. She did not expect him to be this young!

He was young, rich, and influential.

She thought about what it would be like if she was in a relationship with him ...

Her heart pounded at the sudden thought.

Meanwhile, Nixon had an ingratiating look on his face as he tried to keep Jonathan entertained, but he kept looking through the curtain in search of Rose.

He finally caught sight of a red figure in the corner, so he said urgently, "Uncle Jonathan, I'll get my fiancée to come over and meet you."

He wanted to bring Rose over as soon as possible so that Jonathan could officiate their wedding.

"Okay."

Jonathan glanced at the red mark on Nixon's collar again.

He was interested in meeting this fiancée of Nixon's whose passion reminded him of someone.

Nixon had just left the room when Jonathan's phone rang.

It was a call from Zac.

As soon as the call connected, Zac's voice rang out urgently, "Um ... It's about that Rose Shaffer you wanted me to investigate yesterday. How do you ... feel about her?"

Jonathan frowned.

He wondered how he felt about her.

Before Jonathan replied, Zac continued hastily, "Don't tell me you fell for her.

"You'd better not fall for her. She has a fiancé. He's Nixon Lane, the one from the Lane family ... Hello?"

Zac could feel the iciness coming through the phone.

"Jonathan, you can't blame me for this," Zac carried on. "You requested the information last night. It was too urgent.

"It's only normal for the information to be incomplete. Plus, the old man sent me to Leafshire on a business trip. It was a last-minute decision. If I had been around, such mistakes wouldn't have occurred."

Zac wished he had been around.

In the past few years, Jonathan had never shown any interest in a woman, much less asked Zac to look into one!

Zac's sixth sense was telling him that something interesting was about to happen.

"Jonathan ..."

Zac wanted to say more, but Jonathan had already hung up.

Zac's words were still ringing in Jonathan's mind. Jonathan had a dark look on his face. The cold air emanating from him seemed to lower the temperature around him.

Out in the hall, Rose suddenly felt a rush of cold air coursing through her whole body.