

Lazily 581

Chapter 581: Frankenstein

"So your eyes have improved. Impressive."

"Was this supposed to happen?"

"Yes."

"How is that possible, though?" Isn't this a bit too advanced for this time? If something like that exists, then "What kind of stuff did you give me, anyway?" she asked, curiosity lingered in her gaze.

"Even if I tell you, you won't understand."

""

"It's enough that you know it's going to make your body a bit better. As I said, I was trying to prepare you for the nanoparticles. The treatment won't work if your body couldn't handle it."

Her gaze was direct as she said, "Thank you."

"You already owe me a lot. You should give me something in return."

"Oh? Information? Sure I will give it tomorrow." She answered almost immediately. This man was clearly doing this because he wanted more information to help Mr. Archy. Aden was about to answer when her phone suddenly vibrated. "Let me get that."

"Kasper did something happen?" she asked. It was already late. Why was he calling her?

"Miss I just received some news. Lyle Quigly died."

"Huh?"

"Apparently, it's a heart attack. But I already checked, she is healthy. She didn't have any problems in her heart, either. She was even an athlete when she was younger."

Lyle died? She furrowed her brows. She was confident that it was not an accident. But who would kill her? Damn! Gabi cursed inwardly. That old man might think that Gabi had something to do with it! "Alright. Thanks for letting me know. Have a good night."

"You don't look too well?" Aden asked when she ended the call.

"Miss Quigly died."

"Ah, and you don't look that happy? She tried to kill you."

His words deepened the creases in between her brows. For some reason, she couldn't help but suspect him. But why would he kill Lyle? That woman did nothing to him or Archy. "I wasn't planning on killing her."

"Hm? Why?"

"What do you mean by why?"

"She wanted to kill you."

"You "

"You are still young," he snorted. "In this world, it is better to deal with your enemies swiftly to avoid further complications. The easier to get rid of them, the better."

Now she was seventy percent sure that he was the one who killed her. "You talk as if killing is as easy as cutting pies."

"It is as easy as cutting pies."

She blinked. His words were said without a hint of hesitation. She knew he had killed a lot of people in the past, but to be able to say something like this is just "I am not like you."

"Why?"

"What does that mean?" she asked, confused.

"Why aren't you like me? People who wanted my life ended up dead. How about you. Are you planning to let them go and let them try again? What if they succeed the second time? Hm?"

Her jaws dropped, unable to say anything.

"You see? People will only hurt you if you let them. So it's better to stop them the first time they show signs of hurting you."

That Is this the mentality of a ruthless killer?

"Scared?"

"Of of what?"

He didn't answer. Instead, he got up and stared at her, the corner of his lips lifting into an insidious smirk. "Of monsters."

Monsters.

Gabi stilled. "What is a monster?" she asked herself. Monsters should be ruthless creatures who do not care about life or other people around them. In her previous life, she hasn't directly killed people. Yet she had caused a lot of deaths because of her schemes. So, wasn't she considered a monster too?

"Are you familiar with Frankenstein?" he asked.

"Yes."

"And you know who made it?"

"Yes."

"Then let me asked you this. Who do you think is the actual monster between the two?"

"The doctor," she answered.

"Then if given a chance, who are you going to kill? Frankenstein? Or the one who made him?"

"The doctor."

"Those assassins were Frankenstein. Lyle is the doctor. She could create another Frankenstein. Do you understand me?"

Gabi nodded. That comparison is a bit extreme, but she totally got his point.

"She's malicious because she was miserable. She didn't get her way, and she was punished. But did you really think she would stop there? What made you think that she isn't going to pay someone to kill you again? You are silly enough to warn her, then you let her go just like that. Do you know? People like her are just going to get better in the future. Meaning, she won't use the black market to kill you next time. She would be careful and would be more cautious of the surrounding people. Meaning, you will have a hard time defending yourself, next time."

Gabi nodded. However, she was more concerned about the fact that he was teaching her how to be ruthless. What's his deal, anyway? Why was he acting so strange around her?

"People like her won't stop until they kill their target. They scheme and scheme and scheme until they die. Dealing with them would be very tiring, no?"

"Yes."

"So to save time you better deal with them while they are still weak. That way, you will have more time to relax."

"So you are saying that you killed Lyle Quigly?"

"I won't say anything that would incriminate myself," he winked at her. "Anyway, you better learn your lesson."

"I have a question."

"Ask."

"What about second chances?"

"What is that?"

"" Gabi gulped. It seems that Aden was raised in a very ruthless environment. How pitiful. "Personalities aren't set in stones. People change and everyone deserved a second chance. But from your words alone, I could see that you are not someone who gives second chances."

"Ah yes. I am too lazy to deal with that."

"" Really? Disbelief flashed in her eyes. What kind of person would say something like that? She sighed inwardly. It seems that her previous assumption was right. This man must have been a trained killer since he was young. He must have had a very sad childhood.

Chapter 582: Archy's Son

Gabi didn't have a good night's sleep.

The large panda eyes that she was sporting were enough proof of that. She let out a sharp sighed. Honestly, she didn't want to kill Lyle. But now that she thought about Aden's words, he was partly right. If she wouldn't end her enemies, they would surely come back and haunt her.

Still, Lyle's death surprised her. Last night, Aden didn't say that he was the one who killed Lyle, but judging from his words and expression, it was obvious that he did it.

But the question is why?

Was it just because Lyle tried to kill her?

So why would he care that much?

"Miss here are the newspapers for today. Different languages."

"Kasper I want to build a club."

"Huh?"

"Find a building three stories," Gabi added. Right now, she needed to increase her influence in the city. However, she isn't planning to expose herself immediately. "Six months should be enough for the contractions of this club."

"Miss isn't this too rash? I believe we need to make market research about this new business venture."

"No need. I know the perfect spot for businesses like this. I will give you a list of the places that I want you to check for me. Do it discreetly. Just make sure that the building has three floors."

"Understood."

"Good now let's go for that fitting. Ah. And the Shen Security. They will come today to check the security. Make sure to inform Spencer about it." Speaking of Shen Security. It actually looked like Aden knew someone in that company. She couldn't believe that Aden was able to order them around and even told them some specifics about the type of security that he wanted Gabi to have.

Honestly, this made her confused about Aden's identity. It actually looked like he was a very well-connected person. Was it possible that it was all because of Archy? No, it didn't look like that when he was talking to someone over the phone.

Aden sounded too confident. There was no hint of hesitation in his voice. He was also quick to decide about stuff. Was it because he was really close to Archy? Wait Archy Aden A? Was it possible that they were father and son?

Hmmm now that she thought about it. This does make a lot of sense. Aden has the authority because he was Archy's son!

Gabi decided to stop thinking about that man and just focus on her lunch with Earl. Today, they were scheduled to have lunch together then check the clothes that Gabi wanted to wear for the Gala. Of course, Earl would be there since he would be trying out the suit that Gabi ordered for him.

After taking a long relaxing bath, Gabi immediately went to one of the upscale restaurants in the next city.

"I didn't expect that you would be so early." Gabi sat opposite her cousin.

"I just arrived." He frowned. "What's with that look?"

"Well you look like you needed to take a nap. Are you alright?" Gabi asked while taking a look at the menu. "You look tired."

"That's because I am tired," Earl uttered. "It's tiring."

"What is?"

"Relationships."

"Oh" Was it tiring? Gabi felt lucky that she wasn't able to experience an actual relationship in the past.

"You won't be able to relate, you are single."

"Aren't you single for years too?" Gabi snorted. "I would rather stay single than have the stress that you are experiencing now."

"Hmph."

"Still this is making me curious. How was she?"

"She moved in with us."

"In the Ren Mansion?"

"What? No! She moved with mom and dad. Mom insisted that she live in that house and since I live in the mansion, I have no problems with her moving with my parents. I stayed up late, helping her set up her room."

"Oh"

"Is that the only thing that you are going to say?"

"What am I supposed to say?" she asked, confused. Her cousin was smiling at her something that made her smile as well. At least, he wasn't too affected by the sudden change in his status.

"Well maybe say that I am so nice? That I am the ideal husband?"

"Hmmm now that I thought about it. I don't think you are the ideal type"

"" For a few seconds, he stared at her, surprised. Clearly, he never expected her to say something like that.

"Why?" he asked.

"Let's see I think you are too nice for me."

"Huh?"

Gabi laughed at his confused expression.

"Being nice is not always good."

He blinked and blinked again. Seeing this, she continued. "It's tiring."

"You mean being nice?" This time, Earl laughed and shook his head. "Looks like"

"Hm? Miss Gabi?"

The two of them stopped talking and looked at the woman who approached them. A smile appeared on Gabi's face. "Miss Clarisse." The woman stood next to their table and gave her a sweet smile.

"I wasn't expecting to see you here," Gabi added when Clarisse started side-eyeing her cousin. "I thought you went back home."

"Oh I live in this city now."

"Really?"

"Yes, my friends and I decided to rent a house for all of us."

"Friends?" Gabi looked at the man and woman standing behind Clarisse. Both of them were tall and beautiful.

"Let me introduce them This is Sasha and Ranty. Both of them were influencers, too. We decided to stay together to create some content."

"Oh that sounds fun."

"By the way Miss Gabi, is this your boyfriend? As expected, you two looked good together."

Before Earl could say anything, Gabi already nodded. "I agree. Both of us look good. Thank you."

A flash of surprise appeared in Clarisse's eyes. It was quick, but definitely enough for Gabi to know that Clarisse already knew that Earl wasn't her boyfriend. "I thought your boyfriend is a bit familiar perhaps is he, Mr. Earl Ren?" Sasha asked. "The one from the Ren Family?"

"Oh, my Ren Family?" Clarisse widened her eyes. "But Miss Gabi is also from the Ren Family, no?"

"Yes, both of us are from the Ren Family." Earl chimed in. "Is there something wrong?"

"Ah? No. It's just that" Clarisse looked at Earl than to Gabi, hoping to get a small reaction from them. To their surprise, Gabi and Earl just stared at them as if they seriously didn't know what was going on.

"Hm? Miss Clarisse, you look uncomfortable." Gabi smiled. "Are you ill?" Gabi just realized that she was awkward with all other types of conversation. However, this awkwardness would change if she was in front of someone that she didn't like. How amusing!

"No Anyway we are going to our table. It's nice seeing you, Miss Gabi." With that, Clarisse left with her friends.

"What was that?" Earl asked, chuckling. "That woman how come she is still here?"

"No idea." Alfons was a smart man. He must have warned them beforehand that staying here might cause some problems. However, judging from Clarisse's attitude the last time that Gabi saw her, it was pretty obvious what kind of woman she was. The allure of the city life must have gotten into her.

"She knew that you were my cousin, and yet she still dared to make a statement like that. How shameless." Earl added. "This is why I don't like most women like that. Ah this reminds me did you find out something?"

Slowly, their conversation shifted towards Earl's fiance. Gabi informed her cousin that she wasn't able to find any dirt from that woman yet. However, she promised that she would do her best to find out the truth soon.

"But what is she is telling the truth?" Earl asked.

"Then it's all good. As long as you are happy, I would definitely support you." She knew that her cousin isn't dumb. If he notice something, he would never agree to marry a woman just because his parents want him to. "But I am curious what do you think of her?"

"Hmmm About that I can't say. I just met her about three times."

"So you were staying in your office the whole time that she was here?" Gabi heard his fiance had been here for a few weeks.

"Yes. I was busy."

"" This man is hopeless. "Are you planning to do something special for her soon?"

"Hm? Like dinner?"

"No, dummy like propose to her. With a ring or something?"

"Propose? But we are already engaged, right?"

Gabi face-palmed. Their conversation was halted when the waiter took their order.

"As a man, you should still do something about this engagement." Gabi continued as Earl started slicing her steak.

"I honestly don't think we need it," Earl said. Suddenly, his gaze turned sharp. "She insisted on marrying someone she never met just to honor a promise. She should know what she was getting into."

It was the kind of gaze that made Gabi shiver. However, Earl quickly adjusted his expression. He smiled at her. "But since you suggested, I should do it. Do you want to help me pick some rings?"

Chapter 583: Dress

"Is there something wrong?"Gabi asked Earl after a few minutes of eating with him.

"That obvious huh" Earl uttered. "Let's have coffee later after the fitting."

"Alright." Gabi nodded. It seems that this man was really hiding something from her. After they finished their meal, they immediately went to the boutique and took a look at their clothes.

"Red huh" Earl said while looking at Gabi's gown. "So the theme is red and black? You will wear red and I am going to wear black?"

"Yep."

"Alright"

Gabi examined the surrounding gowns before staring at her reflection. At first, Gabi wanted a mermaid gown, but now that she looked at the gown, it didn't look special at all. It was too bland, too normal. Something that anyone would think of wearing. So, she asked the seamstress to make something that would stand out. And she did.

She made a knee-length off shoulder red dress just for Gabi. It perfectly hugged her body, showing off her newfound curves from the exercises. It wasn't just the bright red, but a darker shade that looked like blood. And to be honest? It looked perfect for her pale skin. The dress wasn't too extravagant or sexy. But it looked really elegant. Compared to the other gowns around her, this one was totally a standout.

"What are you planning to do with your hair?" Earl asked. He was calmly sitting on the couch inside the private dressing room. He just finished checking his own suit and decided to check her dress. This room has its own couch, a floor-length mirror, and another room for dressing. It was big enough for a client to have her or his own mini fashion show. And the lights oh, the lights.

Gabi loved that it was really bright. It is making her skin look spotless.

"I am wearing a gown."

"Hm?"

"Black ponytail. A long one." She had Tina, so Gabi had no problems with her hairstyle or make-up.
"How do I look?"

"Hmmm Do you look older? But definitely a standout."

"Damn you.."

"Hey I was honest."

"Are you saying that red doesn't suit me?" Gabi smiled. Of course, she knew that she really looked good in red. However, it looked like her cousin was really hopeless when it comes to relationships. Instead of praising her, Earl didn't sugarcoat his words.

Earl laughed in response. "It suits you. Even if you color your skin red, you would look good on it."

"" Now, what kind of praise is that? She shook her head and gave herself one last look before she changed her clothing. After that, the two of them told the seamstress that the suit and dress perfectly fit so there was no need for any changes. Gabi wanted them to deliver the dress to the mansion.

"But I wanted this dress I would look good on me."

Hm? Gabi turned towards the first floor of the boutique when she heard a familiar voice. Did it sound like Clarisse?

"What do you mean by custom made? If you didn't want to make something like this, then why show it to people?"

Gabi was right. It was indeed Clarisse. "What is happening?" Gabi asked.

"Ah that is an influencer. She is going to wear one of our clothes for an event. The manager wanted her to choose which one she liked. However the dress that she wanted isn't something that she could have for the event."

"Really?" Gabi raised an eyebrow.

"Yes. She found the design by accident." The seamstress shrugged. "Anyway the manager could handle it."

Gabi nodded. This seamstress had been working with her family since her mother married her father. She was the same person who designed her mother's wedding gown. However, the woman didn't have any ambition and chose to work in a boutique-like this. Gabi didn't know the exact circumstances of this person as she never really asked her to make a gown because she didn't attend events.

Gabi would only ask her to make dresses and pants. In fact, this was the first time that Gabi requested her to make a beautiful dress.

Now that she thought about it, there should be a reason why this woman didn't make her own boutique and chose to work for someone else. After thanking the woman, Gabi and Earl were about to walk down when the manager suddenly came running towards them.

"Mrs. Chester. I am glad that you are still here. Do you think we could still make another one of that red dress that Oh Miss Sutton is here. Sorry I didn't notice you."

Gabi's gaze turned towards the seamstress, Mrs. Chester. Just as she expected, the woman just smiled at the manager it was the same usual smile that she used every time she talked to Gabi. "My apologies Sir, but that dress is an exclusive one."

"What are you talking about? What exclusive? This is for the promotion of the boutique. Come on Mrs. Chester. Can't you just make another red one?"

"I could make a similar attire, but it's not going to be red." Mrs. Chester firmly said. Despite the smile on her face, her eyes didn't budge. It was clear and sharp. This made Gabi more curious.

Just what exactly is Mrs. Chester's role in this boutique? If she was a normal employee, she would have immediately agreed to the manager's words. But not only did she refuse to follow his words, she even dared to make conditions.

"Ah Miss Sutton "Seeing that Mrs. Chester wasn't showing signs of budging, the man turned towards her. "Miss Sutton I know that your relationship with Mrs. Chester isn't shallow at all. And I know that you personally requested that dress but one of our influencers wanted to wear that dress to an event. I wanted to use this opportunity to promote our boutique, so I sponsored their dresses. I

know this is a presumptuous request but would it be alright if Mrs. Chester would make another one of your dresses?"

"It is indeed presumptuous," Gabi said.

"I "

"No."

"Hm?"

"The answer to your question is no."

"But Miss Sutton, how about this you can choose whatever dress you like. It's free. You can take whatever you like but just give the dress to Miss Clarisse."

"No," Gabi answered almost immediately. Gabi didn't know why this person had the guts to actually ask her to part with her dress. Was it because she looked really young? Usually, younger people were easier to entice into something.

"Two dresses you can take two dresses No, how about three dresses and an unlimited supply of dresses for a year?"

Is this man stupid? Gabi looked at him in disbelief. Was that Clarisse really worth that much? Still, Gabi shook her head. "Nope."

"But"

"Sir Miss Clarisse said that since you are taking too long, she and Miss Sasha is just going to leave." Interrupting the conversation, one of the attendant said.

"No, wait! I can't Ugh Just tell her to give me five minutes."

"Alright."

"Miss Sutton I really can't afford to offend Miss Clarisse because the order came from the top. If I don't do this, I would lose my job."

"From the top?"

"I I can't say the exact reason, but the head office ordered us to do this."

"Earl who owns this boutique?"

"Hmmm I believe it's the Yu's."

"Joseph Yu?"

"Yes. His son should be the one managing all the boutique's branches."

Gabi looked at the manager. His pale face was enough to explain the situation.

"Miss Sutton please"

"Earl Do you know Mr. Joseph Yu?"

"Yes. We talked a couple of times. I even have his personal number."

"Call him."

"Wait Miss Sutton, what are you doing?"

Gabi didn't say anything. She looked at Earl, waiting for him to call the person. Seeing that Earl started dialing his phone, the manager panicked. "Miss Sutton Mr. Ren please don't do that. I would really lose my job if you do that"

"Tell him that his son's girlfriend wanted my dress. I'm not giving it." Gabi said before she turned towards the stairs. "Ah Mrs. Chester my driver will pick up the dress now. We can't afford to lose it on its way home." Gabi glanced at the manager before she continued walking down the stairs.

Earl followed closely behind her as he talked to someone on his phone. "Miss Sutton... please... Mr. Jun Yu is going to throw another tantrum if we don't give Miss Clarisse the dress. Miss Sutton, please. Isn't this just a dress? We can give you plenty of dresses and gowns. I am sure that..."

"You are too noisy."

The manager really sounded desperate. Maybe if the woman wasn't Clarisse, Gabi would have immediately relented. After all, it was just a dress. She didn't want to trouble anyone over something that small. However, knowing that the person who wanted the dress was related to Alfons changed that decision.

Call her petty and nonsense, she doesn't care. All she cared about was not giving that woman what she wanted.

"Mr. Kim.... what is taking you so..." Clarisse stopped talking when she notice Gabi walking towards her.

Chapter 584: What Can You Do About It?

"Miss Gabi" Clarisse widened her eyes, surprised at Gabi's appearance. "Why are you here?"

"Is there a reason for me not to visit this place?"

"I " Clarisse looked at the manager before looking at Gabi. "The dress"

"If you are talking about the red dress then no." Gabi side-eyed Earl and saw him smiling while talking to the person on the other line.

"I-"

"Clarisse since they didn't want to give the dress then just leave. We can always find some sponsors. I am sure that many people would want to pay us to wear their dresses. We don't need this place."

"Sasha don't be like that"

Gabi snorted inwardly. Right now, Clarisse's voice sounded gentle, it was the exact opposite of the voice that she used earlier when she was shouting about the dress. The changes were mind-boggling, even the manager was speechless.

"Miss Gabi I really like that dress so"

"No."

"Miss Gabi if you want I will pay for the dress."

"Nope," Gabi answered. She was honestly enjoying this.

"Miss Gabi, isn't this just a dress?" Sasha uttered. "I don't think it's that big of a deal. This store has a lot of dresses. While that dress is something that Clarisse will use to help promote the store. I think the difference in value was too obvious."

Gabi shrugged. This time, Earl was already done talking to his phone he nudged her and gave her a thumbs up.

"Hah I never thought that one day, I would argue with someone over a dress. Come on Clarisse let's leave this place. Hmph! I am sure that many brands would beg us to wear their dress once they knew that this transaction is a failure."

"Miss Sasha please wait. Let me just"

"Enough! You can't convince her! Can't you see? She is completely looking down on us. Rich people always act like this! Let's go, Clarisse Let's just tell Mr. Yu later about this. And you" Sasha pointed at the manager. "You should pack your things in advance. You know how Mr. Yu is Clarisse's partner and yet you dare treat us like this!"

Gabi's lips twitched. They purposely mentioned Mr. Yu to let her know who was backing them. "Mr. Yu like the son of the owner of this boutique?"

"That's right!" Sasha smirked when she saw Gabi's expression. Sasha and Clarisse didn't come from a well-off family. They just gain their money and fame because of social media. However, now that they are already famous, many people still looked down on them. Rich people laughed at them and treat them as clowns and prostitutes who would do everything for fame and money.

Sasha and Clarisse decided to come here and stay in the City because they wanted to work and prove to those people that they have real careers too! They don't sell their bodies and they don't just dance in front of the camera wearing their underwear!

"So It was Mr. Yu's son"

"Well he might be the youngest but Mr. Yu favored him a lot," Sasha said. In fact, Sasha was already aware of Gabi's identity because Clarisse told her that she met Gabi once. And just like what Clarisse said, Gabi was indeed someone who looked down on them.

It was pathetic!

Sasha knew that this woman grew up rich. Her mother and father were both rich and she inherited everything. Gabi didn't even have a real job and just spent her money shopping and traveling! At twenty, she does not go to school anymore, does not have any job, and just received her money from the stocks that she inherited from her mother.

Is that something to be proud of?

Unlike Gabi, Sasha and Clarisse worked their ass off to have more followers and earn their first sponsorship! Compared to them, Gabi just had everything the moment she was born!

How hateful!

Someone like this didn't have the right to treat them like trash!

She didn't have the right to look down on them!

"Miss Gabi this we can't let the old man involve in something like this. Miss Gabi, isn't this just a dress?" Once again the manager tried to convince her but all she could hear were bla bla bla. It was tiring.

The manager already told her everything. What was the use of saying it again? Did he think that the name of the owner of the boutique could scare her? "True " Gabi nodded. "It was just a dress."

Sasha snorted when she heard Gabi's words. Obviously, the name intimidated her. Mr. Yu is indeed influential. In fact, the whole Yu Family is very influential. It's not because they are the richest family but it was because they owned a lot of malls and grocery stores in the country!

"But I don't want to give it to other people." Gabi's words halted Sasha's thoughts.

"But what about Mr. Yu?" Sasha asked.

"What about him?" Gabi asked. "Did you think the old man would offend me?" Gabi sneered.

"You "

"Even his son can't do anything about it." Gabi walked towards Clarisse and tucked a loose strand of her long hair behind her ears. "Do you want to know why?"

Clarisse paled. The close proximity seemed suffocating. Gabi was younger than them by a couple of years, however, right now, she looked like she was someone above them.

"I "

Gabi leaned forward and whispered, "He won't offend a shareholder like me just for his son's girlfriend."

"You "

Sasha who was standing close to Clarisse stilled when she heard Gabi's words. "Shareholder?" Was this the reason why this woman was so smug? She was actually a shareholder? No wait she wasn't exactly the shareholder.

"Miss Gabi you looked really proud that you own some stocks in this company. But let me ask you this. The shares that you owned isn't that something that your parents give you?"

"And so?" Gabi smiled. Is there something wrong with inheriting the things that her mother owned?

"And so? You are asking us about that?" Sasha's eyes turned sharp, malevolence glinted in her irises. "We achieve everything that we have now because of hard work! While you have what you have now because of your parents. You haven't worked a single job since you were born and yet you dare to ask us that?"

"Sasha enough"

"No Clarisse both of us hate people like this. People who think they are above us just because of their family. What was she proud about? You why are you laughing?"

"It's because you are amusing," Gabi answered. "I was wondering how you became an influencer. Then I realized it must be because you are good at joking. People would love to have a good laugh after a long tiring day, no?"

"You "

"Sasha... Enough let's just leave." Clarisse gritted her teeth. She knew how malicious Gabi is. All she wanted was to leave before everyone in the boutique would hear them. They were lucky that they were still in the VIP section of the boutique. Aside from the staff who were enjoying the show, no one else was here.

When it comes to the staff, dealing with them would be easy. She could just let her man fire them. However Sasha is a bit different. She isn't the smartest and she is very impulsive. She won't be able to deal with Gabi at all!

"How dare you call me a comedian?" Of course, Sasha was already seeing red. Gabi was really looking down on her! She even tried to insult her! How dare she! Sasha wanted to slap this woman

but she was scared that Gabi would sue her! She knew that Gabi hold a lot of influence simply because she knew a lot of people in the government because of her father!

"Ohhh you said that yourself. I just said you were funny."

"You "

"Miss Gabi please don't provoke my friend anymore."

"Provoke her? I was praising her." When it comes to words, Gabi was very confident in her skills of course, this is except that old fox Aden.

Wait why was she thinking of that old man?

"Anyway the shares are under my name so you can't do anything about it," Gabi uttered. "As a shareholder of the mall itself, I have perks too."

"Hah I have never seen someone so despicable my whole life."

"Despicable?" Gabi snorted. "Yeah so what? What can you do about it?"

Sasha almost exploded from anger. Not only was this woman so despicable, but she was also the most shameless human that Sasha met! Sasha wanted to explode! Rage coursed through her veins. Just as she was about to erupt, Clarisse suddenly received a call.

"It's Oppa"

"Then answer him! He must be curious if you have already chosen a dress! Tell him about this woman!" Sasha immediately urged her friend to answer the call.

"Hello?" Clarisse said in a sweet voice. Her expression was that of someone who was talking to someone they really love it was foolish. However, this expression didn't last too long. Soon, tears started to stream down Clarisse's cheeks. Clearly, her boyfriend wasn't just asking her about the dress.

Chapter 585: Lyle's Death

"What did you do?" Clarisse immediately asked when the call ended. This was the first time that her boyfriend scolded her! "You " This woman really loved to ruin her plans! "How could you "

"Clarisse? What happened?" Sasha already had an ugly look on her face. What could have made Clarisse act like this? The last time that Clarisse cried was actually when she got back with her grandmother after that short trip to the capital. Sasha didn't know what happened back then as Clarisse didn't tell her the reason why she was crying. And she didn't want to ask her friend either.

However, as someone who knew Clarisse for more than a year now, she knew that Clarisse doesn't really cry. She was a strong woman!

"He yelled at me."

"Huh? Why would he do that?"

"He said I was trying to steal Miss Gabi's dress. That is not true. I tried to explain but he wasn't listening."

"What?" Sasha's eyes widened. She squinted at Gabi, irritation laced her tone. "This is the reason why I hate rich people. They always think that we are here to steal their things! However, since it's already like this, we should just leave this store. I know a lot of people recommended this store and that is one of the reasons why you agreed to wear their dress, however, those people are clearly blind! How could they recommend a store like this? Did a donkey hit their heads? They said that they support us and love us and yet they actually dared to scheme against us!"

"Sasha calm down. Let's not create any more trouble." Clarisse uttered. With Gabi around, her plans wouldn't work, no matter what it was. She could easily let go of this boutique, in fact, she could forget about that dress. The most important thing right now is Mr. Yu. Earlier, the man didn't actually call her a thief or anything like that. He just told her not to offend Gabi. And when she tried to reason out, he scolded her and called her stubborn.

Since this was the first time that he actually scolded her, Clarisse felt a little emotional. She felt it was unfair that he was scolding her when all she wanted was a dress. It was just a dress! Her boyfriend actually scolded her over a dress. This infuriated her to the point that she wanted to cry.

"Wait let me record a video right now." Clarisse smiled inwardly when she heard Sasha's voice. Right, a live stream is always nice. It would gain sympathy and make people hate this damn store.

"Miss Sasha video streaming inside the store is not allowed. So"

"Who told you that I will do the streaming inside? I will do it outside of your store! Hmph!" Sasha uttered.

"I wouldn't do that if I were you." Gabi slowly held her hand towards Earl. In response, Earl gave her his phone. "My cousin accidentally pressed the video button earlier. So " Gabi played the video and forwarded it. She specifically chose the time when Sasha was ranting about their fans. "I am sure that your fans wouldn't like this video."

"You "

"Don't take it personally Miss Sasha I am just trying to protect my assets. After all, the dividends that I receive every year are enough to last me a month of luxury." Gabi smirked. People usually think that she was lucky because she was born into a rich family. This wasn't the first time that someone treated her like this. In fact, in her previous life, people usually sneer at her behind her back. They call her Miss Lucky.

She was lucky to have a rich maternal family.

She was lucky to have a smart father who became the prime minister.

She was lucky to have inherited billions from her mother.

She was lucky to have a brother like Alfons.

She was lucky to marry Harry.

She was just lucky.

No one actually knew the effort that she put in just to learn those languages, graduate early and support her brother. No one saw her collapse from her sickness. No one knew how walking to the

second floor of the house would make her faint because her heart couldn't handle the stairs. No one knew how she would worry about dying early and leaving her son alone.

True, she was lucky. She was born privileged. However, all this money wasn't enough to heal her, keep her safe and bring back her mother. If someone would ask her, give her an option to choose between having all this money or having her mother and son, she would choose the latter without batting an eyelid. She would always choose them over this money!

"You "

"One video from you could easily drop the sales of this boutique which would risk their position inside the mall. But if you release a video, anything that would damage the name of this mall, we would release this video in retaliation." Gabi added. "Obviously, many sponsors would see your true color. And if that happens" She didn't continue her words.

Companies would never associate themselves with people who don't represent their brands. It would be an easy decision for them to drop Sasha and Clarisse just because of this small incident. And if Gabi would put a little pressure on them, they might even blacklist them. "Your choice," Gabi smirked.

"How evil." Sasha clenched her jaw. Right now, she understood why Clarisse told her that Gabi is the most vile woman that she encounter. She might be rich but she would do everything to win. "Clarisse let's find that man of yours and let him explain why he did this to us. He was the one who wanted you to become his escort in that gala and now he didn't want you to get that dress. What kind of man is that."

Clarisse shook her head, downcasted. She immediately held her friend's hand and pulled her out of the boutique.

"These days, most influencer's feel like they can do whatever they want because they have a few fans backing them." Earl sighed behind her. "They are scary people.

Gabi nodded. A few years from now, influencers would grow big and bigger until they would have enough influence to actually make people boycott a company. Just as she thought about this, she recalled Aden's words about ending her enemies as early as possible. Or, she would have a hard time dealing with them later.

In Clarisse's case, Aden was right. There is a possibility that Clarisse would become big in the industry. If that happens, it would be a little inconvenient to deal with her. She lowered her gaze, hiding the little malevolent squint in her eyes. Aden was right. She needed to deal with Clarisse as soon as possible.

"Excuse me are you Miss Sutton?"

The two of them stopped walking when a man wearing a black suit approached them.

"What's wrong?" Earl asked the man.

"Mr. Quigly the Patriarch is inviting Miss Sutton for a tea on the third floor. I hope that Miss Sutton would spare a few minutes of her time for the old man."

Gabi's lips thinned. This is what she was talking about. She knew that this was because of Lyle's death!

Right now, the old man must be suspected of her involvement in his granddaughter's death.

"You are close with Mr. Quigly?" Earl couldn't help but ask.

She shrugged, "Not really."

"Then I would accompany you."

"Mr. Quigly said that he wanted to have a private conversation with Miss Sutton. However, you could always stay in the next tea room if you are not comfortable. We could even prepare a table and chair for you outside of the private room just to make you confident that he won't hurt Miss Sutton. Moreover, Mr. Quigly said that he would never hurt Miss Sutton."

"A private conversation? Why would he want to talk to someone he is not close to"

"Earl it's fine. I will be quick. You should take the offer and enjoy a tea as well. I will see you once we were done talking." Since it's already like this, Gabi just decided to talk to the old man. If he would ask her about Lyle's death, she could just tell him the truth.

She wasn't the one who killed her or ordered her death.

Gabi told Earl to wait for Cyrus first as Cyrus is going to get her dress before he follow her to the tea house. While hesitant, Earl agreed.

Meanwhile, Gabi followed the man towards the third floor of the building and into a private teahouse.

"Mr. Quigly" Gabi gave the old man a tight-lipped smile. She took the seat opposite him.

"Miss Sutton" The old man stared at her. His face was still a little pale, the wrinkles in his face had become more apparent. Obviously, this was because of his granddaughter's death. Gabi already expected the old man to question her, and accuse her of Lyle's murder. To her surprise, the old man sighed and said, "I am here because I wanted to apologize."