

Love Is More Than Words Chapter 3 Application For Resignation

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Despite Cassidy's small protest, Franklyn's lustful eyes wandered to her lips for a moment. Then he snorted and decisively started unbuttoning her shirt.

When most of Cassidy's soft breasts were exposed, Franklyn's eyes burned brighter with lust.

Just then, there was a sudden knock on the door.

Franklyn sighed exasperatedly and shouted at the door, "Go away!"

"Mr. Pierce, Miss Valdez is here to see you."

It was the voice of Braylan Powell, Franklyn's assistant. Upon hearing what he said, Franklyn paused for a split second and then withdrew from Cassidy without hesitation.

He straightened his tie and walked back to his desk. In a matter of mere seconds, he returned to his usual cold and aloof look, leaving Cassidy alone on the sofa like a used toy.

For some reason, Cassidy felt a dull ache in her heart.

But she didn't have the time to dwell on it. She briskly buttoned up her shirt and smoothed her messy skirt. Just as she stood up, Maggie pushed the door open and came in with a bright smile.

"Franklyn, I brought you—"

She paused when she saw Cassidy standing in front of the sofa.

"I'm sorry, Franklyn. Did I interrupt your work?"

Franklyn looked up at her with a dotting expression that Cassidy had never seen before. "No, of course not."

Then he turned to look at Cassidy and said coldly, "You can go back to work now."

His tone was as cold as ice, as though he wasn't the same man who had kissed her so passionately just now. Cassidy felt a bitter taste in her mouth, but she managed to force a smile. "Yes, Mr. Pierce."

Cassidy left the office obediently. When she turned around to close the door, she caught a glimpse of Maggie trotting over toward Franklyn and wrapping her arms around his neck, kissing him on the cheek. "You must be tired from last night. I brought you some chicken soup—I cooked it myself! It was my first time to cook, so I hope you like it."

Maggie looked at him with gleaming, doe-like eyes. Getting the implied message in Maggie's words, Cassidy quickly shut the door and then walked toward the elevator expressionlessly.

When she made it back to her office, she buried her face in her hands and sighed heavily, thinking about how intimate Maggie and Franklyn had been just now. She couldn't shake off her annoyance and restlessness.

Although she thought she was mentally prepared for this reality, she still felt so upset.

She sat slumped over her desk and thought for a while. If Franklyn refused to let her transfer, then she had no choice but to resign.

She had been working for the Apex Group for many years. It didn't matter that she had to leave the man she loved, but she felt a bit sad to give up the position she had worked so hard for.

Cassidy was lost in thought when her assistant, Emely Singh, suddenly barged into her office and looked at her with a strange look.

Cassidy finally came to her senses and looked up at Emely. "What's up?"

"Miss Wright, the representative of Vanguard Enterprises has agreed to see us."

Cassidy was responsible for the sales of large mechanical production lines in the Apex Group, and Vanguard Enterprises had great purchasing power. She had been working on getting this order for more than half a year, but she still hadn't gotten a chance to see the purchasing representative of Vanguard Enterprises.

So when Emely told her that they finally got a meeting with them, her dull eyes lit up. Finally, there was some good news! "When's the appointment?"

"I checked your schedule and found that you're available tonight, so I made an appointment for dinner." Emely was a young girl who had just graduated a year ago. With her high ponytail and unmatched energy, she looked so youthful.

"I see." Cassidy nodded. "Please book us a high-end Mexican restaurant."

She remembered that the purchasing representative of Vanguard Enterprises liked spicy food, so Mexican food sounded like a good choice.

Emely nodded, but she didn't leave immediately. Instead, she kept looking at Cassidy with a hesitant expression. It seemed that she wanted to say something but stopped on second thought.

"Was there anything else?" Cassidy finally asked.

Taking a deep breath, Emely plucked up the courage and bit the bullet. "Miss Wright, have you seen the gossip news today? There's a piece about you..."

Then without waiting for a response, Emely bolted as though she was fleeing from a ticking time bomb.

Frowning, Cassidy took out her phone and browsed the news. A few seconds later, all the color drained from her face.

Some paparazzi had taken photos and videos of her and Franklyn. It was very easy to recognize Franklyn, but her face, on the other hand, was a bit obscured.

However, anyone who knew her would definitely know that it was her in those photos. No wonder Emely looked so anxious just now.

The impending engagement between Franklyn and Maggie had just become a trending subject this morning. Now that such controversial news had come out, it naturally gained a lot of attention on the Internet. Some busybodies even began to dig up information on the mysterious lady.

When their relationship first started, both Cassidy and Franklyn were single. There was nothing to be afraid of if their relationship was exposed.

But now that the news was exposed at this critical point in time, any normal person would think that she was trying to sabotage Franklyn's engagement so that she could become Mrs. Pierce!

Cassidy knew that Franklyn hated people who played tricks on him the most. Over the past few years, she had seen many women try to trick him, and they all ended up suffering miserably.

Three years ago, a good-looking starlet used this very same trick, trying to gain fame by rubbing shoulders with a powerful man like Franklyn.

But the next time Cassidy saw that starlet, the latter was standing at the door of a mid-level hotel as a greeter.

Agitated, Cassidy sent a message to Brayan.

Upstairs, Franklyn had just seen Maggie off. When he turned around, he noticed the hesitant look in Brayan's eyes. He frowned and said, "If you have anything to say, just spit it out."

Brayan opened his mouth, but no words came out. Finally, he just handed the phone to Franklyn and whispered, "You'd better see it for yourself. Someone has exposed you and Miss Wright."

Then he added, "Miss Wright just texted me to say that she wasn't the one who leaked the news. She also wanted me to inform you that she sent her letter of resignation via e-mail, saying that she hoped you could let her resign as soon as possible lest she cause you more trouble."