

Love Is More Than Words Chapter 4 You Should Drink

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Franklyn sneered, his eyes filled with indifference and cruelty. Both his grandfather and his father died when he was young, so he was practically raised by his grandmother, Gina Pierce. She was the one who brought him into the world of business, teaching him from a very young age.

Although he was only about thirty years old, he had been in the business world for over a decade. Years of dealings honed his aura into a sharp, oppressive force.

"Forget about her resignation. I'll approve her transfer application, but not to Canada. The Fortitude Corporation in Irieding needs a general manager. Ask the HR department to inform her to report to her new post next Monday."

The situation was very delicate now, so it was better for Cassidy to just leave this place, but no one could leave him without his permission!

A few minutes later, Cassidy found that the news about her and Franklyn had been wiped from the face of the Internet. It seemed that the big boss had taken action.

She breathed a sigh of relief. When Emely came into her office again, Cassidy looked completely calm, as though nothing had happened.

"Miss Wright, the car is ready," Emely reported.

Cassidy nodded, grabbed her bag, and stood up to leave. But when she met Emely's worried eyes, she paused.

Cassidy knew what her assistant was worried about, so she smiled at her and said, "Relax. Someone just took a picture of me with Mr. Pierce and made it look like we were having an affair."

Hearing this, Emely breathed a sigh of relief and smiled brightly, returning to her usual bubbly disposition. "I knew that you're not that kind of person!"

Cassidy smiled as well, but her heart felt bitter.

The two went downstairs. The company car was already waiting for them by the entrance. When they arrived at the restaurant, the purchasing

representative of Vanguard Enterprises was waiting for them in the private room they had booked.

Alfred Russell was a bald, big-bellied man in his forties. At first glance, one could already see how greasy he was.

On the table in front of him, there were all kinds of wine and whisky bottles.

Cassidy and Emely exchanged wary glances, knowing that this man would not be easy to deal with.

"Mr. Russell, I'm sorry I'm late. I haven't been feeling well these days, so I can't drink. But please allow me to propose a toast to you with tea instead of alcohol."

Cassidy came up with an excuse to reject the drinks in front of her, implying that she was on her period and she couldn't drink any alcohol.

"Miss Wright, it seems that you're not sincere enough." Alfred smiled at her cunningly.

Cassidy smiled back at him, but her eyes were devoid of warmth. "Mr. Russell, you must be joking! Our company is the most sincere. We've been waiting for more than half a year to see you. I'm so honored you were finally willing to meet us today."

"In that case, you should drink," Alfred said gloomily, pouring three glasses of wine in front of her.

Cassidy couldn't refuse him anymore. The sales performance of the department hadn't reached their quarterly goal yet, so the order from Vanguard Enterprises was very important. If she refused again, she would lose them as a client.

After a moment of hesitation, Cassidy braced herself and downed the three glasses of wine in succession. Although the glasses weren't big, she felt a little dizzy after drinking on an empty stomach.

Alfred's expression softened when he saw that she had finished the wine. A smile finally appeared on his greasy face.

"By the way, I left the documents I brought with me in the car. Please go to the parking lot and get them for me," Alfred ordered Emely.

After telling her the license plate number, he tossed his car keys to her.

Emely was a little annoyed. She was Cassidy's assistant, not his.

More importantly, it was inappropriate for her to leave Cassidy alone with this sketchy, middle-aged man. When she was about to refuse, Cassidy nodded at her, indicating that she would be okay. After all, Emely was the only one who could run errands for Alfred here.

"Okay, I'll be right back, Mr. Russell."

Emely stood up and left quickly.

"Mr. Russell, this is the contract we've drafted. You can go through it first. If you have any concerns, we can always negotiate." Cassidy took the contract out of her bag and handed it to Alfred, but Alfred tossed it aside without so much as glancing at it.

"Miss Wright, what's the rush?" As he spoke, he stood up and sat down next to Cassidy.

"As long as you can satisfy me tonight, signing the contract will be a piece of cake!" Alfred said with a lewd smile, putting his hand on Cassidy's thigh.