

Love Is More Than Words Chapter 6 What A Dedicated Subordinate by Roxi Tuck

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Franklyn shrugged off his suit jacket and wrapped it around Cassidy's shoulders. As he carried her in his arms, he turned around and barked at Brayan, "Deal with the rest."

Then he strode out of the private room.

"Franklyn, let me come with you." Maggie quickened her pace to catch up with him, and Franklyn didn't say anything to object.

In the car, Maggie looked at Cassidy sympathetically and sighed. "Franklyn, it's really not easy for girls to work in this world.

Miss Wright is so good at her job. This probably isn't the first time she's encountered such a thing, right? Fortunately, she isn't too hurt this time."

Franklyn didn't say anything. He glanced at Cassidy with an unreadable expression.

"Mr. Pierce, we're here," the driver announced.

They arrived at a hospital.

Franklyn got out of the car and carefully picked Cassidy up. He carried her straight to the emergency room without wasting a second.

When Cassidy regained consciousness, she found herself in a strange place. The room was all white and the air was thick with the pungent smell of disinfectant.

She turned her head and saw two serious-looking men in black standing at the door. She knew them; they were Franklyn's bodyguards.

Seeing that she was finally awake, one of them took out his phone and made a call.

When she was having breakfast, Franklyn came to visit her with Tyrone Nixon, the CEO of Vanguard Enterprises.

Tyrone was about the same age as Franklyn, albeit a little shorter than him. He came in carrying a bouquet of carnations, and his handsome face was wearing an apologetic expression.

"Miss Wright, I'm so sorry for the trouble Alfred has caused you. I never knew he was such a brute. Although he acted on his own accord, he's still an employee of Vanguard Enterprises and the company should take responsibility for his actions. Please let us compensate you for this," Tyrone said sincerely, holding out the bouquet of carnations.

Cassidy had already met Tyrone twice when she attended dinner parties with Franklyn.

When she first targeted Vanguard Enterprises as a client, she especially paid a visit to Tyrone. However, the latter just sent her away, saying that the purchasing was handled by his subordinates, not him.

Cassidy knew that young rich men like Tyrone wouldn't think highly of her.

So it was obvious that he had only come here to apologize to her for Franklyn's sake.

Cassidy lowered her head and thought for a while before she looked up again.

"Mr. Nixon, I see no reason to reject your kindness. I'll ask my assistant to send you the contract. I hope you will sign it."

Even after such a traumatic experience, business was still business. Cassidy wouldn't blame Tyrone for what Alfred had done, but she wouldn't be stupid enough to refuse his offer. After all, she had the whole team riding on her back.

She had bent over backward to get this order and was almost raped in the process. If she ended up losing this order in the end, how could she accept it?

Tyrone didn't expect such a response. He was stunned for a moment and then smiled at Franklyn. "Mr. Pierce, I have to ask. Where did you find such a dedicated subordinate?"

"Oh, Franklyn, you're also here!"

Just then, another figure squeezed into the small ward.

Cassidy looked up and found Maggie holding a fruit basket. The latter was smiling at her, looking as harmless as a kitten.

Cassidy had no idea how to react. Tyrone nudged Franklyn with his elbow and smiled meaningfully. Franklyn brushed the place where Tyrone touched with a disdainful look on his face and then turned to Maggie.

"What're you doing here, Maggie?" His voice was deep and full of affection, which sounded particularly pleasant.

Unfortunately for Cassidy, Franklyn had never used this tone of voice with her.

"I came to visit Cassidy. After all, she's your employee. After something so traumatic happened to her, it's my duty to comfort her."

As Maggie spoke, she put the fruit basket on the table beside Cassidy's bed. She sounded like she was already Franklyn's wife.