

Chapter 511 Familiarity

Alita said goodbye to Tyson and Celia. "Thanks for treating me to dinner and sending me all the way here. It's getting late. You should go home now. I'm going to attend Ronald."

Celia couldn't help but tease, "I think he has a crush on you. Otherwise, he wouldn't have asked you to come to his house at night. In fact, why would he even bother to personally pick you up at the door? It's obvious that he cares about your safety. I think he may be telling you that he likes you."

Alita instinctively shuddered upon hearing Celia's teases. She couldn't help picturing Ronald's cold face when he ordered her to do something.

She shook her head violently and strongly denied what Celia said.

"That's impossible. You think too much. He is very picky. How could he like me? Besides, he keeps so many girls by his side and none of them has the same personality as me. I am definitely not his type. Well, I better get going. I'm afraid that he will make a mountain out of a molehill and deduct my salary if I don't go over quickly."

With that, she immediately got out of the car and waved goodbye to the couple.

It seemed that Ronald was getting impatient. He walked towards Alita as soon as he saw her.

He was dressed casually, but his coldness did not match his outfit.

"Alita, why are you so late?"

Alita stuck out her tongue and attempted to act cute. She was trying to appease him. "Mr. Robinson, I'm sorry. I just had dinner with my friends and I rushed here as soon as I got your message."

"Sure," Ronald replied monotonously. His expressionless face made Alita nervous.

Alita desperately wanted to find a topic to lighten the terrible atmosphere. She pointed at Tyson and Celia in the car and said, "My friends are in that car. Do you want me to introduce them to you?"

"No, thanks."

Ronald raised his head indifferently and glanced at the people in the car.

He looked at Tyson briefly and felt an inexplicable familiarity. He paused but still said nothing.

Tyson drove the car away and Celia waved goodbye to Alita enthusiastically.

After the couple left, Ronald couldn't help but ask, "What's the name of the man in the car?"

Alita was confused. She thought that he was uninterested in her friends. So why did he ask?

However, she feared that she might lose her job if she did not answer his question. So, she answered honestly, "His name is Tyson Shaw, and he is my best friend's husband."

Ronald turned around and looked at her silently for a moment and said, "He looks a little like someone I met today."

Hearing this, Alita couldn't help laughing, "He was wearing a mask just now. How could you tell?"

"You talked too much."

He glanced at her coldly.

Alita touched the tip of her nose awkwardly and kept quiet. She was afraid to offend Ronald if she talked any further.

She could sense that his mood was not very good. She didn't know if it had something to do with the man he said looked like Tyson.

As if reading Alita's mind, Ronald shifted his gaze away and said nonchalantly, "Don't guess. Come upstairs with me. I have a new task for you."

What? She hadn't even finished the previous task and now he wanted to give her a new one?

No wonder so many of his previous assistants resigned. She must be the only one desperate enough to hold on to this job. If it were someone else, they would have definitely refused.

Although Alita was not pleased, she still smiled sweetly and followed him obediently into the villa.