

## Chapter 552 Things That Other Women Didn't Want

Alita had the earrings gently grasped in her hand, careful not to be too rough or drop them. Just as she reached for the box to safely put them back, Ronald appeared behind her.

"Alita, what are you doing?"

Ronald approached her, his handsome face leaning in over her shoulder to see what she had tightly closed in her hand. He saw the earrings, then looked at Alita for a moment, the silence stretching between them.

Under his direct gaze, Alita cursed herself for blushing and averted her gaze from his handsome face that was mere inches away from hers.

She had never been in love, nor had she been so physically close to a man and his gaze still bored into her face, making her fidget on the spot. Her heart thrummed in her chest, beating faster and faster every passing second that Ronald looked at her with his mesmerizing eyes.

Alita looked at him and the sudden urge to lean in and kiss him was overwhelming. She couldn't get the thought out of her mind as she glanced at his plump lips that had a slight pink tinge to them.

She licked her lips as she stared at his perfect ones. She wanted to kiss his face, his lips... She wanted to kiss him anywhere, and everywhere.

Ronald had merely asked her a question and she couldn't

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find the words to answer. She was too flustered by the searing heat that spread from her toes to her reddened face.

"Your face is very red," Ronald mused, his eyes tracing her features. An action that made more heat rush to her face.

He turned, not bothering to wait for an answer, and sat on the sofa. His eyes still never left her face and he had a look in his eyes that Alita couldn't decipher.

Alita was shocked by her abnormal reaction. Why was she suddenly having these thoughts and behaving like this?

She never thought that she would lose her composure in front of her boss, even though her boss was an incredibly handsome star. She still prided herself in her professionalism.

"I'm not blushing." She placed her hand on her cheek and to her horror, it was very hot. "It's just very hot in here." Alita didn't know why she lied but it seemed like the only way to escape this awkward situation.

The words had already left her mouth and it was pointless regretting them now.

She could only calm herself down, muster up her courage, and confess the truth to Ronald. She squared her shoulders and lifted her gaze to meet his penetrating one. "Well, I was packing your things and I saw this."

She handed the box containing the earrings to Ronald, her earlier thoughts about them being for Vida in the forefront of her mind. She tried to muster up the courage to ask him about it when Ronald suddenly spoke.

"Alita, did you have your ears pierced?"

He asked the question with the same blank expression he

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had kept on his face during the entire interaction.

Alita was taken aback by his sudden question and she didn't understand why he would ask her that.

She didn't want to read too much into his question so instead, she just nodded hesitantly, not trusting her voice not to waver if she tried to speak.

Ronald nodded, then said concisely, "Then I'll give these to you."

"What?" Alita asked.

She didn't expect Ronald to say that at all. She was frozen in hesitation for a long time, unsure of what to say. She realized that she had just blurted out a rude response and was afraid that he would misunderstand, so she stammered and tried to explain, "I... I didn't mean that. I just can't accept something so valuable. I haven't made any special contribution to your work to deserve such a gift."

Ronald's face darkened a fraction, his stare pinning her to the spot.

He started at Alita for a while before he looked away and hissed, "I'm giving them to you. You should just accept them and don't overthink it." He paused before continuing, "Pack my luggage quickly."

Alita couldn't refuse the gift after he had insisted and it seemed she had upset him so she took the earrings and put them in her bag. "Thank you."

She suppressed all fantasies in her heart and quickly finished the last bit of packing. When she was done, she followed after his long strides to the car, heading for Semshy Group.

Along the way, they didn't talk at all. Alita couldn't sit still, constantly stealing glances at him. The earrings sat heavy in her bag but she tried not to think of it.

Alita soon became bored and couldn't stand sitting and doing nothing. In fact, she had to distract herself from her racing thoughts so she pulled out her phone. She scrolled aimlessly and happened to see the news about Vida.

At the same time, Celia sent a message, but Alita swiped it away since she had no intention of replying.

All she could think about was the relationship between Ronald and Vida.

She glanced at Ronald and saw that his attention was elsewhere so she pulled her phone closer to her chest and secretly searched Vida's and Ronald's names online. She was hoping to find some clues about their relationship.

A netizen who claimed to be an insider said that Ronald and Vida had broken up.

The post didn't say who proposed the breakup, but Alita imagined a picture of Ronald being dumped ruthlessly.

Otherwise, why would he buy such expensive pearl earrings, and instead of giving them to his girlfriend, he gave them to her?

They must have broken up. Vida didn't want anything from him and so he just gave them to her to banish the painful memory.

Alita felt a little uncomfortable at the thought. She didn't know how she felt receiving a gift that was meant for someone else.

What did Ronald take her for? A trash can?

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She would rather Ronald not give her any gift for the rest of her life, and she didn't want to accept things that other women didn't want, even if it was expensive jewelry. Her heart started racing in her chest, this time not from being flustered like before, but from a wave of growing anger.

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