

## Chapter 570 Alita's Notebook

Alita made haste to the room the film crew arranged for her. She shut the door behind her and leaned against it. Her heart raced violently in her chest.

She tried to erase what she just witnessed. But it was to no avail. It was like an incessant flashback in her mind. As a result, she was restless for a long time.

Before she became Ronald's assistant, she had heard rumors about him and many female stars. Therefore, she reached the conclusion that he was a playboy.

But hearing mere words was different from seeing with her own eyes.

The sight of Ronald with another woman affected her a great deal. It made her very sad. But she couldn't explain the reason behind her reaction.

All Alita could do at that given instant was walk to the fridge. She took out a bottle of ice water and drank three glasses in a row.

The water was very cold. It made her think straight.

Still, a sharp pain in her stomach reminded her that what she witnessed truly happened.

She fell weakly on the sofa and calmed down with the passage of time.

Clearly, regret was written all over her. Still, her mind couldn't help drifting back to what she saw.

If she had known, she would have taken the salmon with her and eaten it.

Ronald wouldn't have time to eat when he was busy flirting with Vida, would he?

She couldn't shake off the fact that she went to buy the food in the rain.

In an effort to forget what happened earlier that night, Alita let herself fall heavily on the bed and tried to fall asleep.

She would scold Ronald in her dream!

Meanwhile Ronald sneezed in the lounge.

Without wasting any time, Vida took out a piece of tissue and handed it to him. "Take care of yourself lest you catch a cold. That will make me feel so bad," she said with a look of concern on her face.

Ronald was about to take the tissue from her. But when he heard the words she said, he changed his mind and withdrew his hand. He picked up the paper handkerchief on the table and wiped his nose. "I don't need you to feel sorry for me. Instead of doing that, spend more time improving your acting skills," he replied coldly.

His response displeased her. But she quickly hid how angry she was under a feigned smile. "That's why I am here asking for your help and reading the lines with you."

Ronald didn't say a word after that. He just stood up and walked away.

When Vida saw that he was leaving, she followed him silently.

To her, this seemed like an opportunity to gain more

ground with regards to her relationship with Ronald. But she had barely taken a few steps when he stopped, turned around and fixed a cold gaze on her. "We have finished reading the lines. You can go now."

After saying that, he opened the door of the lounge and raised his chin in a manner which indicated that she had to leave immediately.

She was no stranger to his temper. So she had no choice but to listen to him. If she did anything other than that, she risked dissatisfying him. "Very well then, I don't want to bother you. Go to bed early, alright?" Vida said.

While he was about to close the door after making sure she was gone, he saw the thermal bag from his favorite restaurant on the table outside.

"Are you done reading the lines?" a member of staff who was passing by asked Ronald after seeing the look of confusion on his face. "Alita left this. I saw her leave angrily though. Did you scold her?"

Ronald felt an urge to explain himself, but he chose to ask a question instead. "Was she crying?"

"No, she seemed rather angry." The man shook his head, not knowing exactly what went on.

"Alright, I get it."

There was the usual cold expression on Ronald's face. He reached for the thermal bag and found a backpack on the chair next to it. He could tell that it belonged to Alita.

He lifted the backpack and was about to ask the member of staff to send it to its owner when a notebook fell.

So he bent down to pick it up and flipped through its pages. But something soon caught his attention. He could see



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 +120 Points at most

very detailed explanations about many things pertaining to singing skills. In addition to that, there were also a lot of opinions on different types of songs.

As if that wasn't enough, Alita's handwriting was as cute as her appearance.

Ronald put the notebook into the backpack and handed it to the member of staff. "Give it back to Alita. Don't tell her that I flipped through the pages of the notebook," he said thoughtfully.

## Chapter 571 Alick Played A Dirty Trick

As soon as Celia arrived at the office the next morning, she began sketching.

Etta was helping her.

"Etta?" Celia continued, "I am really busy now. Could you please help me by bringing me the beige sequins we chose previously?"

Etta was surprised by Celia's request. She hesitated briefly and then went to the tool room.

As she arrived at the tool room, someone pulled her inside forcefully and the door was closed behind her.

It was Alick! "At last, you're here. I've been waiting for you for so long," he said impatiently.

Etta lowered her head. She dared not look at Alick as she found him very intimidating.

"Etta, you are fully aware why I chose you to be Celia's assistant. You should know what you need to do."

Etta nodded timidly and asked, "Mr. Juarez, what is it that you want me to do?"

"There's nothing to be afraid of, so don't be nervous. Actually, what I want you to do is very simple. Didn't you help Celia pick out some beige sequins? I need you to find some sequins of a similar color and add them to the ones you've already selected. It's an easy task, right?"



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Etta hesitated for a moment. Alick immediately spoke to her in a threatening tone, saying, "You can refuse to listen to me, and let everyone know what I've asked you to do. But in that case, I will no longer pay for your mother's surgery. Do you understand?"

"I understand completely!"

Etta looked up at him and said, "Mr. Juarez, I will do as you have instructed. My mother needs surgery. Please help her."

This was not the first time that she had done something that went against her conscience for money. Since Alick had found out that her mother was ill and in urgent need of funds, she had completely become his puppet, doing exactly as he instructed.

He forced her to have sex with him. He arranged for her to work alongside Shirley so that she could win Shirley's trust and help him get promoted...

She hadn't wanted to do any of these things, but she was forced to do them because she needed the money.

Satisfied with her response, Alick nodded. He pinched her face and kissed her hard on the lips. "Don't worry. As long as you do as I say, I will transfer the money to pay for your mother's medical costs to your account on time."

Etta didn't dare to stand up to him at all. After he left, she went to take care of the sequins.

Exactly as Alick had instructed, after Celia had finished checking the sequins, Etta walked quietly up to them and placed some apricot sequins underneath the beige ones. In that light, it was easy to confuse the two colors as they were very similar.

Celia got busy right away as they had been asked by the

Chapter 571 Alick Played A Dirty Tri. 🎁 +120 Points at most company to make the clothes as quickly as possible. Etta worked extremely hard too, so Celia quickly completed the first garment before the end of work that evening.

However, as she was about to leave work, Shirley called everyone into the meeting room. It was clear that she was angry about something. Once everyone had arrived, she asked, "Who sorted out the sequins earlier today?"

"Is there anything wrong with the sequins?" Celia asked, starting to feel a little uneasy.

Lifting up the garment for all to see, Shirley said coldly, "Have a look for yourself."

Since starting work at the company, this was the first time that Celia had ever seen Shirley lose her temper. She quickly looked at the garment, but before she could even work out what the problem was, Shirley became angry again.

"Who can tell me what happened here?" she asked, raising her voice. "The sequins are not all the same color! Didn't anyone check this before handing it to me? How could you make such a stupid mistake? Don't you take your work seriously?"

Everyone looked at each other not knowing what to say, but only Celia took the garment and examined it carefully. Sure enough, she found the problem.

She hadn't been able to see it from a distance just now, but as soon as she had taken a closer look, she found that there were several apricot sequins mixed with the beige ones on the garment.

Everyone felt so ashamed. Such a visible mistake like this meant that the garment could not be used.

To make matters worse, after considering how much



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manpower had been used and the cost of the fabric and  
other materials, they didn't know if they could make a new  
one before the deadline.

Because of this incident, it was quite possible that the  
reputation of the Semshy Group would be ruined.

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