

## **Midnight 741**

### **Chapter 1453 - 741: I Hope You Will Like It**

"... You're Heather Denmark!" Allen shouted in surprise, with an angry face as he felt that he had been fooled.

"Yes, it's me," Heather calmly took off her mask. In the bright light, her face appeared very charming.

Pointing at her, Allen said furiously, "Who gave you the courage? How dare you pretend to be Lady Heather Denmark of the Denmark family!"

Everyone was taken aback and looked at Allen in disbelief.

Was he a fool?

This was a private party, and the focus of the party was Lady Heather Denmark of the Denmark family. How could anyone possibly impersonate her?

Hearing his words, Carol almost fell to the ground before she could walk over.

Damn it! If she had known what a stupid fellow he was, she would never have relented, agreed to her friend's request, and brought him to the party!

The next moment, Carol hurried to come to Heather. Seeing her, Allen felt more confident.

He said with an angry face. "You've come just in time, Miss Anderson. Look at this woman, she is so bold as to pretend to be Lady Heather Denmark of the Denmark family! You'd better ask Lady Heather Denmark to come out and let her fix this woman!"

Heather wore a half-smile. Allen hadn't understood until now. He was so stupid. How was he able to grab H & C Inc.?

Carol looked at Allen as if he were an idiot. "Lady Heather Denmark of the Denmark family is here."

"She's here?" Allen looked around and said as if his heart were full of righteous indignation. "I think it's time to kick this woman out..."

Allen had already made a plan. As long as Heather was kicked out, Alexander, who was so protective of her, would definitely defend her. Alexander was awesome, but he was no match for Denmark's family. When Alexander became enemies with the Denmark family, Allen would take the chance to take over his H & C Inc..

At the thought of it, Allen was very happy, as if H & C Inc. were already in his hands! But where was Lady Heather Denmark? Why didn't he see anyone coming?

"Miss Anderson, where is Miss Denmark?"

Allen asked, dazed. Carol let out a sneer. "Isn't she right in front of you?"

Allen was even more dazed. "Right in front of me? Who is it?"

All of a sudden, his eyes fell on Heather in front of him.

Was it possible that... Heather Denmark was the Lady Heather Denmark of the Denmark family?

No! How was that possible?

Wasn't she a commoner? Besides, she should be a gold-digger who had dumped her kind-hearted ex-boyfriend for Alexander! How could she possibly be Lady Heather Denmark?

However, come to think of it, it seemed that all the information he had heard was from Malcolm Carter, who had talked to himself! Furthermore, wasn't Heather Denmark's surname Denmark?

Was it possible that he had been deceived by Malcolm Carter?

No! No way! Allen had a fluke mind. He

was unwilling to accept the fact.

After all, if Heather were really the Denmark family's Lady Heather Denmark, it would not only mean that he had offended her, it would also mean that Alexander had the Denmark family as a backer!

How would he be able to accept that?!

"Haven't I already introduced her to you?" Carol had a sneer on her face as she said, "Do you need me to introduce again before you can figure out who Lady Heather Denmark is?"

Her words totally shattered Allen's last hope.

His legs went weak. He staggered and almost fell flat on the ground. Thankfully, he came to his senses in time, so he could regain his balance.

A sneer rang out from the crowd. "What was he trying to do? Beg for forgiveness on his knees?" someone said.

The people around laughed. "Maybe."

These people present were all unusually lucky persons. They had been superior, so when they saw such a shameless, thick-skinned person, they didn't want to be polite anymore.

Allen was livid with anger. If kneeling down to beg for Heather for forgiveness was useful, he would have done it already. However, he had totally offended Heather. No matter how he begged, there would be no way he could whitewash all the stupid things he had done!

Since there was no hope, he could at least preserve his little dignity before he left, which could perhaps impress Heather.

"Miss Denmark, I didn't expect that there would be such a big misunderstanding." Allen forced a smile and said, "I know you dislike me very much now, and no matter how I defend myself, you won't believe me. Still, I want you to understand that you were born with a silver spoon and may be used to all kinds of jewelry, but the earrings are my kindness.

"No matter how much you hate me, you can't say it doesn't deserve you. This is a pair of earrings that are worth 200,000 dollars instead of 2,000 dollars! I want to give it to you as a friend. Isn't that valuable enough? Do you dare to say that any of your other friends have given you more valuable gifts?

Everyone looked at him and became more speechless.

Was he an idiot? Yes. Besides, he was clearly a clown! Even if the earrings were real, they would only be worth 200,000 dollars. Was it worth his great efforts?

"Heather," Carl said, came over and opened a box, "this is your graduation gift, a sapphire necklace. It's not expensive. It's worth only twenty million dollars."

Twenty million!

Allen's eyes were momentarily fixed on the sapphire necklace, and his face turned pale. He had seen it at an auction the other day, and he knew Carl Anderson had bought it.. However, he directly gave it to Heather? Besides, Heather took it without hesitation, as if it was not a sapphire necklace but a common chain!

Carl's behavior slapped Allen hard in the face!

Nevertheless, what happened next made him refresh his three views again and again.

"Heather, here's a present for you. It's one of my grandfather's treasured paintings. It is not expensive either. It's just appraised to be worth eight million dollars."

"Heather, my gift is a little vulgar. I heard. that you want to go to Sea Island for a holiday, so I will give you a house on the island, which is only worth ten million dollars. I hope you will like it."

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Everyone came to Heather and gave her gifts that were jewelry, antiques, paintings, cars, and motorboats, but whatever they gave her as a gift, the cheapest was worth several million dollars.

The slaps almost made Allen doubt his life.

Nevertheless, something that made him more embarrassed happened.

"Heather, my brother and I bought that sapphire necklace together," Carol said with a chuckle, "but then I realized we're so close that I must give you a gift by myself, so...."

#### **Chapter 1454 - 742: Nice To Meet You**

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"I've prepared another gift for you!" Carol said, took out a gift box, and handed it to Heather.

Heather opened the gift box and found a pair of beautiful dazzling earrings lying quietly inside.

"This... How beautiful!" she said, her eyes lighting up.

She took out the earrings. "Are they made of the Moussaieff Red Diamond?"

"Yes. Heather, you really have sharp eyes," Carol marveled. "But it's just a pair of earrings, so it's not expensive. It's worth only a million dollars, but at least it's much better than the earrings made of fake rubies!"

"What do you mean?" Allen's expression changed dramatically as he questioned angrily.

"What do I mean?" Carol sneered. "You're holding a pair of twenty-dollar fake earrings, but you're actually trying to pretend that they are a pair of earrings that cost 200,000 dollars? Who do you want to disgust? Do you think no one has ever seen something good before?"

"Impossible!" Allen yelled, looked down in disbelief at the earrings in the box.

Were the earrings fake? If they were fake, he was a complete joke today! No... that wasn't the worst yet. He had heard Randy Denmark of the Denmark family was very protective and really cruel. If this incident reached his ears, the Christopher family would have a hard time!

"It is impossible indeed," Heather spoke confidently.

A glimmer of hope appeared on Allen's face.

"The earrings have been made skillfully. It's worth at least two hundred dollars as it is able to be considered to be real," Heather said lightly.

Allen was completely despairing. Were the earrings really...fake?

"No! It's impossible!" Allen shouted, almost devastated. "It must be because you want to humiliate me on purpose that you say the real thing is false!"

"Fuck! Is this man a psycho? Does he think others can't tell they are fake?"

"Carol works in the jewelry business. She's a famous jewelry appraiser. Okay? What kind of jewels can escape her sharp eyes?"

"I think he's retarded! Shouldn't he honestly admit that he didn't know anything about jewelry and that he has been deceived? At least he can keep his dignity in this way. However, he falsely accuses others instead of admitting his mistake!"

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Listening to the discussion of the guests around him, Allen felt as if someone had thrown cold water on him, which made him come to his senses.

What the hell was he doing? Not only did he offend Heather, but he was trying harder and harder to court death.

"Miss, Miss Denmark..." Allen felt his legs were trembling. He paled and tried to explain, but he didn't know what to say.

"Enough, don't say anything!" Carol said bluntly, "Allen, you'd better leave before everyone knows you!"

If she allowed him to stay, tonight's party would be completely ruined.

Allen still wanted to fix it, but Carol wouldn't give him a chance anymore. A couple of waiters came over and dragged him directly in the direction of the door.

His mouth was covered, so he could not speak. He looked despairing toward the party, only to see that no one cared about him at all, and everyone continued enjoying the party.

Heather was relieved to see Allen leave.

All of a sudden, she smiled. "Don't let what happened just now bother you. By the way, I happen to have some good news to share!"

"What's it?" Carol chuckled and said, "You have a boyfriend?"

Although Carol had seen Alexander standing next to Heather and was impressed by his gorgeous looks, she didn't think much of it. After all, Denmark's family's siblings are freaks in their circles. It was not clear whether it was because they had high expectations or they weren't interested in the opposite sex, they had never had a special relationship with the opposite sex.

"Yes, I have a boyfriend," Heather replied with a smile.

In a flash, the hall fell silent, and everyone looked at Heather in disbelief.

Her words were undoubtedly a bombshell.

Heather... actually had a boyfriend? A few young handsome men present instantly felt sour and jealous, as if they were lovelorn. Of course, they were all Heather's friends, but many of them had a crush on her.

"It's real?" Carol screamed.

"You bet. Would I joke about such a thing?" Heather said.

"Where's he now?" Carol was more curious. "Have you brought him with you today? Introduce him to us."

Everyone looked at Heather in unison.

Heather isn't the kind of young girl who was easily fooled. Besides, she had the Denmark family protecting her. Since the man could be her boyfriend, at least he was excellent in every respect. They were really curious about who had the power to win Heather's heart.

"He has come. He's waiting in the lounge. I'll ask him to come."

With that, Heather took out her phone and directly made a call.

However, a phone rang in the banquet hall.

Heather looked at the sound and happened to see Alexander come in through a side door.

With a smile on her face, she trotted. "Why are you here?"

When he saw her run, Alexander quickly held out his hand to protect her, afraid that she would lose her balance and fall while running.

He whispered, "I reckon you've almost done, so I come."

Everyone looked at them with mixed feelings.

Alexander looked very handsome. He and Heather looked like a perfect match. But most crucially, Heather had a sweet, happy girly smile when she was with him. When they stayed with her, they had never seen her wear such a smile.

Besides, they could see from the way Alexander had protected Heather that he really cared about her.

In an instant, some of Heather's friends began to accept Alexander.

Now, the only question was Alexander's family. They didn't despise the poor. However, they were worried that when they chatted with others who were not from the same circle as them, others couldn't understand their topics, and there would be conflicts between them.

"Heather, can you introduce us?" Carol asked.

"Nice to meet you," Alexander said politely. "I'm Alexander Christopher, Heather's boyfriend."

Alexander Christopher?!

Everyone was taken aback. They had long heard of this name.

"Alexander Christopher from H & C Inc.?" Carol asked.

Alexander nodded. "Yes."

#### **Chapter 1455 - 743: I Won't Put You In Any Danger**

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So it was true!

Everyone instantly looked at Heather and Alexander with different eyes.

Alexander and Heather were both strong with powerful backgrounds, and they loved each other...

There wouldn't be a chance for other men. The people who had a crush on Heather had to give up.

Heather took Alexander by the hand happily. "Alex, come here, let me introduce my good friends."

The banquet hall was full of joy and harmony. However, Allen, who had been directly kicked out, didn't feel so good.

He had told Malcolm to wait outside. But seeing him being kicked out, Malcolm felt it was a little strange.

"Master, Master Allen..." Malcolm asked with some trepidation, "Why did you come out so early?"

When Allen saw him, he was so angry that he kicked him to the ground. Malcolm was instantly stunned. He sat on the floor and looked at Allen in disbelief. "Master, Master Allen, what happened?"

"How dare you ask!" Allen asked, clenched his teeth, "Tell me the truth. Is Heather really your ex-girlfriend?"

Malcolm's heart sank. Has his lie been exposed? No, he had a hard time attaching himself to Allen, he couldn't admit that he had told a lie!

"Of course! She used to be my girlfriend!" Malcolm bit the bullet and said indignantly, "Master Alexander, did the woman deny it? Listen, she has always been so heartless..."

"Ouch!"

Allen was so mad with anger that he kicked him again!

After kicking him several times, Allen was out of breath and stopped.

Malcolm was originally a cowardly bully. He looked at Allen in fear, not knowing what he had done wrong.

"... How, how dare you have the nerve to say that Heather was your girlfriend?" Allen gasped, exasperated. "Do you know what her identity is? How could she possibly like you?" Malcolm was more confused. He covered the stomach that was painful, tried hard to stand up, and asked in puzzlement, "Isn't she a poor girl? What other identity does she have?"

Hearing the word 'poor girl,' Allen thought of the joke he had made at the party. He was so angry that he kicked him again.

"Poor girl? If Lady Heather Denmark of the Denmark family is poor, who is rich?"

"What?" Malcolm wanted to dodge, but Allen's words shocked him so tremendously that he directly got kicked in the face!

Did Allen mean that Heather was... the Lady Heather Denmark of the Denmark family?

"No, it's impossible!" Malcolm turned pale and yelled. He refused to accept such a fact!

If Heather was Lady Heather Denmark of the Denmark family... How many stupid things had he done? What hurt him most was not that he had offended Heather but that he had given up pursuing her. If he had insisted, would Heather have been moved by his "true love"?

He should have thought of that. Hadn't Heather's last name already told others who she was? Besides, on the day of the fashion show, Randy and Alexander were both given presents. Who else could possibly make them both appear at the same time?

He was so stupid that he walked away from such a powerful Denmark family! Malcolm really regretted it now, but he seemed to have completely forgotten that Heather had repeatedly and firmly asked him not to waste his time on her.

Seeing his response, Allen presumably guessed what Malcolm was thinking. He couldn't help but sneer. Malcolm didn't know what on earth his own identity was and actually wanted to be with Heather!

Allen seized Malcolm by the collar and said with a ferocious expression, "Don't worry, Malcolm, you've deceived me, and I'll never let you go!"

Malcolm was instantly terrified and said in horror, "Don't... Master Allen, listen to me! I'm still useful! Really! I have been her classmate for so many years. Don't you think I know her characters and weaknesses?"

Allen paused, but the next moment, he said angrily, "You want to lie to me again, don't you? How can you possibly know about her situation?"

"Master Allen, please trust me!" Malcolm cried, looking pale. "Heather cares about her family very much. She is also very loyal to her friends..."

In an instant, Allen frowned and looked around. Whether or not Malcolm's words were true, it was not wise for them to talk about Heather in a place like this.

"Get in the car!" Allen ordered angrily. Malcolm hurried to follow him and got in his car.

Then the two of them left in dejection.

However, it was clear that neither Malcolm nor Allen gave up.

When they left, of course, someone told Heather about it.

Heather was surprised to know that the two of them had conspired, but she didn't care much about it.

"It seems they haven't given up yet," Alexander spoke in an indifferent voice.

"Leave them alone," Heather shrugged.

"Anyway, I don't think they can make waves."

"I don't agree," he said, frowning slightly. "Heather, you never know what those people who have no morals will do."

She froze for a bit before nodding. "You're right. I shouldn't underestimate them. But."

He was a little surprised. "But what?"

"Nothing, I mean I'm Malcolm Carter's classmate, so I know exactly what kind of man he is." She thought for a while before saying, "He isn't capable, but he is very ambitious."

Even if he is now in cahoots with Allen, it's likely that he won't completely obey Allen. Plus, now he knows my identity, he'll find a way to deal with me in advance, so..."

"So what?" His face darkened as he asked, "Do you want to use yourself as bait?"

She didn't know whether to cry or laugh. "Don't say that. Am I so useless? We should call this a trick of luring him out."

"No way!" he refused without hesitation. "I won't put you in any danger. Besides, is he worthy?"

How could a man like that need Heather to bait herself?



Heather was touched and amused, but come to think of it, there was no need to quarrel with Alexander for such a thing.

"You're right," she said, nodding. "I certainly didn't have to come to him myself to know their plan. Besides, even if he really wants to do something, it will be very hard for him to hurt me. I'll act according to the circumstances."

His eyes flickered. As long as Heather didn't do anything stupid, it would be okay. As for Malcolm, he would help her handle him.

## **Chapter 1456 - 744: Stop Seducing Me**

When the party was over, word spread that Heather and Alexander were dating.

Of course, the fact that a clown named Allen Christopher who had wanted to attach himself to the Denmark family with fake earrings was also spread as a joke after that. Of course, some people had noticed that both men share the surname Christopher and wondered if they might be related, but no one paid much attention to them because of their surnames.

Heather knew that, but she didn't mind the rumors. As a newcomer to H & C Inc., she had a lot to learn. Of course, it was also because she thought the working world was pretty new and fun.

The fall flagship clothes of H & C Inc. had been decided with Heather's designs. When the design department had finished the proposal, Mr. Wilson, the head of the department, directly asked Heather to send the final proposal to Alexander.

Although Mr. Watson didn't know Heather's identity, the entire design department knew that Heather was the most important newcomer to Alexander, so they were very happy to give Heather a job like this. Holding the proposal, Heather went to the President's office on the top floor.

She knocked on the door, but there was no answer.

Suddenly, a woman's voice sounded behind her. "Are you... the newcomer in the design department?"

Heather looked back. Behind her was Helena Harrison, one of Alexander's secretaries. Heather had been to the President's office a few times before and had seen her. The two of them had never spoken to each other directly.

"Hello, Helena. I'm Heather Denmark, a newcomer to the design department," replied Heather politely.

An insidious light flashed quickly in Helena's eyes.

She had been at Alexander's side as his secretary for years. She was so close to such a wonderful man that it was very hard for her not to feel an attraction for him.

Although Alexander had been cold to her, he had also been cold to other women, so her heart had been balanced. However, when Heather showed up, the balance was completely broken.

She had never seen Alexander pay so much attention to a woman. Many a time, she had seen by accident Alexander sneaking glances at Heather, and when he looked at her, there was a happy, contented look on his face.

Why could Heather make him act like that?

While Heather looked very beautiful and was a very talented newcomer, Helena didn't think she was inferior to Heather at all.

What angered her most was that she had heard rumors in the company that Heather was the newcomer that Alexander valued the most and that their relationship was not easy. Many people had even seen the two of them alone many times.

In addition to a romantic relationship, what other relationship could a man and a woman have in private? These rumors must have gone out of Heather's mouth, and she wanted to compete unfairly with her relationship with the President!

Helena clenched her teeth at the thought of it.

She stepped forward. "What can I do for you?"

Heather was in a daze. She didn't know if it was her delusion, but she could tell that it seemed Helena didn't like her.

That was strange. It was clear that they hadn't had any connection before.

"I've come to deliver some papers to the president," Heather said politely.

Helena held out her hands. "The President is in a meeting and out of the office. Give me the papers, and I'll give them to him later."

Heather was secretly reluctant, but she seemed to have no reason to refuse.

So she would not be able to see Alexander today. Heather was a little disappointed at the bottom of her heart.

"What? Have you not come to deliver the papers but for some other purpose?" Helena sneered and questioned.

Heather frowned slightly and looked up sharply at Helena.

Helena was uncomfortable. Somehow, for an instant, it seemed to her that Heather had read her mind! How was that possible? She was just a newcomer in the company, how could she have such a strong aura!

Heather looked away as she decided not to argue with Helena. She came here for work instead of falling in love, so she didn't need to make herself look special.

"Thank you, Helena." Heather gave the papers to Helena and ordered, "Helena, the papers are a trade secret. Please be sure to hand them to the President."

Helena was frowning with displeasure. "Are you questioning my professionalism?"

Heather was speechless. Okay. It looked like Helena really didn't like her.

Helena snorted and left with the papers.

Heather frowned slightly. Somehow, she had an uneasy feeling at the bottom of her heart.

Helena came back to the office with the papers and opened them unwillingly.

It was said that the company was using Heather's designs to be the fall flagship clothes. Heather was a newcomer. Even if she was talented, could she be stronger than the top designers in the company?

However, when her eyes fell on the designs, she was completely shocked!

How could these clothes... be so beautiful? Were they really designed by Heather?

Helena's heart was inexplicably filled with despair.

As a secretary who was able to be around Alexander, she originally had a good eye. She could tell that they would definitely become hot as soon as the clothes hit the market, and Heather, their designer, would become even more valuable.

At that time, Alexander would pay more attention to Heather!

No, she would never let that happen!

Clenching her teeth, Helena took out her phone, snapped the designs, and sent them directly to H & C Inc.'s rival company.

Heather went back to her office and sent Alexander a message about the proposal.

No sooner had the message been sent than her phone rang.

Heather looked at Alexander's name in bewilderment.

Wasn't he in a meeting? How could he call her at such a time?

Heather held out her finger to hang up the phone, but her hand slipped by accident and pressed the "answer" button.

She picked up the phone with resignation and asked in a low voice, "Aren't you in a meeting?"

"Yes," he smiled faintly, "but nothing is more important than yours."

In a flash, she felt her face turn red.

"Heather," he sighed helplessly, "there is something urgent in our branch office. I'll have to go to Country D on business this afternoon. I'll be out for about three days."

She was a little surprised. "In such a hurry?"

"Yes," his eyes sparkled slightly, "would you like to come with me?"

She wanted to go, but soon she smiled and refused, "Stop seducing me. I don't want to have some special treatment, and the design department needs me now. So come back as early as possible."

"Alright then..." he was a little helpless and said, "Wait for me to come back."

However, hardly had Alexander gone on a business trip when something happened to H & C Inc.

The second day, Heather felt uneasy somehow as she felt something bad would happen.

#### **Chapter 1457 - 745: Be Quiet**

"Emergency! Let's have a meeting!" Mr. Watson shouted in his office.

In an instant, everyone in the design department was surprised. They all packed up their things and went to the conference room.

The conference room was bustling with people. Everyone was whispering, and the atmosphere was very tense.

"Be quiet!" said Mr. Watson with a serious face.

Everyone looked at him. For some reason, Heather seemed more uneasy.

"Now there is an emergency," said Mr. Watson in a deep tone, his face looking very grave. "Our designs have been leaked!"

In a flash, the conference room was in an uproar. "What?!"

Heather's pupils suddenly shrank. Was it possible... that Helena had leaked them?

There were their designs in the proposal that she had given to Helena yesterday. She had felt a little uneasy at that time. Afterward, she had heard Alexander had received the proposal, so she hadn't thought much about it.

However, why did Helena do that as a secretary who had followed Alexander for years?

"Be quiet!" cried Mr. Watson, and everyone quieted down.

A Twitter message appeared on the screen behind Mr. Watson. It was from the official Twitter account of Skyline Corporation.

Its content was about their new fall clothes, with three designs. These three designs were all designed by Heather!

Skyline Corporation was kind of an established company and used to be outstanding in the fashion circle. However, it had been steadily outpaced by H & C Inc. since H & C Inc. entered the fashion circle, and it had languished in the last two years. And now they actually used this kind of cheap tactics to compete unfairly?

Now that Skyline Corporation had made the designs public, if H & C Inc. were to release the same designs again, others would have a preconception that H & C Inc. was plagiarizing!

Heather's heart instantly sank. This kind of

feeling that her painstaking effort had been robbed really made her very uncomfortable! The people around her kept discussing, guessing how these plans leaked out!

"What went wrong? Who leaked these designs on purpose or by accident?" asked Mr. Watson furiously.

The voices in the conference room died down. Everyone was very puzzled. Having worked at H & C Inc for many years, they were well aware of the company's rules.

Since their rival company had done that, how could the designs possibly be leaked by accident? It was obviously intentional!

"Mr. Watson, I have something to say," Heather suddenly began.

"Heather Denmark?" Mr. Watson gave her a surprised look. "What are you trying to say?"

"While it is very important to investigate the person who knowingly leaked the designs, what is more important now is how we should deal with the situation," Heather said.

"Yes, you're right," said Mr. Watson, nodding approvingly. "Look at me, I'm so angry that I forgot such an important thing!"

Everyone began to discuss again.

"We must send a lawyer's letter to Skyline Corporation! They're copying our works!" "What copy? This is clearly plagiarism!

They're stealing! How hateful!"

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"I'll ask the legal department to send a lawyer's letter to Skyline Corporation," Mr. Watson said.

"Don't do that," Heather spoke calmly. "Huh?" Mr. Watson looked at her in amazement.

"If you send a lawyer's letter, Skyline Corporation is going to use it as a conversation piece," Heather said, frowning. "It doesn't have a lot of attention right now, and it hopes we can help it attract attention. There is a popular way to become famous. It's called 'notoriously famous.'

"Literally, even if it is notorious, it's also famous. Moreover, if we go to court, it won't be able to end in a short period of time. By the time the court rules, the fall will have passed, and Skyline Corporation will be making a lot of money."

Everyone nodded, thinking what she said was very reasonable.

"But if we don't go to court, won't we be good to them?" said Mr. Watson, struggling. "We'll go to court," Heather said confidently. "We won't send them a lawyer's letter to create a conversation piece. We'll sue directly. Besides, we don't have much time now!"

"What do you mean?" Everyone looked at her in surprise.

"What has been leaked out shouldn't be only the three designs. We must prepare for the worst. We can't use any of the designs now," Heather said in a serious tone. "Fall is coming. We must come up with new designs!"

Everyone stared at her in shock.

Heather's courage really impressed them.

They were angry, but the designs were almost all her painstaking effort. If it were them, they would have been so angry that they would have done something unreasonable!

However, Heather actually calmed down so quickly and told them clearly and logically what they were supposed to do at present.

"What, what else?" Mr. Watson looked at Heather in surprise. He even felt that he himself was incompetent and should abdicate the right to Heather, who was wiser.

"... You can write a report, send it to the president, and let him make the final decision," Heather answered helplessly.

"Yes, yes!" said Mr. Watson hastily. "You'll be all at Heather's disposal. I'm going to write the report now."

The door was suddenly pushed open, and Helena strutted in from the outside. "No need!"

Mr. Watson looked at her in surprise.

"Helena."

Heather narrowed her eyes slightly.

Helena caught sight of Heather at a glance, her eyes were full of defiance. Helena hadn't expected that Alexander would happen to be away on a business trip. Even god was helping her!

She would definitely kick Heather out of H&C Inc. in the next few days with a reasonable reason so that even if Alexander came back, he wouldn't be able to save Heather!

"Mr. Watson, I've known about the incident. But the president is abroad these days on very important business, so shall we not bother him with such a trivial matter?" Helena asked.

Trivial matter?

Everyone was immediately dissatisfied. How could plagiarism be a trivial matter? "Helena," said Mr. Watson, a little sullenly, "it's not good of us to keep such a great incident from the president."

"We're not keeping it from him. We'll tell him when he gets back in a couple of days." Helena frowned and said, "Do you mean your design department doesn't have the capacity to deal with this trivial matter, and you'll have to wait for the president to handle everything for you?"

Her words were rather unpleasant. The atmosphere in the whole conference room became very dull.

Helena's face suddenly became very serious. "Besides, the most important thing now is to deal with the thief who leaked out the designs!"

"Thief?!"

The whole conference room was in an uproar.

Many people directly asked, "Are the designs really leaked on purpose? Who did that? Have you found the thief?"

Heather's eyelids twitched as she had a bad feeling.

"She's the thief!" Helena pointed at Heather and growled.

The conference room fell silent, and everyone looked at Helena in disbelief.

Heather was amused. The moment Helena spoke, she knew what she would say.

#### **Chapter 1458 - 746: Falsely Accuse Her**

She was more certain it was Helena who had leaked the designs.

She had guessed it before. The reason she didn't let Mr. Watson look into this incident so much that it wasn't a glorious thing after all, and it wouldn't be good for H & C Inc. if it escalated.

Heather had planned to tell Alexander in private. After all, Helena was a veteran worker who had followed Alexander for years, so Heather thought she should let Alexander deal with her. Before Alexander returned, she would at least give her face.

However, Heather didn't expect Helena to falsely accuse her first. Sure enough, if a person were shameless enough, he would be invincibly shameless.

"Impossible!" After a short silence, the people in the conference room screamed.

If Helena had said this before the meeting, presumably they would have believed her, but now they didn't suspect Heather at all! Helena's face darkened. She didn't expect the design department would have such a reaction!

Wasn't Heather a newcomer who had only been here a few days? How could she be so popular! Why?! Why did Alexander like her, and so did all these people?!

"Helena, is there some misunderstanding?" asked Mr. Watson, feeling torn. "As an employee of the design department, Heather is so concerned about the design department that she would never do such a thing..."

"There's no misunderstanding!" Helena gritted her teeth and impatiently interrupted.. "Mr. Watson, you've been an employee of the company for many years. I hope you can keep your eyes open. Don't be fooled by some people! What you should do now is to suspend the employee who leaked the designs and find out which company she is working for and why she sneaks into H & C Inc. If necessary, we can call the police and even sue her!"

The voices of the discussion grew louder. It was clear that everyone wasn't pleased with what Helena had just said.

Mr. Watson, who was frowning, was clearly dissatisfied. However, Helena was Alexander's secretary, and she had always known his temper, so Mr. Watson wondered if Alexander would handle it the same way.

It was true that Alexander valued Heather, but Heather didn't want to have special treatment, so no one knew their real relationship.

"Hold on," Heather began in an indifferent voice. "I have a question."

"What do you want to ask?" Helena looked at her with provocation in her eyes.

Heather folded her arms and said calmly, "I remember... you should be the President's secretary?"

"Heather, you're asking a question whose answer you've known!" Helena frowned in displeasure.

"So you know you're just a secretary. You're not the President, nor the vice president, nor even the department manager. What... makes you think you can call the shots in the design department? Don't you think, as a secretary, that's not your business at all?"

Her words made everyone look strangely at Helena. Indeed, because Helena was the President's secretary, they had been misled and thought that she represented Alexander's attitude.

But come to think of it, she was just a secretary. She wasn't Alexander in person!

Helena gritted her teeth. She had no idea that Heather would be able to accuse her at that point. However, Heather would be disappointed because she had already been well prepared since she dared to walk into this conference room.

Helena suppressed her anger as a touch of pride flashed in her eyes.

"Heather," she said indignantly, "You're too stubborn. That's great. Let's go to the vice president now!"

Heather's eyes were deep. It looked like Helena had had the perfect plan and wanted to get rid of her today. Heather did want to see what else Helena had prepared. She was also curious as to why this woman was so hostile to her.

There was more than one vice president at H&C Inc., but they were all outside on business, except for one who happened to be at the headquarters.

Heather's heart sank when she saw the vice President. The vice President whose surname was Lee, had a good relationship with Helena.

He was a little unkind, and what he didn't do like most was pulling the string. He seemed to have some misunderstanding about Heather. Every time he saw her, he would be mean.

Mr. Watson, Helena, and Heather came to Mr. Lee's office. After hearing the whole story, Mr. Lee looked at Heather in disgust and then asked Helena, "Helena, it's true that Heather is suspicious, but we need proof, and we can't just guess."

Heather raised her eyebrows slightly. Although Mr. Lee said they couldn't just guess, he was on Helena's side.

"What do you mean, Mr. Lee?" Mr. Watson also figured it out. He asked in an angry tone, "You believe Heather is suspicious before we have any proof?"

"That's just my personal guess," Mr. Lee said, his cold eyes scanning Heather. Then he spoke, as if he were just, "But I won't depend on it. We won't judge until I see the proof."

"I have proof!" Helena said proudly.

Mr. Lee looked at her encouragingly. "Helena, say it."



"I heard that the designs at Skyline Corporation were provided by one of their newcomers who happened to be a student at Quantum University and a classmate of Heather's!" Helena blustered.

"What can that prove?" Mr. Watson was furious as he snapped, "Quantum University is one of the top universities in the country. Every year many companies scramble to hire graduates. How can that prove that there's something wrong with Heather only because they're classmates?"

"Mr. Watson, aren't you too partial?" Helena said with a sneer. "The newcomer of Skyline Corporation took out Heather's designs. Do you still think it's normal? Besides, it is said that the newcomer once chased Heather! Who knows what their relationship is? I didn't think in this way at first, but when I asked a hacker friend to hack into the newcomer's email, we found something surprising!"

With that, she took out her phone and presented it to Mr. Lee. "These are some screenshots from my friend. Yesterday, someone sent an anonymous email to the newcomer of Skyline Corporation saying she had managed to get H & C Inc. to use the designs. As long as he cooperatively helped release these designs ahead of time, they would be able to catch H & C Inc. off guard and make Skyline Corporation rise sharply!"

Looking at the screenshots, Mr. Lee's face darkened a lot. Finally, he looked coldly at Heather. "What else do you want to say now?"

"You... believe it?" Heather looked very surprised. She wanted to laugh.

"The proof is here. Why can't I believe it?" Mr. Lee's face was even colder. "Heather Denmark, I don't care what connections you have. As long as there's something wrong with you, I won't be indulgent towards your behavior!"

#### **Chapter 1459 - 747: What Happened To Heather?**

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Heather understood instantly. It turned out that the reason why Mr. Lee hated her was that he thought she had joined the company by pulling strings instead of relying on her own strength.

"Mr. Lee, have you always judged the truth according to your own likes and dislikes?" Heather looked at him in an indifferent manner. "If that's the case, I wonder how you got promoted to be a vice president."

"What do you mean?" His face instantly turned gloomy as he snapped, "Heather Denmark, there's proof. Are you going to deny it?"

"Proof?" Heather snorted. "I have a few questions,"

She turned her head and looked sharply at Helena.

"Shouldn't Skyline Corporation's stealing designs be its secret? Which worker at Skyline Corporation did you hear about this secret from?"

At Quantum University, my pursuers could queue from the girls' dormitories to the university library. Do you mean all the people who chased me and went to other companies were my undercover agents?

You said that I sent the anonymous email. Since I was smart enough to know to keep the email anonymous, why didn't I smartly remind him to delete the email as soon as possible?

Since you have a hacker friend who can hack directly into his mailbox, why can't you look up who the anonymous email belongs to?" Hearing the questions, Helena's face paled.. "This... I..."

She had expected Heather would retort, but she had never imagined she would simply find the flaw in her speech, leaving her speechless and utterly unable to defend herself!

Heather looked away and looked at Mr. Lee coldly. "Mr. Lee, we haven't been able to confirm whether these screenshots are real or not. As a vice president, you can't even find there's something wrong with that flawed testimony. Are you worthy of your present position?"

"You... You." Mr. Lee glared at her angrily.

Heather's questions made him speechless.

Besides, he couldn't understand why Heather could question so smoothly and why she had a stronger aura than his at that moment! He had been a vice President for years.... but why was he scared in the face of such a newcomer?

Mr. Lee didn't know the fact that Heather didn't want to take over the Denmark Group's business, but Randy insisted on teaching her everything about running a large company so that if she wanted to take over the Denmark Group, she wouldn't know anything.

What's more, who Heather had contacted in the Denmark Group were all senior members.

Each of them was a vice President, so their aura was no weaker than that of Mr. Lee. After meeting so many vice Presidents, how could Heather be the slightest shy and afraid when facing Mr. Lee?

Taking a deep breath, Mr. Lee said coolly, "Helena has evidence. Heather Denmark, you can't get away with this with a few words! I'll definitely deal with you!"

Heather folded her arms and looked at him sarcastically. "Oh? What are you going to deal with me?"

Mr. Lee felt guilty for a bit. Somehow, when he faced Heather, he felt the same pressure he had felt when he had faced Alexander!

"Heather Denmark, you are suspected of leaking the designs, and you have to stop working on the designs," Mr. Lee came to his senses and said, gritting his teeth, "so, I announce that you are suspended! The company will inform you of the final result after the investigation!"

Heather narrowed her eyes. She was suspended now, but maybe she would be fired soon. They didn't leave her anyway... No, it should be said that they didn't give themselves any way out.

"I think we should leave that to the President," said Mr. Watson weakly. He had really been thinking seriously about letting Heather be his boss, but he suddenly felt that it wasn't he who should abdicate.

"The President's not here. I'm the vice president. I have the last say!" Mr. Lee shouted angrily. Didn't he have prestige now? He went on to explain, as if he had realized that his words weren't appropriate, "The President has an important business abroad. We can't bother him with such a trivial matter. We just need to report to him when he returns!"

Mr. Lee had also heard rumors about Heather's relationship with Alexander, but he didn't believe them. He had been with Alexander for many years, and he knew very well that Alexander had never had a woman with him over the years! He even suspected that Alexander had no interest in women at all! So it must have been Heather who started the rumors!

Mr. Watson looked reluctant. "This..."

"Let's go. It's useless, Mr. Watson," Heather said, shaking her head. Mr. Lee and Helena had decided to kick her out of H&C INC. while Alexander was away. No matter what Mr. Watson said now, they wouldn't change their mind.

Mr. Lee breathed a sigh of relief. Helena looked complacent. Heather finally figured out what her identity was!

"But..." Mr. Watson looked worried. If Alexander came back, how should he explain it to Alexander?

Alexander told him to take good care of Heather and not let her suffer any injustice when he left.

However, the people bullying her now was the company's Vice President and the President's secretary. What could he do? He was powerless!

"Mr. Lee and Helena are grown-ups now,"

Heather said lightly. "They should be responsible for their actions anyway."

Helena and Mr. Lee almost spit out a mouthful of blood!

What happened to Heather?

It was clear that she was kicked out of H&C Inc. She should be sad! Why was she so arrogant, like a queen, as if they were the ones who got kicked out of the company?

They wanted to say something, but Heather ignored them and left the office with Mr. Watson.

"Heather, what are you going to do?" Mr. Watson said with a troubled face as he walked along the corridor.

"Now that I've been suspended, I'll take a few days off." She smiled with a relaxed expression and said, "Mr. Watson, I'm not being lazy."

"How can you still be in the mood to joke?" Mr. Watson was angry and helpless. He was greatly worried while Heather acted as if nothing had happened.

"Don't worry," she said, looking around.

Seeing no one around, she continued, "Mr. Watson, they just want to kick me out."

**Chapter 1460 - 748: I Won't Waste My Time**

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"Now that I'm suspended, they've achieved their goal," she said quietly, with a hint of sarcasm in her eyes, "so the theft of designs should be ended now. But I suggest you prepare for the worst."

He was shocked and turned to look in the direction of the Vice President's office. in disbelief. "Do you suspect it was both of them..."

He didn't continue.

He had thought Helena's and Mr. Lee's attitudes were too weird, but he didn't dare think too much. After all, one of them was a Vice President, and the other was a secretary to the President, and there was no reason for either of them to do anything harmful to the company.

Heather smiled and said nothing more. "When the President comes back, we'll find out what happened."

"But..." Mr. Watson's face was full of hesitation as he asked, "will it be too late then?"

After all, if the incident were indeed what Heather said, then suspension would be just a stalling tactic. They would take this chance to fire Heather to end the incident.

Even if Alexander was back by then, would he fall out with a vice President for Heather since there was proof and the die is cast?

"You've got to have some faith in Alexander," Heather said with a smile as if she had guessed what he was worried about. "He's not the kind of person who can be easily fooled, and he won't be afraid of trouble or stop getting to the bottom of the incident."

Mr. Watson looked at Heather in shock... She could call Alexander's name so naturally. Indeed their relationship was really not simple!

If so, he was really worrying too much. When Alexander came back, he would definitely give Heather justice.

At the thought of that, Mr. Watson didn't persuade Heather anymore.

Since she had been suspended, Heather picked up her things and left H&C Inc.

As she walked out of the building, Heather heard someone calling her from behind.

"Heather Denmark!"

She looked back in disbelief. It was none other than Helena who stopped her.

"Are you going home by bus?" Helena smiled brightly as she shook her car keys. "You don't have to be in such a hurry. I'll buy you a cup of coffee. Let's talk. Come on, get in my car."

Heather's lips twitched. Helena came to flaunt her victory so soon? Did this woman really think she would definitely win? "Alright," Heather replied calmly. She wanted to see what Helena wanted to do.

Helena drove her red sports car and pulled up in front of Heather.

Heather opened the door. As soon as she got in, Helena said, "Isn't my car great?"

"... Mm." Heather was surprised that Helena suddenly talked about the car.

"The car isn't worth much," Helena said proudly, but her face was unruffled. "It costs over half a million. I'm going to change the car later."

Then she peeped at Heather. A half-million plus car was enough for Heather, a recent graduate, to envy, wasn't it? She wanted Heather to see clearly that she and Alexander shared the same world, and Heather couldn't be with Alexander for their different statuses!

"... Oh," Heather nodded coolly and said, "It's cheap indeed. Just a common type."

Helena was so angry that she almost spat blood! She had pretended to be modest, but how could Heather say that? With a hollow laugh, Helena said coldly, "I didn't expect you to have a good knowledge of this car. What, are you going to buy one someday?"

"No..." Heather was confused. For some reason, she didn't understand what Helena was trying to say.

"That's right," Helena said. "It's a common car, but not everyone can afford it."

"..." Heather was speechless. So Helena meant that she couldn't afford it? Come on, it wasn't that she couldn't afford it. It was just that she didn't want to buy. The car in her garage cost ten times as much as this one, okay? She didn't drive her own car to work because she didn't want to get special attention!

She was amused at Helena's triumphant appearance but didn't attempt to explain.

Helena took her to a nearby cafe and sat down in a quiet corner.

After ordering two cups of coffee, Helena said with a serious face, "Heather, take the initiative to resign."

Heather looked at her with a half-smile.

"It's merely your first offense, so as long as you quit, I can help you find a good job. The wage will be higher than what you can get now," Helena said haughtily.

"It wasn't me who made a mistake. Why should I quit?" Heather looked at Helena with deep eyes.

"I'm really curious," she said with a puzzled face. "Why are you targeting me and even wanting to kick me out of the company?"

"I don't understand what you're talking about!" Helena was angry and ashamed.

She took a deep breath and said, "Heather, you're going to get kicked out of this company because you made the mistake of leaking the designs on purpose..."

Heather stared at her with a half-smile. "Helena, you should know better than I how those designs were leaked out, shouldn't you?"

"How can I possibly know what you've done!" A touch of panic flashed across Helena's face as she yelled, "Why do you ask me?"

Heather was bewildered. Why was Helena so evasive?

Then she found Helena seemed to be staring into her pocket all the time. Heather unconsciously reached into it and touched her phone.

She understood instantly.

She took out her phone and said, "So, you're afraid I'll secretly record your words as evidence?"

Helena's expression kept changing.

Heather showed her the phone before she directly threw her phone on the desk.

She said calmly, "Don't worry, I haven't recorded your words, and I don't need to."

She could directly call Alexander to tell him if she wanted to. Could Alexander not believe her? It was troublesome to record.

"And I don't have a recorder or a bug on me. Who would bring so many strange things to work?" Heather looked at Helena calmly and spoke, "So you can say whatever you want. You don't have to hide it. If you aren't willing to tell me, I won't waste my time."

Helena felt a pang of shame and anger. Heather looked so frank, which made her look like a shameless, base person.

"I just want you to know you don't deserve the President! Stop dreaming! If you're sensible, you should leave H & C Inc. as soon as possible!" Helena fumed.

#### **Chapter 1461 - 749: Helena Tried To Steal Her Boyfriend**

Heather was dazed.

So it was caused by Alexander's charm!

It wasn't Heather's fault that she hadn't thought in that way.

When she was in H & C Inc., the colleagues were friendly, and the working atmosphere was harmonious. Besides, she and Helena hadn't had much contact, so what she had thought before was that Helena was a spy from other companies...

Helena had completely misled her. She thought Helena had found she was talented, so she tried to kick her out so that the rival company would be able to poach her. Now it seemed that Heather had thought too much.

Heather looked at Helena with an indifferent air. "It's my business whether I leave H&C Inc. or not. I think you'd better think about how you're going to explain your shaky evidence to Alexander when he gets back. Then it will be you who will leave."

"Heather Denmark!" Helena angrily interrupted. "Who makes you think it'll be me who will leave? Can't you clearly know your own status? I've been with Alexander for six years! But you've only been here a month! Why will he believe you instead of me? Besides..." Helena paused. With a hot gleam in her eyes, she continued, "Do you know why the company is named H & C Inc.?"

"Do you know why?" Heather was instantly interested. She really wanted to know the reason.

Helena kept Heather guessing on purpose. Then, she drew in a breath and said, "That's because H is an initial for Helena and C is an initial for Christopher! H & C Inc. represents the President and me. Do you understand now?"

Helena had been thinking more than once over the years what the name H & C Inc. meant. How happy she had been when she had happened to discover that the initials of her first name and Alexander's happened to be H and C!

Although her reason had told her that this was a complete coincidence, she could not help hypnotizing herself that that was exactly the truth! Over time, Helena herself came to believe it.

Heather looked at Helena in shock.

Helena stared at Heather's expression with satisfaction. She was about to say something when Heather suddenly burst out laughing. Then she leaned over the table and kept laughing, unable to stop.

"Heather, why are you laughing?" Helena was instantly ashamed and angry.

Heather tried very hard to suppress a smile. "I'm so sorry. I just didn't expect anyone to be so narcissistic."

Then, with a serious look on her face, she said, "I think you've thought in a great way. 'H' also stands for Heather. So 'H & C Inc.' should stand for Alexander and me."

Helena was so furious that she almost spat blood. "You, you are narcissistic!" She had never realized that Heather's first name also happened to have the same initial!

Helena couldn't help but spit, "How long have you known each other? Do you think he's talking with you means he takes a fancy to you and likes you? How naive! Remember, you're just his employee! What do you think your relationship is?"

Heather looked calmer and calmer as Helena flared up.

"My relationship with him...." She cupped her chin on her hands and thought seriously before speaking, "Probably we sleep closely?"

Their two bedrooms faced each other, so her words weren't wrong, were they? Of course, she deliberately said in an ambiguous way because she wanted to piss Helena off!

Helena tried to steal her boyfriend?

Then she wouldn't be polite to her anymore!

Sure enough, Heather was instantly pissed off!

"How, how can you be so impudent?"

Helena pointed at her in surprise and fury. "I think you should see a psychiatrist about your hypochondria!"

"You don't have to worry about me," Heather said, smiling. "You'd better think about how you can make Alexander believe you."

"You..." Helena was about to go mad. She hated Heather's unperturbed attitude! It was clear that Heather had already been suspended and would soon be fired. What made her so fearless?

"Me?" Heather winked and asked. What she said was the truth. Why did no one believe her when she told the truth?

"Let's wait and see!" Helena said the last sentence with resignation, picked up her handbag, and left.

"Hey, pay the bill! You said it was your treat," Heather shouted.

Helena stumbled. Seeing the waiter who had come to her and stared at her, with wary eyes, as if he was afraid that she would skip out without paying, Helena was very angry!

She looked back at Heather and saw that she seemed to be enjoying her coffee, which made her angrier.

She paid and left in dejection.

While drinking coffee, Heather turned on her phone, ready to call Alexander.

However, she paused and gave up the idea before dialing.

Forget it, since she was just an employee, she shouldn't tip him off about others like that. Besides, it was a trivial matter. She'd better not bother Alexander now; he could handle it when he was back.

She must work out new designs these days. If Helena was targeting her, the other old designs would be leaked out sooner or later, which meant they would be unusable. Hence, Heather had better plan ahead and hurry.

However, Alexander, who had been supposed to be on a three-day business trip, actually came back ahead of time.

Mr. Watson hadn't listened to Heather and had told Alexander about the theft.

Alexander flew back that night, but it was early morning when he returned to the country. He didn't tell Heather he was back. He decided to handle the matter before asking Heather to come back to the company.

To put it bluntly, the reason why he had asked Heather to H&C Inc. was that he hoped that she could play her role while feeling at ease instead of going through this kind of hassle.

Mr. Watson of the design department was called into the President's office early in the morning. He was a little jumpy. Although he had known Alexander cared about Heather, he hadn't expected Alexander to care about her to this extent.

In an instant, Mr. Wilson was glad that he hadn't kept it from Alexander.



Alexander handed a proposal to his assistant. "Do it now."

Mr. Watson instantly froze as his eyes unconsciously fell on the proposal.

Acquisition of Skyline Corporation?!

Mr. Watson was taken aback.

Since Skyline Corporation was weakened, some seniors at the company had proposed buying it, but Alexander had never agreed, saying there was no need for him to buy such a company. However, now he actually changed his mind!

Was it possible... that he did it for Heather?

Mr. Watson had more and more cold sweat on his forehead.

"This... may take a little time," said the assistant with a troubled expression. Alexander looked cold. "I want to see the results before I go to work."

"Yes, I'll do it now," the assistant agreed quickly and left the President's office in a hurry.

Alexander then looked at Mr. Watson. "Well, you didn't clearly tell me what happened on the phone. Now tell me everything in detail."

#### **Chapter 1462 - 750: You Are Fired**

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Mr. Watson quickly told Alexander everything that had happened.

After hearing what he had said, Alexander's face darkened.

Alexander waved his hand. "I see. You may leave."

Mr. Watson gave him an uneasy look. Although he wondered how Alexander would handle it, he was sensible and left the office. As he left, he saw Alexander pick up the phone on the desk and dial a number.

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Called to the company early in the morning, Helena was terribly uneasy.

She thought, "Alexander is actually back? Why does he suddenly come back? Does he do it for Heather Denmark? No! No way! I can't scare myself now!"

Heather was just a newcomer and, at best, a little talented. Moreover, Helena had proof and was supported by Mr. Lee. How could it be possible that Alexander would doubt both of them just because of Heather?

Calming herself down, Helena knocked on the door of the President's office.

Alexander's cold voice came out. "Come in."

Helena opened the door. She looked obsessively at Alexander, but the next moment her heart sank.

She found Mr. Lee was in the office, too.

She began nervously, "Mr. President, Mr. President."

"Sit down." Alexander said peacefully, "why didn't you inform me of the leaked designs?"

Mr. Lee forced a smile and explained, "It's not a big deal."

Alexander's eyes were cold. "It's no big deal that the designs leaked out?"

Mr. Lee shuddered, his heart missing a beat. There had been similar incidents at the company before, but Alexander had never paid much attention. Did he do it now because of Heather? Heather was just a new employee. Did Alexander have to care about her that much?

"What Mr. Lee means that he alone can handle this!" said Helena quickly.

"Yes, yes," Mr. Lee came to his senses and said nervously. "Mr. President, I planned to report it to you when you come back."

Alexander's eyes grew colder. "Oh? Then you can report now."

"Mr. President, well..." Helena hurried to speak first.

After that, she took out the proof and started shifting the blame onto Heather for everything.

"... Yeah, Helena is right. I've looked into it. It's the truth!" Mr. Lee clenched his jaw nervously and said.

Although he had sensed that Alexander was being partial to Heather, he did not believe that Alexander would consider him less important as a vice President than a little designer.

Alexander's eyes were gloomier, but his face remained calm. "I see. So how did you handle it?"

"Mr. President, I suspended Heather Denmark yesterday, but I recommend that she be fired immediately. Besides..." "Mr. Lee said with a serious look and took a look in Helena's direction before adding, "We should ban her from the industry. We can't let such a spy stay in fashion!"

Alexander's fingers that had been leafing through screenshots paused. He raised his eyes and looked at Mr. Lee with an expressionless face. "Must I do that?"

Mr. Lee hesitated.

Even if the theft was true, banning Heather Denmark would be too much. He didn't know what Heather had said to Helena yesterday. When Helena had come back to the company, she had been very angry and asked him to help her make Heather lose her position in the fashion industry.

"I think Mr. Lee's decision is very wise!" Fearing that Mr. Lee might back out, Helena hastened to say, "The impact is too bad, so we have to make an example of her! Otherwise, wherever Heather goes, she'll ruin someone else's company!"

"... Yes, we have to do that," Mr. Lee agreed. He thought it was too much, but he had promised Helena that he would help her. "Great, I know what to do with it now."

Alexander sighed slowly. He had given them a chance, and they didn't cherish it and even wanted to court death.

Mr. Lee and Helena looked at each other in surprise. Sure enough, Alexander believed them and was on their side. They had been in the company for so many years. How could Alexander possibly consider Heather to be more important than them?

"Now, Mr. Lee and Helena Harrison, I'm officially informing you that," Alexander gave them a cool look and continued quietly, "you're fired."

The two persons had sat happily, but Alexander's words instantly left them stunned.

Helena looked at Alexander incredulously. "Mr. President, Mr. President, did you say something wrong?"

"No," Alexander said, looking at her nonchalantly. "I'll tell the people in our industry what you are fired for. And I think they're going to think carefully if they should hire such people like you who damage the interests of the company."

How was that possible?

Mr. Lee and Helena didn't come to their senses after quite a while.

Alexander had listened to them carefully and agreed to their suggestion on punishing Heather, but why did he want to fire them in a twinkling?

"Mr. President! It was Heather who leaked the designs." Helena said, aggrieved and puzzled. "You saw the proof, didn't you?"

"Helena Harrison, do you really think I would believe your flawed proof?"

Helena turned pale and felt pain in her heart. Alexander didn't believe her! "Mr. President, my friend helped me find this evidence." She looked at him as she didn't want to give up. "Even if there is something wrong with the proof, I didn't know about it. Don't you think it's too much to dismiss me?"

Alexander stared at her coldly. Helena actually refused to admit her mistake.

"I had someone trace the IP address of the email and, of course, it turned out that it's real sender was you. Besides, I've watched the monitor screen," Alexander said in an indifferent air as he calmly showed her footage on his laptop. "Helena Harrison, explain it to me. What were you doing?"

Looking at the screen, Helena's face instantly turned pale! This was the footage of her snapping the designs! She had never expected that Alexander would investigate this theft himself and find the company's monitor so quickly! She clearly remembered she had done that carefully!

"Pack up your things now and go to the accounts department to get your salary," Alexander spoke coldly.

Helena was heartbroken. Alexander's ruthlessness drove her to despair! Alexander was serious. He was not joking with her or bluffing her!

"Mr. President, I have been with you for six years. I've been working very hard every day for the last six years," said Helena as her eyes turned red. She didn't want to give up. "Do you really want to be so cruel to me even if I just lost my head for a moment?"