

Night Stand 32

Chapter 32

Wayne looked out of the window, but he wasn't in a mood to appreciate the street scenes.

Ada's words had reminded him. Thinking back on his behaviors during this time, he suddenly realized that he did treat Anna Gabriel differently.

Was it because she saved Matthew?

No, that was not all. His assistant, Gabe, and the butler had already shown thanks to her. It was not part of his plan to help her daughter to go to Blue Castle and to let Matthew study with her. These thoughts lingered in his mind and made him confused.

He was caught up in the heavy traffic, and it had been noon when they arrived at the hotel.

The hotel manager and the foremen stood in two neat rows. Wayne walked between the staff and took a glance at them. He saw that Anna stood at the end of the row. When he passed her, he couldn't help but check her out twice. How odd. The ordinary uniform looked inexplicably beautiful on her.

Anna became worried since Wayne didn't go away and kept staring at her, so she asked, "Mr. Wright, is there anything wrong?"

Wayne stopped looking at her, frowning, "Your name tag is awry."

Then he strode into the hotel, leaving Anna looking down at her name tag clipped upright on her uniform. She looked at Wayne's back and was confused. My tag's not awry. Picky boss.

Wayne gathered the managers of the hotel on the second floor to have a meeting about the anniversary at the end of next month.

It had been determined that the events would be held in the hotel, but detailed plans hadn't been finished.

When Wayne took over the Carousel Group at the age of twenty, he initiated the move into hotel industry and founded Carousel Hotel. After ten years of development, the hotel chain had made great achievements and could be found everywhere in the country. The one Anna worked in was the first Carousel Hotel that Wayne took the lead to build.

This hotel meant a lot to him, so it was natural to celebrate the centennial anniversary here.

"The centennial anniversary is also a great opportunity to publicize our group..."

drowsing while the managers were talking passionately. As a manager in training, she sat at the end of the row. She pretended to take notes, but in fact she

other suggestions?" Wayne's voice echoed

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and lowered her head to yawn without

what do

was going on. Under the gaze of the people in the room, she quickly stood up and said, "Mr. Wright, expressed their opinions.

slowly, "I've been thinking about it, but I haven't finished yet. My idea is not as considerate as those of

"I saw you write a lot of things on your notebook. You

"Let me have

hands froze there. She couldn't refuse her boss in front of so many people, which meant she didn't have another choice. Before she handed

face changed. He glanced at her with

and forced a smile, "It's really just some notes of the meeting. I've got no bright

the notebook and directly turned to the page full of

touched her forehead, feeling extremely embarrassed and worried. Drawing some turtles shouldn't be counted as malpractice. Besides, I'm the one who saved his son. He

your talent before, Gabriel." He was secretly mocking

people in the room nodded and agreed with him unctuously, which made Anna more

the swing this morning. Now she was caught drawing turtles in

of Carousel Hotel. I see. Gabriel has done a

What? Combining tradition with innovation? Is

a suitable plan," Wayne closed the notebook and gave it back to Anna, "I'll let Ms. Gabriel take charge of to explode. What does he