

Room for You Chapter 7

Chapter 7

Felicia immediately coughed. "Okay, the subject of today's meeting is the competition that we're participating in. First, congratulations to the two shortlisted designers, Alice and Anastasia."

Anastasia raised her head and met Alice's provocative gaze. If she won this time, the company would give her a large bonus. Hence, they were rivals. Felicia immediately analyzed the situation

of this competition. As an experienced designer, she was very confident in her work. While

Anastasia was staring at the table, she suddenly felt eyes on her.

Judging from the direction, it

was undoubtedly Elliot's. *Is this man really so free? Why is he staring at me all day*

long? Anastasia's mother sacrificed her life for him. To be honest, Anastasia really didn't want to

see him. Although he was only five years old at the time, and she couldn't blame him for

anything, she still had a kind of resentment in her heart. "Anastasia, tell me your opinion." Felicia

suddenly cued her. Anastasia was daydreaming just now, and now she had no idea what Felicia

was talking about. She raised her head and looked at Felicia in confusion. "Uh... Which aspect are

you referring to?" Felicia's face immediately turned ugly. *How dare someone daydream at my*

meeting? "Anastasia, although you are a designer dispatched from the headquarters, you

shouldn't be too arrogant and disregard me. You didn't listen to what I said just now, did you?"

Felicia was a harsh woman and wanted to teach Anastasia a lesson.

The other designers looked

at Anastasia as if they were watching her make a fool of herself, while Anastasia's face was also a little hot. While she didn't know what to say, a low male voice sounded. "Tell me what the unique selling point of your design is." Elliot was giving her a reminder. When it came to her work, Anastasia immediately became confident. "My work this time uses platinum, which is the most suitable material for inlays, with the addition of rhodium and palladium. Its gloss, hardness, and durability are very good, and it is also a rare material. It holds a superior connotation, it's not easy to depreciate, it's guaranteed not to change color, it has good stability, and it is suitable for collection purposes. My target customers are people who like to collect and buy luxury goods."

After Anastasia finished speaking, she suddenly caught the deep gaze of the man opposite her, and she at once avoided it. "In short, it's expensive!" Alice sneered. "I'm not the same as you. I focus on fashion elements. Nowadays, trends come and go. I think my work is more suitable for the market." Anastasia pursed her lips and smiled. "Each of our work has its own selling point."

Soon, the meeting finally ended. Elliot only came to listen and did not express his opinion too much. "Okay, the meeting is over," Felicia announced. "Anastasia, stay here. The others may leave," Elliot said suddenly. Anastasia was about to take a sip of water to moisten her throat when she almost choked on hearing this. She was instantly surrounded by envious and hateful gazes, especially Alice, who glared at her resentfully as if she had seduced Elliot by some dirty means. Anastasia was also lost for words. *Can't this man see my situation in the company? I'm*

being scorned by other people, and he still has to fan the gossip by doing this! After everyone left, Anastasia leaned against her chair and said coldly, "Is there something you need, President Presgrave?" "Why didn't you accept the house I gave you yesterday?" Elliot narrowed his eyes and stared at her. "Why should I? I already said that I will not accept any repayment from the Presgraves." Anastasia emphasized again. "You should think about your son. The place I chose has great facilities that can support him. There is a much better kindergarten for the elites in the community. It is also safer and more suitable for you to live with your child." Elliot left his status as a superior president and turned into a salesperson. What he said was very attractive to Anastasia because, as a mother, it was her biggest wish to provide her son with the best education and environment. "No need. I can give my son the best." Anastasia disagreed. For a businessman like him, he couldn't realize that the most precious thing was not material wealth but emotional companionship. As long as her son was with her, even if she lived in less than stellar conditions, she would be happiest. Frowning, Elliot stared at the ruthless woman and felt troubled. "In the future, if it's not for work purposes, please don't look for me again." After Anastasia finished speaking, she picked up her documents, then got up and left. In the afternoon, Anastasia received a call from her father, who asked her to go home for dinner tomorrow. He also said he wanted to see her. Thus, she agreed, thinking that she needed to go home for a visit. At the president's office, Elliot sat gracefully in his seat, listening to the work

report of the assistant beside him. "Go check the information regarding the father of Anastasia's son for me." Since material compensation did not impress Anastasia, Elliot could only start in other areas. "Very well." Rey immediately went off to investigate. At this moment, Elliot's phone rang, so he picked it up and saw that it was from Hayley. "Hello," he answered as gently as possible. "Elliot, are you busy with work? Can I have dinner with you tonight?" "Okay, I'll book a restaurant." Elliot agreed. "Then I'll wait for you to pick me up." Hayley was excited. "Sure." Elliot hung up the phone while Hayley's face appeared in his mind. For some reason, Hayley didn't feel anything like the woman from that day to him. He vaguely remembered the woman that night. Her lips were unbelievably soft, and her body had a faint fragrance. Although she cried throughout the whole process, her voice was appealing, while Hayley's voice was a little too sharp. Since it had been five years, anyone would undergo significant changes. Thus, Elliot just wanted to make up for her. After all, what he did that night caused irreversible damage to her life. At a fine dining restaurant, Hayley came in a new Chanel dress, dressing to the nines. Using expensive cosmetics and the skill of a makeup artist, she enhanced her rather average looks, but she was still not eye-catching enough. She belonged to the category of an average pretty girl. She was not ugly, but not stunning either. However, tonight, she was the most enviable woman in the entire restaurant. Sitting opposite her was a top-level man who was handsome, elegant, charming, and exuded a regal aura. "Elliot, cheers." Hayley took the initiative to raise her glass

and looked at the man opposite her eagerly. Although she had known him for almost three weeks, Elliot had always treated her civilly and politely. However, what Hayley wanted was far more than that, for she wanted his heart, body, and eventually, to be his wife. Now, because she had gotten his attention and everything he gave her, she was absolutely terrified of losing it all. She felt delighted to be wealthy. What she wanted could be delivered to her in the next second. Her favorite new Chanel dresses could be delivered directly to her door for her to choose from. If she wanted a specific bag, she could get one in every color available. If she wanted diamond jewelry, all she needed to do was pick her favorite. This feeling was like floating in the clouds, and Hayley never wanted to fall back to the ground again as long as she lived.