

Spoiled 231

Chapter 231: Overpraising to Death

Even though Coco has given her all, she's not the only employee in the design department.

She is just a small assistant to Charlotte Thompson.

The real people operating the design department are the designers themselves.

However, they've been following Cindy for so long and naturally have some connection with her.

Apart from their dissatisfaction with the fact that Charlotte parachuted into the role of design director, they also feel apprehensive about Cindy's position and power in the department.

To win Cindy's favor, they decide to deliberately contradict Charlotte.

This is their way to prove their absolute loyalty to Cindy.

Every day when they see Charlotte, they just give her a half-hearted greeting. As for the tasks assigned by Charlotte, they always find excuses to complete them.

If it weren't for Coco rushing them, they wouldn't even have started on their own.

Even if they do finish their tasks, the work they produce is far from satisfactory.

They're barely acting like employees anymore - they're lazy and disobedient.

Charlotte has always been easy-going and doesn't want to start off with unpleasantness in the company.

She's always covering for these people, revising their designs again and again, working herself to the bone, while those employees have it easy, being paid to drink coffee and chat.

Watching Charlotte work tirelessly, Coco feels extremely pained.

"Sister Charlotte, are you being too nice? These people are getting arrogant because they used to work with the chief director, leaving all the mess for you to clean up."

Charlotte kept her head down and continued to look at the designs without answering.

Growing more indignant, Coco mustered up the courage and, for the first time, snatched the design sketch from Charlotte's hand.

It was only when Charlotte felt her hand empty that she looked up at Coco.

"Sister Charlotte, are you even listening? You're not taking care of yourself. The way this good person of yours is being..."

Looking at the indignant young woman in front of her, Charlotte felt a warmth in her heart.

Unable to control the corners of her mouth from curving upwards, there was appreciation in her eyes. "I know you care about me, thank you."

"Sister Charlotte, I don't want your thanks, I want you to take care of yourself!"

"Only when the stove is hot can you cook. No matter how many grains you add, you can't cook if it's not hot, understand?"

After saying these words, Charlotte took a sip of the iced Americano on the table. It was rich and invigorating.

She looked up at Coco's confused face and couldn't help but laugh lightly.

"Silly girl, they've been in the design department longer than us. It's fine to scold them a little for making small mistakes. If you want to straighten things out, you have to wait until their mistakes pile up more and more."

Upon hearing this, Coco suddenly understood. She looked at Charlotte, who seemed much taller than before.

It was such a brilliant move!

"It's kill with flattery!"

Seeing that the young girl finally grasped her intention, Charlotte could only smile without saying a word.

"Didn't I say this design should be submitted today? You couldn't even manage the first draft."

In the conference room, Charlotte Thompson vented her anger at the employees of the design department, her chest rising and falling with the anger of its owner.

The importance of this project was emphasized again and again when it was handed over to her, and she was repeatedly reminded not to make mistakes.

But still, a mistake was made on her watch. How could she not be angry?

She had tolerated their previous minor provocations and snide comments, but she didn't expect them to show such a lack of team spirit.

When it was time to put pressure on them, they told Coco, "We're busy with other projects, we forgot to do it."

Forgot.

These two words were said lightly, but they are a good enough excuse.

Chapter 232: Dismounting Might

This project alone could replace several projects they had on hand, couldn't they figure out the priorities?

Charlotte just couldn't believe they were that clueless.

Yet, she was secretly thrilled that they could be so reckless.

The employees involved in this project hung their heads in silence, staring at the documents in front of them without uttering a word.

Charlotte scanned the seated employees, her brows tightly furrowed.

"I believe I've given you plenty of time. Now, we haven't even seen a preliminary draft, isn't this somewhat inexcusable?"

"What's wrong? Have you all lost your voices? Didn't you have an explanation ready when you abandoned this project? Now you're all hanging your heads, what's that about?"

In fact, Charlotte was pleased with the current situation.

She also understood that Miss Cindy had a hand in it — she was in charge of this project before Charlotte.

They say Miss Cindy had even thought of the design plan, but it was handed over to Charlotte before she could get started.

How could she tolerate that? She was a Chief Director, had she not worked tirelessly for Vanguard Jewelry all these years?

A perfectly good project was snatched away.

New and old grievances clouded her judgment, prompting her to delay the initial draft.

The designers were naturally willing to listen to her, lazily idling their time away like street-smart loafers.

What Miss Cindy didn't anticipate, however, was Charlotte's impatience.

Without receiving the initial draft, Charlotte convened a meeting and even dragged her into it.

Clearly, Charlotte wanted to assert her authority.

However, Miss Cindy wasn't the Chief Design Director for nothing.

Having wrestled for so many years in this ruthless industry, one would have been kicked out without some capability, how else could she hold such a high position?

Miss Cindy slowly lifted her head, meeting Charlotte's gaze, a faint smile creeping up her lips as she spoke, "Isn't it just one project? If the employees lack the ability, surely our Chief Director Charlotte isn't incapable as well, is she?"

Her words were a biting retort, clearly she hadn't forgotten the promise she made to protect her employees.

Her fingers twirled her pen swiftly, her smile broadening, filled with sarcastic amusement.

Her pun was ingeniously layered.

If the employee's abilities were insufficient, the director was also responsible. To argue that Charlotte was incapable — it was brilliant.

She was indeed cunning.

Charlotte half-admired Miss Cindy, if only she could put all that cleverness into her work, she wouldn't be facing a career bottleneck.

Charlotte's anger subsided somewhat, replaced by a calm indifference.

She spoke with a nonchalant voice, "If I have to handle everything personally, what's the point of me being a director? Are you saying you do everything yourself, Miss Cindy?"

Her serene tone was mixed with undisguised defiance. Charlotte was never a pushover.

Her words took Miss Cindy aback, causing her to reveal a hint of embarrassment.

That Charlotte, she was really quick-witted.

She couldn't admit that she was merely nitpicking, could she?

Miss Cindy hardened her heart, deciding not to bother with insincere pleasantries.

"Didn't you bring an assistant with you? Is she just here for a free meal?" Miss Cindy took a sharp turn in the conversation, aiming her comments at Coco.

If she couldn't touch Charlotte, she would target the people around her, the wheels in her mind turning swiftly.

She lowered her eyes, leisurely playing with her newly manicured nails, each little diamond sparkling brightly.

Everything is pleasing when one is in a good mood, as long as Charlotte was having a hard time, Miss Cindy would be happy.

Chapter 233: Expelled!

Coco, who was suddenly targeted, stood aside, dumbfounded. Her little face turned pale, her mouth moved twice, but she said nothing.

She knew well that her position was low, and she really couldn't defend herself.

At this point, she could only leave it to Charlotte Thompson, otherwise, it would just add trouble to her.

"Why are you involving my assistant in matters that were arranged for them?" Charlotte, not willing to be outdone, scoffed and retorted.

A heavy tension spread between the two, in a fight that no one dared to join.

A case of a city's misfortune affecting the fish in its pond.

One by one, they shrank their heads and surreptitiously observed the situation.

Nobody dared to speak up or even take a deep breath.

The employees sitting in a circle watched as the conflict intensified, suppressing their excitement. They were almost ready to pull out their phones and broadcast live.

Charlotte Thompson has always been protective, and she would absolutely not allow her own people to be bullied at will.

Especially since she had seen Coco's efforts during this period, which had moved her, even though she hadn't expressed it openly.

"Those brought in by incompetent people are just freeloaders." Cindy rolled her eyes, becoming more blunt as she spoke.

There was no veil in her words anymore. Anybody with a brain would know this statement was meant for Charlotte Thompson.

Hearing these words, Coco quickly grew anxious, appearing as though she was about to confront Cindy.

"I won't allow you to talk about Sister Charlotte like that."

The great force that burst from her small frame couldn't be ignored, Coco was determined to defend Charlotte Thompson without fear of the cost.

What right did she have to say that Sister Charlotte was incompetent? Coco knew well that if she hadn't sabotaged things behind the scenes, none of this would've happened.

She could tolerate whatever people said about her, but what Cindy absolutely shouldn't have done was to say Charlotte was incompetent.

Just because of this, Coco couldn't bear it anymore.

Cindy retreated unconsciously at her behavior, the chair scratching the floor with a piercing sound.

"Do you want to fight?" Cindy, taken aback, cried out in a piercing voice.

In the company, this was the first time she had been shouted at so loudly by a subordinate since she became director.

She was momentarily flustered.

She adjusted her emotions slightly, brushed away the loose strands of hair that had fallen during the panic.

Once she regained her calm, she looked straight at Coco, lips curled, "This is a company, you're just a little assistant, who taught you the rules to shout and yell at me here?"

These words again pointed the blame to Charlotte Thompson.

She was brought here by Charlotte, so naturally, the rules were taught by Charlotte.

Coco stiffened at Cindy's accusation. She, who never dared to touch others, how would she dare to physically confront Cindy.

She only seemed a little intimidating.

But thinking of all the grievances Charlotte Thompson had endured, Coco stood her ground, her defiant face a silent protest against Cindy.

She knew if she continued to persist, she would likely end up dragging Charlotte Thompson down with her.

After all, power crushes a person.

Although she was unwilling deep inside, she had to endure it.

Seeing Coco's angry but silent expression, Cindy felt a great deal of satisfaction, an indescribable sense of triumph.

"I'm going to fire you! Apart from your inadequate work skills, you disrespect the seniors in the company and yell during meetings, it's completely unprofessional!"

Cindy's shrill voice was particularly piercing in the enclosed meeting room. All she could think of was how to deal with Coco.

Chapter 234: The Old Witch Playing Dirty Tricks Behind the Back

If Coco gets fired, is the dismissal of Charlotte Thompson really that far behind?

A malicious smile cracked across Cindy's face. She wasn't about to let such an excellent opportunity slip through her fingers, was she?

As the Chief Design Supervisor, she did have the power to dismiss a small, insignificant assistant.

Moreover, anyone in the conference room could testify to Coco's conduct. Charlotte Thompson had no way to refute this.

"Even if you fire me, you can't question Sister Charlotte's capabilities!"

Coco's delicate face was filled with resilience, her lips pronouncing the words with unyielding firmness.

Possibly out of resentment, she added, "You're nothing but an old witch who lurks in the background."

Coco had firmly decided to persevere to the end. After all, she was going to be fired anyway, so what was there to hold back?

This situation was undeniably the worst, saying more or less would result in the same outcome.

She absolutely had to vent her anger for Charlotte Thompson.

Never having been so bluntly labeled as an old witch, Cindy's face twisted with rage.

While Cindy had put in considerable effort into maintaining her appearance, the ravages of time had nonetheless etched lines onto her face.

Without flawless skin like Charlotte's, Cindy's contorted face was absurd and laughable, exactly like the old witch Coco described her to be.

The surrounding employees found her description to be exceptionally vivid, the imagery almost palpable.

But with Cindy present, they couldn't dare laugh out loud. The pent-up mirth was almost causing them internal injuries.

In reality, most people were sycophantic towards Cindy solely because of her position. Few truly respected her.

Compared to these people who were about to burst from suppressing their laughter, Charlotte was a picture of calmness.

Not even sparing her a glance, let alone meeting her fiery eyes.

Charlotte knew Coco was distressed for her, but she couldn't let her put herself in a disadvantage. She reached out to pull her back.

"It's okay, don't be impulsive. I'll handle this," Charlotte consoled her softly.

The image of a gentle, nurturing older sister deeply ingrained in Coco's heart, made her feel even more aggrieved for Charlotte.

Tears started streaming uncontrollably out of her eyes, shed for Charlotte's unfair treatment.

Little Coco, who appeared soft and weak, had a stubborn temperament. She would resolutely defend her beliefs, not permitting others to interfere.

Her spirit was indomitable, keeping silent under punishment, but the slightest hint of injustice could move her to tears.

She considered herself lucky to have such a good superior like Charlotte, who was akin to a considerate older sister rather than a temperamental figure like Cindy.

Charlotte gently wiped away the tear stains from her face, patting her on the back to sooth her.

Charlotte understood Coco's feelings better than anyone. When she was new to the workforce, she faced her own share of unfair treatment.

Her empathy served to reinforce Charlotte's resolution. She refused to let Coco agonize by herself, and she wouldn't let Coco leave her side.

Just as this tender moment unfolded, Cindy was already dialing the HR manager.

Her trembling fingers furiously typed away on the screen. Message sent.

The clueless HR manager scratched his head as he issued the dismissal notice to Coco.

The company departmental procedures were streamlined, and Cindy's authority was superior. The HR manager rarely questioned her decisions.

"That's enough sisterly bonding for now. Wait for your dismissal notice. Go pack up your stuff and leave while it's not too late," Cindy sneered, extremely pleased with herself.

The resentment that built up for so long was finally released, making her whole demeanour seemingly shine.

Chapter 235: He Personally Signed the Little Wild Cat

Charlotte Thompson did not want to engage in pointless arguments.

She simply raised her eyelids, looked at her indifferently, then took Coco's hand and briskly left the meeting room.

Charlotte had always advocated against fighting fire with fire, but not this time.

Since Cindy was relying on her superior position, using her Chief Design Director's role to suppress her.

She wouldn't blame her for seeking justice from Justin Battleson.

Facing off directly, she had never been afraid.

The worst outcome is both of them losing their positions.

This job wasn't a necessity for Charlotte, if she left, Coco would still be her personal assistant.

As for Cindy, it was hard to say.

Cindy sneered at Charlotte's swiftly retreating figure.

She let out a cold laugh, her voice full of mockery, "I thought she was some big shot, yet she's just running away."

As she spoke, Cindy looked around at the employees feeling proud of what she had done.

Completely unaware of the trouble that was about to begin.

"If you think I'm unfit for Vanguard Jewelry, feel free to fire me."

Charlotte burst into the president's office without even knocking, directly throwing out those words.

Her domineering attitude stunned Justin's aide, Michael Richard, causing him to shrink back.

Michael thought to himself: No one has ever dared to talk to Mr. Battleson like that, Miss Thompson is the first.

He stealthily raised his head, only to be immediately deterred by a sharp look from Coco.

It turned out that this quiet and obedient young woman was actually quite fierce.

Justin, who was initially engrossed in paperwork, looked up upon hearing the noise, his eyebrows furrowed.

He has always disliked being disturbed.

However, seeing that it was Charlotte who had come, his irritation eased significantly.

He was even somewhat curious about Charlotte's visibly angry demeanor.

"What happened, who said you're unfit for Vanguard Jewelry?" Justin put down his pen, raised his head, and spoke gravely.

Charlotte stated succinctly what had happened recently, leaving him to judge.

"It was actually Cindy who started picking on Charlotte first, that day the coffee didn't even touch her, it splashed onto Charlotte's hand."

Coco twisted her fingers, voicing her resentment and injustice.

She was unhappy that Charlotte had held back, thus she revealed the coffee incident as well.

Charlotte immediately realized that she shouldn't have said that, but it was too late to stop it, the words had already reached Justin's ears.

Justin's eyebrows tightened, and he suddenly stood up.

Before they could react, Justin was already in front of Charlotte.

"Why didn't you say? How is your hand?" There was a hint of reprimand in Justin's words as he uncharacteristically took Charlotte's hand to check the back of her delicate hand.

The red marks had mostly faded, and the burn wasn't as prominent.

Seeing that it was not serious, Justin sighed in relief.

But his anger was still rising.

"If Vanguard Jewelry insists on firing Coco, I'll also leave. I don't see her as a freeloader and I certainly don't think I'm incapable of my position."

Charlotte sharply withdrew her hand, her voice stern.

She hadn't forgotten why she came here.

Leave?

After finally getting her by his side, how could Justin let her go so easily?

Moreover, from what they had just said, it seemed like it was all Cindy's fault.

In the workplace, he heard of confrontations and trickery, and he thought it was normal.

Usually, as long as it didn't affect the company's operation, he wouldn't intervene.

But this time was different, she had offended Charlotte.

This wildcat was personally recruited by him, so Cindy was slapping him in the face.

Chapter 236: Continue to Stay

"I believe in your abilities. I promise that I will take care of this matter."

Without any hesitation, Justin Battleson made this declaration and indicated his stance.

With Justin's assurance, the heavy stone in Coco's heart finally dropped. She looked at Charlotte Thompson with starry eyes.

This naïve young girl didn't notice any peculiarity in Justin's expression.

Coco's mind was filled with the excitement of staying by Charlotte's side, she could hardly contain her thrill.

Charlotte and Coco followed Justin to Cindy's office.

Charlotte and Justin usually wore an aura of power, making them seem intimidating.

Having these two powerful figures backing her, Coco grew confident. She glared at Cindy defiantly.

Cindy was bewildered at the rare sight of Mr. Battleson gracing the cramped office.

Once she snapped out of it, a fond smile instantly appeared on her face.

"Do you believe that Charlotte is incompetent and want to fire Coco? Is that what you're saying?"

Justin Battleson was always straightforward, asking scathing questions. His words fell into Cindy's ears like a deafening reprimand.

She unconsciously clenched her fists.

She didn't imagine Charlotte could pull such a move, she brought Justin into play.

Cindy glared at Charlotte angrily, and then softened her gaze towards Justin.

"Mr. Battleson, actually, the project under Charlotte's leadership is unfinished, so..."

Cindy tried to justify her position, but was abruptly cut off.

"Who gave you the authority to fire the assistant to the design director? The people I sign can only be managed by me. Likewise, the people she brings in can only be managed by her."

Justin Battleson chimed in mercilessly, leaving Cindy without a rebuttal, utterly humiliated.

Cindy stood still, speechless and embarrassed.

She was completely lost.

Previously, Justin Battleson had never interfered in such matters. What had changed?

Whatever, it was her loss for holding a grudge now.

"I was too impulsive with this matter and didn't consider the consequences carefully." Cindy looked down at her shoes, struggling to hold back.

The hard words she had to swallow, "Mr. Battleson, it won't happen again."

She knew to save her strength when the game is not yet lost.

Having survived the workplace for so long, she understood this principle well.

She could adapt as needed, certainly not willing to sacrifice her future for a moment of pleasure.

"Coco will continue to stay on, without your approval, no one can make her leave."

Mr. Battleson voiced these words to Charlotte, his tone resolute and commanding.

Coco, a young girl not yet exposed to the world, was instantly smitten, almost showing hearts in her eyes.

She truly didn't expect the company CEO would stand up for her.

Though it was due to Charlotte's influence, it indirectly benefited her, rounded off it was also for her sake.

However, Charlotte was unaffected by this show of "bravado", she even found it a bit disdainful.

She thought it wasn't fitting for Justin's character and status, it seemed somewhat... outdated.

But oh well, it was quite effective. At least from now on Coco didn't need to tiptoe around anyone.

With her goal achieved, Charlotte was not one to drag things out unnecessarily.

She glanced warningly at Cindy.

Then she prepared to leave with Coco.

As Charlotte left, Cindy sneered inwardly: Charlotte was just relying on the intimidating presence of Mr. Battleson for the moment, but could she truly cause any disturbance?

Once Mr. Battleson left, in this design department, who wasn't at her mercy?

Chapter 237: Vanguard Jewelry is not Short of Talent

Charlotte Thompson thought of the possibility of working together in the future, and so she knew she could not bring herself to deeply offend others.

She personally didn't care, but as for Coco, she did not hold much authority, and Charlotte couldn't always be there to help her.

Charlotte's small concession was merely to make Coco's future days slightly easier.

Everyone had hidden motives, and they intuitively chose to let this matter slide.

However, Justin Battleson seemed more than willing to press on.

With a stretch of his hand, he stopped the two about to leave.

"Wait, isn't there something you forgot, Cindy?" He sharp gaze focused again on her.

Cindy was startled and instantly dumbfounded, her mind a blank.

Could it be that Charlotte had reported some dirt on her to Justin?

Cindy racked her brain and reviewed everything she had said. But, no matter how hard she thought, she couldn't figure out what had gone wrong.

The low pressure emanating from Justin assailed her, bearing the signs of a relentlessness to come.

She had never seen Justin getting involved this much for someone else.

Cindy was so tense that she broke out in a cold sweat.

However, she was still clueless. Justin's powerful aura made her heart rate increase and her legs go weak. She was almost even unable to stand.

"Please enlighten me, Mr. Battleson." Cindy wiped the sweat from her forehead and bravely asked, trying to maintain her composure.

Justin paused for a moment and looked at Charlotte. His intimidating eyes softened considerably.

"You questioned Charlotte's abilities in front of so many employees, don't you think you owe her an explanation?"

At these words, the three people in the room gulped – so this was what it was all about.

His words made it clear that he wanted Cindy to apologize to Charlotte.

They were all adults, one word was enough to transmit consciousness.

After being scolded by Mr. Battleson and Charlotte, now she also had to apologize to Charlotte in front of so many people.

What face would she have after this apology? How could she maintain her position as the chief design director?

One moment she was gloating over trampling over Charlotte, the next moment she was being slapped in the face by her boss engineered by Charlotte. Even a mixed entertainment drama wouldn't be this exciting.

When the three had first entered Cindy's office, they hadn't closed the door, and blasts of cool air-conditioned air flowed out.

Not just the cool air, but also Cindy's dignity.

Many passing employees noticed the drama unfolding in the office, and the news quickly spread throughout the design department.

Now everyone was using various excuses to find out information, nearly poking their heads into the office, and stretching their ears just to hear a bit of gossip.

They'd never seen Cindy take such a hit before, it was definitely worth watching.

The company's chat group was also going wild about it.

By now, most people knew not to mess with the new design director, Charlotte Thompson.

Cindy looked at her colleagues standing at the door, her face pale.

"What are you waiting for? Vanguard Jewelry is not short of talent."

Seeing her hesitation, Justin Battleson calmly reminded her.

This warning to Cindy was clear—if she didn't apologize, then she didn't need to continue working at Vanguard Jewelry.

Originally, Charlotte didn't expect Cindy to willingly apologize.

But since Justin had mentioned it, she decided to reluctantly accept this "kindness".

After all, since she started her career as a designer in Ashton, no one had ever questioned her abilities in this way until Cindy.

This apology was not only for her, but also for Coco.

To stand her ground at Vanguard Jewelry in the future, she had to show these flip-flopping people that shooting off one's mouth and causing trouble carried consequences.

Chapter 238: Kicking Someone When They're Down

Charlotte Thompson stood her ground, a detached look in her eyes as she stared at Cindy.

She was somewhat looking forward to Cindy's choice.

"I'm sorry, Miss Thompson, I shouldn't have questioned your professional abilities." Eventually, Cindy succumbed.

Reluctantly, she apologized to Charlotte and even made a symbolic bow.

Her face was pale, as if she had swallowed a fly - nauseating whether dead or alive.

Cindy's apology was not very loud, but the office was small and the colleagues outside the door heard everything clearly, shaking with the shock of it.

They had been in the company for a while and had never heard Cindy apologize to anyone.

Cindy was usually arrogant because of her position as chief design director, always acting superior.

The man touched his ear to make sure he wasn't hearing things wrong.

If he wasn't mistaken, this was the first time Cindy had ever bowed to a subordinate.

Once he was sure that this scene was real, he ran back to his office area like a madman, wanting to announce it to the world.

"Latest news, Cindy apologized to Charlotte Thompson!" The man excitedly relayed this news to everyone.

His colleagues were looking at him with disbelief, half-skeptical about his words.

"Impossible, Cindy is such a proud person."

"Exactly, I would believe it if you said Charlotte apologized to Cindy."

"Ah, don't listen to the office gossip, sometimes it's not true. It's already nice enough if Cindy doesn't swallow Charlotte whole, let alone apologizing..."

The crowd chuckled, no one took his words seriously, and just thought of it as a joke.

"It's true, Mr. Battleson was there, nothing is absolute." He almost swore to the sky.

This confident guarantee made everyone somewhat more convinced.

They looked at each other, their curiosity aroused, and everyone became impatient.

"Seeing is believing, let's go take a look." One of the more courageous ones excitedly suggested.

Inquisitive glances kept shooting towards the office area, making Cindy feel as if she had been stripped and judged by the crowd.

Those who wanted to find out the truth didn't dare to be too obvious, only sneaking glances.

The office door seemed to have a sign "Polite onlookers, please do not feed" hung on it.

Cindy felt surrounded by embarrassment, wishing she could bury herself in a hole.

Or perhaps change cities, but her pride wouldn't allow her to retreat.

She straightened her chest and lifted her face, still proud.

That's right, she has to face them with head held high.

"OK, I accept your apology." At these casual words from Charlotte, Cindy felt plunged straight back into hell again.

These words also fell clearly on the ears of the employees outside. Several people froze on the spot as if they had been struck by lightning.

It was all true!

After they snapped out of their shock, they scattered in a hurry, afraid that Cindy would target them, making their future days unbearable.

"I told you Cindy apologized to Charlotte, but you wouldn't believe me!" The man who discovered it first was excitedly sharing his accomplishment with others.

He looked smug, as if Cindy had apologized to him.

Seeing is believing, so this time everyone believed him, and no one else doubted his words.

"Oh my God, I just saw Cindy's face turn black, it seemed like she was going to eat someone."

Remembering Cindy's complexion and expression, the employee shivered. It was terrifying.

"A dignified chief design director, laid low by a newcomer and brought Mr. Battleson into it. Tsk tsk..."

The woman paused for a moment, looking pleased, then continued: "It's so satisfying. I'd like to see how she bosses us around from now on."

Chapter 239 Charlotte Thompson, wait for me!

"Serves her right!"

Calm was restored in Cindy's office, while the outside office area was buzzing with chatter. This was precisely the effect Charlotte Thompson wanted.

As the saying goes, those who are undeserving of their position will face calamity. Cindy was already unpopular, and now she's facing a situation where everyone is rushing to push her down.

A mocking smile flickered at the corner of Charlotte's mouth, but it disappeared in a blink.

She admitted, she purposely said those words when there were many people around, letting everyone know that Cindy apologized to her.

Ideal for warning those who change their stance with the wind.

Anyone thinking of causing trouble under her, Charlotte Thompson, can think again.

In the end, Cindy still owes an apology to Coco, but after the pleasure of successful revenge, Charlotte wasn't bothered anymore.

She was able to make her arrogant head bow to her, thanks to Justin Battleson's stern authority.

Charlotte and Cindy were of similar ranks, so having the latter bowing and apologizing to her was understandable.

But forcing her to apologize to Coco, an assistant, would be exceedingly difficult. Cindy would never agree, Charlotte knew it as clearly as she knew her own heart.

"Let's go back to work." Without paying any attention to Cindy's gloomy face, Charlotte led Coco away.

Once Charlotte left, there was no reason for Justin Battleson to stick around and waste words with Cindy. He, too, turned and left gracefully.

It was Michael Richard, who left only after casting a warning glance at her.

Had it not been for Cindy's drama, he would be in his comfort zone enjoying his air-conditioning, instead of enduring Justin Battleson's low pressure.

Cindy opened her mouth to explain but couldn't utter a word. She could only watch helplessly as Justin Battleson and Michael Richard walked away.

The office was suddenly left with only her.

Her legs gave way, and she slumped into the chair as if drained of all strength.

She was so close!

She was almost fired!

And the one to blame was Charlotte Thompson.

Her lily-white hand clenched into a fist, the sharp fingernails digging deep into her palm.

Cindy seemed oblivious to the pain, only clenching harder, her eyes turning bloodshot, and her face menacingly contorted.

"Charlotte Thompson, you wait for me."

These words were ground out from between Cindy's gritted teeth.

Cindy's outward apology to Charlotte did not signify a reconciliation between them.

Charlotte understood this, so when Coco thought she could peacefully work with Cindy, Charlotte ruthlessly shattered her illusion.

"You're too naive, the apology from Cindy was not heartfelt. Who knows what she might do in the future."

"What? Then wouldn't you need to be more cautious, Sister Charlotte?"

"So, I don't intend to have a cordial relationship with her. As long as everything is fine on the surface, that's enough."

As long as she doesn't affect normal work, Charlotte won't be bothered about any small issues.

Coco nodded in understanding.

Meanwhile, in Cindy's office.

The spacious room remained undisturbed for the entire afternoon.

To be precise, people were too scared to disturb her.

Who dares to be the first to be affected in such times?

Alone, Cindy sat in deep thought, concealing her anger that continued to seep out.

Before Charlotte arrived, she held the most power in the design department.

And now? Things have changed!

After today's incident, people might start to fear or reverence her power.

Even if the respect isn't genuine, this had already severely threatened her position.

When her fingers left the palm, they left depression marks in the shape of m crescents. A little more force, and it would have bled.

No, she needs to think of a solution...

Right, Evelyn Curtis!

Chapter 240: Sense of Crisis

Cindy had been on edge all afternoon.

As soon as it was time to knock off, she immediately contacted Evelyn Curtis.

After getting the other party's consent, she hurried over to the hotel the production team had arranged for Evelyn Curtis without stopping for a breath.

"Evelyn, what the hell is going on with this Charlotte Thompson."

As soon as Cindy entered the door and barely touched the sofa, she cut right to the chase.

She couldn't directly confront Charlotte, any rash actions would only harm her own interests, so now she could only come to Evelyn to ask for advice.

The two of them actually had a good relationship behind the scenes, Evelyn Curtis often asked her for information, bought her things, or invited her to eat, and would ask her for help with some things.

In short, the two of them were in the same boat.

Evelyn Curtis's support had played a significant role in Cindy becoming the Chief Design Director.

It was the mutual understanding between two shrewd people.

Considering this relationship of indebtedness, Cindy was willing to become Evelyn's inside informant at Vanguard Jewelry, keeping her updated at all times.

It was due to this that Evelyn Curtis was able to know of Charlotte Thompson's activities within the company.

Sensing the severity of the matter from Cindy's tone, Evelyn stopped swiping her phone.

"What happened?" Going around the topic, Evelyn superimposed another question.

She was unaware of the true extent of the situation and was only interested in knowing what specifically Charlotte had done to unsettle Cindy to such an extent.

Perhaps this was the woman's sixth sense at work.

At this moment, Evelyn's unease spread throughout her body, eager to find a breakthrough.

"She parachuted into the company and has been hogging all the limelight, but I'm not allowed to discipline a small assistant of hers? I'm a level above her in rank!"

"I only said a few words, and that pretentious bitch couldn't take it and wanted to confront me. Also..."

While speaking, Cindy paused, raising her eyelids to observe the expression on Evelyn Curtis's face.

The relationship between Justin and Evelyn Curtis was an open secret, and she didn't know whether she should say anything.

Evelyn naturally perceived this.

"What else?"

"She...she actually got Mr. Battleson involved, and he stood up for her, making me apologize to her, it's all so humiliating."

As Cindy spoke, the scene from the office today filled her mind once more, the flame in her eyes about to burst forth.

In her many years of work, she had never suffered such humiliation.

After listening to Cindy, Evelyn Curtis's hand involuntarily paused, her heartbeat skipping a beat.

She felt an emptiness inside, a sudden wave of discomfort.

Justin Battleson rarely meddled in the affairs of company employees - even Evelyn knew this.

But now, on account of Charlotte, he'd personally made Cindy apologize to her?

This starkly contrasted with his previous behavior, illuminating just how much he cared for Charlotte.

In contrast, his treatment of her was like night and day.

He was always dismissive of Evelyn Curtis.

A sense of crisis began to expand in Evelyn's heart.

Charlotte Thompson!

She was the biggest threat and must be dealt with somehow.

Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to sleep peacefully.

Evelyn pursed her lips tightly, the cold light in her eyes fixed on the clean carpet.

Silent for a few seconds, she suppressed all her emotions.

"I see. I'll figure something out."

Evelyn's tone was strangely calm.

But she couldn't conceal her restlessness as she scratched her head, exposing her disheveled hair in the process. Clearly, she wasn't as calm as she seemed.

She hadn't tidied up properly for a few days and after scratching her head, her hair had become a complete mess.

"You can go back first, I have a schedule."

With the hint to leave given, Cindy tactfully excused herself.

Once the hotel room door was closed, Evelyn Curtis finally let out a sigh of relief.

She wouldn't tell Cindy that she too had no idea how to deal with Charlotte Thompson and that Justin Battleson hadn't been looking after her lately.