

The Beloved 39

Chapter 39: Saving the Situation

"What's wrong with you? You can't even do such a small thing properly?" Mei Xiaolin's manager was already scolding Yujin.

"I'll go back and change it right away," Yujin said softly.

"The press conference is about to begin. Do you think you'll make it in time?" Mei Xiaolin asked in a sharp voice.

She had been on a diet for the endorsement, so the clothes that Yujin had prepared for her were not fitting.

A person like Mei Xiaolin obviously did not inform Yujin in advance. In Jian Dan's opinion, she was clearly doing it on purpose. How could she make such a mistake when she valued this endorsement so much? Therefore, she would definitely be prepared.

Just as Jian Dan expected, the manager took out another set of clothes... "If I hadn't made contingency plans, how would we end up today?" Mei Xiaolin said coldly.

"I'm sorry." Yujin lowered her head and apologized.

"A simple apology is enough?" It was obvious that Mei Xiaolin did not want to let Yujin off so easily. "I'll deduct 2,000 yuan from your salary!" She said.

"2,000 yuan? Isn't that too much?" Yujin looked up.

The sight of her face infuriated Mei Xiaolin. The girl had seductive eyes.

"A lot? If the press conference is delayed, you won't be able to afford it even if you work as an assistant for the rest of your life, let alone 2,000 yuan." Mei Xiaolin's manager chimed in.

Mei Xiaolin went on stage...

"Yujin, are you alright?"

Mei Xiaolin was too despicable. Not only did she deliberately cause trouble, but she also deducted her salary?

2,000 yuan was very important to Yujin. Without this 2,000 yuan, she would have trouble with the medical fees for this month.

Being Mei Xiaolin's assistant was really not a long-term solution.

Yujin glanced at Jian Dan and shook her head. "I'm fine."

This was Yujin's personality. She did not like to cause trouble for others and would shoulder everything herself. It made one's heart ache.

"Alright, I'm fine. Go ahead!"

Yujin said to Jian Dan. After all, Mei Xiaolin was now the spokesperson for Qin Jewelry. She could not cause trouble for Jian Dan.

In order for tomorrow's exhibition to proceed smoothly, Jian Dan went to the exhibition venue for final confirmation after the press conference. Mei Xiaolin and the others came to the exhibition venue with Jian Dan. After all, Mei Xiaolin was the spokesperson for Qin Jewelry—she would model the new design as the finale.

However, she was only 163 cm tall and did not have any experience in fashion shows. So, she specially came to practice in advance.

In order to make up for her shortcomings in height, she wore high heels that were more than 20 centimeters long.

Jian Dan looked at the way Mei Xiaolin catwalked and found it hilarious...

However, it was said that diligence could make up for one's shortcomings. When Jian Dan arrived at the exhibition the next day, she realized that Mei Xiaolin was doing very well after a night of practice.

During the rehearsal, she could already be on the same stage as the professional models.

"Ah!" A shout suddenly rang in her ears. She looked in the direction of the sound and saw that Mei Xiaolin had fallen. She was slumped on the runway, holding her right ankle with her hand. Her expression was one of extreme pain. "It hurts!"

That was karma.

The staff immediately came over to Mei Xiaolin to check on the situation and found that her right ankle was swollen and bruised. It looked very serious.

The onsite medical staff examined her. Although it was only a sprain, she would definitely not be able to do the show today. After all, she had to wear such high heels and that was not possible given her injury.

The star of the show was injured, and that threw everything into chaos. The exhibition was about to begin, and there was no time to find another model.

If today's exhibition was ruined, everyone would be fired.

Jian Dan caught a glimpse of someone from the corner of her eye. "I have an idea."

She had been worrying about how to help Yujin. Here was the opportunity.

"What idea?" Everyone looked at Jian Dan as if she was their savior.

"I think there's someone who can help."

"Who is it? Tell me quickly!" They asked anxiously.

"Her." Jian Dan pulled Shang Yujin over. "I think she can replace Mei Xiaolin."

Shang Yujin was about 177 cm tall and slender. As for her looks, it was an even more clear-cut advantage. She was no doubt a much better model than Mei Xiaolin.

Yujin might be able to make a comeback with this opportunity. It was better than being Mei Xiaolin's assistant!

When everyone heard Jian Dan's words, they looked at Shang Yujin and sized her up. In the end, they nodded in agreement.

"I object! How can she replace me?"

Of course, Mei Xiaolin would not agree. Yujin was better than her in everything. Usually, when she was by her side, no one would notice her. However, if she went on stage on her behalf, it would be different.

"With your foot in this state, it's impossible for you to do the show. This is the only way now!"

The person in charge of this exhibition said, "It's decided."

Mei Xiaolin stared daggers at Jian Dan and Shang Yujin. Jian Dan reciprocated with a smug look and pulled Yujin aside...

"Yujin, don't believe in fate, let alone accept your fate! You can't be led by fate. You have to hold your fate in your own hands and decide your own fate. If you give up on yourself, no one can help you."

What happened previously made Yujin lose confidence in herself and also made her hesitant and afraid! She was afraid of making the situation worse!

"Yujin, this is an opportunity. If I were you, I would seize this opportunity firmly. Perhaps your fate will be rewritten from now on. Do you really want to be an assistant for the rest of your life? What about your dream? What about your mother's surgery expenses?" Jian Dan said to Shang Yujin in a very solemn tone.

Initially, Shang Yujin was a little hesitant. But after hearing Jian Dan's words, "I'll do it!"

Jian Dan was right. She should not accept her fate. She had to do it, for her mother and for herself.

No matter what, she had to give it a try.