

Chapter 596 Come With Me

Shirley staggered backward but managed to steady herself. However, the girl with the water bucket fell to the ground.

Upon realizing that almost half of the water from the bucket had spilled out, the girl quickly took a towel to wipe the wet floor.

“Are you blind, Evelyn? Did you not see us walking? I'll have to get Ms. Azymore to teach you a lesson!” Shirley yelled.

“I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. I didn't see you just now.”

In a fit of anger, Shirley kicked the bucket, causing more water to spill onto the floor.

Evelyn dared not complain. She just quietly wiped the water off the floor as if someone would berate her for being inefficient.

“Let it go, Shirley. Why be mad at someone like her? We have an image to maintain now,” Zoey said.

Shirley responded with a cold snort and walked past Evelyn to return to her room.

At that moment, Donald uttered, “Hold on.”

Shirley, who behaved like a shrew when she confronted Evelyn, turned around and looked at him with sparkly puppy eyes. She looked completely different from how she had acted seconds ago.

Donald finally understood why Jennifer wanted him to go there. She wanted me to see how people could behave differently under different circumstances.

“That girl—what's her name?” Donald asked.

“Oh, she's Evelyn Shabelle, one of the new girls here. But she's not as talented as the others. The only reason she's here is to make money to cover her mother's medical bills,” Violette said.

She thought Donald was not pleased with Evelyn since she was different from the other girls and dressed like a middle-aged janitor.

When Evelyn realized Donald was asking about her, she bit her lip and started fidgeting anxiously.

“Lift your head. Let me see your face,” Donald said.

“Did you not hear what Mr. Campbell said? He wants you to lift your head!” Violette raised her voice and repeated Donald's words.

Evelyn continued biting her lip and looked up slowly. Tears were already welling up in her eyes.

“Mr. Campbell, I need this job. I know I'm not as gifted as the other girls, but I've been working really hard, so please don't send me away. I'll do anything!” Evelyn pleaded as she also thought Donald was unhappy with her.

Donald knitted his brows and asked Violette, “Why is she doing all these menial chores? I mean, she's quite decent-looking, too, isn't she?”

Evelyn's beauty was comparable to Zoey's and Shirley's. In fact, her facial features were more distinctive than most of the popular influencers. She was a natural beauty through and through.

Violette explained, “No doubt Evelyn does pick up skills like piano and painting fast, but she knows nothing about street dance and rap. Even the instructors gave up on her. Besides that, she also refused to wear skimpy clothes.”

Evelyn dared not look up or defend herself as Violette was telling the truth.

“Is that so? If that's the case, I'll take her with me too. Pack your things and come with me.”

Violette could not believe her ears. What? He wants to take Evelyn along?

Violette gave him an awkward smile and asked, “Mr. Campbell, did you say you want to take Evelyn with you? Does that mean you'll be taking three girls?”

“No. I'm replacing Shirley with Evelyn. Shirley doesn't need to go anymore,” Donald said.

Upon hearing that, the arrogant Shirley froze on the spot.

“How come she gets to go, and I don't? And what makes you think she deserves the opportunity?” Shirley felt Donald had humiliated her.

She would not have been this mad had Donald not picked her in the first place.