

## They Picked the Wrong Girl

### Chapter 6

Jim adjusted his glasses and said, "This one's real, not like the fake ring from earlier!"

Then his expression shifted, eyebrows pulling tight. "Jen, where did you rent this? Better return it before it's too late."

Sherman waved it off like it was nothing. "Jenny, you already explained it to Mrs. Hemingway, so you can give it back now. We won't blow your cover.

"If you lose this thing, you couldn't afford it even if you sold everything you own."

Regina suddenly gasped and theatrically covered her mouth. "Isn't this the 'Tears of the Galaxy' from the very expensive jewelry shop?"

"Jenny, you're a part-timer, so how much would it cost to rent something like this for just one day?"

"Is your pride really worth that much?"

Her voice sliced through the air, sharp and pointed.

Eric's eyes narrowed, settling on the 5-carat blue diamond shining on my hand.

He gave a cold laugh. "Fine, since saving face means so much to her, let's just wait and see what kind of man she lured in."

Sherman chuckled, flipping a lighter between his fingers.

He pressed the switch and joked, "Maybe it's that delivery guy from last time?"

Surrounded by their mocking stares, I did

not say a word.

Regina, in her usual fake-concerned tone, murmured, "Okay, Jenny, enough already. We're all just worried about you..."

Right then, a Rolls-Royce Phantom pulled up slowly in front of the hospital.

The car door opened, and a pair of polished leather shoes stepped out.

The man wore a flawless suit and carried an unmistakable air of authority on his face.

He lifted his gaze, eyes locking directly onto us.

Regina froze for a second, her cheeks flushing red.

Frantically, she smoothed the wrinkles on

her skirt and muttered under her breath, "Oh no! That's Leon Purell—the CEO of Purell Group. I accidentally spilled red wine on him at that party before I came here. He must've tracked me down..."

Sherman's jaw practically dropped.

"Seriously? You had the guts to mess with him?"

"Dang, you caught the eye of a billionaire CEO? What now, are we living in a rom-com where the CEO falls for the clumsy girl?"

Regina playfully scrunched her shoulders.

"It was an accident! You all better back me up later."

However, before she could finish, Leon was already walking toward us.

Regina instinctively put on her best smile

Regina instinctively put on her best smile and tried to sound sweet. "Mr. Purell, I'm really sorry about earlier. I..."

Leon did not even look her way. Instead, he reached out and gently rested his hand on the small of my back, his voice low and warm. "Darling, did I keep you waiting?"