

Chapter 84 A Coincidence

In the service industry, it was never a good decision to choose which customers to cater. 

Because there was no sure way of knowing whether the client was truly wealthy or not.

The ethical way of doing business was to serve everyone with the same amount of respect and hospitality. It was the only way to establish rapport with the customers and build a good reputation in the process.

"That's right. How can you judge people by their appearance? It's such a juvenile mistake. If it weren't for Rosalynn, that customer would have definitely lost her temper. What do you think is going to happen if she goes around spreading rumors that S.W. Studio is run by elitist snobs? Can you imagine the amount of damage it would do to our reputation?" Maggie pointed out.

However, the three designers refused to back down. They launched into another tirade about how Rosalynn had gone against the company policies.

Rosalynn didn't want to waste any more of her time on this nonsense, so she simply sent Keegan a message explaining the situation. Then she left to do some measuring with Haleigh.

On her way over, she received a reply from Keegan, saying that he would reorganize the studio and reevaluate the current employees once he returned.

Rosalynn's lips curled into a faint smile. She put her phone away and focused on driving.

She could only hope that no further trouble would ensue in the studio.

"Rosalynn, you're a very pretty girl with a golden heart. Do you have a boyfriend?" Haleigh grinned at her from the passenger seat.

"No." Rosalynn chuckled.

"How old are you? Are you past twenty?"

"I'm already twenty-two."

"Oh! But you look like a university student," Haleigh exclaimed. "As it happens, I have a nephew who is just a year older than you. He never had a girlfriend as far as I know. Why don't I introduce you two to each other?"

Rosalynn blinked at the road in front of her, not knowing what to say.

This client was far too earnest for comfort.

Rosalynn had to make the woman give up on her idea.

"As a matter of fact, I just got divorced recently."

Sure enough, Haleigh's smile froze. Her previous eager expression was quickly replaced by one of disbelief.

"You're divorced? But you're so kindhearted! Your husband must have been a jerk, right?"

Bull's eye!

Rosalynn merely smiled in response.

"Well, my nephew works for a huge company, and he is a very loyal person. I can assure you that he will never betray you!"

Once again, Rosalynn found herself at a loss.

When was this woman going to give up?

Didn't the wealthy always look down on divorced people?

Was there perhaps something wrong with Haleigh's nephew?

That would surely explain why she was quite desperate to pair him up with her.

Haleigh rambled on and on, singing her nephew's praises as they sped

down the highway. Rosalynn kept smiling politely during the ride.

"Let's get down to business, ma'am." Rosalynn got out of the car.

Nodding, Haleigh led Rosalynn to the villa.

Rosalynn examined every nook and cranny and took in every detail. When they were done, she shared her ideas with Haleigh.

Haleigh listened attentively for a while, then she suddenly held up a finger and interjected, "Wait, Rosalynn. Just hang on for a minute. The truth is that this villa belongs to my nephew. He'll be here soon. Let's discuss the details when he arrives, okay?"

Rosalynn had to admit that her curiosity had been piqued. She wanted to see what Haleigh's nephew looked like.

Right on cue, they heard a rustling at the door.

"Auntie, are you in there?"

That voice was familiar!

Rosalynn whirled around just as the man stepped into the villa.

Barlow!

What kind of twisted coincidence was this?

Barlow was notorious in the social circles for his fierce and ruthless personality. But his aunt saw him as some angelic figure who could do no wrong.

"Barlow! Come. This is Rosalynn Fuller from S.W. Studio. I asked her to design a new interior for the villa."

Haleigh was giggling with unabashed glee.

Barlow, on the other hand, looked taken aback. But a smile quickly flashed in his eyes.

"What a coincidence. So, your name is Rosalynn."

"Hello, Mr. Tucker," Rosalynn greeted in the most professional tone she

could muster.

Haleigh's eyes darted back and forth between the two. "Oh! You two know each other?"

"Rosalynn also resides in Beauty Apartments," Barlow said, his smile widening now.

"Really?" Haleigh exclaimed in delight. "Well, I think you should get to know each other better. Rosalynn is just the prettiest and kindest girl I've ever met. The other designers refused to entertain me when they saw my plain clothes, but she didn't hesitate to offer me her services. I can only hope that your future wife would be as beautiful and gracious as Rosalynn."