

Chapter 85 Hard To Deal With

Haleigh seemed to be giving hints to Barlow to pursue Rosalynn.

Rosalynn felt helpless.

Meanwhile, Barlow beamed a wide smile.

"Auntie, Rosalynn is indeed a kind and lovely girl. I—"

"Mr. Tucker, your aunt mentioned she's waiting for your decision. Please take a look at the decorating styles you prefer."

Rosalynn, not wanting to make things awkward, interrupted Barlow and pulled out her laptop, signaling for him to review the designs.

Barlow leaned in to examine the design drafts on Rosalynn's laptop.

"Did you create all these design drafts yourself?"

"Yes."

"I never imagined that you'd be not only beautiful and kind-hearted but also talented. Whoever marries you in the future will be truly fortunate."

He was really good at pleasing girls.

Rosalynn found it amusing.

"Sadly, Rosalynn ended up with the wrong man and got divorced. That man is such a fool," Haleigh lamented, empathizing with Rosalynn.

Barlow frowned and took a long, hard look at Rosalynn.

"Of course. If I were to marry a wonderful girl like Rosalynn, I would cherish her deeply."

His hints were far from subtle.

Rosalynn found herself speechless.

"Mr. Tucker, if there are no other concerns, I'll head back and work on the preliminary drawings."

"Alright, I'll leave it to you."

Barlow blinked his captivating eyes.

Rosalynn felt helpless.

Why on earth did she save him?

"Ma'am, I'm going to head out now."

Rosalynn bid farewell to Haleigh.

Haleigh glanced at Barlow and inquired, "How did you get here?"

"I took a taxi."

"Oh, Rosalynn, could you please do me a favor and give Barlow a ride back to the city?"

Could she decline? Clearly, she couldn't.

Putting the customer first was crucial in the service industry.

Wearing a forced smile, Rosalynn watched as Barlow climbed into her car, and then she drove to the city.

In a luxury car parked nearby, Sanford, who had just dropped off his girlfriend, observed Rosalynn's car driving by with a spark of curiosity in his eyes.

Why was the designer from Brian's company here? And she even let a man ride in her car.

He needed to obtain certain information on behalf of his friend.

Inside the car, Barlow lounged against the seat, gazing at Rosalynn's side face, and proposed, "Rosalynn, how about we grab dinner together later?"

Rosalynn declined. "No. As I've mentioned before, we don't know each other well."

"Oh? Don't you want me to spend money? Then you can pay the bill. How does that sound?" Barlow grinned mischievously.

Rosalynn gave him a meaningful look and said nothing.

Barlow smiled, "Rosalynn, what's the matter? Don't you want to cover the check? After all, I'm a significant client of yours. Shouldn't you show some appreciation? If you're not up for it, I might just consider switching to another design firm."

Rosalynn was speechless.

Why was this man so difficult to deal with?

"Fine, I'll pay the bill!"

For the sake of her business, she decided to put up with it.

"That's more like it," Barlow said, still smiling.

"What would you like to eat?" Rosalynn asked, trying to suppress her anger.

"I just got back. I'll leave the choice up to you," Barlow replied in an overly affectionate tone.

Rosalynn got goose bumps.

She suppressed the urge to retort and ignored him.

She couldn't bear witnessing his narcissistic behavior any longer.

Rosalynn found a high-end restaurant and parked the car.

By chance, a car drove by as Barlow pulled Rosalynn, who nearly got hit by the vehicle, into his embrace.

Sanford, who had been tailing them, narrowed his eyes, snapped a photo of the scene, and sent it to Brian.

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+120 Points at most

"Brian, something's going on with your designer! Do you want to come and find out what's going on?"



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