

Chapter 425 Keilani's Smile

Before heading to Shirley's house, Marnie let Wendell know beforehand, expressing her desire for him to meet her and her boyfriend.

Wendell asked for a day off and awaited their arrival at home.

As Marnie provided Sergio with the address, Sergio felt a faint sense of familiarity with it. It turned out his parents owned an apartment in that neighborhood and had rented it out. However, he couldn't remember which building it was.

Wendell's joy was clear when he saw Sergio. Apart from being handsome, Sergio was said to be a manager of a big company.

Judging from Wendell's positive demeanor, Sergio assumed Wendell must have made strides in his recovery.

Sergio broached the subject with a faint smile, "I heard from Marnie that you recently had a kidney operation, and you're still recuperating. I especially came here just to check in on you. The director of Healthwell Hospital is a friend of my grandfather, so if you need any assistance, feel free to reach out to me."

"Well, that is kind of you, but I don't want to trouble you. I just had a re-examination at the hospital yesterday, and the doctor mentioned that my recovery is going well."

"That's good to hear. I heard Marnie's cousin is still a student. It must be challenging to gather enough money for the operation, right? Do you have sufficient funds? I can



lend some to you if you need it," Sergio offered.

When Wendell first discovered his kidney failure, he had no choice but to turn to his friends and relatives from his hometown to borrow money. However, they had all tried their best to look the other way and avoid him.

Now Sergio was offering him help so openly. Recalling such a challenging time, Wendell was touched, gratefulness and remorse filling his weary heart. "Thank you so much. My daughter borrowed some money from a friend, and we're good for now. If we ever need more in the future, I'll be sure to reach out to you to take you up on that offer."

Marnie abruptly interrupted, "Borrowed money from a friend? When did she befriend someone so well-off? Would a person really lend you that much money?"

Wendell misunderstood the cause of Marnie's concern. He assumed she was worried about Shirley, so he explained, "Don't worry. It's one of her friends, and that friend even came by to see me."

Marnie wanted to say more, but before she could delve further, Sergio intervened with a smile, "That's great. However, it seems we missed her this time. I'll make sure to invite her to dinner next time."

The mention of Shirley brought pride evident in Wendell's voice as he replied, "You have bad timing today. She's at work right now. Let's catch up on the weekend."

After conversing a little more for some time, Sergio and Marnie eventually bid farewell to Wendell.

After they exited, Marnie, in a hushed tone, remarked, "My cousin must have found someone to pose as her friend and visit my uncle. I don't think my uncle is onto the truth yet."

"Not necessarily. Perhaps she genuinely has a wealthy friend. Don't mention it anymore."

"No matter how rich that person is, why lend her so much money?" Marnie said. Her words carried a meaningful undertone, and her eyes were narrowed in suspicion.

Marnie had never met a generous person since she was a child. Borrowing money, especially such a substantial amount, didn't conflict with some kind of deal. Maybe it was because Shirley had entered into a deal with her supposed friend, exchanging something to lend her money.

Sergio turned around and glanced at Marnie.

Marnie pursed her lips and reluctantly stayed silent.

In Philade.

Sabrina found she had good cooperation with the other two photographers.

They thrived on mutual advice and leveraging each other's strengths to compensate for their shortcomings. It didn't take long before they became familiar with each other.

The Daily Company's new product was a lipstick, boasting a vibrant line of sixteen colors. Beyond capturing product shots, their tasks extended to photographing models and creating promotional videos.

At the start of the commercial shooting, they meticulously developed the shooting plans, including announcing and releasing the videos. To progress work efficiently, they made divisions of the video and summarized it into a document, which they submitted to Galen, the director of product advertising.

Everyone's plan had some highlights. Examining the

proposals, Galen, drawing upon his experience, selected one plan that stood out to him. Sabrina and her counterparts only took a few photos of the essence as a backup.

The video was different from the photos. It needed to combine a compelling narrative with the product's style that resonated with the customers. This approach ensured it played the role of effective advertising.

As for the announcement plan, Galen didn't mention it until yesterday when he sent a secretary to notify them three that they would have a meeting today.

Sabrina and the other two photographers arrived punctually at the marketing department. They were ushered to sit down in the meeting room by the secretary.

Sabrina acknowledged with a nod, walking toward the meeting room alongside the other two photographers.

Just then, the elevator stopped, and the doors opened.

A young and fashionable woman came out.

The woman caught Sabrina's attention, making her eyes widen in surprise. It was Keilani. What was she doing here?


Keilani, upon spotting Sabrina, smiled coldly at Sabrina before heading toward the office of the marketing director.

Sabrina's heart skipped a beat. She had a hunch that Keilani was coming here for her.

In a low voice, Sabrina queried the secretary, "Who is that girl?"

The secretary glanced at Keilani, and her eyebrows scrunched in bewilderment as she replied, "I don't know her."

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 +120 Points at most

If Keilani were friends with the marketing director or had official business with them, the secretary would likely have recognized her.

Thinking of the provocative smile on Keilani's face, Sabrina's suspicions deepened.

She wordlessly sat in the meeting room, her knee bouncing nervously under the table.

She wondered what Keilani would say to the director. Would Keilani force the director to fire her with the background of the influential Wilson family? How would the director respond if Keilani really asked for that?

Sabrina's mind was racing. But she could do nothing about it now.

After a short while, the secretary came in to fill their coffee and offered an apology for the wait, "Sorry for keeping you waiting. The director just asked Galen to come over there for something. Please bear with us for a little longer."

Sabrina's nerves heightened. She wondered why the director asked Galen to go there. Was it possible he was asking Galen to find an excuse to fire her?

Sabrina took a sip of coffee but tasted nothing. She felt depressed. Was her only option to leave Philade?

She waited for a while, her heart in her throat.

Soon, Galen entered the room with a document in hand, offering the three of them an apologetic smile. "Sorry for keeping you waiting. We can have a meeting now."

He pulled out a chair and sat down. He opened the folder, initiating the discussion.

During the meeting, Sabrina was absent-minded, with worries clouding her thoughts.

Even though Galen had only been focusing on the video shooting plan, Sabrina couldn't shake the fear that he might suddenly declare, "Sabrina, you don't have to come here tomorrow. You're fired."

"Sabrina?" Noticing Sabrina's inattention, Galen called out again, "Sabrina?"

Sabrina, startled, replied quickly, "What? What's wrong?"

Galen raised his eyebrows at her incredulously. "I should ask you that. What's wrong with you? Why are you so distracted in the meeting?"

Sabrina came to her senses and smiled sheepishly. "I'm sorry. I didn't sleep well last night. Please continue. I'll listen to you carefully."

Galen regarded her with a pointed glance before proceeding with the meeting.

After deciding on the video shooting plan, Galen wrapped it up by saying, "Well, that's all for today. You can go back and make the preparations. If you have any difficulties, just let me know."

"Okay."

The meeting was over, and Galen had not uttered anything at all during the meeting that would prove Sabrina's anxieties.