

**Chapter 0144**

## Serena's POV

Stevie smiles warmly at the new interns. "Welcome, everyone! I'm Stevie, and I'm so excited to have you all here. I'm looking forward to seeing what each of you brings to the table. Don't be afraid to share your ideas — no matter how big or small. We're here to learn and grow together."

She turns to me with a bright smile. "And this is Serena, our amazing designer. She'll be working closely with all of you."

I step forward, giving a friendly wave. "Hey, I'm Serena. Can't wait to work with you all. If you need anything, just let me know."

I look around at the new faces. Their eyes are bright with anticipation, and eager smiles spread across their faces. Some have a slight nervousness in their expressions, with lips pressed together and brows furrowed just a bit. Others exude confidence, their grins wide and eyes sparkling with excitement.

Stevie claps her hands. "Alright. It's your turn to introduce yourselves."

A young man with a nervous smile steps forward first. "Hi, I'm Alex. I just graduated from college with a degree in Fine Arts. I've always loved jewelry design, and I'm excited to learn more and create some amazing pieces."

Next, a confident woman with a determined look in her eyes steps forward. "Hey, I'm Jamie. I studied computer engineering, but I've always been into traditional jewelry-making. I'm here to figure out how to mix the two together."

A shy girl with glasses steps up next. "Hey, I'm Emma. I studied geology and love gemstones. I'm really into gemstone settings and want to learn all the different ways to make unique pieces."

A tall guy with a laid-back demeanor and a friendly grin follows. "Hey, I'm Ryan. I have a business degree and have worked in retail for a few years. I'm here to learn more about the marketing and sales side of jewelry, as well as the creative process."

Finally, a petite woman with bright, eager eyes steps up. "Hey, I'm Mia. I'm studying fashion and saw Serena's interview with Taylor — it really inspired me. I've been doing some metalworking as a hobby, and I can't wait to get hands-on with creating custom pieces here."

"Great introductions, everyone! Now, let's get you started with something hands-on," Stevie says. "There are materials to sort, software to explore, gemstones to organize, and customers to assist."

The interns quickly get to work. Alex and Jamie head to the back to sort materials and explore the design software. Emma starts organizing the gemstone inventory. Ryan moves to the front to help customers and learn about sales. Mia joins me and Stevie in the workshop, ready to start working on new pieces.

Stevie nudges me. "Looks like we found a great bunch," she whispers.

We posted the internship online and got a ton of applications. Dozens of people applied, each with different talents and backgrounds. We went through resumes and portfolios, then did video interviews. After a lot of thought, we picked this group because they seemed the most creative and enthusiastic among everyone.

The interview with Taylor really helped us. It made us more visible and

## Chapter 0144

brought in passionate applicants. It not only made finding the interns easier, but also attracted more customers to the shop and increased our social media following.

Many of the interns said Taylor's interview inspired them to apply, and customers seemed more excited to visit, knowing we were making a big impact in the fashion industry.

Stevie and I exchange a glance, both of us knowing this is the start of something special.

\*\*\*\*\*

I find myself deeply engaged in helping Mia with her first metalworking project.

"Just keep steady pressure," I advise Mia, demonstrating the technique. "You're doing great."

Suddenly, I hear someone calling my name. "Excuse me, is there a Serena Nixon here?" a voice calls out.

I look up to see a mailman standing at the entrance, holding an envelope.

"Yes, that's me," I reply, wiping my hands on my apron as I walk over.

"Got a letter for you," he says, handing me the envelope with a polite nod.

I take the envelope, noticing it feels a bit heavier than usual. "Thank you," I say.

With unease, I open the envelope. My heart sinks when I see it's a subpoena for Doris' hearing.

Chapter 0144

My hands start to tremble slightly, and I can feel my chest tightening. The shop's noise blurs into a dull roar, and it's like the walls are closing in.

I really didn't want to see Doris again. Just thinking about her brings back all the stress and chaos she caused.

I thought we were finally done with all that drama. But now, this. I take a deep breath, trying to steady myself, and glance around the shop, hoping no one notices how anxious I am.

SURPRISE GIFT: 100 BONUS FREE FOR YOU

 GET IT



Comments



Support