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The pain from getting scalded was more unbearable than other injuries. It was the type of pain. that was not abrupt but a slow

burn instead. The burning sensation would remain that it was possible to ignore.

Corinne nodded. "I had to do everything myself when I lived in the countryside. That meant chopping the wood, making the fire, and boiling water. At first, I didn't know how to do it and ended up burning myself. It was so painful that I couldn't sleep for the whole night!"

Jeremy's eyebrows furrowed at this. Unknowingly, his eyes looked worried. "When did you start doing all that?"

Corinne answered faintly, "I can't remember."

Very often, she refused to talk about her childhood. If she accidentally brought it up, she would stop the topic immediately.

Jeremy placed his hand on top of her head and patted her like a little pet. "Did you have a bad childhood?"

"It's not that bad."

Corinne did not like to have other people feeling pity for her. She pushed away his hand with disgust and said seriously, "You

probably don't know anything about my family, but I think I have to tell you anyway: my family is very greedy. If they know about

you and me, I'm not the only one in trouble. It'll bring a lot of unnecessary trouble to you too, and I believe you won't want that to

happen. Thus, I hope you can work with me and try to avoid letting them know about us."

The terrible smell from the burn-aid cream entered his nostril and affected his mood. He narrowed his eyes darkly. "Is someone

in your family bullying you? If you need it, I can-"

"I don't," interjected Corinne, shaking her head persistently. "I can handle my family matters, and I don't think we need to do

anything extra for each other. Our relationship is going to end in three months' time, and we'll go back to treating each other as

strangers like we just met. Our ties end then."

At that moment, Jeremy's eyes looked cold and sinister.

'How much is she looking forward to that day that she brings it up so often? Treating each other as strangers when the time is

up... Does she truly hope that she never knew me?' he thought.

Jeremy furrowed his brow, took back his hand indifferently, and said in a deep voice, "Miss Corinne, you thought too much. I

don't have the time to meddle with your family affairs."

Corinne pursed her lips and rolled her eyes at him. She put the cap back on the burn-aid cream and passed it to him. "Here, take

this cream. Remember to apply it twice a day. It'll recover after a week."

Jeremy's gloomy expression remained as he made no moves to take the cream. As a result, Corinne had to forcefully shove the cream into his pocket.

After that, none of them talked.

The car reached the Holdens estate. They got down and went back to their own room.

Without Pamela around, they did not have to pretend to be a loving couple and sleep in the same room.

Jeremy slept in the study while Corinne went back to the room herself.

That night, Corinne slept deeply while Jeremy smoked for the entire night in the study.

The next morning, Corinne woke up to her ringtone. Groggily she reached for her phone and put it next to her ear.

Instantly, her father's voice boomed from the other end of the phone. "Corinne Carew! Look at what you did!"

Corinne, still disoriented having just woken up, groggily answered, "What did I do?"

Marvin shouted angrily, "What did you do? What did you do?! You ruined your sister's new movie! Get back home, now! I think you have gone crazy!"

She did not ask further and replied calmly, "Alright. I got it. I'll be right back."

The call was hung up.

She sat up and rubbed her eyes to wake herself up.

It did not take a genius to know what happened. Sherlyn must have gone back home to complain about her to Marvin while also adding more spices to it.

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Corinne headed back to the Carews' residence.

"Daddy, I'm home," Corinne said faintly.

Right then, her stepmother, Lilliana ran over and stopped her at the door caringly. "Corinne, you shouldn't go in now. Your father is mad at you."

Corinne raised an eyebrow and asked faintly, "Aunt Lilliana, what is going on? Why is he mad at me?"

Lilliana deliberately raised her voice and answered, "He knows about how you offended the investors who were going to invest in

Sherlyn's new movie. It's best if you leave now; this is for your own good. I'm afraid he'll hit you because he can't control his anger!"

Smiling, Corinne quietly watched as Lilliana acted.

'If this old woman really cares about me, she could've called me in advance and told me not to come home. Why does she have to say this sh*t before I enter the house?"

Alas, Marvin bought her act every time.

"Is Corinne back? boomed Marvin's voice, evidently in rage. "Ask her to get the hell in here now!" Lilliana stopped blocking

Corinne from entering and went running to Marvin.

"Marvin, don't be angry. It happened. Even if you kill her now, it's not like you can make up for Sherlyn's loss."

Those words only fueled Marvin's anger. While he was initially empty-handed, he then spotted a broom at the side and took it. "If

I don't beat that brat today, I don't know how to vent out my anger. And I don't know how to make it out for the misery you and Sherlyn had to suffer!"

Corinne walked into the living room from the door. There, she saw Marvin who wanted to beat her with the broom, Lilliana who

pretentiously tried to stop Marvin but all she did was make it worse, and Sherlyn who was sitting on the couch crying with her

hands covering her face. She cried so hard that her shoulders trembled pitifully.

Marvin's anger spiked when he saw Corinne. "You ungrateful piece of sh*t! Come here!" he roared. "Kneel, apologize, and accept your punishment!"

Corinne did not panic. Instead, she looked at her father peacefully. "I don't understand why you want to beat me."

"You don't understand, you say?" Marvin was so angry that he raised his voice. "Answer me! Did Sherlyn take you in as her

assistant because you were looking for a job? Did she pay you good money?"

Corinne furrowed her brow and felt troubled. "I guess so..."

Marvin questioned her angrily, "And how do you intend to repay her?"
With a hardworking spirit, she answered, "I'll work my 'ss off to repay her for giving me the job!"
Marvin stared at her. "Work your 'ss off? Did you do that? She finally signed with a new company and Goran Sheffield is offering her a role in his new movie! She asked you to go with her to a meeting and asked you to pour a cup of tea, but you spilled the tea and burned the movie investor's hand! What were you thinking?!"
"I admit I did that," confessed Corinne. "but it wasn't on purpose."
Marvin lifted the broom and pointed one end at her. "Do you think it's settled just because you didn't do it on purpose? Because of your mistake, the movie doesn't have any investors, and they can't shoot it! That is Goran Sheffield's new movie! Any celebrity that can take part in his movie will become an international superstar!
"Do you know you've ruined your sister's career? She's the only one who has a bright future ahead. of her in this family, to have that chance to step up the ladder, and you ruined it!"
"Corinne, you.... truly messed it up this time," said Lilliana, her voice cracking as she began sobbing. I know you're jealous because Sherlyn is more talented than you, but you... You shouldn't ruin her career because of that!"

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Sherlyn raised her tear-stained face and said miserably, "Corinne, I've been good to you. I made you my assistant and even prepaid a month's salary to you. Ask if other assistants are paid that much!" She, too, began to sob loudly. "Why did you ruin my career?!"

Lilliana hurried over to console her. "Don't cry, Sherlyn. Your father and I know you're very upset now. Corinne ruined your career because she's jealous of you, but we're a family. Why don't you forgive her and believe she didn't do it on purpose?"

It only made Marvin feel even worse. The more he looked at Corinne, the angrier he felt. "Take a good look! Look at how nicely

Lilliana treats you! She's still trying to convince Sherlyn to forgive you! But what about you?!" Corinne stretched her mouth and smiled sarcastically.

At the moment, Marvin really dreaded using the broom to beat Corinne, but something must have changed his mind as he decided against it. In the end, he threw away the broom and said angrily, "I'm not going to beat you today. Pack up your things and go back to the countryside. Don't come here ever again! I'm going to compensate Sherlyn by giving her your dowry and money!"

By the time Marvin finished, Corinne could see Lilliana and Sherlyn exchanging looks with each other with sinister grins.

Frankly, Goran was never going to get the funds from Jeremy and the others, even if she did not accidentally spill the tea onto

Jeremy. Sherlyn was well aware of that, but she used this to chase Corinne back to the countryside and have Corinne lose her right to inherit part of the family's wealth.

All along, Sherlyn and Lillian's motive was to make sure Corinne would not get part of the wealth.

Corinne never thought of receiving anything from the family. Plus, she never thought that wealth was worth anything to her.

Despite that, she did not want to let Sherlyn and Lilliana get what they wanted.

It did not matter that Lilliana and Sherlyn treated her badly, even since she was a kid. They event ruined her mother's reputation

by making out stories about her, and none of those stories sounded remotely nice whatsoever. Lilliana was the one who made up stories telling others that Corinne's mother was the mistress in the relationship.

Corinne could never forgive them.

Corinne thought for a while and looked at Marvin. "Dad, what if I can recover Sherlyn's losses? Can I stay?"

Marvin was dumbstruck. "What did you say? Did you say you can recover her losses?"

Lilliana looked at her sardonically as if Corinne was a joke.

Sherlyn snorted in disdain. "How easily those words escape you, Corinne. How are you going to recover my losses? Can you

take out the money to invest in Goran Sheffield's new movie?"

Corinne shook her head. "No, I don't have the money."

Sherlyn continued to reprimand, "Then how are you going to recover my losses? Mom, Dad, why do you still have the mood to tease me?"

Marvin frowned and looked annoyed.

Corinne said, "I don't have money, but I know someone wealthy enough to recover your losses, in a way."

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Of course, Sherlyn thought Corinne was bluffing. She rolled her eyes and sneered, "Who is it, then? Tell us his name."

Corinne answered faintly. "The president of Newmoon Group, Xante Yatco."

"Newmoon Group?" Surprised, Sherlyn unconsciously exchanged looks with her mother in disbelief.

Marvin asked curiously, "Are you referring to Newmoon Group, established three years ago but is developing rapidly and almost at the same level as the four major groups?"

Corinne nodded. "Yes, the one and only."

Marvin continued, "I heard the president is a young lady."

Corinne nodded again. "Yes. A beautiful young lady, at that."

Sherlyn sighed in lament. "Corinne, stop lying. How on earth do you know the president of Newmoon Group? I think you're just fooling us to avoid taking responsibility!"

After hearing that, Marvin's expression looked serious again. He questioned, "Corinne, do you truly know the president of

Newmoon Group? How do you know her? Tell us."

Corinne explained honestly, "I happened to find her phone on the road and returned it to her. I heard there was an important

document on the phone and that it'd be a nightmare if she lost it. Out of gratitude, she wanted to offer me something as a

reward, but I didn't accept it at the time. She thus told me that if I'm ever in trouble or need any help, I can look for her. She even gave me her name card,"

She reached into her pocket to take out the name card. Before she could show it to Marvin, Lilliana quickly snatched it from her with greed flashing in her eyes.

The quality of the name card was solid. The letters were very exquisite with a thin layer of silver alongside the edges of the name

card. The high-class quality suggested it was not a name card from just anyone.

Xante's name was printed on the name card, along with her contact number.

Still, Lilliana was dubious when she saw it. "Corinne, this name card doesn't prove anything.

Unless you call this person, we'll have a hard time believing in you."

Sherlyn agreed with what her mother said. "That's right. How do we know if this phone number is even hers? Heck, we don't

even know if this is a real number."

Marvin, too, agreed with them. "Corinne, call this number now. Let's see if this number really belongs to Miss Xante."

Corinne frowned helplessly. "Fine. I'll call the number."

Under the watchful gazes of her father, stepmother, and Sherlyn, she took out her phone and called the number stated on the

name card.

“Hello. Is this Miss Xante? I’m Corinne Carew.”

The call connected to the other end. Marvin and Lilliana glared at Corinne while she asked if the person on the other end was interested in investing in a movie.

At the same moment, Sherlyn frowned with disgust and rolled her eyes. All in all, she still thought Corinne was faking it. She did not trust Corinne could truly talk and negotiate with a big shot like the president of Newmoon Group.

Suddenly, Corinne passed the phone to her. “Sherlyn, Miss Xante wants to talk to you. She’d like to ask about the movie.”

Sherlyn was dumbstruck. Even so, she was ready to expose Corinne with a sarcastic look on her face.

She spoke, “Hello?”

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“Hello, Miss Sherlyn.”

The gentle, humble voice of a woman came from the other end of the phone. She sounded calm, elegant, and well-spoken.

Everything about her voice suggested that she was a young, successful lady.

A nervous feeling struck Sherlyn, and she changed her tone as she meekly answered a few questions about the movie.

After a while, Sherlyn nodded and smiled, bidding the woman a kind farewell before hanging up.

Marvin and Lilliana asked eagerly at the same time, “How did it go, Sherlyn? What did she say?”

Sherlyn looked surprised and elated. “Daddy, Mommy, Miss Xante said she needs to consider investing in the movie, but her

company has a new product and they’re looking for an ambassador. She asked if I’m interested in being their ambassador!”

Marvin smiled. “That’s good news!”

Lilliana smiled, too. “The products from Newmoon Group have a good reputation and are very popular in the country. If you can

become their ambassador, your popularity is going to reach the next level, and so will your value!”

Sherlyn looked visibly proud of having an influential person choose her. “Miss Xante asked me to send her our house address.

She’s going to send a car to the house to pick me up so we can talk. about it at her company.”

Lilliana was so happy that her lower jaw slackened. “That’s amazing! Go get ready! The car is going to be here soon!”

Sherlyn nodded and hurried to go back to her room to put makeup on and changed her clothes.

However, Corinne stopped her from leaving and extended her phone. “Sherlyn, my phone.”

Sherlyn frowned and gave the phone back to Corinne proudly. “Fine. Send the address to Miss Xante now!”

Corinne raised an eyebrow “Does this mean I’ve recovered your losses?”

agreed to

Sherlyn rolled her eyes. “What? Are you asking me for your credit? Miss Xante hasn’t. invest in the movie. She only said she was

going to ask me to be her ambassador. You’re only. forgiven when Miss Xante invests in the movie!”

After that, she went around Corinne to go upstairs to make up.

Corinne sighed and looked at Marvin. “Daddy, do I need to pack my things and go back to the countryside?”

At that moment, Marvin was delighted with the good news. Corinne’s presence did not seem that annoying anymore.

His attitude thus changed. “Good girl. You can stay, consider it a reward for your good deed.”

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A cunning glint flashed in her eyes as she smiled. “Thank you for your munificence.”

Marvin commanded, "Go with your sister to Newmoon Group. With your presence, Miss Xante will give more benefits to her. You have to be careful this time; don't screw it up!"

Corinne nodded obediently. "Don't worry. I will be careful."

Lilliana smilingly stood beside Marvin, but she was not as happy as she looked. Secretly, she gave Corinne a fierce glare. 'D*mn it! We nearly chased this brat back to the countryside! She got lucky to avoid it again this time! Anyway, she got Sherlyn a spot to be an ambassador, so we didn't lose this fight.'

20 minutes later, someone pressed on the doorbell.

At this moment, Sherlyn had makeup and put on a lovely dress. She sat on the couch proudly and ordered Corinne to open the door.

Corinne did what she was told and opened the door, revealing Aaron in a suit and leather shoes.

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Aaron curled a corner of his lip and said softly, "Hi, boss. Long time no see. I missed you!"

Before Corinne could react, Sherlyn's voice came behind her. "Who is that?"

Aaron removed the friendly smile on his face and answered politely, "Hello. I'm the vice president of Newmoon Group, Aaron Rhode."

The moment Sherlyn saw a handsome guy standing at the door, she was rooted on the spot. It hit her even harder knowing that

the hot guy was the vice president of Newmoon Group.

Passionately, she pushed Corinne to the side and went up. "Goodness! How could they trouble the vice president to pick me up?"

Aaron smiled faintly. "We have to offer the best hospitality to the one who helped Miss Xante and her sister."

Sherlyn's expression faltered. It was not her intention to have Corinne mentioned, but it was not a choice for her. After all,

Corinne was the one who found Miss Xante's phone and was also the one who connected Miss Xante and her.

Therefore, she pulled Corinne and held her arm, acting as though they were close. "I heard my sister found Miss Xante's phone

and returned it to her. We don't dare to take credit for it because our family always believes we shouldn't pocket the money we

pick up. Our parents have taught us to be good people since we were kids. We're just doing what we're taught."

At that time, Marvin and Lilliana were walking out to take a look and overheard what Sherlyn said.

Aaron looked at them and curled his lips to compliment, "Yes. I can see your parents are good people. That's why they're able to raise two righteous girls."

Marvin felt a surge of pride in him upon hearing this, but he pretended to be humble. "Oh, you're too kind!"

"Sir, please come in. Let me make you a cup of tea, invited Lilliana, all the while scanning the man greedily.

She reckoned this young man would be a good match with Sherlyn, seeing as he was handsome. and also Newmoon Group's vice president. At this moment, her mind raced as she tried to think of ways to push her daughter with him to compatibility.

"I'm sorry but, Miss Xante is still waiting for us in the company," declined Aaron politely. "Miss Sherlyn, Miss Corinne, shall we?"

"Yes, sure." Sherlyn smiled and nodded. There was not a moment she wanted to waste. She quickly followed Aaron, strutting in her high heels.

Corinne yawned tediously and followed them.

The car Aaron came in was a vintage limousine. Sherlyn had often sat in many different types of luxury cars, but this was the first

time she was inside a rare vintage limousine. She was so excited that she wanted to take a selfie and post on her social media account to brag about it.

However, Aaron was in the car, and it would make her look like she came out of the woodwork if she took a selfie. Thus, she sneakily took a short video and posted it to her social media account.

The short video started from the back of the driver with the car logo on the steering wheel and some retro interiors of the car.

Her caption read. [On the way to work. Starting my day full of vitality and energy!]

In the blink of an eye, people started to like her post and commented on it.

[Oh my stars! That's a vintage car, Sherlyn! Is that yours?]

[Oh my god! How could people be willing to drive that vintage car to the road? You're burning money by taking it out for a drive!

Sherlyn, you're dope']

[I'm so jealous! I wanted to take a ride in it too!]

Sherlyn indulged the compliment and jealousy she received from the comments. Her vanity received enormous satisfaction.

After that, she put away her phone and tilted her head to look at Corinne.

Corinne was leaning back on the leather seat, closing her eyes with her head slanting, resting.

The way she relaxed was exactly

how people looked when they were riding in their own car-not even a hint of dignity.

Little did Sherlyn know, however, that the vintage limousine was indeed Corinne's

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Even the driver and Aaron worked for Corinne.

Sherlyn looked at Corinne contemptuously and rolled her eyes. If she had not picked up Xante's phone, she would never have

had to bring along her country-bumpkin sister to Newmoon Group. To her, Corinne's mere presence would degrade her.

After a while, the car stopped in front of the Newmoon Group building.

Aaron got down. It came naturally for him to walk to the side where Corinne was sitting and opened the door for her. "If you'd

please, Miss Carew."

Corinne got out of the car expressionlessly as though she was used to it, much to Sherlyn's chagrin.

Then again, she told herself that Aaron only opened the door for Corinne because it was nearer to him, and he was not giving

Corinne any special treatment.

She could not accept being treated less than Corinne, so she did not get down from her end and moved to where Corinne sat.

Before she could get down from the car, however, Aaron closed the door without warning.

In the end, she had to open the door herself.

Followingly, Aaron brought them into the building. They entered the lift and arrived at the office of the president. He opened the

door without informing anyone and knocked twice on the door. Calmly, he said, "Miss Xante, Miss Sherlyn and Miss Corinne are

here."

A lady in a fitted suit sat behind the table in the gigantic office, reading a document. Her curled hair was slightly over her

shoulder, tied into a low ponytail. Her fringe was tucked behind her ear,

A pair of gold-framed glasses graced her fair, enchanting face. Even though she looked poised, a strong aura of femininity and

maturity emanated from her.

Aaron's task was done after picking up Sherlyn and Corinne. He walked to the couch at the side. and sat to watch what was

going to happen next.

Raising her head from studying the document, Xante's gold-framed glasses reflected the light.

Immediately, her vision was

fixated on Corinne.

Noticing the situation, Sherlyn stepped forward and deliberately stood in front of Corinne, sporting a bright smile on her face.

"Hello, Miss Xante. I'm Sherlyn Carew. It's a pleasure meeting you."

Xante nodded. "Hello, Miss Sherlyn. You mentioned you are interested in being the ambassador for our new product when we

talked on the phone, yes?"

Sherlyn answered, "Yes, I am. It's my honor to collaborate with Newmoon Group."
Xante curled her lips into a plain smile. "Alright. I'll ask someone to bring you to take a look at our new product. You need to get to know the product before you become the ambassador."

"Sure!"

At that moment, Sherlyn felt like she was not being taken seriously. They had just arrived and were

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asked to leave before being asked to sit! Moreover, Xante was not as friendly as she was on the phone.

The secretary came in and requested Sherlyn to study the products with her.

Sherlyn followed the secretary to the door and realized Corinne did not follow her and even sat.

Hey Corinne, what are you

waiting for?" she called out, displeased. "Come on!"

Xante answered instead, "No, Miss Corinne needs to stay. I like to speak to her."

Sherlyn was dumbstruck and felt hesitant. "Umm... Miss Xante, she's my sister and my assistant. I'm not used to her not being around me."

Xante's expression did not change but her tone sounded cold. "Don't worry. My staff will take care of you on behalf of your assistant."

"Well... Alright. There was nothing much Sherlyn could say. Curiously, she wondered what Xante was going to say to Corinne, yet there was no reason for her to stay and listen.

'Probably Miss Xante is just going to express her gratitude to Corinne for returning her phone. again. Hmph! What else can she speak to that country bumpkin?' she sneered.

No matter how displeased she was, she could only go with the secretary.

When there was no outsider in the office, Xante quickly got on her feet, walked over to where Corinne was sitting, and massaged her shoulders. "Boss, you finally made time to visit the company!"

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Corinne's eyes were half-opened as she enjoyed Xante's massage. She said faintly, "A wolf's been on my case lately, and

something troublesome always came up. I don't have my freedom."

Xante narrowed her keen eyes from behind the gold-framed glasses. "By wolf, do you mean the young master from the

Holdens?"

Jeremy's face popped into Corinne's mind. She furrowed her brow and answered annoyedly.

Lately, she did not talk to Xante

about what happened to her, yet she was not surprised why Xanter knew about it. It must have been Aaron and his big mouth.

Aaron brought Corinne some snacks and adjusted his pants so he could squat and massage her leg. His face looked like he was

eager to hear more gossip. "How's your marriage life? How's the intimacy?"

At that moment, Corinne was about to open a pack of chips, and her face blushed having heard that. She rolled her eyes. "Screw

you!"

Aaron cackled and continued to massage her leg, but he did not dare to gossip anymore.

Xante reached out for a folder on the table and passed it to Corinne. "Boss, this is the latest financial report. Take a look at it."

Corinne accepted the folder, opened it, and read ten lines at a glance. Subsequently, she nodded to show she was pleased with

the result. "Very good. The company did better than the last quarter."

She then gave some advice to Xante for improvement based on the data from the financial report.

Aaron listened, too. Swiftly after, he stood up and whined, "Hey boss, why did you want to work as Sherlyn's assistant instead of

managing the group? Aren't you being too trifled with matters that aren't as important?"

"I don't worry about the group because you two handle it very well. Plus, I'm not going to be her assistant for long. Corinne put

on a serious face and asked, "Do you have anything on the man I asked you to check yesterday?"

Aaron nodded. "Goran Sheffield is a very popular director in the country, having hailed from Ant City and graduated as an art

student from a small town. Before he was famous, he mostly worked behind the scenes. He knew his current wife, Yuri Sheffield

when they worked together. With funding from her wife's rich family, he successfully directed his first art films and won the award.

for best director. After that, his fame rocketed.

"More importantly, however, he was in a secret relationship with your stepmother Lilliana before. he got famous. They stayed

together for more than two years and broke off because Lilliana was with another guy.

"I also found something. Not long ago, Lilliana went to a private hospital to do paternity testing. She bribed the hospital dean with fifteen thousand dollars to fabricate a paternity test report. She requested the hospital to change the result of the paternity test from unrelated to the biological father and daughter relationship. The alleged child and father on the paternity test were Goran.

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and Sherlyn."

At this point, Corinne smirked.

'No wonder Mister Goran looks after Sherlyn so much when her acting sucks, and he's supposed to be a prideful man, too. He

thinks Sherlyn is his biological daughter. Hmph! This is the type of thing Lilliana would do: cheating on Daddy and letting her exboyfriend be the father of his daughter,' she thought.

With everything clear, it was easier from that moment onward.

Xante went to brew a cup of coffee herself and brought it over for Corinne. "Boss, we received an order for a building design. The

client specifically asked for your design. Should I accept it?"

Corinne accepted the coffee and took a sip while asking nonchalantly, "And what order is that?"

Xante pushed up her glasses and answered honestly, "It's to design a new office building for Holden Group."

Corinne was at a loss for words. The coffee in her mouth did not taste as good as it was the moment she heard Jeremy's last name.

Followingly, Xante continued with the details, saying, "Due to the city expansion project, the city center is shifting to the north

side. The current building for Holden Group is situated in the middle. of the current city center.

When the city center is shifted, the

building will be outside of the new city center, so Holden Group is preparing to build a new office building at the new city center."

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“Holden Group was the one who engaged with us. Their president, Mister Jeremy that you know, liked our office building design.

He was the one who requested the architect of this building to design Holden Group’s new office building. We all know who the architect is, right? Moon?”

Corinne’s eyebrows furrowed. Moon was the name she used during work.

Not even hesitating, she rejected this knowing it was a project related to Jeremy. “Nope! Not going to accept it.”

“Boss, Holden Group has offered a lot of money for the project!” Aaron used his fingers to show the numbers ‘one’ and ‘five’.

‘A hundred and fifty million dollars?! Corinne nearly choked on her coffee. ‘Mister is a big spender

Newmoon Group was established just recently about three years ago and was in the expanding phase. Although their market value kept on increasing, their cash flow was limited.

‘A hundred and fifty million...’ It was a figure Corinne had a hard time rejecting.

Aaron and Xante exchanged looks with each other and knew their boss was tempted by the money.

Aaron thus seized the chance and said, “It’s your call if you’re going to accept the job or not. We’re not at the stage where we need to discuss the details of the contract.”

After much thinking, Corinne changed her mind. Tll accept it.”

Only an idiot would refuse to earn that amount of money.

Aaron smiled. “Great. Mister Jeremy is coming over later, so you two can meet and work out the details yourself!”

Corinne, drinking her coffee and mulling over things, quickly perked up upon digesting Aaron’s words. She then turned to him.

“What? Who’s coming, you say?”

Aaron giggled like a high school girl. “Boss, your husband is coming.”

Xante shoved the annoying Aaron away and quickly explained, “Boss, he said he likes our building’s design and requested to have a tour of our building today. He even said he’d like to meet the architect of this building, Moon.”

Corinne furrowed her brows vehemently and said, “He can take whatever tour he wants here, but I’m not going to meet him.”

Xante nodded. “Alright, I understand.”

Aaron grew curious by Corinne’s reaction, much like a curious cat. “Why? If he knows his wife is the architect for this building,

he’ll surely think differently of you. Heck, he might even fall deeply in love with you!”

That did not change anything for Corinne. She replied faintly, “We’re cutting ties after the three months are up. The same goes

for you guys. Other than work-related matters, you're not allowed to interact with him personally. Don't ever let him know the relationship between me, you guys, and Newmoon Group."

Aaron was confused. "Don't be so cruel. What if you two suddenly developed feelings for each other within the three months?"

"No!" Corinne cut him off sternly.

She then asked, "When is he coming?"

Xante looked at her watch. "Right about now. I think he should be here soon."

With that said, the secretary knocked on the door and informed, "Miss Xante, Mister Aaron. Mister Jeremy from Holden Group is here."

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Chapter 150

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Corinne panicked and jumped off the chair. "Aaron, go out and stall him. I'll find a chance to sneak out Don't let him know I'm here!"

"Right away!" Aaron quickly put away his foolish smile and walked out to handle it.

Corinne followed him to the door and peeked out to monitor the situation through the small gap.

There, she saw Jeremy getting out of the lift and Tommy following him.

Aaron approached them with a professional smile. "Welcome, Mister Jeremy."

Jeremy nodded faintly. "Thank you."

Aaron professionally turned his body sideways to lead the way. "Miss Xante mentioned to me you're interested in our building's

design. Shall I bring you for a tour to look at the interior design?"

Jeremy raised his hand and rejected politely, "That's not necessary. I went to a few floors before coming up here and have

understood it. I wish to meet with Miss Xante and the architect, Moon."

"I'm sorry, but Miss Xante is in the middle of a meeting," apologized Aaron. "It's going to take a while before her meeting ends.

Why don't we go to the rooftop? The design is different from the others, and you can see the whole city from there."

"It's alright," replied Jeremy, his expression unchanging. "I can wait in the reception room."

No matter what Aaron said, Jeremy just would not budge. He knew it would look odd if he continued to look for an excuse to

bring Jeremy else. In fact, he might have felt suspicious.

Hence, he glanced at the office and felt helpless. Politely, he said to Jeremy, "Alright, then. Please follow me."

Corinne furrowed her brow vehemently as Aaron brought Jeremy to the reception room. She had nowhere to run.

The reception room was located between Xante's office, the lift, and the stairs. Moreover, the four walls of the room were made out of glass.

If she walked over, Jeremy would most likely spot her. However, it was inappropriate for Xante to meet Jeremy in the reception

room, especially when they were dealing with a client that offered to pay 150 million dollars. It would be rude not to invite him to

discuss the details in the president's office.

Xante suggested, "Boss, how about you hide inside the small lounge behind? He looks like he's in a hurry. I don't think he's

going to stay for too long."

Corinne nodded. "Yeah, that's the only option I have."

She snatched two packs of the snacks Aaron gave her and hid inside the small lounge behind the office.

After that, Xante requested the secretary to bring Jeremy into her office.

'Mister Jeremy. Please sit," greeted Xante.

Jeremy sat down elegantly, and the secretary served him a cup of coffee.

Both of them mingled for a while before starting with business-related matters.

Keenly, Jeremy glanced around Xante's office and asked, "Miss Xante, where is Moon, the chief architect of your group?"

Xante smiled regretfully. "My apologies, Mister Jeremy, but Moon isn't in the office today. You can tell me your thoughts and requirements for the building, and I'll convey them to her on your behalf. Once the draft is completed, I'll have it sent to you as soon as possible."

Jeremy picked up the coffee from the table leisurely. His brow was raised. "Are you saying I'm not getting the chance to meet with the architect for the price I paid?"

Xante pushed her glasses and continued to smile professionally. "Of course I don't mean that, but Moon is really not coming in today."

Jeremy narrowed his eyes. "Is that so? Why did I hear that she's here today?"

Xante looked troubled, but it was just for a second. "Pardon? Who did you hear that from?"

After another sip of coffee, Jeremy answered, "Your receptionists were saying that Moon come in today when I was downstairs.

They said it was rare for her to finally come to the office."

Xante was stumped to hear this. 'D*mn it!'

Even though Corinne was the founder of Newmoon Group, the employers in the group only knew her as Moon, a contracted architect.

The receptionists must have seen Corinne when she came in with Sherlyn. Every time they were free, they would start to gossip.

Xante felt helpless. "Since you've heard that, I can't hide it from you anymore. Moon did come in today, but she's not free to meet with you now. I hope you can forgive her."

Jeremy's expression darkened. "Give me a reason."