

Chapter 55

Heidi was very efficient in doing things and quickly made an appointment with Sandy's company.

I told her to set the time for lunch. Discussions like this, especially the kind that required mental strength, were best done over food.

Seeing that it was almost noon, I took my bag and went to the restaurant that Heidi had booked in advance. Unexpectedly, they had arrived earlier. Sandy's manager was also there.

It seemed that the Grant Corporation was indeed a big business client, and they valued it very much.

The boss of Newlight Media, George Manson, was a very young boss with a dignified look. Many people said that he had entered the wrong line of work and should have become a scholar instead. They used to work together in the entertainment industry and knew each other.

other.

Seeing me come in, George and the others got up and walked toward me with a smile. At the same time, they extended their hands and said, "CEO Lane, you really are a busy woman. It's rare to be able to see you in person now."

I put on a professional smile. "President Manson, you sure know how to joke. I'm sorry, but I just got transferred to the headquarters. There are a lot of things that I had to attend to, so I'm here today to apologize to you."

"I'm truly flattered. Congratulations, CEO Lane on your promotion. You're indeed a super woman. In just three short years, Nectarine Entertainment had grown so well under you. For you to suddenly stop working there, I was impressed."

"No, it's mainly because of the headquarters. President Grant is too busy and only transferred me back at the last minute."

The dishes were not served yet, and everyone sat down to chat.

This was the business world where we

This was the business world where we exchanged insincere pleasantries. It might seem casual, but it was obvious in our conversations.

We talked until the dishes were served. George didn't rush straight to the point. I was patient too. I ate slowly, waiting for him to speak first.

Halfway through the meal, George finally said, "I heard that CEO Lane is in charge of the new product endorsement deal?"

I nodded. "There isn't much time. President Grant was too busy, so he transferred me back to take charge of this matter."

He smiled and said, "My artiste, Sandy, had a very great collaboration with Grant Corporation previously. Furthermore, the market feedback has been good all this while. Who knows if this time..."

He paused at the end of his sentence and just smiled at me.

Naturally, I understood. I put down my spoon and smiled. "Sandy was indeed an excellent ambassador. We were very happy working with her, but we've only signed a series of endorsements before

signed a series of endorsements before this.”

I paused for a moment before continuing, “This is a new product now. According to Grant Corporation's usual practice, new products are only endorsed by a new ambassador. But...”

“But what?” Sandy's manager hurriedly asked.

“We don't want to let go of such a good ambassador like Sandy, so this is also the reason why I asked you guys to come here today. We plan to hold a competition like a celebrity reality show and let the audience vote and decide for the ambassador.”

“You mean a competition between celebrities?” George and his manager exchanged a glance. Their faces changed color. I guessed my suggestion was beyond their expectations.

“President Manson, don't worry. We will consider the reputation of the celebrities in this competition and won't make things difficult for them. I also believe in Sandy's ability.” I stood up and extended my hand. “On behalf of the Grant

Corporation, I would like to officially invite all of you. I look forward to working with all of you again.”

The conversation came to an end. If they refused, it would mean that they had officially given up on the competition for the ambassador role.

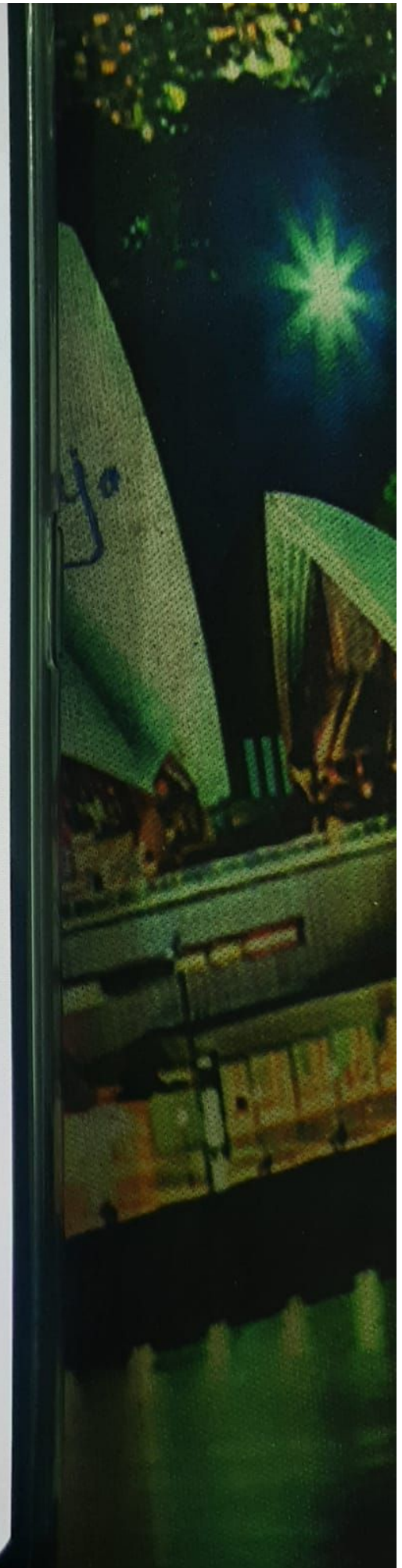
After George heard that, he smiled slightly. His good upbringing made him say elegantly, “Thank you for your kindness, CEO Lane. I'm very grateful.”

No matter how unwilling he was, he did not want to give up on Grant Corporation, which was indeed a huge business client, so he agreed to it.

“Then we'll discuss the details of the cooperation and the agreement in detail later on.”

After sending off George and the rest, I fell into deep thought. Originally, they were the biggest suspects in what happened last night. However, seeing how George was dissatisfied with my suggestion, I guessed that it had nothing to do with them.

However, the matter had not been



However, the matter had not been resolved yet. I could only slowly observe later.

I couldn't tell anyone about the incident yet. I could only rely on myself to slowly investigate.

After Theo left last night, he did not appear in front of me again.

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I was deliberately avoiding him, too. Fortunately, our offices were not on the same floor, so I knew we would not bump into each other.

I had yet to think about how to deal with the unfinished business between the both of us. All I wanted to be sure of was that the selection of the new spokesperson would be done right, so even if I had to leave, I could leave without regrets.

Heidi was sent to liaise with the people in charge from a few more agencies. They were all agreeable and quite excited about it, unlike Sandy's company.

This was something that would benefit them, with no risk to themselves.

Regardless of how things were to turn out, an artist from their agencies taking part in a show held by Grant Corporation was proof enough of their capabilities. Grant Corporation would not invite anyone who did not possess a certain level of competence to be part of a show.

level of competence to be part of a show.

Who would turn down an opportunity to gain exposure AND get paid too?

After a busy day, it was finally time to clock out. Heidi came into my office with her bag in her hands. She asked, "Wanda, do you need any more help with sifting through the information?"

I had already gotten her help with laying out all the participating artists and their corresponding information an hour ago.

Seeing how she looked to be in a rush, I shook my head. "It's okay, I'm almost done with it. You can go ahead."

She smiled and said, "Thanks, Wanda! You should head back early too, okay? Staying healthy is important."

I nodded before looking at her with narrowed eyes, my chin resting on my hand. "Gotten yourself a boyfriend?"

Heidi had been with me since her university graduation, and she always held herself to a high level of professionalism. She had not had a boyfriend before, but judging by how she had been acting recently, I had an inkling

had been acting recently,
that she might have started dating
someone.

"N-no, just a meal with a classmate, s-so
..." She bowed her head nervously.

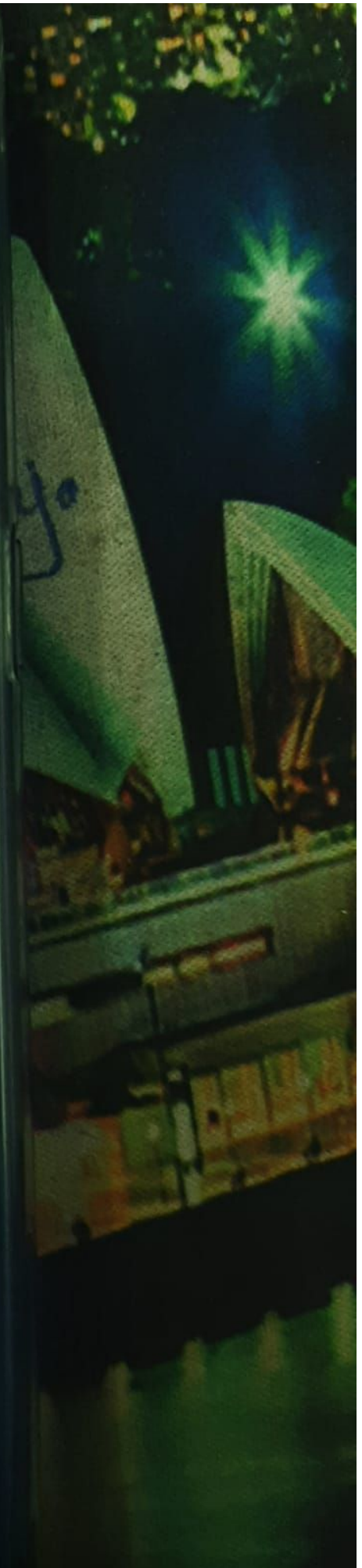
The little girl was shy, so I did not prod
her for further detail. Nodding again, I
said, "Okay, go enjoy yourself!"

I laughed silently as I watched her
scamper away. The glow of love in her
eyes was impossible to hide. If one had
fallen in love, you would be able to see it i
n their eyes.

Since I had not rested very well the
previous night, I did not want to work
past office hours. All I could think about
was when I could finally go to sleep.

However, where I would be staying the
night was still unclear. I did not want to
stay at a hotel. I really regretted not
getting myself a housing unit. If I were to
be trapped in this situation long-term, I
would be in desperate need of a house or
a suite to rent soon.

After much pondering, I picked my phone
and called Cecilia.



and called Cecilia.

“Do you miss me, woman?” Cecilia’s was somewhere very noisy. This girl... She was probably at the pub again.

“Where do you normally put your house keys?” She usually left her house keys in the most unusual places, rarely keeping them on her person.

“You’re running away from home?” Cecilia’s assumption was correct. She really did know me best.

“...Not quite. I just really don’t feel like going back tonight.” I did not want to tell her the truth and make her worry.

“Damn right! You should just leave when you’re unhappy. Stop denying yourself your needs all the time! Anyway, the keys are under the doormat. I’ll be back in two days, so I can keep you company then. In the meantime, make yourself at home.” Cecilia comforted me, not asking me any more questions about my situation.

After chatting with her for a while longer over the phone, I made my way to her house. I slept through the entire night.

Xander came back on the second day and invited me out for dinner.

invited me out for dinner.

I thought I should give him more details about the spokesman job, so I made a beeline to the restaurant he had reserved. He was an artist, so it was unwise for him to be seen in crowded areas. It made sense that the restaurant he had booked was a fancy and well-secluded one.

When I entered the restaurant, he was already sitting at the table, bored and idly playing with his phone.

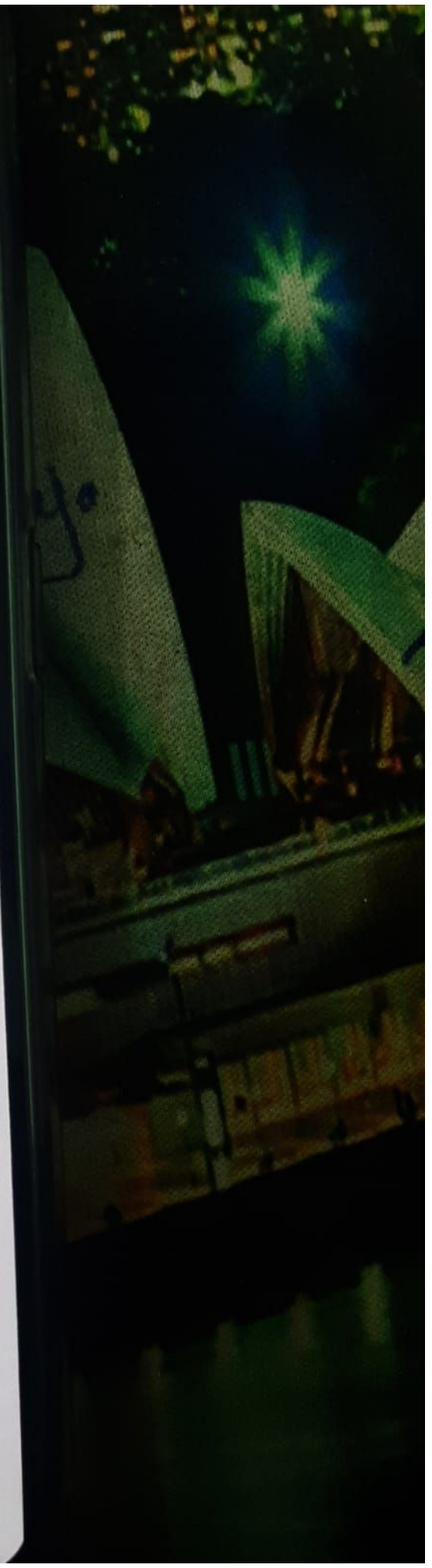
“Wandy, you’ve gotten more beautiful since the last time we met! Come here and gimme a hug! I’ve missed you so much!” The moment he saw me from afar, he stretched his arms open wide, ready for me to give him a hug.

This guy would always behave in a playful manner whenever I saw him.

I brushed past him and took my seat.

He sat back down beside me nonchalantly as if nothing had happened.

Since it was a two-seater table, I did not comment on it further, but I did scoot inside subtly and look at him with a tinge of guilt. “There might be changes to the



of guilt. "There might be changes to the spokesman job I promised you. I'm sorry for not letting you know beforehand."

"You asked me to come all the way here just for this?" Disappointment was evident on his face. He sprawled out in his seat and mumbled, "I thought you just missed me."

"This is a big deal, okay? I'm preparing for a show..."

Xander interrupted me, staring at me intently. "I have no opinions regarding work-related matters. Just have whoever's responsible contact my agent directly. Wandy, it's been a while since we've met, so I wanna talk about something else."

I was speechless. Here I was, genuinely trying to discuss work with him, yet he was shrugging everything off.

I asked exasperatedly, "Okay, so what do you wanna talk about?"

