

## Chapter 404 The Quarrel

In the Hotel Flower Valley

It was one of the most fashionable hotels in Antawood and was popular among youngsters and design enthusiasts.

Almost all design and fashion seminars and exhibitions were held here.

Therefore, Gabrielle wasn't surprised when Vivian sent the address.

After all, it was a classy hotel in Antawood.

"This place doesn't look like a hotel." Lolita got out of the car and examined the decorations outside the hotel.

The gate was festooned with flowers, and a long man-made valley led them inside. The place looked breathtaking

The unique design added more beauty to the hotel. The opulence of the place sometimes confused the visitors who had never been there before because it didn't look like a hotel at all.

It was more like a resort.

"You don't have to go to a traditional hotel for art. This place is pretty good. I heard that this hotel was specifically designed to host activities in the fields of fashion and design. The founder of the hotel himself is a designer. I don't know who he is. He seems like a mysterious man," Gabrielle explained.

Lolita nodded in understanding as she looked at Gabrielle.

"How do you know so much?" she asked, eyeing her with curiosity.

"I was here when they opened the hotel, so I wanted to have a look at it. It was a distinctive, beautiful hotel. I fell in love with it at first sight. Moreover, the publicity was quite strong then. But the owner of the hotel seemed mysterious. I've heard a thing or two about him, but I didn't bother probing further. I don't care much about it, after all," Gabrielle explained, shrugging.

"Oh, I see. This hotel is beautiful. I can only say that the owner seems like a tasteful man," Lolita said as she regarded the place with interest.

"Let's go inside. It's more beautiful there. Ordinary people aren't allowed to get in. Thanks to Vivian; we have a chance to get a peek of what's inside." Gabrielle smiled.

The video of the hotel's inauguration ceremony was telecasted all over the city. It had covered the internal structure and decoration of the hotel. Just a few clips were enough to make people fall in love with the hotel.

It was not only luxurious but also had a unique design. People like Gabrielle, who admired designs, naturally liked the place.

Unfortunately, she couldn't come here without an invitation or something.

It was the same case in the Hotel Crystal Palace as well. It wasn't a matter of affordability, but she wasn't qualified to make reservations.

If the two hadn't followed Vivian today, they wouldn't have had the chance to come in.

As soon as the two of them reached the entrance of the valley, a security guard stopped them.

"I'm sorry, ladies. Please show me your membership card or invitation."

'Membership card or invitation?

What the hell?'

"We don't have any. Someone called us to attend the exchange meeting of jewelry design," Lolita retorted coldly.

'What is Vivian doing? Why didn't she tell the security guard that we would be coming? Is she trying to embarrass us outside?'

"All right. Where is your friend then?" The security guard didn't believe Lolita. He scrunched his nose up in distaste when he saw their simple clothing. They weren't adequately dressed to attend such a high-end exchange meeting.

"She is inside."

Lolita waved her hand and cursed Vivian in her mind for the hundredth time.

"Then please ask your friend to come out, or you can't go in." The security guard sounded stern. He wasn't ready to let them in.

"Okay. I'll call her." Lolita was about to argue with the security guard, but Gabrielle stopped her.

She felt it was better to restrain themselves rather than argue. After all, the place had strict rules and

wouldn't entertain them.

However, when Gabrielle called Vivian, she deliberately chose not to answer.

"Gosh, look at them!

Has the hotel downgraded or something? Everyone wants to come in," one of the bystanders muttered.

"I don't think we have a costume party at the hotel today."

"I didn't know people would dress up as Cinderella for a party. God knows where they got these clothes from. It looks like they were made decades ago -- so out of fashion!"

"What a bumpkin! Even my nanny doesn't wear such clothes."

Gabrielle remained calm, but Lolita couldn't take it anymore. She picked up a flowerpot and threw it at the women who were gossiping about them.

The ceramic flowerpot smashed into pieces at their feet, silencing them at once.

Porcelain pieces, mud, and flowers fell on the women's feet and dresses, ruining their look.

"What the hell is wrong with you? Are you out of your damn mind, you country girl?"

"Do you know who we are? You are making a terrible mistake by offending us!"

"A woman like you can't make trouble in a posh hotel. Apologize to us now!"

"Apologize! Kneel down and lick the mud off my feet, or we won't let you go today!"

"Otherwise, you won't be alive to see the sunrise tomorrow!"

A bunch of women walked to them arrogantly. Although Lolita remained unfazed, Gabrielle was worried.

They didn't come here today to make trouble. It looked like the women wouldn't give up without a fight. They wouldn't have been rude to the outsiders if they didn't have a glorious family background. ②

"Why should we apologize? You are the one humiliating us. What's so amazing about this hotel? It's just a shitty place that accommodates ugly women like you. It looks like there is no need to water the flowers here. After all, the shit you spit out is enough to nourish them." Lolita glared at them.

She had never been afraid of arrogant women. All they knew was to mock other women when they had nothing else to do.

When Lolita was in Paris, she had fought with haughty women like them. Her family had taught her self-defense since she was a kid to safeguard herself from bullies.

Lolita had been obedient after coming to Antawood because she didn't want to cause any trouble.

She had never quarreled with anyone, let alone fight.

But today, she couldn't stand it anymore. First, she was mad at Vivian, and now these women were getting on her nerves.

She couldn't help but vent out her anger on them.

"You are such a bitch! It looks like you are courting death!"

"Yeah, you are right. This woman from the countryside is courting death. Let us help her today."

"If we don't teach you a lesson, I will change my name."

Seeing that things were getting out of hand, Gabrielle stood in front of Lolita and smiled at the women. She didn't want to make things worse.

"Let's talk." ①

"There's nothing to talk about. You're with her. We are going to beat you both to death."

Lolita pushed Gabrielle aside and stood in front of them, looking murderous. "I know the owner of this hotel. Let's see who is going to die today."

Look You In My Heart

## Chapter 405 Getting Inside The Hotel Flower Valley

'Lolita knows the owner of this hotel?'

With her eyes opened wide like saucers, Gabrielle almost choked on the air, hearing Lolita's mountainous words crashing down on her.

'How come she knows him? And how can she manage to say it out loud?!' Gabrielle's bones chilled with even the thought of it. 'God! Isn't she scared of getting punched if she got exposed?'

"Lolita," Gabrielle whispered, pulling Lolita by her arm. "Let's not grab attention. Why don't we just stop talking about it?"

What Lolita just bragged about was no joke the way she was boasting it out casually. It could get her into problems, the worst of which was getting killed.

Gabrielle had never seen the hotel, let alone hear of its boss. It was their first-ever visit to this place. So believing in Lolita's words was hard for Gabrielle. She couldn't imagine what others might be thinking.

"No, Gabrielle. We don't need to stop talking, not at least about it and not at least at this very moment. Let me get this in their brains that I don't just know somebody from this place, but the boss, the owner of the Hotel Flower Valley!" Lolita's tone was almost announcing, wasting Gabrielle's idea of keeping her low.

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Gabrielle could feel that the words slipping out of Lolita's mouth were full of unrestrained anger, and this didn't make her happy at the least.

'If she's going to rumble like this, then we surely will have the safest trip tonight!' Gabrielle scoffed inwardly.

Right at that very moment, the twist in plans charged Gabrielle to take the right step. Getting inside the hotel tonight wasn't important anymore. What mattered more now was for her to take Lolita out of the scene for her safety because Lolita's mouth was acting like a ticking bomb, trying to escape all the ridiculous words at once.

"Hey. How about we visit here some other time, huh? Let's leave for now." Being under the continuous evaluating stare of those women around them was irking Gabrielle to her limits. She gently grabbed Lolita's hand.

'What the hell did Vivian want?! If she didn't want us inside, she shouldn't have asked us to come at all. There are no ethics to call someone and then humiliate them like this!

Of course, her plan of screwing us tonight isn't failing at all.

She's such a toxic planner!

"Come on, Gabrielle. Don't say that. We're already here. We can't just leave without going inside." Lolita grabbed her phone and started searching for a contact to call.

Gabrielle felt disrespected standing at the door and not being asked inside. So she pulled out her phone too and texted Westley.



'Can you let me and Lolita inside the Hotel Flower Valley? Is there a way?'

Right within a minute, Gabrielle's phone beeped with Westley's brief incoming reply.

'Wait there. The manager will pick you up.'

As relief settled on her shoulders, Gabrielle pulled Lolita aside to talk. "We have a way to get inside, Lolita. Just wait for a bit."

"Nope! We're going inside right away." Brightly smiling at Gabrielle's face, Lolita's eyes sparked with excitement.

"What do you mean?" Gabrielle looked at Lolita in confusion.

"You fucking yokels! Stop trying to be some chic." One of the women said, "Apologize! If you do, I might reconsider letting you in. Otherwise, get lost."

On the edge of her anger, Lolita mocked in a calculated tone, "How can we apologize to you? I am afraid you don't fall in the list in front of whom we kneel, and that includes immortals and our parents." A cruel smirk appeared on Lolita's lips. "And oh, I almost forgot, the dead are also included in that list. Now, with your makeup and plastic deformed faces, neither are you immortal nor our parents. So, would you mind accepting the title of corpses?" Lolita raised her eyebrows with a clear bored expression on her face even though she was fuming deep within. ②

Gabrielle was taken aback by the way Lolita was reacting. Throughout her time spent with Lolita, she had never seen her even in the slightest form of rage. In fact, Lolita shared a very gentle and lovely

aura in the company.

Digging her nails in her palms, Lolita seemed to be controlling herself from tearing these women apart, which quite scared them. And to some extent, it startled Gabrielle too.

"Shut up, you shameless bumpkin! Mind your place. Don't forget who you're messing with," that woman yelled back at Lolita. "You're so stupid to ruin your only chance inside. Now get lost. Get out of Antawood and go back to your pathetic dirty villages to where you belong. This big city isn't your taste to handle." Another woman spat, "We won't mind teaching you your place in your scrapped clothes though." The women were equally angry the way Lolita was.

The start of a terrible fight was on the verge, but thankfully, someone intruded with his clear and manly voice.

"Since when has the Hotel Flower Valley become a vegetable market?"

Everyone whipped their heads to the source of that deep and cold voice. A tall man was standing behind them, gazing at them indifferently.

Other than Gabrielle, everyone immediately recognized him. He was the second son of the Shaw Group in Ensfield, Shaw Kendal.

"Mr. Shaw!"

"Kendal, my big brother!" There was a hint of cry in Lolita's voice as she ran towards Kendal, calling him by his name.

'Isn't Kendal her brother? Are they both related?'

Gabrielle was still in a daze. 'But didn't Lolita tell that she was from an ordinary family? She said it herself.

And now, out of nowhere, apparently, she has a cousin who's surely not the bit of ordinary.'

"Hey, little cutie. I guess I've been asked for help because some problem went out of your hand, am I wrong? Cause I can't imagine otherwise." Kendal smiled. "Plus, I am thankfully in Antawood, but... Why didn't you get back to Ensfield?" He playfully flicked on Lolita's forehead with his fingers.

"Hey!" Lolita moaned, rubbing her forehead. "I am already a slow learner. Do you want to flick my brain dead?" She pouted at his direction in accusation.

They both weren't aware of the changing colors of the faces around them. And Gabrielle, with her mouth hung low, was nevertheless included in those spectators who were shocked by their bickering.

Concluding from the way Lolita and Kendal were gabbing, their words and tones suggested that they either shared the bond of siblings or cousins.

And that consideration wasn't promising for the women who, just a few minutes back, harshly threatened the sister of Shaw Kendal like a thug.

"And you're telling me now that you're slow?" Kendal playfully raised an eyebrow. "Well, I won't say you're wrong. Look, you're the toughest Lolita, who can fight with anything. I can't expect you to be in a conflict where you need me. What would've happened if I wasn't in Antawood, huh?" Not in a

mood of heeding to her warning, Kendal again knocked Lolita's forehead.

Annoyed by his actions, Lolita pouted again with a frown. "Of course, I wouldn't have asked you for help if you weren't here. Anyway," Lolita said, getting herself back to the main thing. "I and my friend came here," Lolita said, tilting her head towards Gabrielle. "We weren't permitted to enter the hotel. I want to visit. Help us."

"You came with a friend?" Looking at the girl towards whom Lolita gestured, Kendal raised an eyebrow. Right next to him, Gabrielle was silent all the time during their conversation.

Right when Kendal came here, Gabrielle's pretty face, glowing under the night lights, made him pause. But he turned his attention to Lolita soon. Another reason why he didn't pay much attention to Gabrielle was that he wasn't sure if she was at Lolita's side or not.

And now, he was sure who was he admiring. She was indeed Lolita's friend.

"Yes, my friend. Meet Gabrielle Jones, Kendal. She's my coworker and an amazing person who has been super good with me since day one. Plus, isn't she beautiful?!" Lolita pushed Kendal towards Gabrielle, hardly controlling her excitement.

"Of course, she is. If someone doesn't acknowledge this beauty, they must be blind." Kendal smiled at Gabrielle. "Nice to meet you, Miss Jones. I'm Lolita's cousin, Kendal. Thanks for taking care of this naughty girl for me. Plus, I am hopeful that she didn't cause you much trouble." Kendal politely waited for a formal handshake, stretching his hand towards Gabrielle.

Gabrielle smiled, looking at Kendal's unchecked beauty. "You don't have to be grateful for anything, Mr. Shaw. Lolita helps me out too."

Just as Gabrielle was about to grab Kendal's hand, someone called her name. "Excuse me." A man came forward in Gabrielle's direction. "It's Miss Jones, right? I am the manager of this hotel. Mr. Morris instructed me to pick you up." 📍

Lock You In My Heart

## Chapter 406 Heartless

Glancing at both of them, Kendal smiled. "Stetson, you're late. I'm here with Miss Jones."

"Thank you, Mr. Shaw. I was asked to pick up Miss Jones." The smile on Kendal's face frightened Stetson, the manager of the hotel.

Kendal was a frequent visitor of the Hotel Flower Valley. He stayed in the hotel every time he came to Antawood.

Therefore, Stetson knew Kendal very well.

"Stetson, I'll take care of them tonight. As for those women, I need your help. They were trying to bully my cousin. I believe you can handle them well." Kendal arched an eyebrow and smiled. Although he looked simple, Stetson could sense his cruelty.

He understood what Kendal meant. He glanced at the women again and sighed.

Although they were also from wealthy families, they weren't as influential and powerful as Kendal. They were regular guests of the Hotel Flower Valley, but their main purpose was to hook up with men there.

Men like Kendal were their target. But they had made a terrible mistake today by bullying his cousin. Offending Lolita meant offending Kendal himself.

They had bearded the lion in his den. This was the consequence of their own evildoing -- no one could help them.

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Stetson knew better.

When it came to picking sides between the women and Kendal, he would undoubtedly choose Kendal.

After all, the Shaw Group was involved in many projects of the Hotel Flower Valley.

"Mr. Shaw, rest assured. I will handle everything." The manager began to execute the task right away.

"Mr. Shaw, Mr. Shaw, please forgive us."

"Mr. Shaw, I'm sorry. We didn't know that she is your cousin."

"Sorry?" Kendal glared at them. Seeing the anger on his face, the women gasped in fear.

His eyes were shooting daggers at them.

"There is no use in apologizing. If I had come a minute later, you would have torn my cousin apart. Lolita is the treasure of our family, but you were going to bully her. How can I forgive you? What makes you think an apology would suffice? You humiliated her. Do you think you can get away with a mere sorry?" Kendal bombarded them with questions.

The women exchanged glances, trembling with fear.

Kendal was seething with rage; it looked like he was about to explode.

They didn't know what to do.

"Mr. Shaw and Miss Anderson, we are ready to do anything to earn your forgiveness." The women had no dignity or shame. They knew that seeking forgiveness was the only way to protect themselves.

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Therefore, they pleaded, not caring about their self-respect.

After all, they weren't as powerful as Kendal. Although the Shaw Group was in Ensfield, they were powerful in Antawood as well. Kendal's one word had the power to shut down all the small enterprises.

They couldn't afford to sacrifice their family because of their arrogance.

"Anything?" Kendal looked at them coldly.

"Yes, of course. We are ready to do anything as long as you forgive us, Mr. Shaw."

Kendal turned to look at Lolita and Gabrielle as a playful grin emerged on his face. "Lolita, Miss Jones, they have bullied you. How do you want to punish them?"

Lolita knew her cousin very well. He had been a prankster ever since he was a child. He had played tricks on all the people in the family.

Lolita was the youngest one in the family and would cry over everything. Every time Kendal played tricks on her, she would wail loudly and tear the house apart. Kendal was afraid of her cries, so he stopped messing with her.

Therefore, seeing the mischievous look on his face, she understood someone was going to get into trouble.

These women didn't want to be at home and take care of their families. They were desperate to hook up with men. Lolita wanted to seize the opportunity to teach them a lesson.



"Well, I'm not a vindictive person. I'm not a shrew who would scold and shout at others. Remember what you have done to us, and what you were planning to do? We will forgive you only if you do that yourselves. Don't make a fool of yourself in the Hotel Flower Valley anymore, and we will forget what happened. What do you say?" Lolita smiled sweetly.

She was born with a baby face and had a beautiful smile.

However, her cute face seemed to frighten the women. A chill arose from the soles of their feet.

Lolita was a wicked woman. No wonder she was Kendal's cousin. After all, birds of a feather flock together.

"Do you want to do it?" Kendal sneered.

Gabrielle looked at them and back at Lolita. Lolita was no longer the innocent, lovely girl she had known her to be.

Gabrielle had always protected Lolita in the past regardless of what happened to her.

Thinking that Lolita was an innocent girl, Gabrielle, being a native of Antawood, had decided to help her friend.

Now, she realized she had misunderstood Lolita's potential.

Everyone had many faces and characteristics, and Gabrielle was aware of that.

However, she was surprised to see Lolita's other side. Gabrielle found it hard to accept.

"Gabrielle, are you okay?" Lolita returned to her senses and looked at Gabrielle. She reached out and grabbed her hand.

"I'm fine. Is he really your cousin?" Gabrielle asked in disbelief.

"It's true. I'm Lolita's cousin. I guess she has been pretending to be naive and pitiful in front of you. I can't believe she has mentioned me to you before. I mean, she should have told you that she has a handsome, competent cousin like me," hearing Gabrielle's question, Kendal took the initiative to explain.

"Well, Kendal, don't brag in front of Gabrielle. Why should I mention you to her?" Lolita snapped at Kendal.

"You heartless woman! I helped you so much, but you are insulting me in front of your friend. Do you want me to help you or not?" Kendal faked hurt as he looked at Lolita.

"Thank you for showing up on time. I'll leave them to you. Gabrielle and I are going inside. The meeting is about to begin." Lolita didn't want to talk to Kendal anymore. It was obvious that he liked Gabrielle.

"You ungrateful little witch. Are you kicking down the ladder? How can you do this to me?" Kendal grabbed Lolita's hand and refused to let her go.

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## Chapter 407 A Good Relationship Between The Cousins

Lolita did not want to be held so forcefully by Kendal, so she said, "Kendal, what are you doing?"

At the same time, she cast an angry look at him.

"Leave these ugly women to me, and you two run away? What's this all about? We have to face it together. I have to face these ugly women because of you. If I watch them for a long time, I'm afraid I will have nightmares tonight." Without saving any faces, Kendal spoke very indifferently about those women.

When Gabrielle and Lolita heard such comments, they turned to look at the "ugly women" Kendal was referring to. Those women seemed enraged, with terrible complexions on all of their faces. To be honest, they were beautiful, with flawless makeup and fashionable clothes.

So, it was no wonder that they all became angry when Kendal referred to them as "ugly women."

After all, no woman would be happy to hear being called ugly in public.

"You guys quickly fight with each other and disappear from my sight. I don't want to see ugly women anymore. I feel uncomfortable," turning his head to look at them, Kendal shouted angrily.

At first, the women remained motionless since they did not know what to do. However, when the kind of plastic sisterhood made up of phoniness

encountered such a situation, they all chose to prioritize their own interests.

So after hesitating for a while, they began to fight with each other.

Just like that, a scene broke out with four or five gorgeously dressed young women fighting each other.

"Stetson, please keep a record. These people will never appear in this hotel again by doing so. Aren't you afraid of frightening the customers here with such ugly women, which will affect the revenue of your hotel?" looking at Stetson, Kendal said indifferently.

Stetson naturally had no objection and quickly took out the phone to record.

"Stetson, I'll leave it to you. Remember to send me a copy when you finish recording," Kendal said lazily.

"I see, Mr. Shaw." Stetson instantly agreed with him.

"Let's go inside. It's cold outside," Kendal said as he patted Lolita on the shoulder.

"Miss Jones, I'm not such a bad person normally. I'm very friendly. But, they bullied you two too hard today, so I taught them a lesson like this." In order to give Gabrielle a better impression, Kendal said those sugar-coated words on purpose. ①

"Gabrielle, don't listen to his nonsense. He restrained himself a little today because you are here. If he really wanted to teach people a lesson, as usual, it would be ten times crueler than this. Don't be blinded by his look," Lolita took Gabrielle's

hand and said very seriously. ⑥

Hearing that, Kendal quickly became unhappy. "Lolita, are you really my sister? I've helped you a lot, but you..."

"Gabrielle, Lolita! How did you two get here? I've been waiting for you for a long time." Kendal's words were interrupted by Vivian's pretentious voice.

Kendal frowned as soon as he saw Vivian, his expression filled with displeasure. "Why is there another ugly woman here? Lolita, your aesthetic taste has worsened since you arrived in Antawood." ①

As soon as Vivian arrived, she heard Kendal labeling her ugly; thus, her self-esteem was immediately shaken. She was dumbfounded, and she had no idea how to describe her feelings.

As a man of high status like Kendal, she didn't dare to offend him. She could only swallow the insulting comment calmly, as if it didn't bother her, and watch them with a smile.

The women outside were also arranged by her. This was the first time she prepared to give a head-on blow to Gabrielle on purpose. It turned out to be a good result. However, Lolita called Kendal over, and she didn't expect Lolita to be Kendal's cousin.

In the past, Lolita had hidden about herself too well in the company. Thus, she thought Lolita was just an ordinary girl. Turned out she had such a big backer like Kendal behind her.

Just knowing about that, Vivian felt as if she had stepped on a landmine. She was well aware that if she didn't do something to save herself, she would

hand and said very seriously. ④

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be blown up by the landmine, causing her big trouble. \*

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Shaw. I'm Vivian, a colleague of Lolita." Vivian hurriedly greeted Kendal with a smile.

Instead of looking at the hand Vivian had extended to him, Kendal turned to Lolita and asked, "Lolita, is she your colleague?"

"Oh, she is the chief designer of our company." On the other hand, Lolita showed respect to Vivian.

Vivian immediately felt complacent when she heard Lolita's introduction towards her. "Mr. Shaw, I'm a jewelry designer," she added.

"Oh, I see," Kendal responded indifferently, completely ignoring Vivian's enthusiastic and flattering appearance.

"Lolita, where is the meeting? Let's hurry up. It's so cold outside. There is no glass room from the door to the hotel's main entrance. Because there are just flowers and stones along the way, it is so cold." As Kendal said, he dragged Lolita forward, and Lolita pulled Gabrielle alongside her.

Just like that, they strode forward, completely ignoring Vivian behind them.

Vivian had taken off her wind coat and was just in a strapless dress. Thus, when the cool breeze swept by her, she shivered.

In fact, it was not the cold temperature that gave her the most chill. It was Lolita's identity.

Now that she discovered Lolita was Kendal's cousin, Vivian instantly remembered how badly she had

treated her in the past. With that sudden awareness, she became concerned about whether Lolita would complain about her to Kendal. And even if Lolita did, she had no idea what Kendal would do to her.

The more she thought about it, the more frightened she became.

It would be Christmas in two days. So, the whole hotel was in a lively atmosphere. This jewelry exchange meeting was also a booming activity before Christmas.

When the trio entered the hotel's lobby, the warmth embraced them, making them feel quite warm and comfortable.

"Wow, I feel like I might really freeze into a popsicle if I don't come in here. Winter in Antawood is colder than that in Ensfield," Lolita shouted as she tried to shake off the cold.

"You deserve to be frozen. Who told you to return from Paris without saying a word? You didn't even come to Ensfield the first time, instead choosing to stay in Antawood. I really doubt that you eloped with a man." Seeing Lolita's red nose, Kendal couldn't help but squeeze it.

Lolita had delicate skin innately. Whenever she felt cold or hot, her face and nose would turn red, making her look really cute.

Kendal especially liked to pinch her nose.

"Enough! Do I need to run away with someone? I just want to come to Antawood to see if I can survive on my own ability. I'm also ambitious, alright?" Lolita said as she slapped away Kendal's hand.



Chapter 40: A Good Relationship Between Two Cousins

"What are you thinking about, huh? You must be really ambitious! I found you the best design company in Paris..."

"Kendal, I am cold. Can you bring us two cups of hot milk tea?" Lolita interrupted him directly.

Regarding everything that had happened in Paris, she really didn't want to say a word.

Kendal was a smart man, and he knew what Lolita meant at once.

"Okay, wait a minute. I'll get the milk tea." Without any complaint, he left.

Lolita glanced at Gabrielle awkwardly, and suddenly she didn't know what to speak.

"Lolita, Kendal is so kind to you. You two have a very good relationship." Gabrielle took the initiative to break the awkward deadlock.

Lock You In My Heart

## Chapter 408 The Exchange Meeting

Lolita was grateful to Gabrielle for changing the topic and helping her out. At first, she was worried that Gabrielle would be mad at her for not revealing the truth about her family.

"Kendal and I are close. He has spoiled me ever since we were kids." Lolita's eyes were gleaming with happiness.

Gabrielle envied her for having such a happy childhood.

"I'm jealous of you." She smiled.

Gabrielle also had a brother, but he always avoided her as if she were a plague.

The mere thought of it made her upset.

"Gabrielle, I'm really sorry. I should have told you about..."

"Don't worry about it, Lolita. You don't have to apologize to me. Everyone has secrets. Moreover, we are friends. Friends don't care each other's family background that much, do they?" Gabrielle felt bad when she saw Lolita's sorry face.

She didn't think it was a big deal.

Moreover, she, too, had been hiding a secret from Lolita. Only a few people knew about her marriage with Westley. Gabrielle didn't tell her friend yet.

"Yes, we are friends. I came here without informing

my family, so I didn't tell you. I just want to achieve something on my own here." Hearing Gabrielle's words, Lolita breathed a sigh of relief.

She had been worried that Gabrielle would be mad at her.

However, she was glad that she understood her.

She grew fond of Gabrielle and felt that she would make a wonderful friend.

"Lolita, I'm sure you can do it." Gabrielle smiled encouragingly.

She wasn't only encouraging Lolita, but herself as well.

Gabrielle wanted to work hard to make herself worthy of Westley.

After all, Westley was an excellent man. She wanted to improve herself to match him.

"Let's work hard together. Gabrielle, I'm sure you will do much better than me. You are incredibly talented." Lolita admired Gabrielle.

She had been in Paris before and attended several jewelry exhibitions. She could tell that Gabrielle's jewelry-making skills had already surpassed the talent of many professional designers. However, Jason hadn't given Gabrielle a chance to design her own product. Perhaps he wanted to give her some more time to lay her foundation.

If Gabrielle had the opportunity to design a product, she would undoubtedly become famous.

"Yes. Let's work hard together." Gabrielle nodded in agreement.

She was happy to have Lolita as her friend.

She had been luckier than many people along the way. She was the daughter of the Jones family. Later, she met Sloane, the Robinsons, the Fosters, and now, Lolita.

"Wow, it's so beautiful here, isn't it? It's Christmas in two days. Do you have any plans?"

Lolita changed the topic.

A smile stretched across Gabrielle's lips as she looked at the Christmas decorations in the hall.

The bright lights and Christmas trees evoked the holiday mood.

Everyone was looking forward to having fun with their families.

However, Christmas reminded Gabrielle that Westley's birthday was around the corner.

She had planned to bake Westley's birthday cake. Therefore, she had to go to the bakery to buy everything in advance. Gabrielle hoped and prayed that he would like it.

"Christmas? I haven't planned anything yet. But I will surely be spending the day with my family." Gabrielle wanted to celebrate it with Westley. After all, it was their first Christmas together, and it meant a lot.

The mere thought of it excited her.

"Well, I thought of asking you to hang out with me."  
Looking at the smile on Gabrielle's face, Lolita sensed that she was happy about Christmas.

Gabrielle was a native of Antawood; her family lived right here. Therefore, she would spend time with her family.

However, Lolita missed her family. She hadn't gone to her home in Ensfield for almost six months after she came here.

It was almost New Year. Perhaps it was time for her to go home.

"Lolita, would you like to go home and visit your family? You can celebrate Christmas with them," Gabrielle suggested.

Lolita bit her lip hesitantly. "I have to think about it."

"Here comes your milk tea. What are you two talking about?" Kendal smiled and walked over to them, holding two cups of tea, garnering the attention of all the girls along the way.

"Nothing. What took you so long? I don't even feel cold anymore," Lolita complained even though she took a big sip.

Kendal knocked on her forehead. He had waited in line just to buy her tea but couldn't believe Lolita was complaining about it.

"I waited there for a long time for you, but you are whining here without appreciating the gesture." Kendal rolled his eyes at her.

"Okay, okay. Thank you, Kendal. But stop knocking me on the head! It will affect my brain," Lolita grunted unhappily. ①

"I wouldn't have done that if you weren't so

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"ungrateful," Kendal retorted.

Lolita grinned at him. Just then, the manager walked over to them.

"Mr. Shaw, the room is ready."

The manager handed a room card to Kendal.

"All right. Let's go to the room." He glanced at Gabrielle and Lolita.

"Kendal, we are here for the exchange meeting. We don't need a room." Lolita was confused. Kendal was always like this, she could never figure out what he wanted to do.

"I know about this exchange meeting. It's about jewelry design, right? But look at yourselves. No one will allow you to even enter the hall if you go there in the clothes you are wearing. I will be embarrassed to see my sister wear this to such a grand event." With that, Kendal turned around and went to the elevator, ignoring Lolita.

"Gabrielle, don't mind Kendal. He is always like this." Lolita smiled at Gabrielle, her face flushing with embarrassment.

However, Gabrielle didn't seem to mind it. She felt that Kendal was right. "Your brother was right. We shouldn't wear these to the meeting."

"But..."

"We should have been serious. After all, it is a formal event." Gabrielle wasn't serious about it before.

They had given a chance for Vivian to humiliate them.

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"Let's go. Don't make him wait for too long." Then, the two walked into the elevator together.

