

Chapter 330 I Really Believe In You

As they were about to arrive at the bus station, Gabrielle insisted that Alvin should stop the car. She saw him hesitate before speaking to her.

"Mrs. Morris, we haven't arrived yet. Let me drop you off at the studio, not here." Alvin knew the address of her studio, and it was still a bit far. If she got off here, she would need to cross the pedestrian bridge and walk for several minutes to get to her office.

Westley specifically ordered him to make sure Gabrielle arrived safely. Alvin couldn't do that if he simply stopped the car without yet arriving at their destination. He didn't want to disobey Westley.

"Alvin, you don't have to drive me over. Your car is too conspicuous. I don't want my colleagues to see it, and it wouldn't be good for me. Please pull over right here. I promise, Mr. Morris won't blame you. He stopped around here too when

he gave me a ride." Unlike last time, Gabrielle chose a drop-off point farther than the bus stop. Vivian saw her before, and Gabrielle didn't want to take any chances. She didn't want Vivian catching her again.

She chose a nearby intersection. As long as passersby didn't stop to stare at her, no one would recognize her. She could easily blend in with the crowd on their way to work.

"Mrs. Morris, I'll pull over." Alvin sighed and finally gave in. Gabrielle's reason made sense, so he stopped the car.

Alvin got out and opened the door for Gabrielle. "Mrs. Morris, it's safe to get off the car now."

Gabrielle hurriedly grabbed her bag and rushed to leave. But she missed a step and almost fell flat on her face. Fortunately for her, Alvin had quick reflexes. He held her up to break her fall.

"Mrs. Morris, are you okay?" Alvin's forehead creased with worry. He didn't know how to explain to Westley if ever something bad happened to Gabrielle while Alvin was with her. It would anger Westley for sure. ①

"Oh, nothing. I'm fine. Thank you, Alvin." Gabrielle straightened her back and tried to get her bearings. She bowed slightly and thanked Alvin.

"You're welcome, Mrs. Morris. Do you really not need me to drive you there? You can still change your mind, and I'll drop you off in front of the studio," Alvin asked Gabrielle again just in case she changed her mind. However, she only shook her head.

"No thank you, Alvin.

I can go there by myself. You can go back to the office now." Gabrielle slung the bag over her shoulder and slowly walked across the bridge, her shoes making clicking sounds as her heels hit the concrete road.

As soon as she arrived at the studio, Gabrielle wiped the sheen of sweat on her forehead. She then saw Lolita slumped in front of her desk, looking forlorn and in low spirits. It was rather unusual, which was why it worried Gabrielle. She walked up to Lolita and gently patted the other woman on her shoulder.

"Lolita, what's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?" Gabrielle's worries increased when she looked closer at Lolita. Lolita had dark circles under her eyes, and her face was pale.

"Nothing. I just didn't sleep well last night." Lolita's voice was low and raspy. It was easy to tell from her voice that she was feeling under the weather. Lolita closed her eyes and massaged her temples.

It wasn't just sleep. Gabrielle could tell there was something else, something Lolita wasn't telling her.

"Lolita, you don't look too well. What's going on?" Gabrielle pulled a chair and sat beside Lolita, running her hand up and down Lolita's back to comfort her.

After all, Gabrielle and Lolita were sort of best friends at work. It was perfectly natural for Gabrielle to worry after seeing the other woman look ill.

"Gabrielle, I'm fine. I stayed with Mr. Foster to work overtime for two days and then went to have a big meal. I ate too much barbecue last night and didn't sleep well because of diarrhea." Lolita finally raised her eyes to Gabrielle, and

she knew Lolita was telling the truth.

"Hey, that's pretty serious. You could get dehydrated. How about I take you to the hospital now?" Gabrielle noticed that Lolita's lips were dry and cracked.

"It's okay. I'm fine now. I didn't sleep well. That's why I'm a little sleepy now. I'll just take a rest here for a while. Please wake me up if someone comes to see me." Lolita bent over the table and rested her head on her arms.

Gabrielle breathed a sigh of relief. She knew what kind of woman Lolita was. She meant what she said. She wasn't one of those women whose words and actions didn't match.

If she said she was fine, then there was nothing to worry about her.

Gabrielle leaned back on her chair. It seemed like it wasn't a big deal at all.

Still, it bothered her that Lolita had to work overtime with Jason for two days in a row. Then, he invited her for a meal. Was there something going on between them?

In the past, Gabrielle discouraged Lolita

for overthinking Jason's motivation behind his actions. But now, Gabrielle felt like she was wrong in assuming Jason had no feelings for Lolita. From the looks of it, Jason wanted to pursue her friend.

'What is he thinking?

Did he just ask Lolita to work overtime? Or did he have other non-work-related reason?' Gabrielle drummed her fingers lightly on the table. She had a different concern this time.

"By the way, Gabrielle, this is the result of our overtime work. I have sorted out Michelle's jewelry style in the past two years including the clothes and jewelry she wore when she debuted as a model in Paris. Take a look." Lolita pushed a notebook towards Gabrielle.

Gabrielle opened it and saw all the labels and photos tracking Michelle's personal preferences. It was incredibly detailed. ②

Gabrielle smiled as she flipped the pages. She was impressed.

Lolita was so good at finding information.

"Thank you, Lolita. I appreciate your hard work. I especially love how detailed it is." Gabrielle hugged Lolita tightly. ①

Lolita stayed in Paris for several years. Her studies and work experience were related to jewelry design. So strictly speaking, she was Gabrielle's senior.

Lolita smiled back and tucked a stray hair behind her ear. "Thanks for the appreciation. If you really want to thank me though, you need to take a closer look at the documents I sorted out for you. Mr. Foster also contributed a lot of work. I can't take all the credit."

So Jason also worked hard on the report. Despite her efforts, Lolita believed that half of the credit belonged to Jason. ①

"Then I have to thank you and Jason." Gabrielle meant it. Lolita's work helped her a lot, not to mention that Lolita suffered from diarrhea just to get the job done.

"You really should stop thanking me. Just read and learn from the materials. That's all you need to do." Lolita patted her hand affectionately.

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sorted out so many details was because she wanted Gabrielle to benefit from it. Lolita wanted her to learn more and make rapid progress. Lolita didn't doubt Gabrielle could accomplish that and more.

"Don't worry. I will read the materials carefully. I'll study all of them," Gabrielle said as she closed the notebook and beamed at Lolita.

"By the way, I've already sent the form to your email. Mr. Foster said that he would design with you this time. You must work hard on it, okay? I believe in you. I know you can do it, Gabrielle." Lolita gave her two thumbs up, which made Gabrielle chuckle.

"I will try my best. Your hard work won't go to waste."

"Okay. Go back to reading the documents. I'll just take a quick nap." Lolita put her bag on the table and laid her head on it, making it her makeshift pillow. She looked so fatigued.

Gabrielle stared at her and began to worry again. She touched Lolita's back and moved closer. "Lolita, do you want to ask for a leave and go home to rest for

half a day?"

"Nope. I just need a 20-minute power nap, and I'll be back on my feet. Don't worry about it." Lolita smiled at her groggily. She couldn't even keep her eyes open anymore.

Gabrielle stopped forcing her, and just let her be. Maybe all Lolita really needed was a few minutes of sleep, and she would be back to her usual energetic self. "Okay, have a good rest. I'm going back to my place."

Gabrielle went back to her own desk, carrying the documents in her arms. She sat and began reading. But she glanced quickly at Lolita and saw that she was already asleep.

Gabrielle was afraid that someone would see Lolita sleeping in the office and report her, so she tried to look out for her friend. Gabrielle kept glancing at the door in case someone else arrived.

Gabrielle looked up from the papers and saw Jason walking over. Gabrielle's eyes widened, and she stood up immediately. She held out her hands and quickly explained before he even asked.

"Jason, Lolita had diarrhea last night, and she didn't rest well. She's so exhausted right now, so please let her sleep for a while."

Gabrielle was worried that Jason would think that Lolita was slacking off at work.

He was the boss, and it wouldn't please him to see his employees sleeping in the office during working hours.

Chapter 331 Quarrelling

Jason glanced at Lolita's sleeping face and saw that it was slightly red, probably due to excess stress on her body.

"Did she tell you that she had diarrhea last night? She didn't sleep well last night, did she?" Jason frowned and asked Gabrielle. He was extremely worried.

"Yes. She said that she hadn't slept well since she got up in the middle of the night with severe stomach ache. Where did you take Lolita to eat last night? What did she eat?"

Gabrielle asked with curiosity.

"Barbecue! She wanted to eat that," Jason replied calmly.

"Hmm. Lolita stayed in Paris for a few years. Looks like she has got used to the light food there. Now she can't adapt to the spicy and picante food like barbecue. If she eats too much of it, she is bound to suffer from indigestion." Gabrielle explained Lolita's condition to him.



She knew it because she had eaten hot pot, spicy pot and barbecue with Lolita several times before. Lolita enjoyed it a lot while eating, but suffered a lot after eating it. She would feel uncomfortable with the heartburn.

After some time, Gabrielle had found out that Lolita couldn't eat spicy food. Her system could not bear the spiced and hot food.

"It could lead to such serious condition. I wish I had known it earlier. And Lolita didn't tell anything to me." Looking at the girl, who was sleeping soundly with her head resting on the table, Jason felt a little distressed and sad.

He felt he had something to do with Lolita's suffering and troubles. After all, it was he who took her to eat a midnight snack.

"Don't worry. Lolita really likes eating these kind of food. She often says that she didn't have any authentic Chinese food abroad, so she must eat as much as she can when she's back. She will be fine after taking rest. She always keeps her medicines for heartburn and diarrhea at home!" Gabrielle tried to comfort Jason.

She really wanted Jason to stop feeling sad and remorseful. After all, Gabrielle knew Lolita pretty well. Lolita never acted according to the normal behavior, and was very impulsive. She was someone who'd definitely do whatever she wanted to do. She never thought of the consequences.

Therefore, Gabrielle knew that it must have been Lolita who proposed to have the barbecue, and Jason had been dragged along by her.

"Always keeps medicines to these things at home? How wayward Lolita is? Does she often get herself in such situations?" It was the first time that Jason heard such a thing. He wondered how someone could do such a thing to herself. He was surprised on hearing it. But he felt sorry for her.

He knew that Lolita was an innocent and delightful person. But it was surprising to know that she could torture herself like this.

'What a stupid girl!

She can't even take good care of herself,' Jason wondered.

"May I ask you a question, Jason?" Gabrielle couldn't help herself. She looked intently at Jason, and was eager to ask him the question that had been pressing on her mind all this time.

"Yes. Go ahead." Jason's eyes were still fixed on Lolita. He couldn't hide his worries for her.

Gabrielle started to speak. "Jason, you..."

"Jason! What are you doing here? Now that you're here, I have to tell you something!" Vivian's voice interrupted Gabrielle.

Gabrielle was taken aback to see her there. She looked over and saw Vivian. She looked clean and beautiful in a black suit and was walking towards them. She strode ahead in high heels, as though gliding in the air.

"Why? What's the matter?" Jason looked at Vivian with surprise.

"Well, I wanted to discuss with you about some work. If you have to discuss something with Gabrielle, I'll wait for you in your office." Throwing a sharp glance at Gabrielle, Vivian looked back at Jason.

"Vivian, Jason is here to teach me about some materials. Nothing that can't wait. If you have something to discuss with him, you can go first," Gabrielle said as she forced a smile and looked at Vivian.

"Okay. If you say so!" Vivian replied indifferently. Then she turned to look at Lolita, who was still bent forward across the table in deep sleep. Vivian immediately realized that she had found someone to vent her anger and frustration.

"Lolita!" she called out at the top of her voice. It was too late for Gabrielle and Jason to stop Vivian from her vicious act. Lolita was awoken by Vivian's shout. ④

When she suddenly opened her eyes and saw three people standing in front of her, Lolita was shocked. "Mr. Foster! Vivian! I..."

"Lolita, I believe these are your working hours. Why are you sleeping here? Didn't you sleep last night? Were you out fooling around? This is a place for work, not to sleep and while away your time. If you want to sleep, go home!" Vivian immediately started screaming at Lolita. It was clearly a show of the title and

position of a senior. ①

She didn't dislike Lolita, but because Lolita was very close to Gabrielle, she always targeted her. In the studio, the two of them were as good as sisters. And that disturbed Vivian a lot.

What Vivian didn't know was that Lolita and Jason had worked overtime these two days and even had gone for midnight snack together. If she came to know, clearly she would get Lolita skinned alive.

"I'm... I'm really sorry. Vivian! Mr. Foster! I know I was wrong. I fell asleep because I was too tired and my stomach ache is unbearable." Lolita stood up in a hurry and explained it all.

"There's no reason or justification for you to sleep in the studio. If you're really feeling uncomfortable, you can go to home or to the hospital. Don't sleep here. It's not right and we don't want the client to see it here. Maybe you don't feel disgraced by doing something like that. But the studio does, and so does Jason!" Vivian scolded Lolita as if she was the hostess and owner of the studio.

Gabrielle couldn't stand it anymore. She

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was going overboard now. But before she could say anything, Jason spoke. "Vivian! I'm here too and I haven't said anything yet."

Hearing the words and the tone of Jason's speech, Vivian realized that she had gone too far. She was in a fit of anger, and started rebuking Lolita in front of Jason.

"Jason, I'm sorry. I just..."

"Vivian, I know you're doing this for the benefit of the studio. But when an employee is not feeling well, shouldn't you consider his or her health first? It is more important than the studio's reputation! Besides, as long as she doesn't do anything against the law or damages the interests of the studio, it's not a big deal. It's understandable that she fell asleep because she is not feeling well." Jason's face darkened as he tried to be calm and composed. Obviously, he was protecting Lolita.

However, Vivian didn't see it that way. She thought that Jason was just trying to protect the self-esteem of the employee, Lolita.

She didn't realize that because she was

too eager to show her care for the studio, the whole thing turned against her. Jason almost hated her now.

"I understand, Jason. I'll be careful next time," Vivian said with a serious look on her face.

"Vivian, you are the chief designer of our studio. You can't just be competent in your designs, without affinity. It's enough to have Jackson as that kind of designer. I don't want all the designers in our studio to only have their work done here and be cold and ruthless to their colleagues." Jason's voice was very calm and cool, but there was no trace of tenderness in it.

"Jason, I know I was wrong. I assure you, I will pay attention to it in the future." Vivian immediately got down her high horse and took the initiative to apologize.

"Mr. Foster! Vivian! It's all my fault. Please don't get angry because of me." Lolita hurriedly stopped both of them from arguing any more. Something told her that she had made a big mistake.

She was shocked by the way things were now. She had just taken a nap for a

while, but the boss and the chief designer were quarreling with each other because of that. Feeling that she had caused a big trouble, Lolita looked at Gabrielle uneasily.

Gabrielle shook her head as a gesture to convey to her that it was fine.

"Lolita, are you still feeling uncomfortable about your stomach?" Jason asked with concern.

Lolita didn't know whether she should nod or shake her head. At last, she decided to nod. "Well, I'm not feeling well, but I'm too embarrassed to ask for leave."

"Well, now I permit you to go to the hospital and take good rest at home. You don't have to come back to work today," Jason ordered.

He did that to prevent Vivian from creating more trouble for Lolita. He too knew that Vivian was really a scheming woman.

Lolita was surprised at first when she heard his words. Then she looked into the cold eyes of Vivian. She immediately understood what Jason meant and

nodded in agreement. "Yes, Mr. Foster. I'll go to the hospital right now. Thank you so much!"

"Gabrielle, go along with Lolita. Come back to the studio in the afternoon. Come directly to me!" Jason turned and looked at Gabrielle with a smile on his face.

"Okay! I got it. I have to accompany Lolita to the hospital and then send her back home." Gabrielle announced as if she was taking up a glorious task.

"Alright Vivian, let's go." Having given them instructions, Jason glanced at Vivian. He turned around and strode away quickly.

Chapter 332 A Boy Who Liked Gabrielle

As soon as Vivian left, the two of them heaved a sigh of relief.

"Damn! Waking up and seeing them scared the hell out of me. I feel like I just survived a heart attack." Lolita collapsed on the chair and stayed still. She was so terrified that she could hear her heartbeat in her ears. Her breath was coming in short, rapid bursts like she was suffocating.

"Oh, come on. It's not that scary." Gabrielle patted her head. ②

"It is! My first thought when I saw them was that demons from hell had come to get me. Oh, God, my heart is still racing." Lolita truly thought that she had just cheated death by the skin of her teeth.

"Get ready. Let's go." Gabrielle stuffed the documents into her backpack and prepared to leave.

"Where are we going?" Lolita asked in confusion.

"Lolita, I promised Jason that I will take you to the hospital. Let's go. Now," Gabrielle replied seriously.

Lolita looked at her with wide eyes. "Are you serious? I thought you just said that to Jason so that he would go away. I'm really fine. I don't need to go to the hospital."

"All right, but let's still go. If you don't want to go to the hospital, then let's go someplace else, somewhere we can get some fresh air," Gabrielle urged.

"Very well. Anyway, Mr. Foster has approved the leave. Let's go out for a walk. I could use a break from Vivian. She almost killed me with those cold eyes of hers just now. I don't want to see her for a while." Lolita hurried and packed up, and soon, she and Gabrielle left the studio. They took a taxi, and on their way, they decided where they wanted to go.

"Since we're not going to the hospital, how about we go shopping? What do you think?" Lolita chirped, and Gabrielle beamed.

"That sounds great. Or we could go to

University Town. Didn't you say that you wanted to go to where I went for college? We can go visit right now. I'll give you a tour and then take you for lunch at the canteen, which is famous for its delicious food. So, how about it?" Gabrielle suggested.

"Wow, that sounds like an even better idea. Okay, okay. Let's go to University Town. You know, if I hadn't gone abroad for college, I would've been your senior at Alorith University, and we would've studied the same major." Of course, Lolita agreed happily.

If she had not gotten into that university she went to in Paris, she would have applied to Alorith University's College of Design and been schoolmates with Gabrielle.

"Then it's settled. We're going to visit Alorith University." Gabrielle was so glad that Lolita agreed to go to University Town.

"By the way, since I would've been your senior, will you call me Miss Lolita once we get to University Town?" Lolita teased.

"Oh, please. We're the same age, Lolita,"

Gabrielle backfired and giggled.

"Well, technically, I'm a few months older than you. Besides, I skipped a grade, so I'm two academic years ahead of you," Lolita declared and raised her chin.

"You are so awesome." Gabrielle playfully punched her in the arm and gave her a thumbs up.

Before long, they were entering the gates of Alorith University, and Gabrielle gave Lolita the tour right away. She knew the campus by heart, and Lolita admired her for it.

Lolita looked around excitedly and drank up the scenery like a little girl in a land made of candy. She hopped around after Gabrielle like she was on a free field trip.

She had paid University Town a visit a few years ago, but back then, she really did not take the time to check out everything properly.

This time, she had all the time in the world, and she was thrilled to have the best tour guide she could have, her dear friend.

After going around the campus, Gabrielle

finally took Lolita to the canteen.

Lolita wondered why she and Gabrielle had not run into any of Gabrielle's classmates.

"Gabrielle, aren't you in your senior year? Why haven't we bumped into any of your classmates?"

Lolita asked curiously.

"Do you think I'm the kind of person who makes friends easily? I don't live on campus, so I don't have many good friends here. Besides, junior and senior students are the ones with the busiest lives here. Most of us balance our time between studies and part-time jobs. There's hardly any time left for socializing. I only see my classmates in lectures. The rest of the time, we're all busy working," Gabrielle explained.

"I guess that makes sense. You joined the studio in your junior year, right?" Lolita asked.

"Yes. Halfway through my junior year to be exact." Gabrielle suddenly remembered that she had been with the studio for more than half a year.

How time flew.

When Lolita and Gabrielle entered the canteen, many turned their heads to their direction, most of whom were boys. Lolita was not surprised. Gabrielle was a beautiful girl, and she was famous in the field of design.

However, it was tricky getting along well with her. She could be a bit cold sometimes, and that seemed to scare off potential suitors. Also, she worked hard, even to a fault.

Her male classmates did not see her much outside of classes.

Now, in the middle of Alorith University's canteen, Gabrielle was standing next to Lolita who was like a doll being ogled by basically everyone.

One could not blame the crowd. Beautiful girls were always a joy to behold.

"Are you aware that seven or eight boys have been staring at you since we walked in here?" Lolita asked teasingly.

"What? Really? Wait. Why do you assume that they're looking at me and not at you? You're cute, and you exude a

cheery aura. Boys like that. Besides, the guys around here are more excited to get to know the ladies that don't go here. Between us, you're the strange, irresistible babe," Gabrielle teased back.

Lolita was not able to think of a rebuttal right away. Gabrielle really had a special way of rendering others speechless with her words.

Lolita could only smile.

"Well, I guess I like being the strange, irresistible babe for once. And since you find me so perfect, the food is my treat." Lolita winked at Gabrielle.

"Oh, no. This is my university, so it's my treat," Gabrielle refused directly. Lolita wanted to protest but decided against it.

"Okay, but you have to let me treat you to something else later. I remember there's a commercial street near here. There must be a lot of delicious food there. Let's go there so that I could treat you, and I'm not taking no for an answer this time," Lolita said, pointing her finger at Gabrielle's nose.

"All right, all right. After lunch, we'll go to that commercial street." How could

cheery aura. Boys like that. Besides, the guys around here are more excited to get to know the ladies that don't go here. Between us, you're the strange, irresistible babe," Gabrielle teased back.

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"All right, all right. After lunch, we'll go to that commercial street." How could

Gabrielle refuse her request?

"Okay. That's settled then." After getting their food, Lolita and Gabrielle found seats near the window, sat down, and began eating.

In the middle of their meal, a tall boy approached them and stood beside Gabrielle. "Gabrielle!"

Lolita and Gabrielle looked up at the same time. When Gabrielle saw Jax, her face immediately changed. She did not like him very much because he was Benny's cousin and the man Emily liked.

"Hi, Jax. What can I do for you?" Gabrielle said coldly.

Hearing the ice in Gabrielle's voice, Lolita immediately drove her senses into high gear. She had to see and hear this interaction clearly because based on the way Gabrielle looked at the handsome guy in front of her, there was something going on between them.

"I haven't seen you around here for a long time. How have you been?" Jax flashed Gabrielle a sunshiny smile. He was definitely happy to see her.

Chapter 332 A Boy Who Liked Gabrielle

And just by that one smile alone, Lolita concluded that Jax liked Gabrielle.

Nobody was able to hide their feelings for someone.

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Chapter 333 Who Is Your Type

Lolita nudged Gabrielle with her elbow and winked at her. Lolita then glanced at Jax eagerly, unable to stop herself from gossiping about their relationship.

Lolita darted her eyes between the two, and she silently urged Gabrielle to introduce the guy to her. Lolita bit the inside of her cheek. She thought there must be a story between them.

Gabrielle sensed Lolita's restlessness, and she knew she had to explain. With a sigh, Gabrielle turned to Jax and pointed to Lolita.

"Jax, this is my close friend at work — Lolita Anderson. Lolita, this is my schoolmate — Jax Nelson. I took her to the University Town for a walk," Gabrielle explained to Jax.

Gabrielle didn't even introduce him as a friend. Lolita noticed the way he looked at Gabrielle and realized he was definitely more than just her schoolmate.

At least, he looked like a lovesick schoolboy around Gabrielle.

Jax didn't mind, though. The fact that Gabrielle even bothered introducing him to her friend already meant something. He was fairly easy to please, and meeting Gabrielle's colleague was more than enough.

"Nice to meet you, Jax. I'm Gabrielle's colleague and good friend. Since you're also her friend, please sit down and get comfortable. Gabrielle, is it okay for Jax to join us?" Lolita turned to Gabrielle and raised her brow. At the same time, Jax also looked at Gabrielle, waiting for her answer before sitting down.

Since Lolita already put her on the spot, there was no way for Gabrielle to refuse without sounding rude.

With a tight smile, she nodded and agreed to let Jax join them.

"Jax, have a seat." Gabrielle pointed to the seat in front of her. She was doing the bare minimum here.

"Okay." Jax happily sat down and grinned at Gabrielle. Lolita, with her eagle eye, noted that particular exchange and bit

back a smile.

Jax had always liked Gabrielle. She had been his crush for years. So now, he felt like a kid in a toy store. His heart was bursting with happiness.

"Gabrielle, we haven't seen each other in a long time," Jax said excitedly. There was a glint in his eyes, as if every little thing she did impressed him.

"Yes, I've been rather busy," Gabrielle replied coldly. She looked around the place — at everything and everyone except Jax.

Understanding dawned on Lolita, and she looked down. It was clear that Gabrielle didn't like Jax. Her sharp tone and cold demeanor said as much. Gabrielle exuded warmth to her, but she might as well have been made of ice around Jax.

Lolita pursed her lips in embarrassment. If she only knew, she wouldn't have invited him to sit down and join them. She almost slapped her palm on her forehead.

"Jax, have you eaten your lunch?" Lolita was trying so hard to lessen the chilly

atmosphere. Gabrielle surely wasn't going to bother entertaining Jax, so it was up to her to salvage this ridiculous situation she caused.

Her curiosity got the better of her, and Lolita admitted it was all her fault. It was getting embarrassing for all of them.

"Yes, I just finished eating. I came here the moment I found out Gabrielle was headed to this dining hall. I only wanted to see her, Miss Anderson..."

"Just call me Lolita. You don't have to be so formal. After all, we're friends now." Lolita smiled awkwardly and gave him a look of encouragement. The silence hung heavy in the air, and it was getting unbearable.

Gabrielle didn't treat Jax as her friend. To her, he was no more than another schoolmate.

Lolita tried thinking of topics to break the ice, but her mind just drew a blank. Gabrielle was looking away, probably wishing she was anywhere else but here.

Lolita frowned. She asked a man Gabrielle didn't like to sit with them. Now her friend was in a bad mood.

Lolita couldn't blame her. She knew how Gabrielle felt. Luckily, Jax finally gave her a little help.

"You girls go on with your meal. The food here is very delicious. Normally, there are always lines. Good thing you arrived early because there aren't a lot of people right now." Jax smiled warmly at Lolita.

Lolita decided she liked Jax, particularly his hospitality. She could tell he wasn't an annoying classmate and was probably always helpful.

Well at least, that was how he made people feel. He just seemed like someone who was easy to get along with.

"Yes, I totally agree. The dishes are scrumptious. Of course, Gabrielle only ever takes me to places that serve the best food." Lolita smiled at Gabrielle.

"Alorith University is famous for two things — the food and the beautiful scenery. So, which part of the campus have you visited today?" Jax asked with great interest. Gabrielle was still ignoring him, and he turned his full attention to Lolita.

He wanted to get closer to Gabrielle. One way to do that was to endear himself to her friends.

Back when they were still at school, Gabrielle didn't have close friends. So it became impossible for Jax to win over her friends simply because she had none.

"Gabrielle took me to visit the south part of the campus. We didn't have enough time, so we went straight here to have lunch." Lolita found it easy to talk to Jax, as if they were old friends.

"Then, after lunch..."

"We have to go back to the studio to work this afternoon. I'll bring Lolita back to visit another day," Gabrielle interrupted Jax, already guessing what he was going to say next. Lolita could only stare at them.

Jax planned to walk around the campus with the two of them after they finished their lunch. He was going to give them a tour.

He must have been too obvious because Gabrielle saw right through him. She was already refusing before he even had the

chance to ask.

"Oh, that's fine. Work is very important. Besides, Alorith University will always be here. You can come back any time." Jax forced a smile, but he couldn't ignore his disappointment. He was looking forward to spending more time with Gabrielle.

Each time he tried to do something to please her, Gabrielle always shot him down. He was already used to it by now. Although she refused him at every turn, it didn't affect his feelings towards her. ①

It was him who fell head over heels in love with Gabrielle. It wasn't like he could force her to love him back.

"Well, I'll definitely come back next time. The University Town is so beautiful and huge. I'm sure I can't finish walking around it in just a day." Lolita smiled in an attempt to ease the tension. Gabrielle was radiating so much standoffish attitude.

"I've studied here for four years, and I haven't even finished walking around the Town yet." Jax chuckled. He was undeniably good at small talk.

Gabrielle and Lolita finally finished their

lunch and were about to leave.

"Jax, we're heading back to work now." Gabrielle stood up. She was already walking to the door without even a goodbye.

"Gabrielle, I'll walk you out." Jax hurried to leave with them.

"No thanks, Jax. We can do it ourselves." Gabrielle turned back to speak to him. Jax was clearly taken aback, but he recovered quickly.

"Okay. Be careful. See you next time." Jax gave them a small wave. He didn't insist anymore. He knew Gabrielle was always cold and distant. It wasn't anything new.

"Bye, Jax. See you next time."

Lolita waved back. She didn't hate Jax, and she actually enjoyed his company.

A few minutes later, Gabrielle and Lolita walked out of the gate. They went straight to the commercial street not far away from the University.

"Gabrielle, listen. I know that Jax likes you." Lolita looked at Gabrielle with a smile. She hooked her arm through

Gabrielle's and pulled her friend closer.

"Yes. He confessed his love to me, but I refused. He's not my type," Gabrielle answered frankly. She was looking straight ahead.

"Wow. So let me get this straight. He confessed and was rejected, but he still wanted to get close to you. That guy seriously likes you. I can't blame him, though. You're beautiful and talented. I bet you're the most beautiful girl in the design department. Scratch that, you were probably the most beautiful girl in school. Jax has good taste." Lolita beamed and laughed softly. She didn't know why, but this little fact brought her joy.

She always enjoyed hearing the latest gossip about young men and women, especially her friends.

If it weren't for Gabrielle's frown, Lolita would have tried to get more stories about Jax from her.

"What? Of course not. I was a nobody at school. Trust me on this." Gabrielle shook her head and continued walking. She still looked unhappy over the whole business with Jax.

She remembered a bubble tea shop just a few blocks away. Their bubble tea and brewed coffee both tasted good. She and Sloane visited the shop often before.

"I don't believe you. Someone who looks like you will surely be the department belle. By the way, Gabrielle, you don't like Jax even if he's handsome and has manners. What's your type, anyway?" Lolita turned to Gabrielle. ①

She was curious about the kind of man Gabrielle fancied. She must have such a high standard.

As it turned out, Gabrielle was attracted to a man who wasn't so far away from them at the moment. ①

Chapter 334 Does He Have A Crush On Me

Westley and Alvin came to inspect the commercial street. They were going to discuss the expansion project with the school. They planned to build a shopping plaza and apartment complex at the end of the street. Once the apartment was built, Westley wanted to give Gabrielle the best and the biggest one.

Although there was only less than a year left before Gabrielle would graduate, she could live there in case she wanted to prepare for the postgraduate entrance exam or do something else. She could actually do whatever she liked with it, as long as it made her happy.

Many school leaders had accompanied them.

Gabrielle realized that Westley was truly high-profile. He was always joined by many significant individuals whenever he went out for an inspection.

At the very least, a group of seven or

eight people would join him. Sometimes, the group would even exceed ten people.

"Gabrielle, is there any celebrity coming? Why are there many people watching them?" Lolita asked as she looked at the crowd.

From their position, they could see Westley's back. Of course, Lolita couldn't recognize him from his back. But Gabrielle knew him so well now that she could easily recognize him from afar.

"It's not a celebrity visit. Anyway, here is the bubble tea shop I mentioned. Go and buy some bubble tea. Didn't you say you would buy me a drink?" Gabrielle said and pointed at the bubble tea shop.

"Yes, I said that. Okay, let's go and buy bubble tea first,"

Lolita replied. She then held Gabrielle's hand and together, they walked inside the shop.

Westley and his colleagues really drew a lot of attention. As a result, there were few people in the shop that they didn't have to wait in line unlike during the normal days when there would be a long line of customers.

Meanwhile, Westley and his team were almost done with the inspection. The school director was about to invite Westley to the restaurant for lunch, but Westley suddenly felt a familiar gaze from the crowd. He subconsciously looked back, only to see countless strange faces. They were strangers who held mobile phones and were secretly taking pictures of him.

Was he deluding himself?

"Westley!" Holly's voice came from the crowd.

Westley looked in the direction where the voice came from and saw Holly in a fashionable dress walking towards him with a big smile on her face.

But Westley was not happy seeing her at all.

'Was the familiar gaze I feel just now from Holly?'

Westley didn't think so. He had never been so sensitive to Holly's gaze.

"Westley, it's really you! It is such a coincidence that I can even meet you when I go shopping! Are you here to

inspect the work today?" Holly asked, walking closer to Westley as if she was very close to him.

The Morris Group had invested in the commercial street and Holly knew it. In fact, she knew everything related to Westley and the Morris Group.

"Mr. Morris, we won't bother you anymore. If you have any questions, just contact us." When Holly showed up and acted so close to Westley, the group didn't want to be like the third wheel. So they all bid farewell and left hurriedly without inviting Westley for lunch.

"Westley, is it a bad time? Did I interrupt your work?" Holly asked. She felt a little uneasy when she saw his colleagues leave. She really wanted to show off her relationship with Westley in front of everyone, but she also didn't want to make him unhappy.

"It's okay. The work is over. If you don't have anything else to say, Alvin and I will go back to the company now." Westley was always treating Holly like this.

Holly was already used to it, but she still felt sad every time she received his cold

treatment.

Westley was always rejecting her. He never let her feel welcomed.

"Westley, you haven't had lunch yet, right? And we haven't seen each other for a long time. Fortunately, we ran into each other today. How about I treat you to lunch?" Holly asked meekly. ①

She had always been a proud princess. She always held her head high in front of others.

But whenever she was in front of Westley, she was losing all her pride.

She would give up her pride and dignity as long as she could have a meal with him.

"No, thanks. We have to deal with something important in the company. Let's just talk about it in the future," Westley refused bluntly. ②

Alvin then whispered something to Westley that immediately made him feel relaxed.

He knew that Gabrielle must be nearby, or he wouldn't have felt her gaze. He was

sure that it was really her.

"Holly, we are leaving now." Westley then strode towards the bubble tea shop with his huge steps.

Holly was left and stood there still, having mixed feelings in her heart.

Why was Westley always so cruel to her? No matter how hard she tried to please him, she would never get any response from him. ②

It was obvious that she really had no place in his heart at all.

But Holly was completely surprised when she saw Westley and Alvin entering a bubble tea shop. After all, Westley didn't drink bubble tea.

But why would he go to the bubble tea shop now? Holly's intuition was telling her that Westley didn't really go there to drink bubble tea.

So she followed him out of curiosity.

The bubble tea shop had two storeys. Gabrielle and Lolita decided to sit at a table on the first floor. They just got their bubble tea when Westley and Alvin came

in.

"Gabrielle, isn't that Mr. Morris of the Morris Group? Why is he inside this bubble tea shop?" Lolita was totally shocked and urged Gabrielle to look at the newcomers.

It was when Gabrielle finally noticed them. She didn't expect that Westley would go to a bubble tea shop.

She was confused. Did he know that she was here?

But when she realized that Westley was indeed walking towards her, Gabrielle's heart skipped a beat. She looked at him intently and shook her head.

"Gabrielle, look, Mr. Morris is walking towards us. Oh my God! I was only seeing his photos in some reports before but I already know that this man was so unbelievably handsome. Now, seeing him in person, he is much more handsome than in the photos. My heart is jumping out of my chest! I'm done. Gabrielle, I feel that I'm going to fall in love!" Handsome faces were Lolita's weakness. ①

Every time she would see a handsome

boy, she couldn't help but get attracted.

In fact, it was also because of Jax's gorgeous face that Lolita developed some feelings for him at the first sight. She was immediately attracted by his handsome face.

Now, it was Westley. And this gentleman was more fatally attractive. How could she stand it?

'What? She is going to fall in love this instant?'

Gabrielle didn't know if she would cry or laugh upon hearing Lolita.

"Gabrielle, do you think it is possible that Mr. Morris has a crush on me or you? I couldn't believe that a CEO would also drink bubble tea," Lolita said, still shocked by what she was seeing.

Gabrielle, on the other hand, still didn't know what to react to what Lolita was saying. But she only said, "CEO is also a human being. He needs food and drink as well."

"I thought a man like him would only enter a five-star restaurant or other fancy shops. How could he come to such

a small shop by the street to drink the bubble tea that ordinary people are usually having?" But of course, Lolita was excited.

'Ordinary people? We are all ordinary citizens of this country,' Gabrielle thought.

"Gabrielle, Mr. Morris is really coming over. Do you think he really has a crush on one of us?" Lolita asked. She was so thrilled to see Westley coming towards their table.