

Lo You In My Heart

Chapter 314 She Thought He Wanted To Flirt With

Jason finally understood that when he spoke to a woman who was so simple, direct and lovely, he could not beat around the bush.

He would have to be straightforward. Otherwise, Lolita might misunderstand him. He was aware of it.

"Lolita, you're correct. I'm Gabrielle's mentor, and you are her good friend. You can call me Jason like she does in private from now on," ason said, clearing up the matter.

Lolita still gave him an awkward look. He was her boss. It was not appropriate to address him directly by his name.

"Mr. Foster..." she tried.

"Jason!" he insisted.

Lolita hesitated for a few moments and finally opened her mouth. "Mr..."

"Just Jason!" Jason encouraged her.

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Chapter 314 She Thought He Wanted To Flirt With Her

Lolita believed that it would be disrespectful towards Jason to call him by his name. After all, he was her boss. It was improper to call him that.

"Lolita, I'm your boss. This is my request as your boss. Can you agree to it?" Jason used his position as her boss to coerce her.

Lolita had no choice but to relent and nod her assent.

"I'll call you Jason. But you can't let anyone else know," she finally agreed.

Jason's lips curled up in a small smile. Although it was barely noticeable, it was enough to let his happiness shine through.

"Well, in private, I'll allow you to call me that." Jason respected Lolita's thoughts.

"Okay, Jason." Lolita had never been a shy woman. She had spent five or six years abroad, so her thinking was progressive.

'My boss just asked me to call him by his name, not sweetheart or something like that. There's no need to feel embarrassed, 'she reassured herself.

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Chapter 314 She Thought He Wanted To Flirt With Her

Although she had female colleagues who would happily call him sweetheart in private, Lolita wanted to steer clear of such idiotic behavior.

"It's nice to hear you call me Jason. From now on, you can address me the same way Gabrielle does." Jason was very pleased with the way she said his name. Her voice was as soft as her features. It was warm and mild, and pleasant to the ears.

"Jason, should we discuss the materials now, or can we go and eat first?" Lolita's cheeks warmed with embarrassment as she looked at him.

Jason was a little startled when he heard her question. Then a smile spread on his lips and the looked back at her. "Are you hungry? Didn't you eat lunch properly?"

Lolita was mortified. She was too excited to eat when she heard that Michelle was here at noon. She had happily rushed back with Gabrielle and hadn't been in the mood to think about what to eat. All she could think about was Michelle.

She thought she would have a big meal after work, but her plans had changed.

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Chapter 314 She Thought He Wanted To Flirt With Her

She was forced to work overtime by her boss, so she had to remain hungry.

She was starving now.

"Yes. I was too excited when I found out that Michelle was coming here at noon, so I didn't eat enough. I had planned to have a big meal after work and reward myself, but..." Lolita's voice trailed off and she didn't dare to complete her sentence, fearing that Jason would be offended.

"But I asked you to work overtime?"

Jason completed here sentence with a raised eyebrow.

Lolita nodded shyly.

"Let's have a look at the materials first.
Then I will treat you to a big dinner,"
Jason said and gave her a calm look.

Lolita's eyes lit up at the mention of food, but soon dimmed again. "Jason, forget about the big dinner. I'm fine."

'Fine?' he thought and cringed inwardly. He didn't want her to refuse.

"You look over the documents first. I'll be in my office." He turned around and

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Chapter 314 She Thought He Wanted To Flirt With Her left Lolita's cubicle.

As soon as he left, Lolita heaved a sigh of relief and sent a message to Gabrielle.

"Gabrielle, why did Mr. Foster ask me to work late and ask me to call him Jason? He said it's because you and me are good friends. I'm starving right now and he has said that he will treat me to a big dinner tonight. Do you think I should accept his offer?" Lolita typed a long message as her stomach churned with uneasiness.

Gabrielle was about to go to No. 1 Champs Elysees, when she saw Lolita's long text. She dan't know how to reply to her.

'It was strange enough that Jason specifically asked Lolita to work late and used me as an excuse. Now, he is also asking her to address him as Jason, 'she thought, perplexed.

This... She couldn't figure out what was going on in his mind.

It was very puzzling.

"Just follow his instructions. Thank you for your hard work tonight." In the end,

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Everything was weird. It was natural for

Lolita to feel worried

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Chapter 314 She Thought He Wanted To Flirt With Her

"Lolita, trust me. It's okay. Don't you know what kind of person Jason is?" Gabrielle could only comfort Lolita.

Lolita contemplated this for a while. It looked like she had read too much into his request today. She had even thought that Jason wanted to flirt with her. She was overthinking.

'I am seeing things that aren't there.

I shouldn't think so much, ' she told herself sternly.

"Gabrielle, I think have overanalyzed this situation. I won't stay preoccupied by it now. I'm going to try and finish my work as soon as possible." After sending the message to Gabrielle, Lolita breathed a sigh of relief.

'I shouldn't be thinking like this, ' she chided herself.

'Jason is giving me a chance to improve my skills. I'm a horrible person to misunderstand his kindness.'

"Please don't tell Mr. Foster about this. Just pretend that I didn't say anything, okay?" Lolita texted Gabrielle worriedly. She didn't want her to read too much

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moment. Our dinner will be served soon.

We can have it. It's really a big meal."

With her face beaming with happiness, Michelle walked towards Gabrielle.

Just looking at the number of dishes on the cart, they could tell how wonderful the dinner would be.

"Well, so did you order this?" asked Gabrielle curiously.

"No. It had been ordered by the big boss, who invited us to dinner." Michelle didn't want to hide anything. Anyway, she knew that it was Westley who had ordered it. She had nothing to hide.

"Well, so when will he come?" Gabrielle became more and more curious about that man.

Hearing what she said, Michelle smiled. "You'll know in a minute. The dishes are ready. Gabrielle, let's go to have dinner."

Gabrielle and Michelle went ahead and took their seats.

"Miss Michelle, your dinner is ready now. Please enjoy." Saying so, the waiter had taken off all the lids. The smell of the dishes was very tempting.

"Thank you. Hopefully we will have a

good dinner." Michelle thanked them politely.

"Miss Michelle, I'm actually a big fan of yours. Can you please give me an autograph?" One of them couldn't stop himself and asked for her autograph.

Hearing it, Michelle agreed and smiled.

"Of course I can sign it. But I hope you can keep it a secret that I'm here for dinner. After all, I don't want to be disturbed."

"Of course, I will keep it a secret, Miss Michelle." The waiter agreed happily.

"Where do you want me to sign?" Michelle asked deliberately.

The waiter excitedly handed over the pen to her. "Please sign on my shirt. I'll keep it forever."

Michelle took the pen and gently signed on it for the waiter.

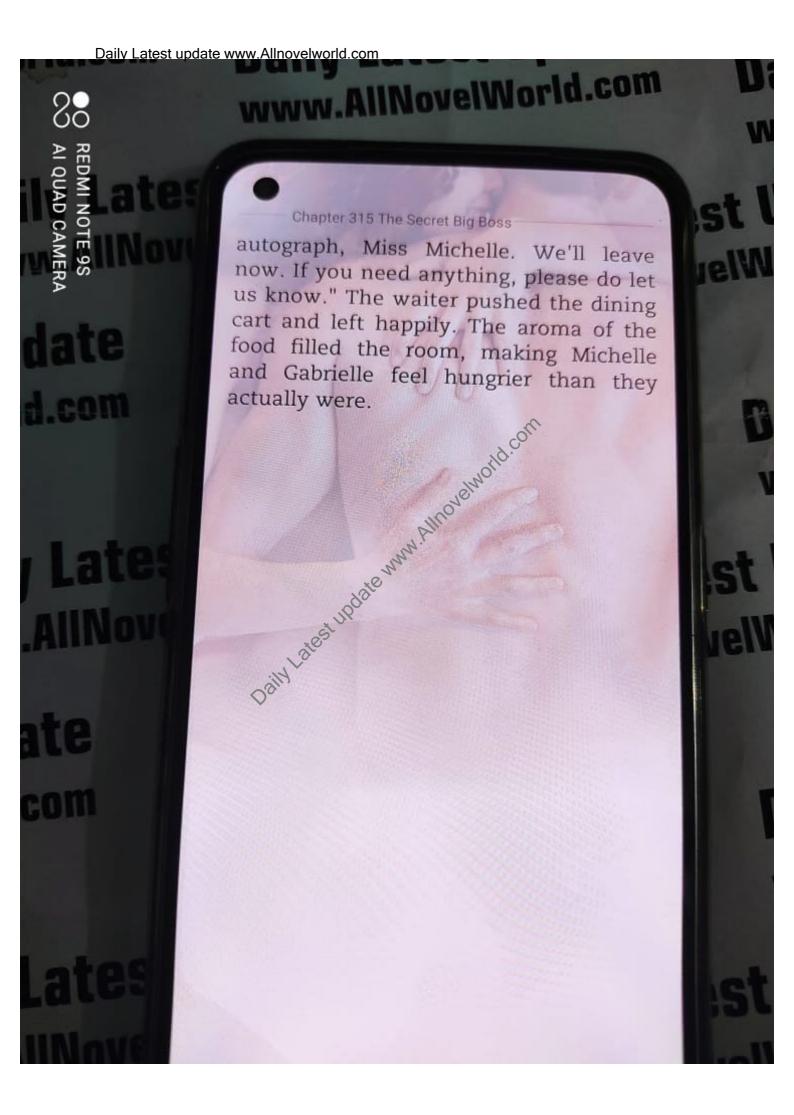
"Well, thank you so much for being my fan." Michelle was a nice person, polite and gentle. But she was not the same for everyone.

"Great! Thank you so much for the

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celebration. And it would be No.

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Champs Elysees where she would celebrate her rebirth. Surely she would book the most luxurious room for her.

All that would happen, only when Sloane would wake up.

Once she entered the hotel, Gabrielle went to look for Michelle. The room number had already been sent by her.

They had booked a presidential suite.
Gabrielle would have to reach there by elevator.

Being a popular star, Michelle was adept at choosing the best restaurants. She always knew the best places in whichever city she visited.

It was a cumbersome process to get the best rooms. But Michelle seemed loving the luxurious life she had. It was no issue for her to book a presidential suite for only a meal. It was a fact that she was a celebrity and needed privacy. However, there really was no reason to book a presidential suite.

Gabrielle was amused by Michelle's preferences. She stepped out of the elevator and walked towards the door of the suite. She took a deep breath to calm

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herself and rang the doorbell.

The door was opened sooner than she had expected. Standing at the door with a beautiful and bright smile on her face was Michelle. "Hey Gabrielle! You're here. Come on in."

Holding Gabrielle's hand, Michelle dragged her into the room. "Well Gabrielle, look at this presidential suite. It's so luxurious."

Gabrielle looked around the whole suite along with Michelle

She couldn't help admiring the luxurious interior.

After the walk around the suite, Michelle pulled Gabrielle back to the big sofa in the living room. They sat down comfortably. From her side, Gabrielle could have the scenic view of Antawood outside the glass wall. She could see half of the city at a glance. The lights were on and neon lights were flashing. It looked so beautiful.

"Gabrielle, isn't it so beautiful here?" Michelle looked at Gabrielle with a broad smile. She looked very happy.

"It is really beautiful. But, it's just a dinner. Is it necessary for us to have it in this presidential suite? Are you going to stay here tonight?" Gabrielle looked at her curiously.

"Well, I don't need to stay in a presidential suite. I have a house in Antawood. There's actually no reason for me to stay in a hotel." The corners of Michelle's mouth slightly curved and formed a smile.

It was a fact that she didn't want to stay in such a place even for a night.

Gabrielle was taken aback by her words. She looked at Michelle with questioning eyes. "In that case, if it's not booked by you, then what are we doing here?"

"Someone else has invited us for dinner here!" Michelle said. There was a mysterious smile on her face.

"What? Who will invite us to dinner here?" When she got to know that someone else had booked it for them, Gabrielle found it extremely strange. She started to feel a little uneasy.

"Hey Gabrielle! C'mon now, don't be afraid. You'll know soon." Michelle didn't

You In My Heart

Chapter 316 An Unwanted Third Wheel

After the two young men left them, both Michelle and Gabrielle began setting their napkins. Looking at the served dishes, Michelle picked up her chopsticks and started filling Gabrielle's plate.

"Eat, Gabrielle. This is the top-grade beef, and believe me, it's amazing!" To her best, Michelle was trying to take good care of her cousin-in-law, not to disappoint Westley in any case.

"But, Michelle," Gabrielle hurriedly said, looking at her almost filled plate, "shouldn't we wait for the big boss?" Nevertheless, Michelle already had the food in her mouth, and not so surprisingly, she was munching on it with delight.

'She said that we were invited by someone, but...' Gabrielle tilted her head, looking at Michelle eating her food effortlessly.

'She's eating without the presence of our

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Chapter 316 An Unwanted Third Wheel

host. It's not polite.'

"Don't worry about him. He's having a business dinner outside. He will come later. So, till then, have fun." Michelle winked while chuckling at the secret she held.

Westley told her earlier that he might not be able to join them for dinner. He said that he would be having dinner with a business partner. Also, he asked Michelle to take care of Gabrielle for dinner.

'She's so lucky to have Westley. He's so nice.' Michelle pouted internally. 'I'm jealous.'

"Oh, okay. Then, let's eat." Gabrielle then started to eat.

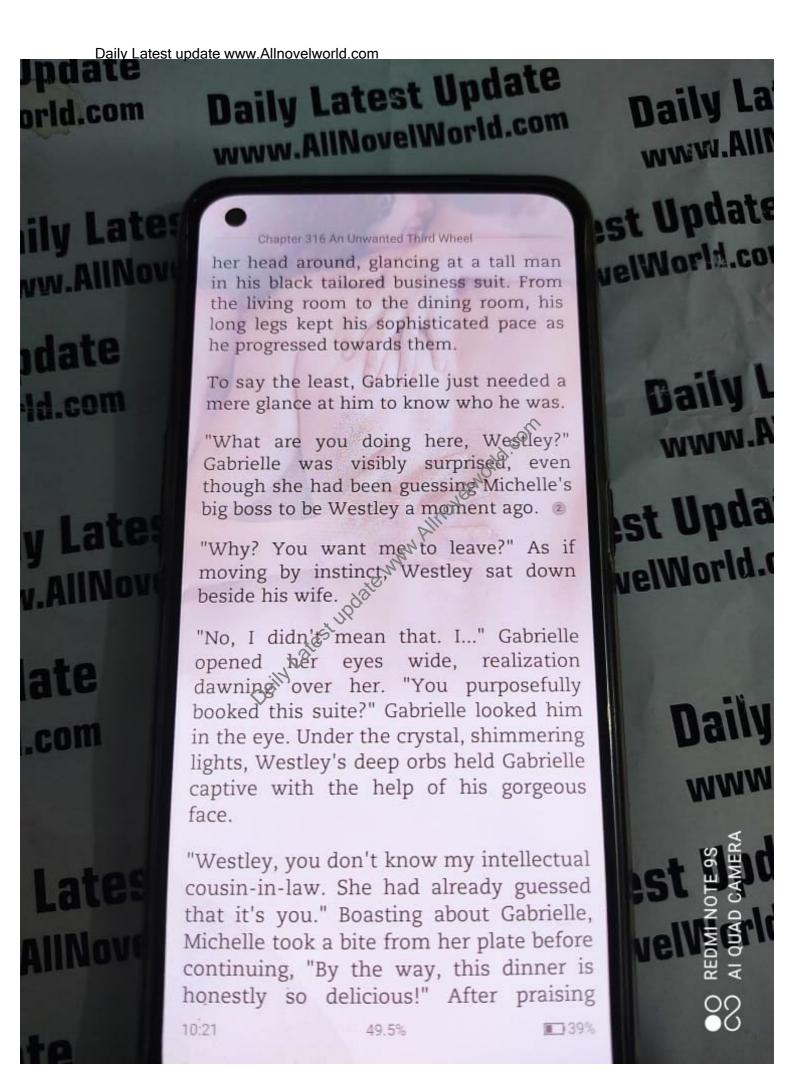
"Gabrielle, treat yourself with more. The chef who made it all is outstanding. I've heard he had been cooking for the royal family of the UK before."

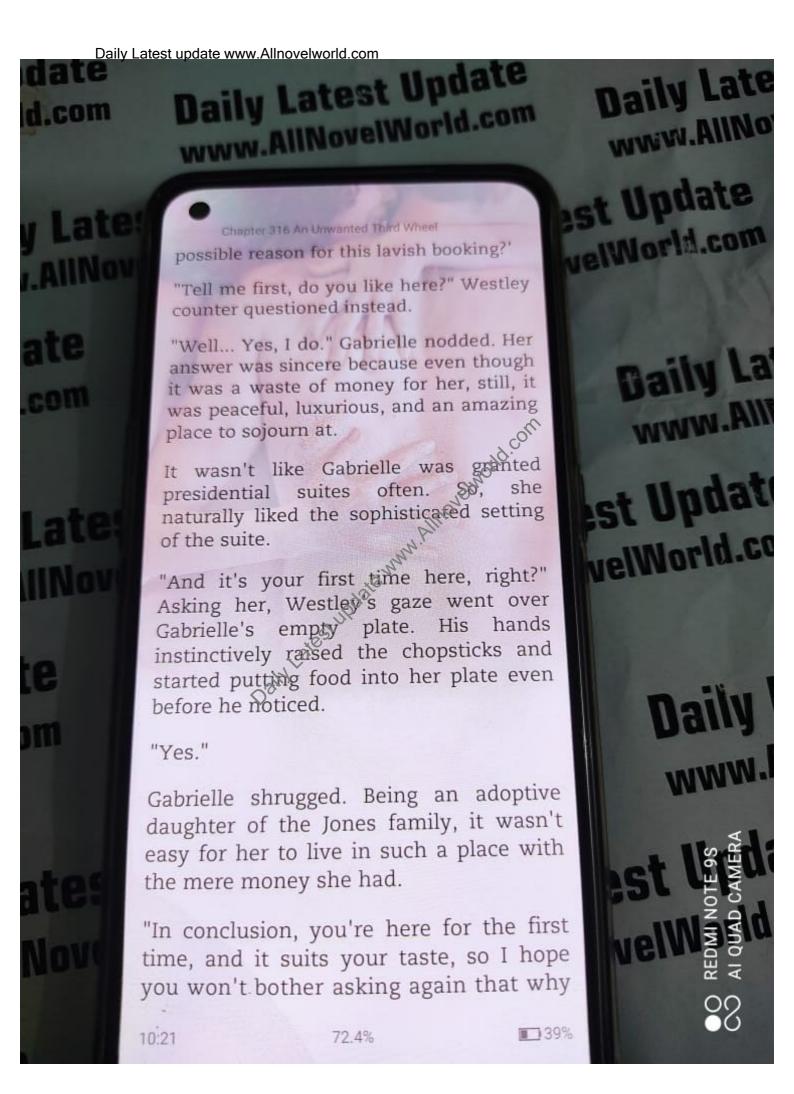
Michelle said, gulping down another bite, "It's delicious. The food materials they use are imported from around the world every day. So, relax and eat well. And! If you want to order something more for yourself, feel free to do so." Michelle's

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