

Chapter 97

Jake narrowed his eyes. "Do you know how long Mr. Winters, Mr. Sunderland, and Mr. Walker have waited for Ms. Daugherty?" 1

The receptionist's face turned pale. "Mr. Wilson, she told me that she hadn't made an appointment, so I just took action according to the company's policy. I didn't do anything wrong, did I? She- She didn't state her identity either. How could I know have known that she was Mr. Winters' guest?" "Alright, you better think of a way to explain this to Mr. Winters." Jake cast a cold glance at her before he turned around and returned to the CEO's office. The receptionist's legs lost all strength, and she nearly fell. Meanwhile, Adina was driving toward her studio. Ethan had found the studio for her, and it was in a strategic location.

The office was a hundred square meters in size. It looked small as well as exquisite, and every corner was filled with warmth.

Before she started working, her phone vibrated. It was an incoming call from Jake. "Hello, Mr. Wilson," she answered nonchalantly. "Ms. Daugherty, Mr. Winters is waiting for you to discuss the collaboration. May I know what time you'll arrive at Winters Corporation?" Adina smiled. "Since Mr. Winters wants to discuss the collaboration with me, please ask him to come to my office. I'll send my address to your phone." After she said that, she hung up and sent him her office's address. When Jake looked at the text message on his phone, he felt his head go numb.

He knew Mr. Winters' character. Mr. Winters would not easily wait for anyone, but he had made an exception and waited for half an hour this time. Yet, after much back and forth, Adina refused to come.

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Jake really did not how to explain it to Mr. Winters.

Nevertheless, he had to force himself to say it. Jake walked into the office like he was doomed. Before he spoke, Trent said, "Jake, don't tell us yet. Let me guess how Adina replied." Jake chuckled in resignation. "I bet she said that you have to fire the receptionist, or she would never step into Winters Corporation, right?" Trent said confidently. That woman would also get even when it came to small matters, so she would definitely bring up such a request.

But Jake shook his head. "No."

Trent stroked his chin. "Aha! She must have asked Winters Corporation to send people to pick her up. Only then would she be willing to come and talk about the collaboration, right?"

Jake continued to shake his head.

Trent still wanted to guess, but Eilam covered his mouth. "Okay, can you just let Jake speak?"

Duke glanced over.

Jake cautiously said, "Ms. Daugherty said, if Winters Corporation is interested in collaborating with her, then... you'll have to go to her office and discuss with her, Mr. Winters. This is the address."

"D*mn it! That woman's really arrogant!" Trent kept criticizing her. "Countless people want a chance to collaborate with Winters Corporation, but they can't get one even if they beg. But this woman actually raised such a strange request! Duke, we're men. We can't concede!"

However, Duke got up and simply said, "Prepare the car. We'll go over."

Trent was speechless.

Was this still the noble Mr. Winters whom he knew? He actually lowered his pride for that woman, Adina!

However, Eilam nudged him in the shoulder and whispered, "See, I told you Duke's interested in that

woman.”

Trent stroked his chin. “I see it now. But he’s clearly not as good as I am at pursuing women. Would you believe that I can pursue Ms. Daugherty in just three days?” 11 Eilam took a deep breath. “If you’re not afraid of death, feel free to offend Ms. Daugherty.”