Chapter 466 Do You Like Me?

Oh Kate. What are you doing and what were you expecting?

"Bad mood?" Jasper suddenly spoke, jolting her back to her senses. Eyes vacant, she then looked at him and replied on auto-pilot, "No." Jasper looked at her and said with a smile, "When you're down, you don't talk."

Smiling awkwardly, Kate replied, "R-Really? Since when did you know me so well?" Jasper chuckled. "When you like someone, it's only natural to care about everything she does."

Startled, Kate's heart almost skipped a beat while she stared at Jasper in surprise. "W-What are you talking about?"

Jasper glanced at her. "What do you think I'm talking about?" His look was as deep as the ocean, causing Kate to avoid his gaze out of reflex. "I don't know what you're talking about!" Feeling helpless, Jasper asked, "Can you tell me about you and him?"

Kate looked at him in surprise. "You mean Nathan?"

"Yeah," Jasper replied. "You seem to care about him a lot." Out of reflex, Kate denied. "No. We're just friends who split up because of some misunderstanding."

Jasper's eyes seemed like they could gauge one's soul as he prompted, "Do you like him?"

Instinctively, she replied, "No!"

He pressed, "Do you like me then?"

All at once, Kate was stunned. Panicked, she averted her gaze while bantering as usual, "Don't pull my leg. You should know that a boyfriend is the most unreliable person of all!"

Jasper took a deep breath and reassured, "Don't feel pressured; I was just asking. You don't have to put up your guard against me. Even if I'm not your boyfriend, we're still friends, aren't we? After all, we've known each other for so long."

Looking at Jasper, Kate suddenly felt inexplicably guilty. He had helped her a lot and he was truly a gentleman, who was always considerate of others' feelings. He had never made things difficult for her and due to that, she felt even more sorry for him because she couldn't give him anything. Perhaps that was how feelings worked. The best might not be the one she fell for. Looking at him, she nodded. "Alright."

Staring at her, Jasper said, "Haven't you realized? Usually, the reason one cannot accept someone else is because they have another person in their hearts."

Kate pursed her lips and remained silent.

Jasper continued, "What I'm trying to say is, every girl is an angel who should be coddled. Therefore, you must find a man that loves you wholeheartedly. Don't ever get upset by someone unworthy and definitely don't waste your love on them!"

Kate smiled. "Thank you. I understand."

Jasper then said, "Alright then; stop thinking about it. Summer is waiting for our clothes."

. . .

After that, both of them went back to the magazine publisher. Kate told Jasper to wait for her in the office whereas she headed straight to the photo studio. She knew that Summer was hard to please so she didn't even ask her assistant to send the clothes in. Instead, she brought the clothes over herself.

Meanwhile, Summer was leisurely sitting on the rocking chair while playing with her phone. Beside her, the assistant was massaging her legs. As soon as Kate walked in, she politely apologized, "Miss Summer, sorry to make you wait. You'll definitely like the clothes that I bring you this time."

However, Summer didn't raise her head or open her eyes nor did she respond to Kate's words. She just sat there and continued playing on her phone.

Kate wasn't bothered by that. After all, Summer was a top tier celebrity and it was truly an honor to have her working on the cover of their small magazine.

Therefore, it was only natural for Summer to act haughtily.

While placing the bags on the floor, Kate explained, "Our theme this time emphasizes on fashion elements. The clothes from Olivia Maxwell Studio are leading the fashion and with the jewellery from Luck & Diamonds, we'll surely get a perfect photo!"

Chapter 467 End Our Collaboration

Upon hearing that, Summer finally looked at Kate and asked, "Who?" Kate was stunned for a second before she answered, "Olivia. Olivia Maxwell Studio. Her clothes are not only superb in quality, the design is also outstanding. I guarantee that you'll like it when you see them!"

"I've worn countless branded clothes," Summer sneered. "It's just a small studio, but the way you put it is like I've never experienced anything like it."

Patiently, Kate placated, "Yes, I'm sure you have worn all kinds of branded clothes, Miss Summer. I'm just trying to say that the clothes from Olivia Maxwell Studio come highly recommended by many. Let me show you!" While speaking, Kate took out a sky blue sleeveless long dress. It was translucent at the collar and light blue at the chest, embellished with lace. It's translucent material seemed to reveal the skin underneath, making it look extremely alluring. Not to mention the fabric was of good quality, which made the dress all the more stunning.

Summer's eyes lit up in delight but the minute she remembered that it was from Olivia Maxwell Studio, she deliberately tried to find fault. "These obviously look cheap. Do you think that they're fit for me?"

Kate was utterly speechless. How did these look like cheap clothes? However, she had no choice but to comfort Summer. "Don't panic, Miss Summer. There are other choices. How about this dress?"

Kate then took out another red dress and asked, "Miss Summer, how about this? Red is a tough color to handle but I think that it'll look gorgeous on you. Shall we try it on?"

Lying on the chair, Summer lazily looked up and countered, "Red? What poor taste. Next!"

Kate stood rooted to the spot and was staring hard at Summer as she tried to suppress the urge to slap her. Deep down inside, she cursed, Who do you think you are? Stop acting haughtily! I should throw you out with all your belongings! But in reality, Kate restrained herself for the sake of her employees. Then, she continued to take out the remaining dresses from the bag.

However, Summer had truly crossed the line. No matter which dress Kate showed her, she would give her a perfunctory comment before rejecting it. The last piece was a midnight blue gown, soft to the touch and as light as a feather. Even without putting it on, it truly looked exquisite.

Kate thought that Summer wouldn't be able to find any fault with this dress but unexpectedly, that problematic woman glanced at it and said, "What kind of color is that? That's disastrous. Next!"

Kate sighed. "This is the last one."

Knitting her eyebrows, Summer said, "Then go find some other dresses!"

Kate suppressed her anger and said, "I've shown you at least 20 pieces but none suits your preference. It's reasonable that you dislike the earlier dresses since they're not designed by famous designers. However, you don't even like the clothes from Olivia Maxwell Studio and I'm starting to doubt your taste. I know that our magazine publisher isn't famous and you've been humble enough to accept our invitation. That's why you're not satisfied no matter how meticulously we try. In that case, I think we should end our collaboration."

Summer thought that she had misheard Kate and she asked in disbelief, "What did you say?"

Kate responded, "I'll explain to President Liam that it's not your problem but mine. It's my fault that I failed to please you." She couldn't make it hard for Jasper. After all, he was the one who contacted President Liam, who then asked Summer to make a trip here.

All at once, Summer shot up from the chair and mocked, "You're dismissing me? Who do you think you are to push me away? You should be honored that I came! Just look at the clothes that you brought me; are they even fit for humans?"

Chapter 468 Birds of a Feather

Kate almost suffocated in anger. Just when she was about to speak, an icy voice of a man suddenly interrupted, "Which dress isn't for humans?"

Upon hearing that voice, Summer instinctively wanted to refute but when she saw that it was Jasper who walked in, she chose to keep quiet. This man was a friend of John and was the one who suggested to John to send her over. Evidently, John was willing to listen to this man so she'd better not offend him! Therefore, she lifted her chin slightly while replying, "I don't like the clothes that Miss Thomas brought over. How dare she bring me clothes of such poor quality? It obviously looks cheap."

Before she could finish her sentence, Jasper interrupted, "Why did I invite you here if not for you to bring out the nobility of cheap clothes? Besides, I've seen the clothes from her studio and they're all of high quality. Why did you find fault in them? Are you unhappy to shoot for our cover photo or are you just itching for a fight? I would've been more convinced if you'd said that you can't bring out the classiness of the clothes!"

Jasper wasn't sparing Summer's feelings when he said that and it caused her to feel embarrassed and angry. "Jasper, how dare you go against me for a mere editor? Regardless of my willingness, I came for President Liam's sake. Shouldn't you be overwhelmed with gratitude? How dare you humiliate me?"

Jasper sneered, "Humiliate you? You've overestimated yourself. Who do you think you are?"

Kate was worried and discreetly nudged Jasper. "Forget it. It's just a collaboration. If it works, we'll go with it but if it doesn't, we'll just end it. It's not worth affecting the relationship with your friend because of this matter."

However, Summer vented her anger at Kate and she shouted, "It seems like you're aware that you're the culprit of this dispute! You've got quite a huge temper for someone with no ability. What's wrong with finding clothes that I like? Even famous magazine publishers overseas won't dare offend me, much less a small magazine publisher like yours. Look at the cheap clothes you brought over. Did you pick them up from the dumpster?" While she was ranting, she pulled out the clothes of Olivia Maxwell Studio from the bag and threw them on the floor before stomping on them.

Brimming with anger, Kate pushed her away. "What are you doing?"

Summer snorted. "What am I doing? I'm just telling you these clothes should stay in the dumpster. If you can't find nice clothes, please don't shamelessly invite me over for a shoot!"

Glaring at Summer, Kate's long-suppressed anger finally erupted and she shouted, "What's wrong with you?"

Summer was stunned for a second before rage seized her as well. "Do you know who you're talking to? Do you know that I'm able to shut your magazine publisher down with just one sentence?"

Kate chuckled coldly as she countered, "Just one sentence? You sure think highly of yourself. Now, get lost and stay as far away as you can!"

Summer nodded fiercely. "Fine. Just you wait and see!" With that, she looked at Jasper and added, "We'll see who's the one who doesn't appreciate favors. I hope that you'll tell President Liam the truth!"

"Don't worry," Jasper sneered. "I'll definitely tell him the truth!"

Summer didn't expect him to not spare her feelings. Snorting, she arrogantly stormed off in her high heels. Kate was feeling embarrassed when she looked at Jasper. "I'm sorry for not restraining myself."

Upon hearing that, he broke out into a smile. "You don't have to be sorry. I'm the one who lost my temper. Don't worry; I'll explain it to President Liam."

She sighed internally and lamented, "Birds of different feathers shouldn't fly together. Even if we force it to work, it would only turn out to be a terrible idea that only an insane person could come up with."

Jasper felt that there was an underlying meaning to her words. Even so, he smiled and asked, "Then are we the same kind of people?"

Kate smiled. "It depends if you, a big boss, is willing to be riend me, a commoner."

Chapter 469 Decided to Shoot for the Magazine Cover

Jasper smiled too. "I'm more than willing to!" Laughing, Kate said, "Somehow, I feel like I'm roping you into trouble." "That's not true," Jasper refuted. "I roped myself in!"

Olivia was surprised that her clothes were sent back within two hours. Looking at the six bags of clothes, she asked, "What's wrong? She doesn't like it?"

Kate sighed. "That's not it. She's just deliberately finding fault. Even the clothes from the world-renowned fashion designer, Angel, can't please her. Isn't she obviously trying to find fault in everything?"

"What will you do?" Olivia asked, to which Kate replied, "Hmph! What can I do? Nothing! I told her to get lost out of anger."

Olivia was surprised and asked, "You ended the shooting session?"

Kate lamented, "Yeah. You have no idea how frustrating she can be..." She then related the ins and outs of what had happened in the photo studio to Olivia. After that, she pointed at one of the clothing bags and mumbled, "Summer even stomped on one of the clothes just now. What should we do? Should we send it for dry cleaning or should I pay you back the exact price?"

Olivia said coldly, "Pay me back the exact price!"

"Can I work here as compensation?"

"What can you do?"

Kate touched her own face and said narcissistically, "I think I can be a model with my beautiful features."

Olivia pointed at those mannequins. "I think they'll do a better job than you."

Hugging her, Kate grumbled, "Please don't do this to me. We're best friends who grew up together, after all. I think I'll be a good model."

Olivia glared at her as she retorted, "You want to quit your job as a magazine editor and work as a model for me? I don't even know where to start with you!"

Feeling helpless, Kate sighed. "It's equivalent to offending President Liam if I offend Summer. I don't even know when my magazine publisher will stop operating."

"Jasper and John are friends but Summer can only be considered as John's lover at most. I don't think he'll fall out with Jasper because of her."

Kate asked, "What about the cover of my magazine's latest edition then?"

After pondering, Olivia looked at Kate as she asked, "Did Summer mock that my clothes are from the dumpster?"

Kate nodded firmly. "Yes, she did. She even said that your clothes are cheap and it made me so frustrated. How dare she despise the clothes from others when she herself dresses sloppily?"

Olivia burst out laughing in response. "How long does it take to shoot a magazine cover?"

"It depends. If all goes smoothly, perhaps only a few hours. But if the model is as problematic as Summer, there won't be any progress even after two days."

Olivia patted her clothes and asked curiously, "What about me?"

Kate was stunned and stared at Olivia without blinking. Then, she suddenly shouted in excitement, "Ah! Olivia, do you mean that you'll help me to shoot for the magazine cover?"

Knitting her eyebrows, Olivia covered her ears with her hands. "Hush, lower your voice. Who are you trying to startle?"

Overwhelmed with excitement, Kate hugged Olivia and kissed her face. "Come, darling. Tell me, why did you suddenly decide to shoot for the magazine cover? Did you feel sorry and heartbroken to see me suffering so you decided to take action and retaliate on my behalf?" Kate was acting coquettishly and pretentiously.

Expression unchanging, Olivia pushed her away while she commented, "You're thinking too much."

Kate pursed her lips and countered, "If you don't tell me, I won't let you become famous!"

"So?"

In a frivolous manner, Kate lifted Olivia's chin while teasing, "Admit it, darling. You've fallen in love with me."

Olivia was so frustrated that she laughed. "You're such a drama queen!"

Kate laughed heartily as well. "When are we leaving?"

Olivia glared at her before replying, "Right now. I won't be free after today once I enter the film set."

Chapter 470 In Love or Grateful

Feeling suspicious, Kate asked, "Enter the film set? What film set?" "The set for Nine-Tailed Fox No.7," Olivia explained. "What? You're acting in a drama?"

Olivia retorted, "Do you have a problem with that?" Laughing, Kate replied, "Oh, my God! A future celebrity will be shooting for my magazine cover. I feel that I'll have a bright future ahead of me!" Olivia interrupted, "What are you waiting for?"

"Yes, Ma'am!" Kate deliberately linked her arm with Olivia's and announced, "Make way for the Empress of Petite Bourgeoisie!" "Stop it! What Empress are you talking about? Hurry up and take the clothes!"

Laughing, Kate picked up the clothes that she brought back and said, "If I knew this would happen, I should've given you a call so I don't have to travel back and forth."

Olivia refuted, "The story wouldn't be as good if you told it to me via a call instead of in person."

"Do you feel like killing her after hearing my story?"

"Absolutely!" Olivia agreed. "She won't ever get to wear my clothes in the future even if she wished to. Does she think that she can bully you?"

Kate chimed in, "Exactly!"

Seeing this, Sophia couldn't help but giggle. "You two don't look like you're going to shoot for a magazine cover."

Laughing, Kate asked, "What do we look like then?"

Sophia smiled and teased, "You look like two bosses who are going to pick a fight."

Kate burst out laughing. "Exactly!"

On the way there, Kate suddenly looked at Olivia and questioned, "I think Summer is in Nine-Tailed Fox No.7's film crew too. Don't tell me that the both of you are in the same film?"

"I think so," Olivia replied.

"Oh god. You'll have a hell of a time. That woman is seriously pushing my limits. Even someone as patient as me can't stand her. Isn't she terrible?"

Glancing at Kate, Olivia asked, "Are you a patient person?"

"Am I not?"

"Who is the one who always fights whenever she disagrees?"

"You!"

"Then who is the one who smashes a wine bottle at the others?"

Kate clicked her tongue. "Why are you airing my dirty laundry?"

Olivia smiled and retorted, "I'm reminding you to have better self-awareness. Being gentle and poised just ain't your style."

Kate glared at her and commented, "I really don't understand how President Nolan bears with your venomous mouth."

Innocently, Olivia asked, "What's wrong? I can be soft, fierce, sexy or sweet! He must have done something right in his past lives to become my boyfriend!"

Kate mocked dryly, "I'm not sure if you can be sexy and sweet, but you sure can be shameless!"

Olivia couldn't help but laugh. "Where's Jasper? Why isn't he here this time?"

Speaking of Jasper, Kate felt extremely helpless. "I think I owe him a life of debts. He even ticked Summer off because of me and I bet that it'll be close to impossible to explain it to President Liam."

"If you're not planning to be with him, you should tell him now. Don't waste his time," Olivia advised.

"I've hinted to him many times and I even told him that I'm not planning to get a boyfriend," Kate replied. "However, he's truly a gentleman and sincerely cares for me. Whenever he thinks that I'll feel awkward listening to that, he will change the topic. He always expresses his feelings yet he won't make things difficult for me. I truly have no idea how to deal with him."

Olivia gave Kate a glance. "He didn't make things difficult for you? If you're not in a dilemma, you won't be troubled now. The more he acts this way, the more pressured you'll feel."

Kate nodded. "You're right, but I truly feel that I owe him a lot. Sometimes, I think that I might as well get together with him because he seems like he will be a good boyfriend."

Olivia added, "If you can start a relationship, you might as well give it a try with him. But you must be clear with your feelings on whether you're in love with him or you're just grateful to him."

Looking down, Kate remained silent for a while before she murmured, "I'm foolish, aren't I?"

Olivia didn't reply and just hugged her tight.