

Chapter 1007 Being A Prostitute

With her heart pumping quickly, Janet cautiously peered back and realized that the woman reminded her of someone. Albeit the woman in front of her was heavily made up and her face was difficult to recognize, Janet recognized something about her eyes.

Janet was then able to identify her, thanks to those eyes. Her name was Kathie, the woman who had caused her trouble in Northcliffe.

"Kathie?" Janet gasped in shock. 3

Compared to when they first met in Northcliffe, Kathie's hair was much longer and curlier. Although Kathie was still as slender as before, she was now rustic and vulgar in comparison to the high-end and fashionable image she had before.

"Janet, I guess you still remember me." Kathie approached Janet and gave her a greeting. She gave her a hateful and unwilling glance. "I greatly

underestimated your means, but here you are, at the writers' award party."

"What do you mean? I'm just here to attend a regular award ceremony," Janet answered. Her tone was less cordial than last time.

Sneering, Kathie remarked, "Last time you broke into the Iridescent Show, and this time you came to the writers' award ceremony. Which man did you hook up with this time? Does Barnes have a man like Derek?"

"I entered the venue as a designer of a winner's dress today, relying on no man. How about you? How did you get in?" Janet said with her eyes narrowed.

Estella had informed Janet that the award ceremony was for writers. It was she who requested that Janet be invited to the party, for she wasn't really from the circle. Janet was curious as to how Kathie, who wasn't a writer either, got invited.

In a split second, Kathie's expression darkened. She was about to speak but refrained herself after giving it some thought. A seasoned voice then

emerged behind Janet.

"Kathie, have you found it?"

Janet noticed the man who was around sixty years old as she glanced sideways. His face was wrinkly, and his hair was already beginning to turn grey. He appeared more hale and active than his peers while sporting a pair of round-framed glasses.

The elderly man was old enough to be Kathie's father. Was he related to Kathie? Did he bring her here?

Janet noticed the elderly man placing his frail hand on Kathie's waist while she pondered.

"What's wrong?" the man asked.

Leaning against the old man's chest, Kathie whined in an intentionally thin voice, "Mr. Ortiz, I met a colleague who used to bully me. She ruined my career as a designer."

"Who had the audacity to hurt my sweetheart?" Ameer Ortiz was clearly upset, but his eyes sparkled as he turned to face Janet.

Everyone adored a youthful, stunning, and exquisite woman like Janet. Ameer's expression quickly had harmony in it. "Lady, Kathie has a

nasty temper. Please pardon her. Still, it's not a minor matter to ruin a person's career. We'll let it go if you apologize to her right now."

Janet glanced at Kathie with disdain and stated slowly, "You want me to apologize to her? Are you dreaming?"

"Look at how conceited she is! Mr. Ortiz, please do something!" Kathie whined like a spoiled child to Ameer standing next to her.

"Okay, don't worry, sweetheart," said Ameer in a soft tone.

He walked up to Janet and admonished her in a loud voice, "Don't be arrogant and apologize to Kathie right now. Then I won't mind your nasty behaviors earlier. You can live in my villa with Kathie if you wish, and you don't have to work anymore."

"So Kathie has turned into a prostitute?" "Don't claim to have been a designer," Janet chided. "It's an insult to the designer profession."

It appeared that after being barred, Kathie decided to sell her body to make money.

"What kind of bullshit are you trying to bring up?"

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+90 Points at most

Kathie quickly stepped forward and attempted to slap Janet.

When she noticed that Ameer was staring at her, she controlled her rage, shook his arm, and pleaded with him, "How could you let her insult me in public?"

Ameer's eyes narrowed as he looked at Janet, giving off a menacing expression. "Do you realize who you have offended?"

"I've heard of the Ortiz Technology Company, so of course, I know you. You've been trying to win the White family over as your client for almost half a year, right?" Janet asked gravely. "The White family has always been careful in choosing partners, but it seems your partnership plan is in jeopardy," she continued.

Ameer's eyes were filled with disdain. With a grin, he replied, "It's good that you understand the strength of our Ortiz Technology Company. Besides, you have no right to sabotage the partnership between me and the White family!"