



## CHAPTER-5: New job

Helena wanted to scream in pain but words didn't leave her mouth. The smell of gasoline and blood filled her senses and it was becoming hard for her to breathe. She wanted to move her hands but everything was aching in her body.

She managed to peel her eyes open but shrieked when she eyed the blood all over her body. "NO.."

Helena gasped loudly, snapping her eyes open and sitting upright. Her body was sweating badly as she looked around the familiar room. "It was a nightmare, Leena. A nightmare," She whispered and wiped the sweat off her forehead.

After a long time she had this nightmare again because Helena slept thinking about that horrible incident which that man with cold blue eyes reminded her of. He opened her old wounds once again, the pain of this nightmare was still raw. Physically, her wounds might have healed but her soul was still bleeding. That ugly night was still fresh in her mind.

She still remembered waking up in the hospital bed feeling empty and barren. "We are sorry, Miss. You have lost your child. We did our best to save both the twins but only one could come back to life after this horrendous accident. It's a miracle."

Those were the words she heard from the doctor after waking up from her temporary coma. She had lost one of her children in that accident. Her friend Isabel saved her that night. If she had not come there on time and pulled her out of the car, she would have blasted

along with it.

Helena sighed as she moved her hand off her face. "Don't recall all that. It's over, Leena. The chapter of Rossis is over in your life," she ordered herself before getting out of bed and getting ready for the day.

"Mom, where is my shirt?"

Helena smiled hearing the shout of her son. She walked to his room and saw him getting dressed for the school. "Hey honey. Did you sleep well?" She asked, kissing his cheek.

Liam stopped knotting his tie. "Yes mom. I slept well but now I am a little late because I couldn't find my black shirt," he answered. Helena frowned seeing him dressing like a businessman rather than in his superhero T-shirts and jeans.

"And why are you dressing like this today?" She asked as she kneeled up to his level.

"Because I am the man of the house, Mom. And the men of the house dress up like this," He answered with pride and Helena gave him a small sad smile. She knew why her son was dressing like his classmate's father. Liam didn't show but he craved a father's love.

The emptiness of a father in his life was now affecting Helena more than ever. While she was trying everything in her power to provide everything for her son. She couldn't give him a father's love which he started craving seeing his friend's fathers.

She patted her son's cheek and nodded. "Yes, you are the man of the house but there is no dress code for it. You can wear anything you want, even your superhero T-shirt, Liam."

"But Kevin's father dressed up like this only. Kevin said the man of

the house wears a business suit."

Helena's throat was clogged with emotions. She held his arm and shook her head, "No champ. You can wear whatever you want, not these boring clothes. Because you are going to school, not any workplace, so save them for later and now let's have breakfast or we will be super late for school."

After dropping her son to school Helena headed to the hotel praying she would never see that man again in her life. But as she was about to start her work, hotel manager Saint called her. "What are you doing here, Helena?"

Helena frowned. "What do you mean?"

"You no longer need to work as a waitress here. You are going to work directly under the new boss from today."

"New Boss?" She asked, confused.

"Yes, Evan Conan Hemsworth, the man who came to meet Carmine yesterday and whom you served. He is the one who bought this hotel."

Astounded, she blinked. "You told me he is someone important, but a new boss..." She trailed off, shockingly.

"Well, he is! He is the new owner, nobody is more important than him now. He asked for your resume yesterday which you submitted in the HR department here. I am amazed he offered you this job but You are lucky Helena, he saw potential in you and promoted you directly to his personal assistant's designation."

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Helena recalled the question He asked her and smelled something fishy about this whole scenario.

"But I don't..." a knock on the door interrupted her. Both Helena and Saint looked at the door. Saint straightened his posture seeing Richard standing there while Helena frowned.

"Capo is asking for you, Miss Perez," Richard informed Helena who blinked in confusion. Asking for her? "But why?" she asked, swallowing.

Richard thinned his lips before answering her. "You must have been informed about your new job. The rest, Capo will tell you himself."

"Yes, Helena. Please go to Capo's office. You must not be late for your new job," Saint said with a smile.

She removed the apron she was wearing and went to her new Boss' office right away. Helena raised her hand to knock on his door when she recalled something from yesterday. He was asking about her accident in Florence. Have they sent him? The Rossis?

She gulped as fear grabbed her heart in a tight grip. But she knew She couldn't run from her fears forever. There was no point in scaring

away and if by chance this man was related to Rossis. She knew what she had to do.

Taking a deep breath she knocked on the door before opening it and entering the room.

Evan raised his eyes from the file He was reading and set them on Helena. His eyes squinted slightly as He watched Helena walking inside.

He closed the file and leaned back in his chair watching her intently before she came to stop in front of his desk. "Mr Hemsworth," She said, her tone a little snappy which made him give her a cold stare.

Helena gulped on her saliva seeing the cold look He was giving her. " Good morning, Mr Hemsworth."

Evan gave her a curt nod before speaking as his blue eyes relaxed a little. "You heard from your manager? You will be my personal assistant from today onwards, Miss Perez," He informed in his crisp and firm tone. "Richard will inform you about all the work you would be doing from today."

"Why?" Helena couldn't help but ask. She was scared but she needed answers to her questions.

Evan's sharp gaze was still intact on Helena's face. "Why what, Miss Perez?"

His cold gaze along with an equally cold voice increased her heartbeat in fear. "Why did you offer me this position? I'm not even eligible for this. I don't want it."

That made Evan raise his eyebrows. "So You would rather serve

people than be my assistant, Miss Perez? I read your file, about your education and it says it all. Don't you want a more stable career?" He said instead, parrying her inquiry and looking at her intently.

Helena never mentioned her previous job in any of her resumes when she tried to find a reputable job in the companies after the accident but ended up here in this hotel as waitresses to live a low key life. Did this man dig into her background?

She fisted her hands for composure and strength under his intrusive gaze. "Yes, I would rather serve people food than be your assistant."

Evan squinted his eyes. "And I want a solid reason for you denying this position."

'And who the fuck are you to ask me?' Helena wanted to snap but no, she wouldn't dare to slip her tongue in front of her new boss. Moreover she had no valid reason to give him so she looked away.

Evan couldn't help but let out a chuckle seeing her lack of answer.

Helena snapped her eyes at him when his deep husky voice fell in her ears. Evan gave her a nod. "Take a day and think thoroughly, Miss Perez."

"But why are you so adamant about giving me this position when I am denying it."

A corner of Evan's lips twitched.

"I have my reasons, Miss Perez. You may leave now," He ordered and his command once again ticked her. She didn't move for a moment and kept staring at him while He simply turned back to read his file without even glancing at her again. The man oozed danger and

power which was disturbing her.

Helena wanted to ask him many questions but she knew He wouldn't answer them now so she turned and walked outside with a pissed off face but as she opened the door of the office to step out she bumped into someone.

"I am so..." Helena apologised hurriedly, composing herself but her words died and her heart thumped hard against her chest seeing her nightmare standing right in front of her.

The man she feared the most. Giovanni Rossi!

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