

Interview

The man with curly brown hair and green eyes strode towards Levy before he snatched the card from her finger albeit none too gently causing Levy to frown as she stared at him and said, "What's the matter with you? Can't you be a little less rude, we might work as coworkers in the future, do you really want to make things difficult between us at the first meeting?"

"I don't think we are going to work together," said the man his emerald eyes flashing as he crumpled up the card that Levy brought with her and said, "I apologise to you young lady but we are not hiring, the posts are full. You can leave now——" he didn't get a chance to finish his sentence as a man with his platinum coloured hair tied in a ponytail crept behind him and smacked green eye with a rolled up magazine. "Now I understand why I didn't see anyone responding to the advertisement that I posted, it was you ... Leo, you were scaring our prospective new workers back."

Leo let out a muffled yelp before turning around and glaring at the man who just hit him with a rolled-up magazine and said, "What do you know, Kyle? I was doing it for our own good. The kids are already having a hard time and we don't have much money saved up either, business isn't going well and Mikel will be turning ten in a few days, you want to hire new workers in these conditions? Are you out of your mind?"

Kyle simply shot a glowering look at Leo before calmly answering, "Don't forget the purpose of opening Odd one out was to take in people who have nowhere to go, you sending people back sort of defeats the entire goal with which we started this place." Then

ignoring the — ‘ I get what you are saying but still’ from Leo, he turned to look at Levy with a much more gentle smile. “ Hello dear, just got out of prison after serving your sentence?”

“Yeah...how do you know that?” Did Elder Abbott already tell them about her?

“ I don’t think anyone who can afford decent clothes will roam in their underwear with jeans far too small for them,” Kyle pointed at her pink bra that was obnoxiously sticking out given that she was no longer wearing Logan’s jacket. Levy felt a bit awkward though she was fine roaming around like this since it was better than wearing Logan’s jacket and hearing him whine like a little brat but now that she was here, she couldn’t help but feel a bit embarrassed.. did she really come to interview for a job in her undergarments? What in the world was wrong with her?

“ I am sorry ...I didn’t...”

“It’s all right,” Kyle however didn’t seem to mind as he motioned Levy to follow him. “ There are many people who just turn up in front of our restaurant, some are in such a bad condition that they are dressed in torn rags compared to them you are still looking much better.”

He led her inside the restaurant ignoring the scowl on Leo’s face, compared to the lack of business the restaurant looked much more classy with hanging ceiling lamps, chic and comfortable furniture with an open kitchen that connected to the dining area before leading to the back rooms. Since the restaurant was more or less already easy to see Kyle didn’t explain the layout instead he led her to the back rooms where a white cushioned sofa and a few mini fridges

were sitting along with a vending machine.


" This is where the workers rest after they are done with their shifts, of course, they aren't here yet since neither of them knew that a new member will be joining us," said Kyle while rummaging around the small cardboard boxes that were sitting next to the vending machine. " Hmm, where did I put them...oh, here they are." He exclaimed loudly before pulling out a large cardboard box from the bottom and carrying it to the table in front of Levy. He placed it on the table before pushing it towards her, " Go ahead you can choose which one you want, I don't think that you currently have the money saved up to buy new clothes."

Levy peered inside the box and was surprised to see a pile of woman's clothing sitting inside it, she shook her head and hurriedly said, " I...I can't possibly take it..."

" Oh don't worry, these aren't new," Kyle patiently explained before taking out a bunch of clothes and handing them to Levy. " Our restaurant works together with a shelter and these were donated a few months back. Since there are no women in our restaurant, it was more or left untouched, you can use them...of course, if you mind the smell you can go and wash them when you return but for now, chose a few non-smelly ones and cover yourself properly, it's cold in the night, you will catch a chill."

After saying his part, Kyle strode out of the resting area and called over his shoulder, " Make sure to choose the correct fit, if the one I picked up doesn't fit then you can choose anything from the box."

" That..." Levy wanted to say that it wasn't necessary but when she thought about her situation and the few cents in the pocket of her

 +5 BONUS

jeans, she pursed her lips and shouted, " Thank you very much."

Kyle only responded with a slight wave of his hands, telling her that it was fine.

Levy looked down at the clothes that she was holding and took a sniff, they indeed smelled a little bad given they haven't been washed and sun-dried but compared to the clothes she wore in the prison, they were still much better. She picked up few underwear that were piled underneath the clothes and then strode to the shower room to change her clothes...now that she finally had something comfortable to wear, there was no need to hold back since she was pitiful, to begin with.



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