

CHAPTER 5

Stella POV

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Okay, you obviously dont know what happened here so lets rewind.

"Stacy, i have an interview today so i will be leaving early. I left some sphaggetti for you in the microwave, make sure to eat it." i said to Stacy to inform her of me leaving the house. Scared i didnt get an answer from her, I left for her room to check up on her and she was on the oor. it didnt take me long to realise that she passed out already. I panicked and picked her off the oor. Thank goodness she is lesser in wait than I am. i rushed her to the hospital and waited for the doctor to come tell me what is up with her. After the doctors were done with her, her own personal doctor, just then did I see our personal doctor, Doctor Dave.

"Doctor Dave, what happened to Stacy? is she alright? can i go to see her now? what is the problem with her." i asked all these questions panicking.

"Woah! Woah!! Woah!!! calm down with the questions. Stacy is alright as of now, but she needs an urgent surgery." Doctor Dave informed me.

This is not helping at all. She needs an urgent surgery while we are still in search for job. This is not good. I panicked more than i did when i saw her lying on the oor. i swallowed the lump inside of me and gathered the courage to get more information from him.

"So what really is the matter with her? i mean she was alright and was using her drugs very well. So what could possibly be the problem?" I asked Doctor Dave. We are not close enough to be calling each other by the rst name.

"The spread of the gastro acid has subsidised so we wont be needing any surgery for it but we detected that she has appendix which needs urgent surgery. Appendicitis is the acute inflammation of this tube due to infection so we need to perform an urgent Appendectomy surgery." Doctor Dave said in one go. I swallowed the lump inside of me again. Heavens know I am hyper worried.

"Can I go in to see her now?" I asked him.

"Yes, you can but remember she needs lot of rest." He informed me.

I walked in quite troubled. Here I am, the only family she has and I am practically jobless. I barely have enough for food and now I need to provide for her surgery. I am not the pessimistic type of person but I am becoming one as of now.

"No, you can never give up. There is nothing impossible." I said motivating myself.

I went inside Stacy's ward and there she was lying helplessly on her sick bed.

"Everything will be ne Stellar. Am okay, so don't mind whatever the doctor has said to you. I am super active and energetic ready to be discharged." Stacy said trying to make everything seem cool. She is not feeling well because I know that when she is trying to make me feel okay like this, especially when she is trying hard, nothing is cool she just wants to control the situation. I noticed she doesn't know anything about the surgery, I bet Doctor Dave only told her that the gastric acid is under control now and she is getting better, he didn't inform her of the undetected appendix, she only knows something is not alright. I smiled it off and acted like nothing is wrong with her.

"Yeah darling, you are totally ne now but you have to wait sometime more in the hospital to get more better." I said smiling and patting her hair.

"I don't want us to waste any more money staying here." She said worriedly. Seriously, in this state she is in, she is still worried about money? She never seizes to amaze me all the time.

"Don't worry about the money, I paid everything in full and I still have enough cash with me." I lied to her. After a bit of money argument with her, she dropped it and agreed to stay in the hospital. It wasn't that long when the atmosphere changed and we both were laughing and smiling, positive vibe lled the room. It was late in the afternoon before I remembered I actually had an interview I was supposed to be at 9:00 am.

Things ran through my mind. I didn't know what to do. As of this moment, this job interview is what I am looking up to so I can gather some money for Stacy's surgery but now it is out the window like that, what will I do? I was troubled. Why is everything like this today? Today is denitely not my day. I didn't have any choice than to leave the hospital and go for the long gone interview. Maybe the boss will reason with me since what happened had to deal with one's life. After making sure Stacy ate her lunch, I put her to bed and went off for King's enterprises. I prayed practically all through my journey there.

"Hello, how can I help you?" the receptionist at the front desk asked me politely with a smile on her face. I really respect them on how they have to put a smile on their face every day no matter what they are going through, like this situation of mine. If I am in that position of the receptionist, I will be nagging.

"I was supposed to have an interview today but due to some personal problems I couldn't make it..... so I was wondering if I can still get that interview and that is if I am not late." I ended in a go. The receptionist looked at me weirdly and I guess she is going to tell me off.

"Am sorry, the interview ended a long time ago, you are quite late." She replied with a smile again.

"Ummmmmmi know I might be giving you lots of doing this but please, you have to help me out. A person's life depends on either I get this job or not. If at all I don't get it at least I know I did my best." I pleaded. She looked a little taken aback by my words. Maybe the life stuff really got to her. She pondered for a lot of time.

"I will let you go to the boss's oce but please never mention that you ever saw me. Tell them you sneaked in from somewhere else. I don't want to lose my job please." She reluctantly let me.

"Thank you so much, I really appreciate this. I will never forget what you've done for me today." I said in appreciation.

"Follow me." She said and I followed her.

We went to the 12th oor and she told me to wait in the lobby that she wants to do something so I waited for her. The lobby is big and beautiful. I checked around and I saw busy people.

"Don't this people gossip at times?" I questioned myself.

Not long after, the receptionist came back and asked me to follow her. This time, we went to the boss's oce which is the 37th oor. Rich people and their craziness. I got out of the elevator but the receptionist didn't follow me instead, she went back down saying this is where she can follow me up to. I walked through and saw a bigger desk but this time, no one was seating there. I didn't know what to do. I was battling with my mind in either going straight into the boss's oce or waiting for the desk owner to come. I don't want to look rude by just going in and I don't want to waste any more time seeing how much I need the job. I knocked on the door.

"Come in." a very husky and masculine voice replied from the inside. Getting the go, I just went in. When I got in, I was carried away by the beauty of the oce. It is so large. I don't know the perfect words to use in describing how it looks and the clumsy me almost fell.

"Ouch." I winced out loud. I guess it was when I winced out loud did the person at the desk typing away on the laptop did notice that I already entered. After adjusting to the pain, I looked up and I swear I begged the oor to open up and swallow me alive. This is the Jerk I bumped into right in front of..... I paused because it just occurred to me that I bumped into him in front of his own damn company. This is not so good for me. I wouldn't try hard because I am certain I won't get the job no matter how hard I try but I am going to act like I don't remember him.

"YOU!!!!!!! What do you want in my oce." Mr jerk said angrily. He is still upset with me.

"I came for the interview sir." I said. My heart is pacing right now.

"The interview ended long ago so get out of my oce." He said sounding more and more irritated by my presence.

"Please sir, I really need this job. I am desperate." I decided to bring down my ego and beg. If not for anything, I will do this for Stacy.

"I said get out of my oce. Who let you in?" He said through gritted teeth. I begged and begged and when nothing seems like it is working I decided to leave and just when as I was about to shut the door, I heard something I never thought I would.

"I have an offer for you." He said out of the blue. Humans!!!!!!! I wonder how they can easily change their mood. Was he not irritated by my presence few minutes ago? What came over him? I came back in to hear him.

"What offer sir? I am willing to do anything as long as it is LEGAL." I said emphasizing on the legal. I know Kings enterprises are not into anything illegal but I just have to put that there just in case. Before he answered me, he gave me a glass of water and I took it because I am really thirsty but I didn't know I was supposed to drink the water after he has answered my question, naive me.

"Marry me." He said sharply. I spat out the water I had in my mouth and looked at him in horror. I am sure I look like I have just seen a ghost.

"I am sorry I didn't quite pick that." I said.

"Be my wife." He said bluntly. And I looked in horror again.#

He explained to me about the ultimatum he has and all other stuffs. So this is like a marriage contract between us. In the conversation, I got to know his name is Blake

(Now back to the scene)

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"I think this will be benecial to both parties." He said.

"I don't think there is anything benecial in marrying a jerk like you. For every lady, I am sure you are a nightmare." I said forgetting the fact that I need money.

"No, it is the opposite. I am a dream come true for all female." He said with a smirk on his face.

"Oh I wish to wipe that smirk off your face." I said again.

"State your price." He said. This statement of his really annoyed me but I don't intend on dealing with wealthy people now that Stacy needs me. I scoffed and left the place.

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This past 4 months has been hell for me. I managed to force Stacy to stay in the hospital and also kept the truth from her. It has not been easy because she is just super smart. I picked up all kind of jobs except the illegal ones and I still could not gather enough money for the surgery.

My phone ringtone got me out of my thinking zone.

"Hello!!!!!!!" I said not knowing who was on the other side.

"Hello, I am calling from Stellar hospital. Am I speaking with Stella?" The person on the other side asked me. After talking to that person, my phone dropped and tears rushed out of my eyes. I ran down to the hospital and kept pacing up and down. Nobody is coming out of the ICU and it is getting me more worried. Not long after, I saw a nurse.

"What has happened to Stacy?" I asked her.

"Her condition has worsened and she needs an urgent surgery now. The doctors are doing their best to put her in a stable condition before her surgery." She said and left. After thinking on how to get money, I only had one solution. I ran and ran also to top the bad day, the rain started falling and I drenched in it. I ran to the only solution I have.

"I will marry you." I told Mr Blake in drenched clothes.