

Chapter 30 Thirty

Mirabel's POV (Present)

The loud, obnoxious noise from my roommate rang in my ear, and I knew better to stand up from my bed than to feel the painful sting of her hands slapping my butt, so I immediately lifted my head from the pillow, but almost immediately regretted doing it the instant I felt my head spinning, so I crashed back onto the bed while groaning in pain.

I haven't felt this way in a long time, but why is it that whenever I see my uncle and his obnoxious family, I always feel this way, but today it seems even worse?

I couldn't get up, and my vision was nothing but glorious stars that seemed too close to my eyes. Is this the result of too many drinks, or am I suffering from anaemia? I also felt a thunderous ache that kept pounding in my head as I rubbed my forehead with my palm in an attempt to stop the pain, but it wasn't working.

My whole body felt weird, and I regretted having too much to drink last night because of my recent condition, but the only thing that bothered me was how I managed to get home.

I was trying to figure out how I had left the bar and what had happened afterwards, but I didn't seem to have gathered any memories.

"How could you get so drunk to the point where you're late for your new job?" Sage yelled in my ear as she pinched the bridge of her nose in frustration.

"How did I get home?" I asked, totally ignoring her question, but I realized I had just pissed her off even more.

"Aren't you even listening to me?" She yelled again, in her really loud voice. It amuses me how much energy she has in her voice for a gentle face like hers. Apparently, her face was only gentle as a new friend, but now I guess I've unleashed her demons.

"I'm sorry," I responded as I groaned in pain while my hands were still massaging my forehead.

"Is that all?" She yelled again, and I suddenly came back to my senses on hearing that I had finally gotten a job. At first, I wasn't listening well, but the fact that she mentioned me getting a job echoed in my ear and instantly filled my soul with happiness as I shrieked and jumped on the bed.

"What? A new job? " I asked while chuckling.

"Yes, a new job, moron." She cursed while I rolled my eyes.

"A message was sent in yesterday afternoon, but you weren't home till midnight, and you had to come home drunk..." She started to scold me again, but I was quick to give her a tight hug of appreciation and tell her to shut up, regardless of how severe the ache in my head was.

"Get off of me, you stupid ass. "You're supposed to start at 8 a.m. today," she said, and my eyes widened in awe as I stretched to look for my phone before spotting it on the small table beside the bed.

"It's fucking 7 a.m. How do I prepare in just an hour? "I shrieked.

"Your problem, not mine." She flipped her hair and left the room while I stared with my mouth still wide open.

I checked the time again, hoping some sort of magic would happen and the time would shift backwards, but it was an hour to 8 a.m. and the drive to work was about 30 minutes. There was no way I would be able to make it in time.

Why do I have to be late for the only job that accepted me after 2 months of submitting my application letter?

"What are you waiting for? Get dressed," she scolded me as she poked her head into the room, and I immediately got into the bathroom to have my bath.

I was caught in between washing my hair or not because the time wasn't on my side, but at the same time, I needed to look my best on my first day and my hair smelled badly from the night out, so I decided to wash it even though I cried all the way through.

While in the bathroom, I tried to remember how I had managed to leave the bar last night, but no matter how tired I was, I couldn't remember exactly how it had gone.

The only memory that came to my head was of that asshole whose name is Cyrus. What could he do to me that was so disgusting to me? What was even his motive?

Not to mention how he had no sense of remorse and was taking everything too lightly, regardless of the fact that he had managed to ruin my life.

Fine, I hated my uncle and his money, which was supposed to be mine, and I was planning on ending things with them soonest, but I didn't think it would end up like this or be this soon.

I had no way of gaining money and needed to pay thousands of dollars for my school fees. I still needed them and was hoping to settle things with them once I finally got a good-paying job. I had planned to even slap their faces with money while settling the ties, but an asshole from nowhere had to ruin my plan, and now I have to feed myself.

I hope karma gets back to him, but on the bright side, I was glad they accepted my applications and called me for an interview. Hopefully, everything will work out fine.

"Shit!" I cursed when I realised it was already 8 a.m. and I was super late for the interview. I instantly turned off the shower, dried my hair, and wiped my body with a towel before leaving the bathroom.

"Here, take this. Not that I care, but we need the job to feed Nala. " Sage handed over some painkillers and a bottle of water to me as I came out of the bathroom, and I immediately gulped it down. She was such an angel, but most of the time, more of a demon. Hopefully, the drug will work before I leave the house.

