

Chapter 34 Thirty-four

I was quick to get up from my bed. I had set the alarm for five am so I would be able to eat something before leaving and maybe get myself well dressed.

I had made sure to give myself a clean bath and thoroughly wash my hair today. I had a lot of extra time to style my hair and apply light make-up to my face.

On checking the mirror, I knew I was stunning with the way I looked, and even when Sage woke up, she gave me shady side-eyes.

"Don't think of whatever is on your mind " I warned as I pointed a finger at her and she raised her hands in defence.

Apparently, I hadn't been able to tell her much about what happened at the wedding since I got home drunk, so I told her everything yesterday as she returned from school, and she was shocked at everything.

I never expected something like that to happen to me when I wasn't in a Hollywood movie. I had mentioned how the man who ruined everything for me was my new boss.

At first, she didn't seem fine with it, but after a while of us reconsidering the fact that I do really need a job as soon as possible, we both agreed on me going to the company to work, but in the meantime, I would make sure to keep searching for jobs in different places, and if I'm able to find one that fits into what I want, then I'd immediately quit.

"Are you sure you're not trying to seduce someone there with the way you look?" She teased after I had warned her not to say anything.

"Just shut up!" I shunned her and carried the plate of empty food away from the counter and into the sink. I was being too lazy to wash it and didn't want to need to apply some sunscreen on my hand after rinsing it out, so without making any suspicious move, I swiftly left the apartment before Sage would notice the dirty plate, but as soon as I was almost at the elevator, I heard her voice screaming and cursing me while I giggled.

On getting out of the apartment, I regretted why I had not ordered an Uber while I was inside rather than having to wait for minutes before the Uber would arrive, but luckily, I wasn't a bit late for the interview, so I waited for the Uber, and the moment it arrived, I got into the cab and left for work.

On getting to the company, it was not as busy as yesterday as lots of people were yet to arrive, so I waited at the reception for the interview to start while I played some games on my phone.

Shortly after, the receptionist whom I met yesterday arrived and gave me a quick glance before focusing on something else as she arranged some documents.

She was still wearing that goddamn bright red lipstick, and I guess that might just be her fashion style.

She finally said, "You're early today," after some time,"

"Yes, I answered, and silence filled our presence once again until I spotted some soon-to-be employees coming into the company. On seeing me, they seemed confused, but I couldn't blame them.

An hour passed, and we were finally called to the first floor, where the interview would take place. On getting there, there were empty seats lined against the wall, and we all sat.

Opposite us was an office with the tag "CEO" on the door, and my heart skipped when I realised I would be meeting with Cyrus.

"Please go in accordingly," his assistant said to us, but as her face fell on me, she seemed surprised.

"You, you didn't make it to the second round," she said with a frown as she stared at me.

"I-"

"What are you doing here?" She questioned me again before I was able to say anything.

"I got the mail," I answered in embarrassment as everyone's faces were once again on me. I really hate this type of embarrassment, but I guess this is what I get from the search for money.

"That should be a mistake. You're not meant to be here," she said, but her voice was a lot higher now, and I was trying hard to keep my cool with her.

"All right," I said, biting my lower lip.

"Leave now!" she commanded as she pointed towards the exit way.

"Fuck this company anyway; fuck your boss! " I hissed as I stood up to leave.

"Mirabel! " A gruff voice called, and it belonged to Cyrus. He was in the office all that time and was listening to the conversations.

"I'm sorry for the inconvenience. I'll leave now," I said to him as I looked at him straight in the eyes before proceeding to walk down the stairs.

"Wasted efforts!" I spat as I approached the exit door, but I heard my name being called by his personal assistant as I was about to leave the company.

I was going to ignore her, but she was running and had caught up with me.

"The boss wants to talk to you," she said, but with scorn on her face even though she was trying to catch her breath.

"I don't want to see your boss," I responded. When I wanted to leave, she held my hands and looked at me for some time before squinting her eyes.

"Please follow me back upstairs else I'll lose my job," she pleaded, and I raised my brows at her.

"Oh, now you're begging? After humiliating me? I scoffed.

"Please, I need this job," she pleaded, and I couldn't help but think of how selfish she was. I also needed the job, but she didn't give me a chance to explain myself before calling me out and embarrassing me.

"If you're truly sorry, then go on your knees," I said and watched as her eyes twitched at my request and her eyes burned into my soul while I smirked back.

