

## Chapter 35 Thirty-five

We were at the entrance of the company, and every one's attention was already on us, while some double-tasked between their jobs and watching us.

"Why are you doing this?" She said it through clenched teeth and was almost inaudible.

"Should I walk out the door?" I threatened, and she heaved a deep breath before taking some steps backwards. She was going to go down on her knees, but I couldn't do that to her, could I?

I might have had a little bit of wickedness in me, but I wasn't that cruel and wouldn't do it to her. I was going to work here, and I needed to show my nice side to people during this period, so I grabbed her by her hands and led her upstairs before she was able to land on her knees.

"Let's go," I said to her as we got to the stairs and let go of her arms.

I could tell she already despised me, but I doubted there would be much to be concerned about with her.

On arriving at the place where I was once seated, I could only find 3 people out of the 10 that were once seated.

One of the ladies seated said, "They didn't get the job," as I mouthed, "oh".

I was the next after the person currently undergoing an interview, but unfortunately, he didn't make it either, as I could spot some tears in his eyes.

He looks more like a grown man who might have had about 2 to 3 kids and seeing him cry broke me. He probably needs the job badly.

"You're next," the assistant said to me without looking at my face.

"Hm," I replied before walking into Cyrus's office and, on seeing me, a smirk tucked at the corner of his lips.

"You really dropped your pride for this job." Will you continue to be that submissive? " He asked while I restrained myself from giving him a middle finger.

"As I had said before, I needed the job to pay my bills and fees," I answered, and he slowly nodded his head before balancing on the chair and placing both his hands on the desk.

"You're a college student, which means you won't always be present at work, but can you cover up for whatever you miss?" He asked, and I nodded my head.

"Yes, I can," I answered, and silence filled our midst before he stood up from his chair and walked towards the mini-fridge. I watched how he took a bottle of water and gulped down everything whilst being aware that I was in the office with him.

"You didn't answer my first question," he stated, while I remained quiet in my seat as I tried to remember the first question he asked.

I honestly didn't know why I was distracted around him. I chose to focus on his heavenly manly scent and body rather than the interview.

This is definitely toxic for me as I usually don't see men this way, but recently, it has happened with two men.

"I'm sorry, what was the question?" I asked and could hear a small chuckle coming from him.

"Will you continue to be submissive, Mirabel?" He asked, but I didn't know why I felt like this question meant way more than this job. I answered with a smile,

"I'll try my best to be hardworking, but I'll never be submissive to a man."

"All right, resume today." My assistant will take you to your office," he said, and my whole body rejoiced at the fact that I had gotten the job, but he really didn't ask me many questions.

Why would he also purposely cancel me out yesterday if he was eventually going to give me the job?

"This way, miss," his assistant said as she motioned me outside his office, but she stopped me as I was about to return the way I came.

"Your office is right here," she said, pointing to an office that was directly opposite the CEO's office, and I found my jaws on the floor the moment I entered the office.

It looked almost like the CEO's office, but the only difference was that his office looked like a fucking hall while mine was squared off, but nevertheless very beautiful and neat. The artwork on the walls was intriguing, and I couldn't seem to hide my smile, as I turned, I could see his assistant giving me a disapproving look, but I couldn't care more about her.

I would definitely bring in my things tomorrow so the office could look more to my personal taste.

I did not have much knowledge about the company, so I decided to go for some coffee since I spotted somewhere that looked like a place for lunch in the office, on getting there, I requested a cup of coffee and some bagels.

I was going to pay the lady, but she had told me that everything was free, and I couldn't contain my happiness any longer. I got my dream job and it comes with fucking free food.

As I sat down to eat, I realised that some groups of people soon came to the space to request food, and I guessed it must have been their lunch break.

I was going to ask them about how everything works around the office after I finished my food, but it wasn't even a minute after they entered that I felt their eyes on me as they eyed me, laughed, and whispered something to themselves.

"Why are you scared? She can't do anything to us because we're saying nothing but the truth. "She's a whore and she bribed the CEO into being here," a girl from the group said as they all burst into laughter, but it wasn't funny to me.

It was bringing back memories, bad memories that I wanted to bury. It was bringing back memories of the horrible things that happened to me in high school.

I was starting to feel uneasy in the lunchroom and was unable to breathe as I stormed outside while clenching my chest really tight. It was like I was going to pass out any moment now as I struggled to breathe even more as every second passed by.

