

## Chapter 38 Thirty-eigh

"Ah!" I screamed in terror before realizing it was just Cyrus.

"Christ, you scared me!" I protested, but he only stood unfazed as his eyes stared straight at me in a creepy way, but I had no idea why I was finding it attractive. Something is definitely wrong with me.

"Why are you still at work?" He asked as he tucked out his arms to check the time on one of the most expensive watches in the world.

It's late, and no one stays this late at work. He said, "You should go home," and cleared his throat afterwards, before walking away without turning back to look at me.

I was left alone in the corridor of my office with a perplexed look on my face at the act he had just performed. What was the need for him to sneak into my office if he was just going to walk away without saying anything else?

I watched as he walked away with his shoes making a clinking sound on the tiles until he went into the elevator and I was left alone.

The thought of being alone suddenly sent shivers down my spine as I instantly went back into my office to pack my bags and head towards the exit.

The director wouldn't be able to complain about me not finishing my work since the CEO permitted me to go home.

There was no way I was going to easily find an Uber in this area as it was so late already. I had no choice but to beg the CEO to give me a ride in his car, so I ran outside to meet him, but on getting there, his car had zoomed away with a roaring sound.

"Fuck it!" I cursed as I brought out my phone to check for any available rides. Luckily, I was able to find one, but it was fifteen minutes away. I couldn't just wait in the darkness for 15 minutes, so I decided to take a stroll towards where the driver was coming.

While walking and admiring the beauty of the night and the street lights that brightened the pathway, I spotted a car approaching me and assumed it to be the Uber as I waved my hands at the Uber for acknowledgement.

The white Corolla car that fit the exact description of the Uber stopped right in front of me as I waved with a smile on my face waiting for him to unwind the window.

"Hey, mamas," A masculine voice chuckled from the car as the windows whined down and the smell of alcohol from the car immediately hit me as I took a step back from the car. The Uber description fit the car and the plate number rhymed, yet the face on my phone wasn't the same as the guy driving. They must have hijacked the car.

"Why are you walking away? "You just stopped our car," another guy said from the car as he poked his head forward to be seen with his bloodshot eyes.

"No, it's fine, I thought you were someone else." I honestly responded to them with a fake smile on my face as I tried to walk away by increasing my pace, but my heart suddenly skipped a beat when I heard the car door shut and their footsteps approaching me.

I tried not to look back at them and perhaps they would leave, but was put to a halt the moment I felt one of their hands on my shoulders.

"Look, I'm sorry for stopping your car, but I've had a long day at work already and need to go home now." I sighed as I decided to speak up. I was honestly not a fan of their shenanigans and had encountered people like them in the past, but thankfully, the self-defence skills I had learnt had helped me out.

"Watch the way you talk to us," the person closest to me said as I lost my temper.

"Or what!" I roared back at them, but as I turned to look at my back, my body froze in shock and my eyes widened in awe as I tried to count their numbers.

I had thought there were just two in the car, but there were five. There was no way I'd be able to handle them all, and the only option I had left was to run as fast as my legs could carry me.

"Look, it's just a misunderstanding, okay? Let's all just be good humans and go our separate ways. " I tried to come to a compromise, but they were not willing to accept it, as a smirk played around their lips.

"How about you just follow us for the night," one of them said, sucking on his bottom lip, as the rest of them laughed amongst themselves. They slowly approached me as I took some steps back in the godforsaken heels I had to wear today.

"How about you all vanish before I force you to eat your organs?" A thick familiar voice threatened from behind me as I turned to see Cyrus standing tall behind me. How the hell was he here? And what was with the horrifying threat?

"Who the hell do you think you are?" one of the guys with a buzz cut said as he came forward to where I was standing, but Cyrus was quick to grab me by the waist and bring himself forward while I hid behind his frame like a child.

For some reason, the way his huge palm held my waist firm yet soft gave me a tingling sensation in my stomach.

"Don't let me repeat myself," he threatened again as the guys were starting to get furious and ready to attack, but for some reason, I don't know, fear suddenly flashed in their eyes as they scurried away while staggering and left the stolen car behind.

I was confused as to what had just happened as I lifted my head to look at Cyrus's face, but he just held a blank expression as he kept on looking straight at them as they scurried away for their lives.

"What just happened?" I asked after a while of silence and confusion as I released my waist from his grip to come face-to-face with him.

"I saved your life. Be grateful," he answered with the same blank expression on his face as I scowled. He was back to being the jerk that he truly was.