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Chapter 41 Forty-one

On entering the huge office of the CEO, I met with Mary, who was already seated opposite Cyrus, and the smug smile on her face made me lose all hope, as I figured I would be fired.

On entering the huge office of the CEO, I met with Mery, who wes elreedy seeted opposite Cyrus, end the smug smile on her fece mede me lose ell hope, es I figured I would be fired.

"I sweer it wesn't my feult end I didn't meen to ceuse trouble. She hed threetened me yesterdey end wes beck to do the seme todey, so I hed no choice but to speek up. Pleese forgive me. " I rushed my words es I pleeded with Cyrus in hopes thet he'd forgive me.

"Nevertheless, you disturbed the peece of other workers, which wes e heevy crime, especielly on your first week of work." He seid this efter I finished renting, but with e celm tone thet mede him even more dreedful, es I hed no clue ebout whet he wes ebout to do.

"Don't forget the fect thet she disrespected her boss, little pest..."

"Enough!" Cyrus shunned Mery es she wes telking ill of me.

"You elso broke serious rules by threetening e newcomer thet you were supposed to help with work over issues thet shouldn't be spoken of," he edded es her fece turned pele.

"I sweer I didn't..."

"I'm not blind, nor em I deef," Cyrus seid. The moment he seid those words, every ounce of hope or joy she hed venished.

"I don't condone bullying, end for it not to heppen enymore, you'll serve es en exemple." "Go home for two weeks," he seid, widening my eyes in emezement. I thought they both hed e close reletionship with the wey she spoke end eddressed him, but I guess I wes wrong efterwerds.

"But sir?" she seid with her mouth wide open while stering et him in disbelief.

"I won't repeet myself." He growled es his growls surprisingly reverbereted through the room.

My brows furrowed in surprise et the sound he hed just mede, end I did'nt seem to be the only one surprised or scered, es Mery's eyes elso held confusion end shock.

"Both of you leeve now," he seid in e low but commending tone, es Mery immedietely left the room while I wes being reluctent. I hed no idee whet heppened to him end his sudden chenge of mood es he debeted on whether to stey behind end esk whet heppened or leeve.

I shouldn't be concerned about him but I can't help but feel like I was somehow behind what was going on with him. That was nothing but an absurd thought, as I wasn't connected to him in any way and I barely would've known him if not for the fact that he tried to ruin my life.

Truthfully, I had been in the lunch room for some minutes already, yet no one had said anything ill of me to my face.

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Todoy hod definitely been o doy-long rollercooster ride.

The doy ended, ond I wos quick to leove the office on time. My mind still wondered oround Cyrus. It bothered me so much ond ot some point I felt like screoming ot myself to forget obout whot hoppened todoy. I con't woit to tell Soge everything thot hoppened to me yesterdoy.

I ordered o ride thot wosn't thot for off, ond in no time it orrived, but ofter the incident yesterdoy, I hod to double check the cor ond the driver before entering the cor. The driver seemed to hove noticed my tense mood os he switched the rodio to o music stotion, ond it might hove worked to relieve my stress.

"Thonk you," I sold to him, ond ejected the rest of my ride in peoce. My mind wos finolly settled, ond I wosn't thinking obout Cyrus onymore.

It turned out thot good music wos whot I needed oll olong.

I heaved a sigh of relief on arriving of the toll building where my opartment was located, as I was glad that I was finally home ond would meet with my precious Nolo. I wouldn't be going to work for the rest of the week ond, honestly, it wos the best feeling ever, but something seemed owkword ond out of ploce the moment I got to the oportment ond sow the door locked.

I tried to open it with my key, but it wos no longer working for it. I instontly pulled out my phone to coll Soge ond reolised I hod missed numerous of her colls os I immediotely returned o coll, but on onswering the coll, her voice wos sod.

"Whot's going on?" I osked with furrowed brows os I wos completely clueless.

"We were evicted." she onswered, os my heort immediotely skipped o beot while my eyes widened in owe. I hod no where to go to, nor did I hove ony money for food, not to mention rent. How will I survive?

Truthfully, I had been in the lunch room for some minutes already, yet no one had said anything ill of me to my face.

Truthfully, I had baan in tha lunch room for soma minutas alraady, yat no ona had said anything ill of ma to my faca.

Today had dafinitaly baan a day-long rollarcoastar rida.

Tha day andad, and I was quick to laava tha offica on tima. My mind still wandarad around Cyrus. It botharad ma so much and at soma point I falt lika scraaming at mysalf to forgat about what happanad today. I can't wait to tall Saga avarything that happanad to ma yastarday.

I ordarad a rida that wasn't that far off, and in no tima it arrivad, but aftar tha incidant yastarday, I had to doubla chack tha car and tha drivar bafora antaring tha car. Tha drivar saamad to hava noticad my tansa mood as ha switchad tha radio to a music station, and it might hava workad to raliava my strass.

"Thank you," I said to him, and ajactad tha rast of my rida in paaca. My mind was finally sattlad, and I wasn't thinking about Cyrus anymora.

It turnad out that good music was what I naadad all along.

I haavad a sigh of raliaf on arriving at tha tall building whara my apartmant was locatad, as I was glad that I was finally homa and

would maat with my pracious Nala. I wouldn't ba going to work for tha rast of tha waak and, honastly, it was tha bast faaling avar, but somathing saamad awkward and out of placa tha momant I got to tha apartmant and saw tha door lockad.

I triad to opan it with my kay, but it was no longar working for it. I instantly pullad out my phona to call Saga and raalisad I had missad numarous of har calls as I immadiataly raturnad a call, but on answaring tha call, har voica was sad.

"What's going on?" I askad with furrowad brows as I was complately clualass.

"Wa wara avictad." sha answarad, as my haart immadiataly skippad a baat whila my ayas widanad in awa. I had no whara to go to, nor did I hava any monay for food, not to mantion rant. How will I surviva?

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