## Chapter 0009

## Love

The next day, I woke up early in the morning to jog. Luis told me we should go together, so I met him outside my house.

- " Good morning," he greeted me with a smile.
- "Good morning," I said, and we started jogging. We jogged and only stopped when we reached the docks. It had become a routine every morning I came here with Luis to watch the sunrise, and every evening, we came to see the sunset.
- " Wow, it's beautiful," I gasped again at the beautiful sunrise. It never seemed to amaze me, even though I saw it every day.
- " Indeed,"

We started doing simple exercises when he asked,

- " So, what's next?"
- " I'm going to New York to intern at K- Corp. It's a huge opportunity, and I'll stay there a while," I informed him. I had a choice to intern for my father's corporation, but I didn't want to stay there any longer—too many memories.
- " Should I come with you?" he suddenly asked. I stood and faced him, scrutinizing his face to see if he was joking, but he was solemn,

" I have nothing keeping me here, and a change of scenery could do me good since my break-up with Toby," he shrugged. He came out of a toxic relationship with an older man, and he quit his work as he wanted to explore other interests. It was alright since his family was wealthy, so money wasn't an issue for him.

I didn't know if I wanted anyone around me right now, so I rejected his offer to go with me. He was disappointed but understood me.

I spent the entire day with my family as I would be leaving tomorrow. At the moment when everyone was at dinner, laughing and talking, the world seemed perfect.

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Arriving in New York City, everything was different. The weather was too chilly for my liking, but it was alright. I settled in a luxury penthouse my uncle Jamal arranged for me. I loved it and had a great view of the city.

My uncle Dean, my biological Mom's brother, bought me a grand piano. I texted him to thank him, and he replied "You're welcome sweetheart." I had a full support system from both my father's and mother's sides of the family. When I told Granny Deborah what happened, she threatened to cut off Ellis' balls, poor man. I felt like everyone was out for his neck, especially my uncle Marcus, and Garret.

I reported to work on Monday, wearing pants, a silk top, and heels. David Kofflin was there to welcome me. He normally didn't do that, but since it was me, he was more than happy to welcome me... A little too happy. I requested he not tell Ellis where I was, and he promised not to, even when they were taunting each other.

Overall, the work at K-Corpo was tough, but I learned a lot from my superiors and appreciated the time I spent.

New York was a little boring for me because I didn't have friends. I missed Lilac a lot, but I decided to cut communication with her as well after she tried talking me into going back. I was afraid she might tell them where I was, and I didn't want Ellis to find me. I didn't want to talk to him, his treachery was too fresh.

I was on my way home, getting in the elevator, when David got in. I inhaled and forced a smile on my lips. I couldn't deny he was tall and handsome, but he made me uncomfortable. He wanted me and didn't bother hiding it. It was one of the reasons why I couldn't make friends. Most people in the office thought I fuck him to gain favor, but it was furthest from the truth. He didn't work there a lot, but when he did, I made sure I avoided him, but David made that difficult for me.

- " Love, how are you?" he greeted me fondly.
- " I'm alright, sir, and how are you?" I said formally. He frowned, and he told me not to call him Sir many times.
- " David," he said. I only nodded, the elevator dinged on the first floor, and we got out.
- " Alright now, goodbye, Sir Oh, David," I corrected myself. The president of my company smiled at me.

- "I heard you're doing well in the two months you've been with us... Keep up the hard work," he said, and I smiled at him, proud of myself. It has only been two months, and it hasn't been easy, but I try my best and enjoy my work, hence, the best results.
- " Thank you,"

He turned to walk away but stopped, and looked at me.

- " I'm going to a bar lounge alone. Want to come with me?" he asked, his eyes begging me to go with him. I contemplated and checked on my time. I'd only go home to be bored. I accepted his offer, and he beamed, quickly leading me to his car. A driver opened the door for us, and we got in. We were talking more about work as we went when I suddenly felt dizzy. I shook my head and stared at him, but David noticed. Why was I feeling so lightheaded?
- " Love, are you well?" I could sense concern in his voice,
- " I think I'm dehydrated," I said. Lately, I haven't been drinking enough water. He immediately gave me a bottle of water that I drank. David was worried.
- "Rufus, drive to the hospital. She doesn't look too good," he ordered his driver. I wanted to oppose but didn't. I wasn't feeling too well.

We reached a private hospital in ten minutes, and he helped me out of the car carefully. Once inside, a doctor came to the room I was in. It seemed he knew David well. I lay on the bed as he got my blood and ran tests. In my blurry vision, I



saw David standing in the corner of the room, his fingers under his chin in thought.

- " You can leave. You don't have to stay," I said quietly. I didn't want to inconvenience him. I'm sure he'd rather be elsewhere than in a hospital room on a Friday. However, David sat on the seat beside the bed and shook his head.
- " No, I'll stay and make sure you're alright," he was solemn, and I didn't argue. I was too weak to anyway. We waited for a bit, but I couldn't keep my eyes open any longer, and I closed them.

