



## Chapter 100

"Hey Mel, Henry called me. Do you know what for?" I asked my friend when I entered her office at the end of the day.

"I don't know, Cat. I didn't even know he called you. I'll let him know you're here." Melissa got up and went into the boss's office, then came back and gestured for me to go in.

"Catherine!" Henry greeted me with a huge smile. "First, let me say how happy I am that you and my friend have finally reconciled."

"Thanks, Henry. I hope your friend doesn't mess things up with me again." I said with a smile.

"If he does, you know I'm here to help you kick his butt." Henry said firmly.

"Oh, right! Just like you did this time, spying on us and telling him everything." Melissa mocked him.

"Oh, Mel, I can't be too hard on him, he's my friend," Henry said like a teenager, making us burst into laughter. "But you can always count on me, Catherine."

"Thanks, Henry, it's good to know that." I was sincere because Henry had really helped me a lot by giving me a job and supporting me when I fought with Alexander.

"That said, the second thing I have to say is that I'm very pleased with your work. You're an excellent employee, you adapted very quickly, and you're very smart and competent. Mauricio told me you've been very good with the clients. Hiring you has been very advantageous for me." Henry was complimenting me, but I felt there was a 'but' coming.



"Thank you, Henry. But what are you trying to tell me?" I was starting to get anxious.

"Catherine, I know the position I offered you has nothing to do with your professional background, even though you do the job very well. And I also know that being Alexander's assistant is an excellent position, and I can't offer you anything like that." Henry continued talking, and I could already imagine where this was going. "Alexander wants you to come back to work with him. As your friend, I have to say it's a much better job, in your field, with a very good salary and many possibilities. Being his assistant is a prestigious and respected position."

"I know that, Henry. But I really love working here," I said honestly.

"And I won't let you go, because we also love having you here. But I want to leave you free to make the decision. You don't owe me anything. If you want to go back to Miller, I understand and I'll release you immediately, you won't be leaving me in a lurch. I think professionally it's the best for you," Henry was being very frank, and I knew he was right. "However, I want you to know that if you want to stay with us, it will be a pleasure to continue being your boss. But I want you to think very carefully about the decision you have to make."

"Wow, Henry, I wasn't expecting this. I really appreciate your honesty and support. You gave me tremendous support when you offered me this job, and I would never be ungrateful. I know the Miller position is better professionally, but I'm not sure if I want to go back," I said, making my gratitude and uncertainty clear.

"So you can make your decision with much more confidence, I'll tell you one more thing. If you decide to go and regret it, you can come back - my company's doors will always be open for you," Henry gave me another reason to set my fears aside.



"Thank you so much, Henry. It's really good to know that. I'd like to think about it for a few more days."

"Catherine, I'm not pressuring you. Take all the time you need. It's all fine with me. I just wanted to make you feel comfortable and tell you that I really think the position Alexander is offering you is very good, and you have my full support whatever you decide." Henry gave me even more confidence.

I smiled at him and thanked him. He was indeed giving me great support. I would think carefully about Alexander's proposal. I left Henry's office along with Mel, who had been present throughout the conversation without saying anything.

We went to the break room to get coffee, and my friend gave me a big smile.

"My boss is amazing, isn't he?!"

"Yes, Mel, Henry is really great. What he's doing for me is wonderful."

"So, are you going back to Group Miller?"

"I don't know. What do you think, Mel?"

"I think Henry is right. Working with Miller, in the position he's offering you, is very good professionally. But you have to think about where you'll be happier."

"And do you have a guess? About where I'll be happier?"

"I do. But I won't tell you. I won't interfere with your decision, Cat."

We talked a bit more there, and I returned to my workstation. I was



feeling much more at ease about making this decision.

At the end of the day, I received a surprise that moved me. I was sitting at my desk preparing a proposal for a client. I heard a commotion start on the floor, and when I looked up, I saw Virginia with a huge smile on her face.



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