

Chapter 6

Alexander's POV

In his New York hotel room, a persistent thought occupied Alexander Miller's mind - what would his new assistant be like? 2

That voice seemed to have taken residence in my head. When I called the office today, I just wanted to tell Mariana that I had closed the deal I came to negotiate here in the United States, but when I heard that voice, something inside me completely stirred. It was such a melodious voice, so calm, I don't know why it irritated me so much.

Now here I was, sitting in my hotel room with a glass of whiskey in hand, looking out at Central Park through the window and wondering about the owner of that voice. It completely threw me off the details I needed to confirm, and I got pissed off for not knowing what to say and having such scattered thoughts. I ended up yelling like a madman at the woman on the other end of the line. I probably scared her. Maybe she wouldn't even be there anymore when I got back, and Mariana would kill me. She didn't want to delay her move to London any further. 2

I didn't know who Mariana hired to replace her, I just knew she came highly recommended and is very competent, at least that's what Mariana told me. I hoped so! But I was curious. My cell phone vibrated on the table, I picked it up and saw the office number.

"Miller."

"Good afternoon, Alexander. I heard your jugular vein is popping out from how calm you are." Mariana spoke mockingly and let out a laugh. So the new assistant thinks she's funny? I frowned and rubbed my forehead. Mariana's lucky she's been with the company so long she practically changed my diapers. I have enormous respect for this woman, and she's always joking with me like I'm still that kid running around the office when I was little. 1



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"Well, Mariana, did you hire her to analyze my jugular?" I said in a bad mood.

"Don't be rude, young man! The lady just answered what I asked. So, are you going to calm down?"

"Mariana, where did you find this woman?"

"Henry Martin recommended her. She came with Oliver Larson's reference, she worked for his brother. She's highly qualified, very well-mannered, and came with perfect recommendations."

"Fine," I sighed, trying to control my mood, and had an idea. "Would you mind sending me her resume? Just so I can have more information." Maybe the resume would have a photo.

"Of course, I'll send it to you. Do you need anything else?"

"Actually, I called to tell you I closed the deal. Now we just need to work out some details. I sent you an email with some requests, could you look into that for me?"

"Of course. I'll check it right now."

"Thanks, Mariana."

I hung up the phone. I was very curious about my new assistant. From her voice, she sounded very young. My phone vibrated with a message from Mariana containing the new employee's resume. I started reading immediately. 2

Catherine Vergara. 23 years old, graduated in international trade, fluent in three languages, with various additional complementary courses. Attached was a letter of recommendation from her former boss singing her praises. She did seem like an excellent professional, despite her youth. Of course, Henry Martin wouldn't recommend someone unless they were truly competent; he's even more demanding than I am. But there wasn't any photo of her. This made me even more curious. I lost myself in thoughts, imagining my new assistant. What would she be like? 2

Soon I heard another beep and saw a new message in my email, but it wasn't from Mariana. Catherine Vergara, Executive Assistant to the CEO of Miller Group. I opened the email and found all the information I had requested in great detail. It definitely wasn't Mariana who sent this information. I was quite pleased because there were attached documents that would be useful. An excellent job was done very quickly. It seemed my new assistant was indeed competent. With all this data in hand, I could head home earlier and meet Ms. Vergara. I smiled at that thought and decided to "play around" with my new assistant since I had nothing else to do. I would only be meeting my new business partners to finalize all the contract details the next morning, and my curiosity about my new employee was only growing. 4



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