

Chapter 179: I have the best news!

Hanna's POV:

The next week, I started to work on that big project that Myers gave me. I was extremely excited about the possibilities. The only thing that was disappointing to me right now was the fact that the client never spoke directly with me or anyone of the crew. Myers said that the client was a busy businessman and that he would give us precise instructions, so we didn't have to worry about that. Still, it was a little awkward not seeing your client, even though Myers affirmed several times that this was all fine.

So, after the client's approval, we went to work on the revamp. It was a huge amount of work, which made me excited and nervous at the same time. I had all the project planned, all the budget details, and all the suggestions that would be sent to the client, but I was still really nervous. But to cheer me up, Ethen sent me a text every morning with a motivational phrase. On the first day, he sent me: "You've got this, and that was enough to boost my confidence for that day.

The first few days were a complete mess because we always had to take things out and free the environment to work on it. And after that it gets even more complicated: it is the part where the

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contractors break things up before remodeling. I was arriving home tired, sweaty, and moody. But the bright side was that I was always welcomed home by my baby boy and his father with a lot of giggles and supportive words. They were really generous to me in all those situations. Ethan used to say to Michael that his mommy was pursuing her dreams and that they were supposed to support me as much as they could, which was really sweet of his part.

I was working intensely like I never had before, but after a few days, we could perceive some results. I started to see that all that I was doing made sense. This is one of my favorite parts of this job: starting to see things taking shape, especially when things are messy. When all the chaos from brickwork was done, we started to suggest colors and textures, and that was exciting for me.

Mr. Myers would come often to take a lot of pictures to send to the mysterious client. He said that the owner wanted to check on our work, but never told me who he or she was. It was kind of weird not knowing who my client was. Maybe it was someone famous like an actor or singer who would like to remain anonymous. Well, at least, that was what I liked to think.

Mr. Myers often complimented me on my work, which gave me the confidence to proceed. One day, Mr. Myers called me and asked me to go to

the main office. I was confused at the beginning and started to wonder why he called me there. And the first thought that I had was: did I do something wrong?

But when I arrived there, he received me with a wide smile. "Hannah! It's so good to see you here!" he said.

"Hello, sir. It's good to be here," I told him. "Did you call me here for a meeting? Do you have something that you want to talk about?" I asked him.

"Yeah!" he exclaimed excitedly. "I called you here because I have good news. Congratulations, Hannah! You're being promoted!" he said.

"Oh, really?" I asked him dumbfounded.

"Yes! You deserve it!" He exclaimed again. "You know, you've been performing so well that we gave you more responsibilities, and you stepped up to the challenge, which is great. Our client is extremely happy with your work, so, I talked to Stone and we both think that this is the perfect time to offer you a promotion," he explained to me.

"Oh, that is fantastic, sir. Thank you!" I exclaimed.

"I mean, it's not that much... we're not a big company, but it's something better than just an assistant," he told me. I could see that his cheeks

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were red. Maybe he thought that I would be arrogant or something like that.

"I'm happy anyways, sir. Honestly, I think that I am in the right place," I told him.

"So, just to confirm it: do you accept it?" He asked me.

"Of course, I do!" I exclaimed to him.

"Great! And that is why I asked you to come here," he told me. "So, we can announce for people at the office," he explained to me.

Oh, that was the reason then. "Count me in," I told him.

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"When I arrived home that night, I was bursting with happiness. I was having one of the best moments of my life, and Patricia and Ethan noticed that in my face.

"Now, this is a happy face," Ethan told me when I got into my house. It was funny how he was spending a lot of time at my place recently. He looked completely comfortable at my dinner table.

"No, this is not just a happy face," Patricia added. "You're glowing, child!" she exclaimed.

"Well, that is because I have the best news!" I told

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them.

"And what is it?" Ethan asked curiously.

"I got promoted!" I exclaimed to them.

"Oh, congratulations, child!" Patricia exclaimed.

"Yeah, this is so good! Congrats, Hannah!" Ethan

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exclaimed and went to hug me. I hugged him back, and this was the most perfect feeling.

"Oh, Hannah, I'm so happy for you!" He exclaimed.

"And why is that?" I asked him tentatively.

"That's because I couldn't be prouder of you," he

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told me. "You know what? We need to celebrate again!" He exclaimed.

"And what do you suggest?" I asked him.

Ethan looked at Patricia and she smiled and nodded to him as if they were having their own silent dialogue. After that, he looked at me and said: "I will take you out to have dinner," and when I made a mention to say that I was messy and tired, he told me: "I'm not taking a no for an answer. We need to celebrate!"

"Ok, I guess," I told him, and he took me by the arm.

"Well, it's not going to be like that Friday night when you took me to dinner," I told him. "I'm a mess right now. I worked the whole day, and I am pretty tired right now..." I told him.

"I don't really care about this, Hannah," Ethan told me. "You name a place, and we can go there. It can be simple. I don't mind. Oh, and we don't even have to stay longer."

"Anywhere?" I asked him.

Ethan nodded and said: "Anywhere."

I thought for a little bit, until I told him: "You know, there is this burger place that I'm dying to eat, but I can't even remember seen you eating a burger. That seems so... mundane for you."

+10 Points

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"Well, today I will eat a burger with you then,"
Ethan chuckled and told me.

"Are you serious?" I asked him.

"Of course, I Am! If that is what you are willing to
do, so sign me up!" He said to me.

I opened a large smile and showed him the path
to the restaurant.



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