

## **Royal Contract 18**

### **Chapter 18 - Unfiltered Thoughts**

"Jacky, can you please bring me the file for the new cases." She called to her, where Jacky sat on a desk just outside her new office.

She finally decided to quit her previous job and found a more promising position at the Blake & Anderson Law Firm, which was located at the heart of Manhattan. Compared to her old office, this was a big upgrade. She was given a good size room with a nice view of the city.

It was quite a coincidence that a time that she decided to quit, a job just literally landed on her lap. Mr. Jenkins, upon receiving her resignation, instead of being offended, even mentioned a job that she might want to check.

"Wait. I'll just get it." Jacky retorted back as her face appeared by the door. "You need anything else?"

"Nope." She looked at her, smiling.

It was amazing that she got accepted to a senior associate position, despite her lack of experience. Based on Mr. Blake, one of the senior partners of the firm, she was more than qualified because of her other credentials. He was certain that she would be a great asset to the company.

She knew she should not be demanding since she was new to the company, but Mr. Blake insisted that she named her condition if she had any. He would see if it was reasonable enough to grant it.

There were only two things that came to mind. She wanted her own assistant and at least two pro bona cases a month that the company would fund. She could not believe that he readily agreed with the condition that her other cases would not suffer.

"Here are the files." Jacky walked back in carrying a box of the file she asked for.

"Thanks." She said to her friend as she walked back to her table.

She was back to sifting through each page as she became acquainted with the clients and the cases. A week and she was not yet halfway through the list. She wondered if she was getting ahead of herself when she accepted this job.

However, she never backed out from a challenge before and she did not plan to start now. She just needed time to adjust to her new environment. Although most of her clients were the wealthy people she fought with before, she would at least get a chance to defend the less fortunate with her pro bono cases.

Her phone started ringing again. It had been ringing several times now. But she guessed she could not ignore it forever. "Yes, Dad." She answered, lacking her usual enthusiasm.

"So, how is your new office? Although I approved of your new job compared to your old one, I would still prefer that you chose to work for our company." Her dad chatted over the phone.

This was the reason she did not want to answer his call. He would not stop pestering her about her responsibility to his company.

Her mind returned to the point in her life when she first realized her passion for the law. Her father was more than happy that she had chosen Corporate Law as her specialty, but circumstances changed when she decided to redirect her path.

"I'm good, Dad." That was her only response to his unending monologue. "I'm happy where I am." She quickly ended the call. "I love you, Dad." Then, the line was dead.

She would expect a call again soon, but for now, she welcomed the silence. She knew that her Dad would not stop until he got what he wanted. Her father told her that she would not succeed in her chosen field, but she swore to prove him wrong.

Jacky snapped her fingers in front of her. "Hey, Dani?" Looking at her with worry in her eyes.

"Oh. I'm sorry." She said, unaware of her presence. "How long have you been standing there?" She must have been staring into space for quite a while. She did not even notice Jacky entered her room.

"Just a minute ago. What were you thinking?" She perched her plump ass on the edge of her table as she scrutinized her.

"Nothing. I'm just probably stressed out with all of this." Pointing to the stack of files still sitting on her desk. But she did not tell her about her father's phone call.

Jacky knew who she truly was. Well, she believed that many did since her face when she was younger was always part of the society pages. She was just glad that the media lost interest in her when she decided to lay low and walked away from her association with her dad.

It allowed her to live her simple life without the constant buzz of the press and society.

"Why don't we go out tonight?" The gleam in Jacky's eyes warned her that she was up to something, and she was in no condition to deal with her right now.

"Don't you have a date with Marcus?" She questioned as she set the files that she just finished reviewing on the other corner of her desk.

"We can make it a double date. I can ask Marcus to bring a friend." Jacky said excitedly, her face lighting up as if she just solved the problem with world hunger.

"Definitely not. I told you that was the last time." She said indignantly. "You know I have no time for dating and relationships."

"Isn't it time that you did? You're now getting any younger. Maybe it's time that you think about your personal life. Your love life in particular." Jacky sat at the chair across from her with concern in her voice.

"I'm not there yet." She said, dismissing the whole thing. Taking the next file, she focused her attention on the pages. Not wanting to acknowledge Jacky's words. If she kept quiet and ignored her, she would eventually go away.

"Maybe it's time you get laid." She blurted out. "When was the last time you had done 'The Deed'?"

She looked up from her desk to chastise her friend, but instead, her eyes landed on a figure standing by the door. Oh no! She felt mortified.

How long had he been standing there? Did he hear Jacky's outburst? Of course, he did. Who would not, with that mouth of hers? Trust Jacky with her impeccable timing to blurt out her unfiltered thoughts. Dani mulled over to herself.