

It's Him

Present Day

A month before Christmas

Samantha

Sh*t I was going to be late for my interview. I worked my a*s off these last ve years to get where I am today. I graduated number 3 in my class, and then interned with Hopson Media in the Marketing department, and then moved to be a Personal Assistant to the CEO for the last two years. My parents had opened a family practice and I felt it was fate when I got accepted to intern in Colorado.

Now, I was back in New York because my Uncle Sam said there was a Personal Assistant opening for Star Media where he worked as head of Security. I applied for it right away. The faster I learned about being a CEO in the media industry, the faster I can put that knowledge towards opening my own media rm. I learned a lot from Cassandra Hopson, and the research I did on Dashawn Krew concluded that he was a genius in the eld. He signed some of the top singers and actresses in the world. Star Media's business page didn't have any pictures of the CEO, CFO, or COO. But they all had the same last name, so my guess was Star Media was a family business too.

It was crappy weather today. Snow was everywhere, trac was slow going. The Uber driver had his music up way too loud. I hate this time of year. Nothing good has ever happened to me around Christmas time. Ever since that fateful year when I lost my boyfriend and best friend in one night, this holiday season has never worked out for me. When I was 19 at this time, I got into a ght at a biker club that I never went back to. At 20, I was in a f*cking plane crash. Thank god it didn't happen in the sky. I was ying home to visit my parents, and as the plane landed on the runway, the tires ew off the plane when it hit the ground. The front end tilted, and we crashed on the runway. At 21, I surprised my cousin Natalie in Germany. Only I was the one surprised, when I walked into her apartment to nd her riding one guy, while another f*cked her in the a*s, while she ate out a girl that was standing above the guy she was riding. When I was 22, I was mugged, my purse was stolen, but luckily I had my phone in my hand. I called the cops, led a report, and canceled my credit cards. I had to get a new ID and a new social security card. Last year wasn't too bad. I just fell off my bike and broke my arm. And now here I am stuck in New York trac. My interview was in 15 minutes and if this car didn't move in the next ve, I was going to have to walk in the snow for ve blocks.

I looked perfect today for my interview. I had on a really cute blue sweater dress, with black leggings and my adorable white-heeled snow boots. My hair was in a high ponytail, and I had my uffy blue snow jacket on. I'd be warm enough. I had my blue scarf and gloves with me also.

I waited three minutes and just before I was about to tell the driver I would get out and walk, a break in trac happened, and we nally made it to my destination.

When I got out of the car, I looked up at Star Media. A thrill went through me. I checked the time on my phone and I gasped. I only had seven minutes before my interview. I rushed inside the building. I went to the front desk and informed the girl I had an interview for the PA position. I was sent to HR where I met a woman that reminded me of my Aunt Clara. She had a gray bob hair cut, wore silver horn rimmed glasses and bright red lipstick. Her brown eyes were soft and welcoming. Her name was Nina Shrine.

"Well, Samantha, you have an impressive resume. I personally know Cassandra Hopson. She gave you a glowing recommendation. She said you were very ecient and organized. You know Italian, Spanish and English, and you graduated in the top three of your class. You are very accomplished."

"Thank you, Mrs. Shrine."

"Please call me Nina. Now, here is a temporary badge, you'll get a permanent one by the end of the day. Here is your company cell phone, Mr. Krew already has the number for it. And here is your tablet with Mr. Krew's schedule and client list. You will want to memorize all of that. We have hundreds of clients that Star Media represents. However, Mr. Krew only represents thirty himself. You will need to be here and 8. A.M. sharp every day and your shift will be over at 6 P.M, but just so you know, you are at Mr. Krew's beck and call, so there may be times you will need to be available after hours. Do you have a passport?"

"Yes."

"Good, there will be times you will have to travel with him. I suggest having a travel bag ready at a moment's notice. You should keep one here and at your residence. You can put the bag that you keep here, in the closet that is in Mr. Krew's oce. One more thing, Mr. Krew is very attractive, but he has no interest. Do you get what I am saying?"

I nodded and stood when Nina did. We were going to meet the boss. I was really nervous about meeting Mr. Krew. I followed Nina to a bank of elevators, and we rode up in silence. The doors opened and as we stepped out we ran into two stunning women that looked identical in the face, but they had different hairstyles. They both had skin that was caramel in color, with reddish brown hair. They were tall, probably 5' 10. They were slim with delicate looking frames, but with the blouses they had on, I could see they worked out. Their arms were dened.

"Ms Krew, and Ms. Krew, this is Samantha Buchanan. She will be Mr. Krew's new PA. Samantha, this is Cia Krew and Kimber Krew. Cia is our CFO and Kimber is our COO. They are also Mr. Krew's sisters."

"Hello," I said, reaching my hand out to shake theirs. Cia clasped mine rst, and she gave a beaming smile that had a dimple popping out in her right cheek.

"So nice to meet you. We hope that you can help our brother with his hectic life. He juggles so many balls, he hardly sleeps. Oh, and make sure he eats, please," Cia said.

"Yes, and if you can, try to get him to have a little fun. He's been a workaholic for the last ve years," Kimber said.

"I will do my best," I said, with a chuckle.

"I really like your look. You look cute and chic, but I am going to warn you, it gets warm in the oce. So, while you bundle up for the weather, keep that in mind. Cia and I bundle up to get here, but then change into more comfortable oce attire," Kimber said.

"Thanks for the tip, I will keep that in mind."

"Also, if you cook or bake for the holidays, we both love mint fudge."

"Girls, you got spoiled by Kyle. He was Mr. Krew's last PA, but he retired and he and his wife moved to Florida. Kyle used to bring all the baked goods Martha used to bake for Christmas cheer."

"Oh, sorry ladies, I hate this time of year, so no baked goods from me."

"What? How can you hate Christmas?" Cia asked.

"Well, considering that everything bad that has happened to me is always around this time of year, I am always dreading it."

"But, it's Christmas time, what possible bad things could happen?" Kimber asked with a small pout. She loved this time of year.

"Well, I've been mugged, broke an arm, got in a bar ght, and a plane crash, walked in on my cousin having an orgy, oh and when I was 17 caught my best friend and boyfriend together in a compromising position."

"Ouch, yeah, Christmas time has not been good for you," Cia said.

"Well, maybe your luck is changing, you got the PA job for one of the hottest and richest bachelors of the year, according to Forbes," Nina said, making Kimber and Cia erupt in peels of laughter.

"Not that he acts like it. I haven't seen him on a date in forever. He got hung up on some chick he met for a brief second. He even stopped things with that sk*nk, not that they were much of a thing," Cia said.

"Seriously, he's like a monk. Even though that b*tch is still telling everyone they're together. I overheard him tell Joker before he left that he hadn't touched her in three years."

"Girls, company," Nina reproached.

"Oh, sorry, not workplace appropriate, but, it's not like we can be red, so," Kimber said with a snort.

Nina chuckled.

"I think I am going to like working here," I said, smiling at the Krew sisters.

"We should get a drink, get to know each other. What do you say, want to hang out after work today?" Cia asked.

"That would be great, I just moved back to New York. I have no one here to hang out with anymore. My cousin lives really far away."

"Excellent, I'll stop by your desk at 6, and we'll meet Cia at her car."

"Okay, sounds great."

We separated and as I followed Nina to Mr. Krew's oce, I couldn't help thinking maybe this Christmas was going to be different. Because things are looking great.

Nina knocked on the door and we both heard the word enter. I had a smile ready for Mr. Krew when she moved out of the way to introduce me. The smile froze on my face and everything went blank. Holy sh*t, it was him. Christmas time bad luck, has struck again.