



## Chapter 1

Start from the beginning □

Hesitantly, I gave him my address, earning a look of incredulity from him. So, he had heard of the place.

"You actually live there?" He said, not hiding the concern in his voice.

I looked out the window in embarrassment. "Yeah. Not all of us can afford to live in pomp and splendor."

I noticed him tense at my words. Bryce had always been kind of blunt and had no clue what a filter was. I should have known that trait of his would still be there.

The rest of the ride was silent and soon, he parked his car on the side of my apartment complex. I unbuckled my belt, and placed my hand on the car door handle.

I turned to look at Bryce, who was already looking at me. "Thanks for the ride." I murmured so ly.

"No problem." He smiled. "Will I see you again?"

"Maybe," I whispered, before sliding out his car and jogging into the complex. I didn't even look back to see if he had gone or not.

When I was safely within the confines of my apartment, I leaned against the door and let a sigh I didn't even know I was holding. I ran a hand through my hair, feeling that my frustration with life was at its peak.

Seeing Bryce made me realize something that I thought I had already moved on from; I still had feelings for him. And as absurd as it may be, seeing him stirred something that had been dormant for a long time now. Even after all he had done to me, I still felt some inexplicable emotions towards him. He made me nervous, he made my stomach flutter with butterflies and he definitely made me feel hot all over.

But he also made me feel angry, stupid and useless. How dare he just assume he can just shimmy his way back into my life as though nothing had never happened. There were multiple reasons as to why we got divorced.

I pulled at my hair. "Stop!" I yelled at no one in particular. "It's been more than five years. You need to move on, Aubrey Whitlock. He is just your ex-husband, get that? Your ex!"

I paid no more attention to the thoughts racing through my mind, and made my way to the petit bathroom where I took a long, hot shower. After that, I changed into my pajamas and headed to the kitchen to prepare some microwaved popcorn.

I think after all of today's drama, I deserved to relax and watch some tv.

Just as I sat down, my phone began to ring. Perfect timing! I rolled my eyes and then looked at the screen. I had no idea who it was.

"Hello?" I answered, uncertainty evident in my voice.

"Hi, is this Aubrey Whitlock?" An unfamiliar, feminine voice asked.

I hesitated to answer for a moment. "Y-yes. Who is this?"

"I'm am calling to inform you that you have been selected as the new personal assistant to the CEO of Constructex Private Limited."

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**Hey guys!**

**Thanks so much for reading this story**