

A Second Chance at Forever (Eleanor Shultz)

Chapter 3

Eleanor, lugging her suitcase, arrived at her bestie Hailey Vulpe's place.

She raised her hand, gave a gentle knock on the door, and stood nearby, quietly waiting.-

Both she and Hailey were orphans; they grew up together in the orphanage, like sisters.

She remembered when Bernard took her away, Hailey said to her, "If he ever dumps you, remember to come back home."

It was these words that gave Eleanor the courage to say no to Bernard's house.

Hailey swiftly opened the door, and upon seeing Eleanor, her mouth immediately curved into a smile.

"Eleanor, what brings you here?"

Eleanor tightened her grip on the suitcase and confessed somewhat timidly, “Hailey, I’ve come to stay at your place.”

Only then did Hailey notice the suitcase in Eleanor’s hand, and her smile froze. “What happened?”

Eleanor put on a brave face and smiled, “I ended things with him.”

Hailey gazed at Eleanor, who was trying her best to maintain her smile.

Her tiny face looked gaunt, with sunken eye sockets and a pale complexion.

Standing in the cold wind, her body was so frail that it looked like a piece of paper.

Seeing Eleanor like this, Hailey suddenly felt a heartache.

She quickly stepped forward and tightly hugged Eleanor, “Don’t be sad, you still have me.”

Hearing these words, Eleanor couldn’t help but tear up.

She hugged Hailey back, gently patting her on the back, “I’m fine, don’t worry.”

Hailey knew she was just trying to comfort her.

She knew very well how much Eleanor loved Bernard.

For the past five years, Eleanor had been working her butt off to pay back the million dollars to Bernard.

She naively thought that if she did that, she could change his impression of her.

But in the end, she was still mercilessly dumped by Bernard.

Hailey suddenly remembered that rainy night five years ago...

If Eleanor hadn’t sold herself for Garrett Falsey, she would never

have

And she would've been happy.

It's such a shame that everything can't start over again...

Eleanor didn't want Hailey to be sad with her, so after giving her a gentle push away and smiling warmly at her, she joked, "You sure you wanna let me in? You've left me out here in the cold, I'm freezing!"

Seeing that Eleanor was still as strong as ever, Hailey slowly let go of her concerns.

She believed that Eleanor would soon overcome her pain, being the tough girls they were, accustomed to abandonment.

As long as they lived well, there was nothing insurmountable.

With these thoughts, Hailey's mood improved a little. She took Eleanor's suitcase, pulled her inside, and said, "Don't say such things again. This is your home. Stay as long as you want!"

Afterwards, she grabbed a clean set of pajamas and handed them to Eleanor, "Go take a bath first. I'll make you something delicious. and then you can have a good sleep. Don't think about anything else, okay?"

Eleanor took the pajamas and obediently nodded, “Okay.”

Hailey had always been like this, treating her unconditionally well, like a ray of light, warming her life.

The unfortunate thing was that she was in the late stages of heart failure, and the Grim Reaper would soon be taking her life.

If Hailey knew she was about to leave this world, she would probably be heartbroken and cry.

She didn’t want to make such a and gentle person sad.

She looked at the busy figure in the kitchen, and slowly walked over, “Hailey, I want to quit my job.”

Hailey nodded in agreement, “Your

really should rest. You’ve been working so hard for the past few years, just for a little bit of overtime

pay. It's time to quit and take care of yourself at home. Leave the money-making to me!"

Eleanor was touched and whispered a "thank you" before heading to the bathroom with teary eyes.

Fate had never favored her.

Since it was destined to part ways, she would spend her last three months by Hailey's side.

The next morning, she got dressed up and, after covering up her pale complexion with makeup, went to the office to resign.

She had just taken her seat and was about to turn on her computer to write her resignation letter when her colleague Jeannie leaned

over.

"Eleanor, have you seen the email?"

Eleanor shook her head. She hadn't had time to check her email since Bernard had taken her away over the weekend.

Jeannie quickly relayed the information, "Rosita sent a personnel announcement stating that the chairman's daughter will assume the role of president today."

Eleanor had no recollection of the chairman's daughter and held no interest in the matter. After all, she intended to resign, so it made no difference to her who took over the position.

However, Jeannie displayed great enthusiasm, remarking excitedly, "I heard she just returned from studying abroad. She holds a Ph.D. in business management but lacks practical experience. Assuming the role of president immediately, isn't she concerned about becoming the subject of gossip?"

Amanda, seated beside Jeannie, scoffed, "Who would dare to gossip about her? She happens to be Mr. Laurence's first love, you know."

At the mention of Mr. Laurence, Eleanor's finger paused momentarily on the mouse.