

His kiss 58

Chapter 58

Gabriela's thoughts were clear as day—if Brenden would just heed her advice and offer a heartfelt apology to Wesley, Brenden could come home. That way, she wouldn't be scrambling for another fake boyfriend.

Wesley, however, had no idea what schemes were running through her head. All he saw in her messages was an almost palpable concern for Brenden spilling out of the screen. His expression darkened as he texted back, "Ruthless businessman? Exploit his employees? So that's how you see Wesley?"

The shift in his tone made her uneasy. Brenden sounded genuinely angry. Was it because, as Wesley's relative, he could openly insult him while she wasn't even allowed to speak ill of him behind his back?

Before she could piece it together, a new message from "NotASaunders" popped up. "I took screenshots of your messages and sent them to Wesley." For a moment, she simply stared, her brain stalling. Then the shock ignited into fury so fierce her fingers itched to dig into her phone like it was Brenden's face. That fucking bastard! She'd gone out of her way to comfort him, and he'd turned around and sold her out to Wesley without a second thought. She was doomed.

Spotting the blood draining from Gabriela's face, Aubrey leaned in, brows knitted. "Gabriela, what's wrong? Are you alright?"

Gabriela nodded. She'd managed to offend both Wesley and a two-faced snake like Brenden. There was no salvaging this; she could only wait for the axe to fall and start clearing her desk.

Still, she forced herself to breathe, to think. Her postgraduate certificate would be issued soon. With that and her internship on her résumé, she could land somewhere else.

Being fired during an internship would be an ugly stain, though. Maybe she was better off quitting before they had the chance to show her the door.

Gabriela, weighed down by sadness and unable to concentrate, sat quietly at her desk, scrolling through job listings.

Her focus broke when the sharp click of heels echoed across the sales department.

Tessa Ortiz swept in—Wesley’s personal secretary, the woman who ran the executive office’s assistant team with military precision, second in authority only to Billy and trusted enough to be at Wesley’s side in nearly every meeting. Her appearance here could only mean something important was about to unfold.

The manager of the sales department hurried out, a broad smile plastered on his face. “Ms. Ortiz, what a surprise. What brings you down here today?”

Tessa drew a crisp sheet of paper from her folder and passed it to the manager. “Year-end is chaotic, and the executive office is running short. We’ll need to transfer someone from this team.”

A hush fell over the room, as everyone was caught off guard by such a revelation.

Apex Group—one of the fastest-rising giants in the industry—hired only the best. Even entry-level clerks needed résumés stamped by elite universities. The executive office was another world entirely, its staff boasting an average of postgraduate degrees; Tessa herself held two master’s degrees.

Landing a spot there wasn’t just a promotion—it was a golden ticket.

The manager scanned the notice with deliberate care, his eyes narrowing slightly as he reached the last line, where Wesley’s bold, unmistakable signature commanded the page.

A flicker of surprise crossed the manager’s face before he masked it with a cordial smile and strode toward Gabriela. “Gabriela, Mr. Moss has personally acknowledged your abilities. You’ve been appointed as a secretary in the executive office. Congratulations.”

Gabriela stiffened, her brain scrambling to catch up.

She had just crossed Wesley, and now she was being sent to work under his nose. That hardly sounded like a promotion.

Wesley clearly wanted to get back at her—what a petty man.

Aubrey seized her arm, practically bouncing. “Gabriela, do you realize what this means? You’ll be right there, working beside your dream guy every single day!” But the thrill in Aubrey’s voice only deepened the knot in Gabriela’s stomach. She kept her lips pressed together, too uneasy to answer.