

Chapter 157: So far, so great.

Hannah's POV:

On the next day, I decided to call Mr. Myers and tell him that I wanted to give his proposal a try.

"Hello?" Mr. Myers answered the phone on the second ring.

"Hey, Mr. Myers, this is Hannah, from the café," I told him.

"Hello, Miss Hannah! How are you doing?" He asked me excitedly.

"I'm good, and you?" I asked him back.

"I'm having a wonderful day so far," he said to me and then he continued: "So, I presume that if you're calling me is because you decided to consider my invitation, right?"

"Yes, sir. I'm calling because I want to try," I told him.

"Excellent! My day just got better," he told me. "So, as any other candidate, you must be interviewed. Let me ask my partner to see when he is available, and then I will test you, ok?" He told me.

"Aren't you going to be present at the interview?" I asked him confused.

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+5 Points

"You don't have to impress me, Hannah. If it was just for me, you would already be hired, but he needs to get to know you," he told me.

"Okay, so I will wait for your message. Thank you, sir," I told him.

"Sure. Talk to you soon," he said to me and hung up.

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And then, on the right date, I went to Myers & Stone, one of the most important firms in the city. Myers wasn't there, so I was received by Esmeralda Lopez, one of the employees. I didn't have much time to talk to her, but she seemed friendly. She sat me in an office with a small meeting table and I waited for a couple of minutes.

A few moments later, a tall and handsome man entered the room. He had an air of authority and was wearing a suit and tie, which made him really elegant and gave the impression that in any situation, that guy knew what he was doing.

"Hello, Miss Reed, I'm Lorenzo Stone. It's nice to meet you," the man shook my hand firmly. Yeah, that guy had a different and powerful aura around him.

I gulped and shook his hand back. "It's nice to meet you too, Mr. Stone. But please, call me

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Hannah," I told him.

"Right, Hannah," he murmured. "So, as you can imagine, I have a few questions for you," he told me and I nodded. "Tell me, did you have any architecture courses in college or any correlated area?" He asked me.

I smiled. That one was easy: "Yes, sir. I took a few courses during my time in college. Only after that, I moved to business administration."

"Well, that's something. And how about practical experience, do you have some?" He asked me.

I blushed and told him: "I have some experience with decoration because I was in charge of two revamps so far, one residential and another commercial." I didn't think it would be necessary to mention that the residential renovation happened because I was going to marry Ethan, and we were talking about my former home.

"I see..." he said. "Do you mind if I take a look at your most recent experience?" he asked me.

"Sure!" I told him. Lucky for me I had taken a few pictures right after the revamp and I was careful enough to print these pictures prior to the interview.

Stone took the pictures in his hands and took his time analyzing. After what seemed to be an eternity to me, he looked up with a small smile on

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his thin lips and said: "Well, it seems that you did a great job with this place. Congratulations."

Well, so far, so great, I thought to myself.

"But of course, due to the lack of experience, there are a couple of things that we would do differently here at Myers & Stone," he said to me.

I nodded at him but didn't know what to say. He knew that I didn't have much experience, didn't he? My hands started to sweat, and my heart was thumping in my chest. I was wondering if these things that he said were deal breakers or if it was something that I could rectify by learning from them.

"Well, I think that you can learn a lot from us, Hannah," Stone said, answering my question. "I mean, we are looking for someone who is willing to learn from level one, and I think that you can be this person," Stone said to me.

I smiled widely and said: "Thank you, sir! If I am the chosen one, I promise you that I will do my best."

Stone smiled back at me and said: "That's good to know, Hannah. Well, I have one more question for you," he said to me.

"Yes, sir?" I asked him.

"Myers told me that you have a baby boy and that

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+5 Points

he isn't a year old yet," Stone started.

My stomach sank. Would he dismiss me because of my baby? "I do, sir," I confirmed to him slowly.

"Honestly, I'm a little worried that you won't be able to manage being a mom and a full-time

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employee," he told me. "Myers mentioned that your husband came to the café so you could help your baby..." he commented.

"Oh, don't worry about that, sir. That happened just one time, and now I can guarantee to you that my ex-husband is dealing much better with his duties as a father," I told him. "You see, he supports me

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in whatever I decide to do professionally speaking,
"I told him.

"I get it," Stone told me.

"Oh, and that just happened because my baby's
nanny had to get out of town, but she is back now,
and she is responsible for my baby during
business hours," I told him.

"I understand that now, but can I ask you an
additional question?" Stone asked me.

"Sure, sir," I told him.

"If your husband is so supportive as you say, and it
seems to me that you two have a good
relationship, why aren't you still married?" he
asked me.

What a hell, I thought to myself. Here it goes so
far, so great.

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At the end of the interview, Stone said that he still
had some people to talk to and that he would let
me know if I was approved, so I went home
thinking about all that happened in the interview.
When I was arriving home, I received a message
from Ethan: "Are you home yet?"

"Arriving right now," I texted him back.

"I'm a minute away from your home. Do you mind

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if I pay you guys a visit?" He asked me.

"Sure, no problem," I answered him.

I wasn't definitely expecting Ethan tonight. I had given Patricia a night off, so it would be just Michael and me. What does he want?

"Hey, I wasn't expecting you tonight," I told Ethan when we practically arrived together at my doorstep.

"Yeah, I was just wondering how was your interview, and I wanted to see you guys," Ethan explained.

"Do you want to come in?" I offered to him.

"Sure," he told me.

As soon as we entered, Patricia left Michael under our supervision and went away. I told Ethan about the whole interview, and he listened attentively. After that, he mumbled: "Well, I'm sorry that you have to wait for an answer, Hannah, but given the circumstances, I have some reason to believe that the job is yours," he told me.

"Do you think so?" I asked him uncertainly.

"Of course I do! It's just a matter of time, Hannah," he told me while he touched my hand distractively. Little does he know the effect that his hand on mine had in me.

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But suddenly, Michael decided to interrupt our moment. He started to cry so much that we both went to check on him.

I grabbed him and checked for every possible cause. "We need to change this diaper," I told him after finishing my diagnosis. "You stay here with him, and I will grab what we need, ok?" I told Ethan.

"Why don't we do the opposite?" Ethan asked me uncertainly.

"Because this is my home, and you don't know exactly where is everything," I told him. "Don't be a baby, I'll be back in a minute," I told him and went to Michael's room.

I was finishing fetching everything that Micheal would need when I heard: "No, no! Don't do that, Mike. Oh, God, stop!" Ethan exclaimed.

I wasn't worried about one single thing, because Ethan was screaming as if Michael was a crazy murderer, but he was just a baby.

But when I went back to the room where they were, I saw it.

Ethan was drying his face on one of Michael's clothes. His shirt was drenched in Michael's pee, and our baby was lying down on the table, naked from his waist down and as happy as he could be.

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It doesn't take much to figure out what had happened. I tried to hold my laugh from Ethan, who was standing there, red of embarrassment.

"Don't even say a word," Ethan told me embarrassed.

I nodded and mumbled: "I would never dream of doing so," and after that, I went on Ethan's rescue.



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