



S2 Chapter 14

Manu's POV

I had just finished attending to a customer when I glanced at the corner of the store near the window display and saw Samantha's hottie eyeing her from the store across the way. That man was very interested! I'd been entertained all week by the stories Sam told me, the notes he'd sent. I even knew his nephew already, and the kid was really cool.

But I was definitely going to take this chance to mess with him. Besides, the guy was a total catch and Sam deserved a handsome, decent guy, but she was scared after that idiot Romulus. I was going to give her a little push.

I quickly sent Sam a message letting her know he was there, telling her not to give herself away. Then I walked up to him with my best helpful saleswoman pose.

"Looking for something special, sir?"

He looked at me confused and ready to brush me off. But he seemed to think about the situation and came up with the excuse that he wanted to buy a present for his sister. Ha! I wasn't going to miss out on a good sale and the chance to tease him!

So I straight up told him I knew he had his eye on someone from the other store, and he ended up confirming it and said he was only in the store as a cover. I told him I'd have to inform security if he was just stalking the girl, but if he was buying something, it wouldn't be a problem. He looked at me shocked, and I wanted to laugh.

When I said that depending on who he was bothering, the present would be more expensive, I was sure he thought about strangling me. I smiled



at him when he admitted he was interested in Sam and offered information. I found him likable and really wanted to help Sam, who was quite interested in him but kept denying it. Plus, the guy was willing to spend.

He said there was no budget limit, as long as I didn't wrap up the entire store. It was obvious he had no idea that good makeup costs a fortune. While I put together a wonderful makeup case in Sam's color palette, I told him how amazing and fabulous she was and how her idiot boyfriend had cheated on her with the store cashier.

When I finished, I played it cool and, while he was running his card, sent Sam a message to go out for a snack in two minutes. When he looked at the card receipt, he thought I'd run it wrong, but when I said it was correct, he turned white as a sheet. I had made the guy spend a fortune on women's products. He looked at me somewhere between despair and tears.

I told him to hurry because Sam was leaving the store and that I'd have the bag delivered to him. He handed me a business card and told me to contact him because he wanted to offer me a job. This was great for me!

I kept watching as the guy left the store, bumped into Sam, and had the nerve to act like he hadn't even noticed her. This Don Juan was quite the actor.

The next day, I planned to use my day off to visit his office and claim the job he offered me. And that's exactly what I did.

When I arrived at that building, my jaw dropped. I had no idea the guy owned the company, let alone one this big. When the elevator opened on the top floor, I went to the secretary's desk. A friendly older lady directed me through a door.

"Good morning!" A beautiful blonde woman, whom I'd seen at the store where Sam works, greeted me.

"Good morning," I smiled at her. "I'm here to make a delivery to Henry Martin and would like to speak with him."

"I'm quite curious to know what Henry's been buying," she commented as I lifted the shopping bag. "Makeup? That's from the store at the mall, right?" She was smiling.

"Yes, it is! I've seen you there several times. At the clothing store across from it," I said.

"Oh, but Henry has no limits. He's been watching Samantha, hasn't he?" she asked, and I smiled. "Come on, I want to see his face."

She opened another door and gestured for me to enter. It was a beautiful office, and Don Juan was sitting at a desk.

"Henry, you have a visitor," the woman said, and he looked up to see me standing in front of him.

"Ah, little mercenary! You came," he stood up and walked toward me.

"What do you mean, 'little mercenary'?" the woman asked.

"Melissa, this is Manu. Manu, this is Melissa, my assistant. Mel, Manu made me spend almost thirty thousand on makeup yesterday, and I want to hire her for the commercial. What do you think?" Melissa started laughing.

"I think I want to know exactly how this story went down." We sat down, and Henry told Melissa everything, who laughed as if she'd just heard the best joke in the world. "Manu, I like you! I think hiring you will be great!"



The next day I was starting my new job, feeling very excited about all the possibilities that awaited me there.

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