

Chapter 29

Laura

Strangely enough, Jason hadn't shown up again for a whole week, so I thought he had given up on me because I told him I was dating Richard. Maybe he decided to take some time to think about what he was doing. I was hoping he would stop bothering me and let me work in peace, but I got the answer on Friday morning.

When I arrived at work that morning, I noticed that everyone was looking at me with suggestive smiles and giggles, which I couldn't figure out why. Was there something wrong with my clothes? Whatever, I decided to ignore them.

"Hi, Orlando. How are you?" I greeted the guy behind the reception desk. "Can you give me my schedule for today?"

"Your diary is already in your office, Mrs. Davies. Oops, I mean, Mrs. Thompson," he said, smiling as if he was doing it on purpose. I cocked my head to the side, intrigued by what he had called me.

"Okay," I commented, and I turned, heading to my room. Orlando was just trying to mess with me, since everyone at this company knew I was Jason's ex-wife. It had been so long since I had been called "Mrs. Davies" that I had forgotten what it sounded like.

"Hello, how are you?" I greeted some employees along the way, and they smiled excitedly at me and responded.

"Hello, Mrs. Davies. You look stunning as always."

What? Again this? These people must just be crazy today. I would have to remind them of my last name, right?

"Hello, Mrs. Davies!" Another employee greeted me halfway, but this time I quickly cut him off.

"It's Mrs. Thompson," I replied, smiling firmly, and went to my room. Today would be a tiring day.

So as soon as I opened my office door, I was surprised. There were bouquets of red roses almost everywhere in the room—on top of the furniture, in the corners, and on top of my desk. "Holy crap! What does it mean?" I was so surprised.

At first, I thought it was Richard because of our relationship, he might want to do something romantic for me, but that amount of bouquets didn't seem like his thing. And then I thought about Jason, and considering how all the staff were looking at me suggestively today, and everyone calling me Mrs. Davies, it was Jason's doing.

I sighed, getting closer. There were so many bouquets in that space that it was difficult for me to pass. And I just wish I could work in peace! 1

"Oh, Jason. I'll kill you, I swear to God!" I looked for the note in the bouquets, but the note was well hidden in one of the bouquets, which kept me from searching so much! "I got it! Haha!" The note was in my hands now. I fixed my hair and opened it, to see that a simple sentence was written there on the paper.

"Go up to the building's terrace" 1

Good God, what could that be? Feeling that I had no other choice, I sighed and left my room to go to the blessed terrace. When I left my office, I realized that there was no one else in the entire company, all sectors were empty, as if everyone had been abducted. 1

"Mia? Mr. Quagmire? Orlando?" I called, trying to remember the few

names I knew of the employees who worked there, but I got no response. "What a strange thing..." I ponder, that perhaps the answer would be on the terrace.

So I left the studio, went to the elevator, and took it up to the top floor. Following all the building's instructions, I managed to get to the terrace. When I opened the door to go outside, I noticed that all the Nemesis employees were there on the terrace; there were more romantic decorations everywhere—heart-shaped balloons, and rose petals everywhere, and there were even big posters and billboards with my name in them saying "I want you back, Laura". I was even scared when I saw two helicopters flying over us with big signs saying "I want you back". Everyone was applauding me as soon as I arrived on the terrace. Jason Davies was among them, with a smile from ear to ear and his seats open for me.

"Come closer, my beautiful flower. Come share our happiness with us," he said, still smiling. 3

Good heavens, Jason Davies was crazy. He had done all of this to try to impress me... this man was crazy. What would I do now? I shouldn't be standing there in front of everyone, paying for that trouble. By God, Jason had made everyone stop their work to participate in that unnecessary scene. 4

I sighed and forced my feet to walk forward. I smiled at everyone being friendly and said. "You should get back to your work, the end-of-year campaign is approaching." 5

They murmured nods, but I knew that no one would leave without Jason first dismissing them, so I looked at Jason and ordered. "Can we talk in private, please?" 6

"I'll do anything for you, my beautiful lady," he replied, not even caring

about the big deal he was making in front of his employees. "You can go," he told everyone, and he raised his hands, signaling the helicopters to withdraw. I waited patiently as people left, taking with them an exciting buzz.

When it was just me and him and all those ridiculous decorations, I asked him. "Did you force them to come and participate in this?" I asked, referring to the employees who had strangely abandoned their jobs to come and take part in Jason's freak show. He might have threatened to fire everyone if anyone refused to participate in his prank. 2

"I was going to make them, but then I thought you would like it if I offered them money instead of firing them. So I offered half the salary they receive, and they all accepted," he said and shrugged. I couldn't deny that now that he had caught me by surprise, at least he wasn't screwing up those people's lives.

I picked up one of the heart-shaped balloons and analyzed it. "So what does it mean, Jason? What's that supposed to say?" I asked, referring to that whole little show.

"Did you not like it?" He asked, looking innocent.

"I see you spent a lot of money getting all this organized," I said, lightly kicking some rose petals.

"I'm a billionaire, babe. I can afford to exaggerate without fear," he replied with a shrug.

"Okay, but you still haven't answered my question. I want to know why you went to all this trouble. Why did you do this?" I looked at him as being direct.

"I thought you already understood," he said, pointing to the billboards



that still projected the phrase. "It's written everywhere. I did all this because I want you back, Laura."

I sighed, already knowing that I would have to start that speech again. "You know you did all this in vain, don't you? I've already talked to you a million times, and I've made it very clear that I don't want the same thing as you, I just want peace. Besides, I already have a boyfriend, and you're wasting your time."

"But no, Laura. I'm not going to give up on you so easily. I'm still going to fight to the best of my ability to win your heart and for you to love me again," he said with a convincing smile on his face. And I knew Jason wasn't going to give up anyway.