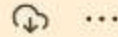


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< I Want You Back



### Chapter 8

"Woah, how do you manage to get more beautiful every day?" He asked flirtatiously, and I smiled. Richard was young, handsome, and rich. He has light hair and eyes, is tall and charismatic, and since I met him until today, he has been a complete savior for me. Richard helped me when I needed it most and believed in me when no one else did. I liked him. In addition to being my boss, he was also a very close friend, and if I were to save a coin for every time he hit on me... 4

"You're exaggerating, Ricky, I just applied a quick blush," I commented, turning my attention back to the computer screen where appointment emails were starting to come in.

"It's not an exaggeration. Do you know what gives me a reason to come to work every day? Your presence," he continued with his songs. Richard was a bachelor who never committed to anyone else because he said he was waiting for me. 2

A while ago, he came out to me and confessed that he liked me and that he wanted me to be his girlfriend, but I explained to him that a relationship was the last thing I wanted at the moment, as I was coming out of a complicated situation in my old marriage and I still had open wounds. Richard wasn't the kind of guy that women said no to when he declared himself, besides being my friend, he was my boss and everything, so I was afraid he would get mad at me and even fire me from Hextec because I had rejected him, but quite the opposite, he was very kind to me and said he would bide my time, an act that earned him a point from me. 6

Plus, he was super helpful, and my daughter Annie loved him, even Ava kept saying I should give him a chance. I confessed that I needed time to overcome everything that had happened in my last marriage, but five

years had passed, and today I was a new woman with different goals. I was cautious, but even I was tempted to give Richard a chance. 4

"Hm, it's good that I always come to work then, so you and I will only make Hextec prosper even more," I commented, trying to divert the topic. He noticed and changed the conversation in such a light and fun way.

"Talking about prosperity, you won't imagine who approved our newest project," he said, making me curious. A few weeks ago, my team and I were developing a project that would make advertising more attractive, so we sent the demo of the project to big local brands so that at least one of them wanted to finance and close a partnership. 2

"Really? A company responded to our project?"

"Yes, and it's not just any company, it's the company," he said, making me smile with happiness and excitement. "Nemesis Inc. emailed us saying they were interested in our project." 1

"Good heavens, that's incredible!" I was amazed when I saw that there was an email from Nemesis, which is one of the most famous clothing brands in the region. If our project is approved by them, then Hextec will become a dream company in a few months. I was ecstatic because that project was entirely mine.

"Yes, I told you, you'd make it, darling," Richard said, taking my hand. He was so happy, too. 1

"Okay, calm down," I said, trying to calm my emotions. "Wait, they need to approve the project first."

"Yes, a representative of theirs wants to meet with us in Manhattan at lunch today," Richard said.

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Chapter 8

"In Manhattan?" I was afraid, I didn't have good memories of that part of New York.

"Relax, there's no need to be afraid of facing the barons. It'll be in a neutral place; besides, I'll be there with you," he said, giving me strength. "If Nemesis contacted us, it's basically because they've already approved the project, they should only be interested in meeting us in person."

I sighed at those words. Okay, thinking about Manhattan still gave me a slight discomfort, but the Laura of the past was not the same Laura of today. I was no longer that scared, crying girl who was afraid of everything and everyone and who kept dragging me around corners, begging for attention from my ex-husband, today I am a different woman with self-love and who values herself above all else, and That's why I was willing to go back to face Manhattan if I were to continue fighting for my dreams. 



Meminger 

*Hey, fellow reader. If you are enjoying the book, please vote, that would help me a lot! :)*



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