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Chapter 1 - First Encounter

"It's quite stormy out there" I mutter to myself staring outside at the heavy downfall through the glass serving as walls in the fully occupied cafeteria I sat in waiting for someone while lost in thoughts.

The image of a little girl crying while standing before a gravestone beneath an umbrella in a similar weather came to mind as I recalled some painful memories.

Just then, a person made her way into the building looking frustrated while folding her umbrella saying, "Fuck, this unpredictable weather; Heyyy... Charlotte... You there?" The sudden call from the newcomer brought me to reality as I turned to the drenched figure before me.

Standing in front of me was a lady with stunning beauty and perfect body. Although wet from the rain, that didn't hide her allure as it helped accentuate her sexy figure.

"Why are you staring at me that way, do I have something on my face?" Briella asked after seeing me stare dumbfounded at her making her blush.

"Not even the rain could kill your fire and cool you down." I answered.

Stunned by my words, Briella was left speechless for a while before a smug look appeared on her face with a smirk as she felt pleased, stroking her damp hair she replied, "I am way inferior to you. If you were to be more secular, you would have swayed the hearts of all men you meet."

Hearing her I smiled as a reply since I couldn't deny that unlike other women who dress in revealing, tight body hugging clothes, I dress modestly with fully covering clothes and no makeup.

Then I asked, "You sounded anxious when you called, what's the emergency?".

"Yeah, thanks for reminding me. I have finally found an opportunity for you to get a job." She exclaimed excited.

"Really, are you serious, what is it?!" I said hurriedly with impatience.

"Calm your nerves. Remember the billionaire celebrity, Alexander?" She asked

"You mean the founder of Lucid fashion and modelling brand, engaged to the famous actress Vivian" I asked in reply

"Yes, that's the one. His company is hosting an annual dinner of which several bigshot will be in

attendance; my father's company was lucky to get invited and I will be a representative and I have decided to have you as my plus one, hopefully you'll be able to make connections and get a job as a fashion stylist in any of the fashion companies available." She explained.

Hearing her explanation I stared surprised for a while unable to say a word as various emotions came over me. Tears welled up in my eyes as I looked at this childhood bestfriend of mine who managed to once more surprise me today and I said, "How can I ever repay you?"

"Hehe let's see... How about making me your best-lady when you are about to marry also promise me that you will be my bestfriend for life and be together always." She giggled.

Somehow that statement cast a quick dark shade over my face and mind but before Briella could notice, I answered, "Definitely, I can never leave you not even in death."

Hearing my confirmation, she smiled then proceeded to discuss other matters joyfully like someone who hasn't chatted with a person for a long time.

Unfortunately, I was not able to pay full attention

aside some occasional interjections as I thought of a looming issue I have kept from everybody aside my dad.

The problem being that I have a hereditary illness implying that I don't have long to live and I might cross over at any time within ten years or less judging through my mother.

My mother died aged thirty-six through various treatments to prolong her life as there was no cure to the illness leaving my father wrecked and broke turning him to from the wealthy man he once was to a sickly and unhealthy man.

At a young age, I was already aware of this looming time bomb over my head as precautionary steps were taking to avoid triggering the illness faster than expected leaving me to secluded and ordinary life as I couldn't go out in public too much.

I am twenty-four presently and I am yet to have to have a boyfriend because I have never dated unlike every other girl my age.

I know my life sounds pitiful and sad, but deep down I really want to enjoy life and experience things I never have and live like every other girl would but first, I need to care for my father and find a way to get myself treated.

Taking a break from my thoughts, I turned to Briella and asked, "I know this dinner is going to be a big one with all fancy people in attendance, I don't think I will be able to blend well plus I don't have any wears suitable for such outing."

"Hehe... You don't have to worry about that, what do you have me for? I already have that planned, I have some clothes you can wear then we will go out shopping whenever you are free then prepare for the dinner next weekend." She answered.

Time seemed to fly quickly as it was already Friday evening, few hours to the dinner party.

I stood before a building although not a mansion but more of a crib, it didn't lose out to other expensive houses.

The place belonged to Briella and was given to her by her father. Despite being from a wealthy family and having an entire inheritance to her, she preferred to get herself a rich man as a boyfriend than do any work.

I admired the place before Briella opened the door and dragged me in.

"You are finally here, now to get started with the

preparation and styling" she said while pulling me along to her room.

"Do I really have to look and dress like this?" I asked while looking at the almost unrecognisable beauty before me in heavy makeup and sexy clothes revealing her cleavages.

"Oh come on, I already know what you like and I will only be making a light make-up on you." She answered.

Before I knew it, she had started dressing me up and painting my face with all sorts of brush and material. After several hours, she finally finished before bring a mirror before me.

Taking a look, I stared amazed at the reflection I saw in the mirror.

"Wow, I seem to forget how breathtakingly beautiful and how alluring you are without trying. Even I am overshadowed by your charm and your sexy figure with perfect curves makes me envious." Briella said while comparing looks and sizes.

"You look just as great and you will definitely drive the men nuts when they see you." I said.

Feeling elated by my words, she retorted, "Definitely, I am going to make those rich men's heart sway

when I make my entrance."

I was stunned speechless with no words left to say in mind.

"Well I just got a call from my boyfriend's chauffeur and he's waiting outside. Let's get going, I can't wait!" She exclaimed as she led me out.

Chapter 2 - Shocking Sight

Taking a step outside the luxurious the sight of the overwhelming paparazzi came to sight as light, camera and journalists can be seen everywhere as well as fellow invited guests.

I marvelled at the sight of the many fancy, handsome, beautiful, stunning figures in attendance both men and women who came in different luxurious cars and rides all dressed in elegant and expensive attires and I wondered how much would have spent on the clothes and appearance.

Before I knew it, we were overwhelmed by the crowd of journalists and paparazzi who took pictures and asked questions. I closed my eyes from the blinding lights and stuttered when answering the questions directed at me making Briella giggle before finding a way out for me from the tough spot and led me into the building.

The interior design was even more exaggerated and outside my biggest imagination ever with several chandelier hanging from the roof of the hall which was a large spacious place and enough room of several parking lot together.

The hall was designed and decorated with several materials and colours to display elegance, nobility,

royalty, uniqueness and several other things.

Right at the centre of the hall was an erected podium like stage which served as a walkway for the models who would present a shoe later.

To the side was the food section which was a buffet as well as various butlers dressed in tuxedos carrying different sort of drinks and appetizers around. Seeing the dishes made me wonder how a normal person feeds well and grow with such foods.

Looking at the famous people around while chatting with other celebrities made me elated.

Not long before we entered the hall, many eyes laid upon us, some filled with interest, admiration, jealousy including lust as we soon became public attraction making me feel uncomfortable from those gazes.

Soon enough, a fairly good looking young tall man made his way towards us with a look of pride and airs of arrogance around him.

"Hello ladies, you are both looking good. Are you by chance here alone or with someone?" The prideful man asked.

Seeing an opportunity present itself, Briella answered before me, "You are quite the gentleman,

we came alone and have no guide or companion here."

Thinking to himself that he has managed to have us tripping over him, he answered, "Then I hope you don't mind me accompanying you?"

"It's our pleasure to have you with us" She answered coyly, swaying his heart.

Regaining his senses, he introduced himself, "I am Stanley Coker, son of the famous Dave Coker and heir to the Coker Clothing company."

"Really?! I am Briella and my friend here is Charlotte and she's a fashion stylist too although self employed." Briella uttered loudly

Hearing that, light flashed in his eyes as he looked at me saying, "If that's the case, you can just meet me and send your credentials and leave the rest to me. I will work the rest out."

"Thank you very much, I appreciate the gesture." I said before exchanging few pleasantries and formalities before parting way with him

After separating and chatting with several fellows like Stanley from before, Briella led me to a fellow gorgeous lady.

"Hello, I am and my friend here are big fans of your

work and have always had you as a role model and a large inspiration to follow."

Briella announced upon meeting her leaving me slack-jawed as we never knew about her existence prior to the meeting until we discovered she was an important worker in Lucid Fashion Brand.

"Do I know you or have we met from anywhere before?" The lady said not expecting the sudden encounter.

"Not at all but we have always revered you and my friend here follows your foot steps and chose to be fashion stylist like you."

Briella seemed to be good with words as she managed to leave the lady feeling pleased and smug.

"So you are also a stylist, what affiliations do you have?" She asked turning to me.

"I am merely a self established stylist with no affiliation" I replied.

"In that case I will give you my details, reach out to me with all needed information and papers I will slide in a slot for you." The lady told me

"Thank you very much, I appreciate the gesture." I replied

Seeing her departing figure, Briella and I jumped with cheers of joy before heading to our seats as the show was about to start

Soon enough, the main event started as a muscular, charming and very handsome man whom maidens will fight to marry kicked off the opening ceremony.

As the show proceeded I noticed that although the event was moving well, something seemed off as the people looked like there was a missing element.

Turning to my friend I asked, "What is happening, why are the people looking like they are expecting something?"

"That's because they are actually expecting something or should I say someone." She uttered.

"And who could that be?" I asked again

"Who else but the owner and founder of the company hosting this show. They are probably waiting to see him. Some say his presence in a room affects the temperature." She said.

After a while I decided to take a break from the long event and constant pester from the men here as I went to the rest room.

On my way out of the rest room I took a stroll to the packing lot to get some fresh air.

Right at that moment I heard a muffled sound nearby. As I turned to trace the sound I noticed it came from a dark alley.

Following the route before me, the muffled sounds became more frequent with some occasional groan and loud exclaim.

The voice was that of a woman and it sounded like someone being attacked and choked as I hurriedly pick a steel bar and walked down the path to the voice.

After walking for a while, I got to a point of low visibility and I could only see few metres before me. I wanted to turn but after hearing the loud cries that sounded like that of help I couldn't and proceeded further.

Finally, I got to the place the cries came from and saw a car. Making a turn round the car I witnessed a scene which made me open my eyes and mouth wide in shock.

Gently the steel bar slid off my hands till it fell with a loud sound accompanying it. Noticing that I have been noticed and found out I came to my senses murmuring to myself, "Holy Mary."

Chapter 3 - Unexpected Meeting

Following the route before me, the muffled sounds became more frequent with some occasional groan and loud exclaim.

The voice was that of a woman and it sounded like someone being attacked and choked as I hurriedly pick a steel bar and walked down the path to the voice.

After walking for a while, I got to a point of low visibility and I could only see few metres before me. I wanted to turn but after hearing the loud cries that sounded like that of help I couldn't and proceeded further.

Finally, I got to the place the cries came from and saw a car. Making a turn round the car I witnessed a scene which made me open my eyes and mouth wide in shock.

“Holy Mary!!” I mutter to myself staring at the two figures before me.

Due to the darkness I can barely make out the look of the people before me but one was a woman resting on the bonnet of a car, she seemed to be a beauty with her facing my direction with her eyes closed.

The other figure was that of a man, he seemed muscular with broad shoulders and muscles despite being in a tuxedo along with quite the long hair covering his face.

Although I couldn't see what they were actually doing as they were still dressed but from the slight movement I could see and the cries ringing out I could guess what was happening. Besides, what would two grownups be doing in a secluded dark corner away from people.

I stood there in shock as I still couldn't regain rationality from what was happening as it was my first time. Unfortunately, the steel bar slid off my hands gently while I looked till it fell with a ringing sound accompanying it.

"Holy Mary this is bad" I exclaimed to myself

"Who goes there?!" A sharp voice of a woman rang out as she hurried to have herself dressed and look properly.

Aware that I have noticed, I took a quick glance before sneaking out of there. Unknowingly, the man was able to make a few distinction of my face with that glance I took.

I took hurried and quick steps till I ran to a safe spot before stopping.

"Whew... That was close. Good thing they didn't see me." I said to myself.

Adjusting my clothes and myself a bit, I headed back to the hall where the event was and took my seat beside Briella.

"Are you alright?" Briella asked noticing the nervousness on my face.

"Oh, I'm alright. I'm just a bit tense and nervous being here." I lied as the scene I just witnessed kept playing in my mind as if on repeat.

"How could they be doing that in public and with no shame?" I thought to myself.

The show proceeded and the models took over to showcase fashion trends and styles. Soon, the models were reaching the end.

"Finally, he should be appearing soon." Briella exclaimed speaking the thoughts many had in mind.

At that moment, all models made their way back to the stage while forming a pathway. Following that, a man made his way through the path from backstage accompanied by other people.

Just as you guessed, the leading figure is the number one celebrity crush and heartthrob, Alex. Dressed in a black tuxedo and white shirt with loose

upper buttons and no tie.

Looking at him, everything about him radiated perfection as I felt the general description of him did no justice to him.

His body was so perfect with the right shapes and contours as if sculpted by the gods and his facial look as well as appearance was like a celestial descended from heaven as he felt surreal like the most beautiful painting come to life and he radiated a devilish charm that will leave anyone infatuated.

With his black hair combed backwards increasing his extremely handsome devil looks, he exhibited the aura of a cold indifference unmatched superiority.

Looking at him once again in admiration, the thought struck me; Hold up, Rewind... Black tux, dark hair that side view....

"It's him!" I exclaimed aloud.

"Of course it's him, who were you expecting or thinking it would be?" Briella said.

Taking a look at the bowing figure before me, I whispered to myself, "Isn't that the same man from earlier? I hope he doesn't recognize me."

My worries seemed to be for nothing cause the

person in question didn't seem to look towards my direction or even see me.

Immediately the dinner ended, I urged my friend Briella, to get the chauffeur ready so we could leave as soon as possible because of the anxiety washing over me and fear of being caught.

I was seeking solace and possible place to hide in not minding even a hole.

Surprised by my sudden change, I was questioned heavily by the inquisitive friend of mine before she agreed to my request after linking up with several big shots. Somehow this managed to turn to an indescribable experience for me.

Few days have gone since the unforgettable event of my life in the party. Unfortunately, everyone I connected to at the party turned out to be a let down.

Some gave reasons of inexperience, others said unavailability while many offered sexual benefits in place of a job tagging it as an exchange.

At this point all hope seemed lost as I didn't bother with the lucid brand as an option thinking I have been rejected after that scene or wasn't considered suitable.

But to my surprise, an email was delivered to me that day's evening, telling me that I have been considered for the job and giving details for my following interview the next day.

Overjoyed by the news, I reached out to my dad and best friend before making preparations for the following day.

I walked into a large business building and I could already see it bustling with different activities. I asked around for direction before I found the lady from the party's office.

Entering her office, she said, "You are quite lucky and you made it in time because my boss happens to be around and present for the interview."

Hearing what she said, I thought to myself, "Boss, hope it is not the same boss?"

Not delaying any further she led me to a big spacious room with a large curved table with seats occupying a large area and some space in the middle.

Taking a quick scan at the people seated in the room, my heart tensed in fear at the possibility of failing the interview and most especially meeting

the man who haunts me.

Unfortunately, luck doesn't seem to be on my side this time as I saw the handsome devil seated right at the middle of the room. Then I whispered to myself, "Oh damn I'm so dead."

Chapter 4 - Personal Assistant

POV Alex

At the top level of a large business building bearing the logo of Lucid Fashion and Modelling Brand crowded by various people performing various tasks was a large office room occupied by an extremely handsome man who seemed deep in thoughts.

The entry of another individual seemed to wake the former person from his thoughts as he turned to ask a question, " Anything new yet, what did you discover?"

A cold, deep, calm voice capable of shaking one to the core rang out as the later replied.

"I have gotten nothing yet, it seems as if the person you are looking for disappeared all of the sudden. I went through all catalogues of invited guests and list of journalists in attendance neither categories matched the description you gave me. Could you have been mistaken with your description because there were many guests in attendance who matched the identity you gave me?" The man asked.

"I am definitely sure of what I gave you, I have a photographic memory and can't be wrong. If she's not in those lists, make enquiries of all guests who

served as partners and came along the invited guests. I must find her." Alex's voice rang out.

"If I may ask, why are you so persistent and insistent on finding this lady?" The newcomer asked.

"Why do you want to know? Do your job and keep off, it's none of your business." I answered again.

"Pardon me, Boss." He said without receiving a reply.

He then continued, "That reminds me, I was sent to inform you by the managers and directors that there would be an interview for the applicants today and they would like your appearance and presence during the interview."

"Why is my presence needed, they can just do whatever they like." I uttered.

"I believe they have their own reasons for inviting you over, it wouldn't hurt to appear for a while." The man said to Alex trying to convince him.

"Alright, just come remind me when it's time." He told the man

Bowing a bit to Alex, the man turned around to take his leave. Returning few hours later, he led Alex to a room on the lower floors where other administrative personnel were.

"Good morning, it's our pleasure to have you

amongst us." One of them said.

"Alright, enough with the formalities. Let's get this over with already I have better things to do." I answered them nonchalantly with a yawn.

"Well then, let's have the first applicant in." Said another person.

Following that, two persons made their appearance into the room with one leading the other. The first being an employee of the company and the other is... wait a minute, Isn't the girl I have been looking for?

Thinking in my mind while staring at the lady acting oblivious to everything while avoiding eye contact with anyone and slightly trembling in nervousness.

"Why is she here looking for a job, what is she planning?" I thought deep within. I kept staring at her while the entire interview and questioning went on.

POV Charlotte

_Feeling an intense gaze at me, I pretended to not notice by looking away as if not noticing. My mind was thwarted and left in disarray with various thoughts knowing that I have been found out and discovered.

The long interview was hell to me like the devil sitting before me and asking life and death questions whereas a mistake can spell my demise.

Out of fear and clashing thoughts, I could barely give a proper answer as my words were barely coherent and slow. The interviewers noticed and thought it was fear from the presence of Alex as they've witnessed such many times.

Finally the interview drew to an end and the interviewers discussed amongst themselves on their decision. This made me tense knowing this decides it all and Alex is yet to talk.

"After some reviews we finally arrive on a verdict. Congratulations, you are hired and you can resume next week." Announced a man from the group.

But before I could celebrate and leap for joy, a cold voice washed over me like cold water.

"Hold on there, I believe you invited me here to also give my judgement. I also have questions of my own to ask then I will agree with whatever you say. So can you excuse us in the mean time?" Alex asked

"If that's what you want, there's no problem then." One person said after a while of weird expression and consideration.

After the group walked out, I was left standing in the room before Alex under a tense atmosphere which frightened me more. What can I say, I get intimidated easily.

"I have to compliment your acting skills. Now tell me, what are you aiming or searching for here?" Alex said standing from his seat and walking towards.

Each step he took closer to me made me take two steps backward with a chill running down my spine.

"I don't understand what you mean, I am here for the job vacancy and to get the job." I answered faking ignorance.

"Still pretending huh, where do you have it?" Seeing my persistent denial a smirk crept up his face.

"Have what? I have nothing." I uttered confused by his statement.

"The recording from that night at the dinner when you caught me." He said still walking towards me.

"I swear I have no recording. Although I saw you that was because I thought someone was in trouble and I didn't record anything." I confessed with my back finally reaching the wall.

Standing two metres away from me, he stared at with a look of suspicion as he doubted what I told

him.

"You really have no recording and you are just here for the job?" He asked again for confirmation raising his brow.

I shook my head vigorously to answer the terrifying man before me. Waiting a while in absolute silence with the man that won't stop looking at me, the group finally came back meeting us in a compromising situation.

After giving us the odd look and murmuring things within themselves, I cursed within my mind guessing what they were already thinking.

"So what did you decide after 'interacting' with the lady?" Finally a man broke the awkward silence giving us a way out.

"After much consideration, I have decided that she would get hired but not as a stylist here rather as my personal assistant." Alex announced turning to me with a look saying 'I still don't trust you'.

I was stunned speechless at the same time telling myself 'Holy cow, I am finished.'

Chapter 5 - Alex's Mansion

" Sweet Jesus, I'm late." I utter loudly while rushing down the stairs trying to make it in time after oversleeping before dashing out of the house.

After accepting the job offer, as his personal assistant, I was charged with the duty of making early morning reports to him personally daily aside from scheduling his daily activities and every other personal task.

Just at the moment I got to the agreed pickup location, a luxurious mercedes car drove by before pulling over right beside me. Walking out of the car, Alfred and I exchanged pleasantries before opening the door, letting me in before driving off.

Soon enough, I noticed the unusual direction we were driving at. Feeling puzzled I turned to the driver, "Sorry to disturb you but I have to ask, are you sure we are on the right track cause we seem to have taken a wrong turn?" I asked him.

Answering me, he said, "Definitely, we are in the right direction. I guess the boss didn't explain to you well enough, just that we are not heading to the office right away rather we are going to the boss' house first before going there as all reports and appointment must be made aware of before the

scheduled period."

Nodding with understanding and surprise, I turned to the other side to enjoy the sceneries through the window. A short while later, we arrived at a high-class and expensive estate before proceeding to the top of a somewhat small hill in the estate.

At the end of the road was a large mansion with a land space of five football fields put together. Passing through the various security process at the entrance, the driver drove us into this massive compound with a well designed field area and space for anything possible. On this land area were different unique structures serving different purposes such as a basketball court, with properly groomed trees, vegetation, plants and many more perfectly suitable for villians in movies.

As if that weren't enough, the glamorous mansion in front of me left me bewildered and slack-jawed. The three floor mansion was just out of this world.

To a side of this beautiful mansion was a large pool built alongside a wide spacious lounge and bar including a large TV, barbecue grill and the likes for fun gatherings.

Also I discovered that at the top of the mansion, to one side was a mini sized pool.

Finally, the driver drove through a passage which seemed as a garage. Turns out it was a route to the underground parking lot. Checking out the vehicles in this lot once more left me spaced out as the ride Briella and I took to the dinner couldn't compare with the least vehicle here.

I was taken into the building by the chauffeur at the same time looking around in wonder while trying my possible best to survey and inspect as much as I can.

Leading me in a room similar to a living room, the chauffeur told me, "Sit here, I will go tell the boss of your arrival and I will be back soon."

While waiting, I couldn't hold myself from staring at the beautiful sight before me like a curious child seeing something beautiful for the first time.

Unawares, Alex was walking down the stairs with a bare upper body showcasing his built and muscular physique with a towel round his neck.

"Is it so thrilling to have you drooling like a little child?" Alex's thick voice rang behind my ears, frightening me out of my thoughts.

Been exposed by this handsome devil made me seethe with embarrassment and the wonderful sight of his upper body made my face turn pink

from being shy and embarrassed.

Unable to retort, I stared at him grudgingly before making the report and listing out his schedule for the day.

"At 11am, your presence will be required at the office for some documents signing and also a general meeting; 12pm screening and photoshoot of the models will be held. 2pm, you have a date arranged with Arya, the senator's daughter. Finally, Mrs Smith, wife to the late owner of Smithy Tech, one of the biggest selling technology companies has a private photoshoot appointment today requesting you specifically." I briefly listed.

Nodding his head, Alex said, "It all seems alright but have the date with Arya cancelled and moved to another time, we will discuss that some other time."

Right after that, Alex led us to the dinning room where all sorts of dishes were neatly and nicely arranged like an all you can eat buffet.

Taking his sit at the head of the table, he takes a bit from his food before inviting me. "Hey, what are gawking at lost in thoughts? Grab a seat and join me."

Lowering my head I took a seat knowing I was caught staring at his bare chest.

"What a hateful fellow." I murmured to myself.

Briefly after eating, Alex got up to change and prepare for business, leaving me to my own devices.

Bored and tired of waiting, I decided to take a stroll of the mansion not going beyond the two first floors. During my search I noticed the walls and rooms had a sort of shady painting; along with rooms bearing only furnitures and equipment for aesthetics and formal purposes which brought a simple yet gloomy feeling.

Then I noticed that aside Alex, the few maids and Alfred the butler; no one else lived here bringing a feeling of loneliness and desolation.

Walking out to get fresh air and the wonderful sight of nature and serenity, I hear the footsteps of Alex coming from behind.

Turning to look at the man approaching, I was met with a breathtaking view of a charming figure. Although dressed in simple clothing, he was able to display the elegance and nobility of the dressing.

"Tsk, what an inexperienced assistant. How often do you space out?" Alex said looking at my dazed expression.

You can drive right? Here are the car keys,

henceforth you will also be my chauffeur." Alex said to me without waiting for my reply.

Still stunned by the two things that just transpired, it took me a while to decipher the new information.

"That jerk, just when I thought he wasn't such an asshole he proves to me that he's a bitch." I raged in my heart giving him a hateful glare before walking into the car.

Chapter 6 - The Shrew

"You little devil... what the hell are you driving?" Alex fumed after I suddenly hit brakes making him spill his coffee.

"I'm sorry boss, I'm still trying to get used to driving once more since it's been a while I last drove a car." I pretended to be sorry and apologized to him while giggling deviously in my mind.

Looking at me with grudgeful and hateful eyes, I felt a chill run through my spine as Alex gave a look saying, 'I will totally get back at you for this'.

Moment after a long drive, we reached the bustling office building. Taking a step in, the sounds of discussions and various activities rang through as I could be seen carrying tonnes of load while walking behind Alex who seemed carefree about having me carry his load.

"Welcome boss, you are just right on time; the meeting will be starting in fifteen minutes and everyone is here already." Said a pretty woman with a huge smile trying to seduce Alex with her tight and open clothes as if displaying her pumped up body.

"What a whore" I said softly to myself which

apparently got heard by both people near me.

"What did you say just now?" The lady said to me with a gaze that could kill and a look of disgust like a nobleman sneering at a plebian by the street side.

"Why do you want to bite me? I only said you look so pretty like them Barbie dolls." I answered hiding behind Alex.

"Excuse me, who the fuck are you?" She asked with anger written on her face.

"Alright that's enough. You can tell them I'll be there soon." Alex enters while also sending her off.

Watching the departing figure of the lady, Alex turns to me, "You sure have guts with your sharp and willy tongue. You really came in handy this time."

"I don't even know if you are praising me or not. And what do you mean by that, isn't she what you like? I asked.

"I don't like my women pumped and I don't like women that sell themselves short." He answered after a moment of silence.

"Who knew he also had preference, I took him as a lecher that would go for anything in skirts." I thought to myself silently.

Walking to his office, I dropped off his load and just

as I was about turning to my desk and start some work, Alex informs me that I would be accompanying him in the meeting and I should learn more.

Entering into the room behind Alex, I noticed that all parties in appearance were high-profiled men and women all dressed in flashy outfit and I could notice the sneer and unfriendly looks on the faces of some of the partners in attendance.

"Seems like he isn't liked much and accepted by everyone. Well I guess it's to be expected seeing that almost everyone here knows the kind of person he truly is." I thought.

"You kept us waiting, shouldn't you give an explanation and an apology?" Demanded a fairly good-looking woman possessing a voluptuous figure with a hostile look on her face.

Taking a glance at the agitated woman, Alex didn't even bother to reply before taking his seat as I took my position behind him.

Seeing that Alex ignored the question like it fell on deaf ears, a man who seemed annoyed by his attitude said "The meeting ought to have started a while ago but you kept us waiting; you should know that we are all busy people and all have things to do

and for you to swagger in here like nothing happened is offensive, we all deserve a reasonable explanation and apology.

"Who allowed this lousy infested dog in the building? Better tie it down before it bites someone." Alex said softly and carefree.

Hearing what he said, it took everything I had in me not to burst in laughter as the look on the man face seething with anger was a funny one to watch.

Seeing the matter getting heated, an amicable looking man opted in, "He definitely has his reasons for coming late. They are probably personal and he might not be willing to share them."

"If an explanation is what you want then you will get it. There was an accident on my way here and being the kind and generous man that I am, I decided to help the injured people to the hospital." Alex said without an expression on his face like a compassionate man doing thankless services.

Unable to hold it in, I let out a loud cough while staring at Alex in awe and reverence; only someone shameless like him could lie with a straight face.

"As expected, you haven't changed much; Still as cocky and arrogant as ever." A thick voice rang out.

Looking at the man who uttered the statement, I realized that I had seen him before as he was the man who gave the speech at the party held by the company earlier. I remember his name being Dave.

"Sometimes confidence is often seen as arrogance and even if I were arrogant, so what? People should be allowed to act as they pleased and not like some brainwashed idiot who follow their master's orders." Alex uttered.

Seeing that no one else was saying anything, the lady from earlier today stood up to discuss the main reason for the meeting where she disclosed the growth of the company.

"I have to say but this level of growth is due to Dave's hardwork and persistence unlike someone else who would rather engage in lustful activities than do their actual work." Said the angry man from earlier.

"For all I know life is to be enjoyed and not struggled for. Moreover I am still young and vibrant at least I should enjoy what I want. But I understand you seeing that you are old and no longer capable, just send your wife and daughters my way if you need help with them." Alex retorted.

"You little jerk!" The man stood up pointing at Alex

while fuming.

"Please calm down, although what he said might be rude and offensive but you were also wrong to debase his contribution and forgetting that not only did he build this place from scratch but also worked for the company to reach where it is, he has done many things unnoticed." Said a woman in white.

"Still doesn't change his lecherous deeds." Said the woman with the hostile look in the beginning.

"Want to come over to my place for some private time sometime?" Asked Alex to the woman out of the blue.

"You... you..." repeated the woman unable to retort.

"Will you shut the fuck up?!" Alex suddenly yelled followed by a cold stare that intimidated everyone as the temperature seemed to drop immediately before he continued.

" I'm sick and tired of hearing the little whines, ass-kissing and bootlicking between you bozos; seem like that's all you peasant servants managed to learn from your dumbass master who only knows how to kiss-up to clients and others I've worked for only to wag your tongue and tail discrediting my responsibility and accountability trying to please your master like good dogs waiting to be rewarded.

Don't try to mess with me, I am not a soft pessimon you can prey on or you will be burned and I can promise you won't have your ashes left".

Saying this, what followed up was absolute silence as the people were all intimidated and scared by Alex's sudden outburst and were yet to fully process all he said and happened.

Seeing that nothing was said and done, Alex said, "Seems that is all for today, it was nice playing around with you all, Good day."

And right after saying that, he walked right out of the room and I ran after him after coming to my senses from that scene.

Seeing the main man was gone, the parties started taking their leave to excuse themselves from the weird scenario.

Left with an awkward look as he bore the brunt of the insults from the earlier statement, Dave asked to be excused before throwing the chair he was seated on in anger across the empty room while shouting, "Screw you Alex."

Chapter 7 - My Boss Is A Lecher

Looking at the calm Alex through the see-through glass door, I knew now wasn't the right time to approach him. So I decided to give him time while I go settle other stuff before returning to him.

"The world of the rich is sure an unusual and dangerous one." I thought to myself.

Just at that moment, I hear a call from behind waking me from my train of thoughts and stopping me in my tracks. Turning around I was surprised by the figure before me, it turned out to be Dave.

"Hello Charlotte." Said Dave

Looking at his bright and brimming face like nothing happened earlier today made me wonder if I was looking at someone else. Deep inside I was surprised and as well praised his thick skin and his skills in managing to keep his cool despite almost turning to hulk from anger.

"He... hello, are you mistaken or something?" I asked suspiciously.

"Miss Charlotte you don't have to be so formal, I am not mistaken or lost. In fact I'm glad I met the right person, I've heard a lot about you." Said Dave with a brilliant smile in an amicable manner like a long

time friend.

"Me, you are sure you are not mistaken, what could you have probably heard about me?" I asked all at once while carefully avoiding me as my guts told me this man was a dangerous one. Besides, how could he have heard about me when I just started working today and I'm not so well known.

"No need to be so cautious miss Charlotte. As Alex's assistant, you are not as unknown as you think and well nothing escapes my notice." He answered me further increasing my guard towards him.

Seeing that I wasn't bulging in the slightest made him perplexed and question his approach.

"I see that you don't have much to do at the moment, hope you don't mind getting lunch with me?" He asked.

Just before I could turn down the offer and tell him that I was busy, he interrupted me.

"You don't mean to turn me down right? We are just getting lunch and it wouldn't even take long at all. We can also seize the opportunity to get to know each other well." Dave said.

Seeing that he was so persistent and I had no way

out of this, I had no choice but to follow him down to the cafeteria.

Taking a seat at a table for two, Dave got so many dishes to the table. Seeing the numerous meals before me, I could hold back my hunger and started ravaging the meal after some words of appreciation.

"I heard you started working with Alex not so long ago, how has it been for you?" He started with a question.

"Well I just started today so I don't have much to say but it's quite stressful. Especially when it's for someone like Alex, there's always so much to do and 'see'. All in all it's quite the adventure at least the pay is good." I answered while enjoying the meal.

"That's to be expected knowing the kind of person Alex is. Don't you think what you earn is quite short compared to the stress you go through working with him?" He interjected.

"To be honest, I think the pay is very good for the job and seeing that I am just starting again with the possibility of raise in the future, I don't have much to complain about actually." I replied.

"I see that you are quite the contented person with high moral values. What if I tell you that there is a way you can earn some good extra pay in addition

to what you already earn?" He asked finally coming down to the main purpose he had in mind.

Getting to this point I took a break from my meal cause I knew he was finally hitting the nail on the head without beating round the bush.

"Concerning that I will have to decline. I know you have my interests in mind but I know help and extra pay doesn't come free and there's a catch to it which I am not interested in." I replied immediately.

Hearing my abrupt rejection to his proposal without knowing what it was caused Dave to panic as anxiety washed over him evident from his expression seeing that things weren't going to plan.

"Calm down a bit, you don't have to turn the offer down yet. Although there's a catch, it isn't something so difficult to do. It's no secret to anyone Alex's hobbies and interests, but as a partner in the firm and every other partner with the company's best interest in mind, we fear that Alex seeing that he has sixty percent of ownership and power might make an error or deviate from the most important goal. So basically, we need someone we can trust to keep an eye on him like a watchdog and report all his irregular activities to me." Dave said trying persistently to convince me.

"Although your words seem to be morally upright and with intentions, to me rather than saying 'a watchdog' I'd rather call it a rat or a snitch. As an assistant, it is my duty to keep information about my employer confidential. Moreover, concerning the issues of the firm, I believe all main decisions go through the table no matter how powerful he is and I wouldn't even be able to help and nothing will change even if I were to take it up." I interjected.

Seeing that Dave was becoming more desperate and was not willing to just drop it at that, I quickly added before he said anything. "If that's all then I would be taking my leave. Thank you for the meal, I very much appreciate it. See you some other time."

Right after saying that I hastily took my leave without turning back even as Dave called out to me repeatedly.

"Fuck!! Damn that bitch. Why does today have to be such a bad day?!" Dave raged while punching the table making the people in the cafeteria look at him oddly.

"I am so unlucky, it's merely my first day and I'm already in so much mess." I sighed to myself reaching the door to Alex's office.

Taking a deep breath while looking at Alex with the

same calm and expressionless look on his face as earlier, I said some words of motivation before knocking on the door.

Looking up from the computer before him, Alex gestured with his hand indicating that I should come inside.

"In ten minutes the shoot with the models will begin and your presence was requested." I reported right after entering the office.

"let's go then since I have nothing doing at least that should keep me busy." He said standing from his seat.

Following Alex to the studio where the shoot will be held, a wonderful sight greeted me as I marvelled looking at the models, equipment and the background setup.

Taking a closer look at the tall models in the room, a thought formed in my head, "They all look so lanky and skinny, having a bit of meat on their body wouldn't be so bad."

Standing at a corner of the room, I enjoyed the view and the process of the shoot until a sight caught my eyes. Turned out I wasn't the only one enjoying the shoot as I could see the distinct figure of Alex with a group of models flirting from the giggles and

laughter coming from them and also the way they communicated. A short while later, I see Alex in the name of directing the shoot move in lewd actions with the models.

"What a bunch of perverts." I commented with disgust seeing the models that seem to be enjoying both the attention and flattery as they looked at Alex with fawning faces.

Unable to hold it in and I was about to drag Alex out of the scene by hook or crook, I realized the shoot had come to an end making me sigh with relief.

Walking up to Alex who was still flirting with the girls, I reported, "We are just in time to make it with the final appointment for the day with Mrs. Smith and we have to get moving soon."

Noticing that I was trying to rain on his parade, Alex unwilling to be outdone asked, "Since you girls are done here, would you mind me dropping you off?"

Right there I knew that would be one of the most unforgettable moments of my life as the whole drive was full of loud cheers, laughter and other noise almost driving me deaf at the back from the girls hitting it off with Alex.

Getting to the stated location, I realized we were meeting the person on a fancy yacht. Boarding the

yacht and seeing the person we were to meet, I was surprised. Contrary to my expectations, Mrs. Smith was not an old looking women I thought she'd be instead a young looking lady around my age was before me. Probably all those young pretty girls that got married to old men for their wealth I thought in my head.

Seeing the tall and handsome appearance of Alex, I could see the infatuated look on her face as she asked to be excused and left alone with Alex.

Walking out of the room I couldn't help but say to myself, "My boss is a lecher."

POV Dave

In a large spacious room with proper lighting, two distinct figures could be made out on a bed moving in a compromising position with another figure at a corner of the room watching expressionlessly.

Standing up and walking to the woman at the corner who turned out to be the manager at Alex's company who I met this morning, Dave said, "You've done the job well, now I want you to investigate and make finding on that new girl, Alex's assistant and bring up whatever you find to me as soon and possible."

Receiving the orders she waited from Dave, she walked out of the room still without any expression on her face.

"I will make her pay, every single one of them. She will pay for making me lose face today and for turning me down." Dave uttered with a dark face looking through the window.

Suddenly, two arms wrapped around his waist as a figure leaned on his back. Surprisingly, the person was also a familiar one as it was none other than the hostile lady at the meeting earlier today also one of the partners at the company.

"Don't forget Alex too, you also have to make him pay. Make him pay for everything he has done, especially for rejecting me and looking down on me." She said with bitter resentment.

Turning to her, Dave answered, "Don't worry, leave it all to me. I will make every single one of them pay."

Chapter 8 - A Sudden Turn

It's been few weeks since I began working here and to be honest it's been quite the thrill. Aside the daily stress of reporting and making schedules as well as being present for those appointments, working here as been going pretty fine, if only I don't get to witness the annoying sight of those lousy cunts with my perverted boss all day almost every single day of my life.

But work aside, I can say everything else is going smoothly. From the pay from the job I was able to settle the bills and other issues, get treatment for my dad. Moreover my social life has been improving since Briella wouldn't let me rest from her coaching on how to appear better.

Living such happy and carefree life without troubles and struggle seem like the life I've always wanted, too bad that something feels missing. "If only I could experience love." I would say to myself sometimes.

On a bright shiny morning, just before I left for work and was getting everything arranged for work. Walking downstairs to the living I called out to my dad who was seated on a sofa.

"Hey dad, I left behind your drugs on the counter in the kitchen don't forget to take them. I gotta leave I am running late."

Just before I could waltz through the door, I hear my father calling me back to talk.

"You need something dad, can I get it for you on my way back? I'm about to get late." I asked being in a hurry.

"I don't need anything and I won't take much of your time. I just realized that we haven't had much time between ourselves of late so I haven't been able to tell you what I had in mind."

"You have achieved so much on your own and I can see that you are quite happy with what you have but you don't have to be so considerate of me, you should also have some fun and live your life to the fullest. You have made so many sacrifices for my sake and you've missed out on a large part of growing up due to my error and I think it's time you pursue what you want also. For starters, why don't you get in a relationship or some sort; get a lover and experience love for the first time." He explained.

"I understand what you mean dad and I am working on it, I just haven't seen the one. You don't have to worry, you will meet with him soon enough." I

answered him.

As always, Alfred took me to Alex's place to begin my job. Even though this isn't my first time in his place, the view of the house remained an enticing one making me wonder how the entire place is. Despite being here numerous times, I have never had a full tour round the mansion.

Today, just as I was looking round for Alex to make report, I hear his voice in a closed room but it seemed unnatural from his natural self.

His voice sounded cold and quite agitated like he was in an argument and disagreement with the person he was speaking with over the phone.

I could not clearly make out the content of the discussion as his voice sounded distinct and incoherent through the door. Surprisingly, as the conversation took longer I could notice the changes and difference in his speech as the way he spoke changed from time to time.

Noticing this left me surprised and perplexed as I wondered what could have caused the constant change in Alex's mood all at once knowing that he was an unfazed and expressionless person except when he was flirting around.

Soon enough, I noticed the conversation was

gradually reaching its end which made me decide to leave the place and quietly wait for him but just as I was about to leave, I heard something stunning.

Although I couldn't make clear of the things said before this, I was quite sure I heard Alex say the words 'I love you too' even though his voice sounded blank and flat like he didn't mean what he said.

Rushing away stilled stunned from the last sentence filled my head with various thoughts as I wondered who he could be talking to and what could have the person said to alter his mood that way.

Not long after Alex walked out and we set off for the day's work. Unlike every other day, today was more of errands and visits to places rather than the usual office work.

Going to various places made me realize how popular and loved Alex was as his appearance in public places attracted the attention of the people present especially the ladies and women around.

Seeing how these people left what they were doing and people they were with to throw themselves at Alex shoving everyone else off including me made me sneer grudgingly in my mind, "You people

should at least respect the fact that he came and was with someone."

Looking at how crazy these women went to get his attention made me wonder how lucky good-looking people were. Aside having a pretty face I thought of other charms he possessed to have so many women tripping over him.

Unable to stand how desperate and the infatuated look on the women, I thought of how the spouses and partners of the women would react to this sight.

Right at the moment I thought to this point, something came to mind as the truth dawned on me. It was at that point I remembered Alex was an engaged man which would explain his conversation earlier today. At the same time I questioned his affairs with this lover of his from the way they spoke.

"Could something have happened which led to them falling out or he might not actually love her and doesn't want to get married?" I reasoned the various theories in my head.

Looking at this boss of mine, I realized things weren't as simple as it seemed with this man. Finally, we were able to finish the errand and tasks at hand and had time to make it to the office

unaware of the troubles that awaited us.

Getting to the office, a worker was waiting already to notify us of the presence of a guest waiting and insisting on seeing Alex.

"And who might the person be to wait without an appointment?" He asked.

"The lady identified herself as Arya." The worker replied.

"This would be quite troublesome. Thanks for informing me about it." He said.

Looking at his reaction, I knew this Arya figure must be quite interesting from how Alex tries to avoid her. Probably all those spoilt kids from wealthy homes seeing she was a senator's daughter.

Walking into the lobby, an extremely pretty and petite lady could be seen seated. Dressed in expensive items, she appeared furious as she stood.

"I finally caught up with you today. I demand an explanation as to why you have been avoiding me lately and I won't leave till I get one." Arya raged.

"Will you quiet down and stop throwing tantrums okay? I have been too busy lately cause I have so much to do." Alex answered flatly.

"You lying scum, then explain why I always see you

with a different lady every single time." She replied unwillingly to lose out.

"Those were business oriented as well." He said unfazed.

Seeing Alex lie with a straight face left Arya and me stunned with nothing to say as I wondered how thick his face actually was.

"My apologies if I haven't created time for you. If you don't mind how about I take you out for dinner once I'm done with some little things here?" He asked.

Hearing this I glared hatefully at Alex cause I knew it would affect me also and it would be another torture.

Just as expected, Alex made me drive while he sat at the back with Arya. Fortunately it seemed I wasn't the only one suffering the trip as Alex also was troubled and stressed by this troublemaker who wouldn't stop talking.

During the drive, my phone suddenly rang and plugging in my earbuds I picked the call. Hearing what the other person had to say made my mood and expression change drastically before I made a sudden turn driving off from the intended destination to another direction.

Chapter 9 - Twists

"The hell are you doing you crazy woman?" Arya shouted furiously from the quick turn I took of which I ignored as I had no time for her tantrums and was only focused on the emergency at hand.

Although vexed as well, Alex could tell from my desperate look and reaction that something was wrong and asked, "What happened?"

The question fell on deaf ears as I couldn't think or process anything else at the moment which only made Arya more agitated as she became louder and blatant with her yells and troubles.

Unable to bear the unending disturbance from the bothersome fellow invoked my ire making me yell.

"Will you shut the fuck up you God damned bitch?" Intimidated by my fierce and sudden outburst, she kept quiet like a child seeing a scary monster and could only turn to Alex and urge him to do something.

Fortunately, Alex was surprisingly quiet and understanding as he just sat down patiently without interfering or involving himself and probably happy that he had found a way to free himself from Arya.

Moments later, we arrived at a seemingly large hospital. Rushing out of the car, I ran into the building while Alex and Arya left with no choice had to follow behind me. Entering the first room, I saw a counter with some receptionist waiting before approaching them to ask.

"Sorry, I'm here to see someone he goes by the name Caleb Archer and he was rushed in here a while ago. I'm his daughter can I see him?" I said while panting from rushing.

"Hold on a minute, give me a moment to check." Said one of the ladies.

Just then I noticed the presence of Alex and Arya in the room and at that moment my head regained a bit of clarity and it dawned on me that I actually brought them here. But before I could say a word, the lady replied me.

"Yes ma'am, there was a man who was brought in with that name. Apparently he had a health compromise triggering one an attack fortunately someone noticed the disturbance after failing to get his medication. He's two at the right wing when you turn left in ward 2-B..."

Hearing the information I wanted to hear, I zoomed off immediately not bothering to hear other stuff

she wanted to say.

Just as I entered the room, I could see my dad lying on the bed unconscious with so many medical equipment connected to him then I noticed the presence of some doctors and nurses around.

Approaching them I said hastily, "Doctor, I'm his daughter. Is he fine, will he be alright?"

"You have to stay calm lady, follow me please this isn't the right place to discuss." The doctor said as he led me out of the room.

Walking out of the room to a corner of the aisle, the doctor said, "For now we managed to stabilize his condition but it's only temporary. Judging from your reaction I can already tell that you were aware of his illness prior to this; unfortunately the attack is more severe this time and will require surgery to prevent further risks if not we won't be able to handle dangers prone to his health as he is still in coma."

"Isn't there some other things we can do to treat him without having to go to surgery." I asked knowing how expensive surgery could be.

"I'm sorry but that is the only option we have right now and there's no other thing we can do."

Answered the doctor before proceeding to tell me other necessary information.

Just as the doctor was about to leave, I asked, "Is it fine if I stayed beside him tonight just in case?"

"Oh it's fine, there's no issue with that." He replied as he took his leave proceeding to the reception.

Going back to the ward my father was, I stared at him reminiscing the sweet memorable times we had as it brought both tears and smiles to my face.

"Don't worry dad, I will handle it all. We still have so much more to do and you can't just leave me here. I will find a way to pay for the surgery, maybe I will ask for prepayment at the office or borrow from some people." I spoke out to no one.

Soon enough, the emotional, mental and physical stress got to me after a while of soliloquising and I slept off right beside my dad. About few hours later, some sudden tap on my shoulder woke me up as I opened my eyes to see few people in the room with the rest aside the person who woke me arranging and packing the medical equipment and some trying to move my dad.

Before I could ask, the person who woke me said, "I was just waking you up in preparation for the surgery as all is ready to begin the surgery."

"Huh, what did you say just now? I don't understand what you mean by surgery. I know that he is to

undergo surgery but I haven't even paid or done anything yet so what could you possibly mean by that?" I asked.

"Madam, you don't need to worry about that as a good Samaritan already paid for the entire surgery and bills already." Answered the person.

"Someone paid, do you by chance know who this person is?" I asked again.

"I don't know who the person but you can visit the reception and make enquiries if you want to."
Replied the person.

Surprised at the sudden turn of event, I suppressed the happiness arising within me as I made sure everything was okay with my dad before rushing to the reception to make enquiries.

Just as I got to the reception, my memories came rushing in as I once more remembered that I brought two people with me and are probably stranded here also after I abandoned them. Surprisingly they were no longer there after I looked around and had gone.

Putting that aside for now, I asked the receptionist about what happened and shockingly, it all turned out to be Alex.

Chapter 10 - The Birthday Invitation

Seated on a chair all covered up, I slept peacefully until I heard my name which brought me out of my slumber. Opening my eyes I saw it was the doctor I spoke to yesterday who was also in charge of the operation.

"Sorry to disturb you, I can already tell that it has been tough and stressful on you. Fortunately, I can tell you that the surgery was successful and your father isn't in any danger anymore all that is left is for him to wake up and that will be anytime soon." The doctor announced.

"Oh my God, Thank you." I cried out in tears of happiness. "Can I go and see him now?" I asked the doctor after calming down a bit.

"About that I will have to deny you seeing that he just left surgery and still needs to be tend to. Also you need some rest and freshening up; you can go home, get something to eat and by the time you come back you will be able to see him.

Unable to convince the doctor I could only follow what he said and I got myself a taxi to take me home. The entire drive home was filled with thoughts of Alex's unexpected deed and how to repay him after thinking about how I had not

reached out to him ever since.

Several attempts at calling him to give a proper explanation and appreciation failed, maybe he's probably busy or something else.

Getting home I had my bathe, cleaned up and ate. Making a call to Briella to inform her of all that happened in great details, she promised to visit my dad at the hospital. Hearing that I left to visit the office maybe I'd meet with Alex there.

Entering the building and walking towards Alex's office, I met with the pumped up manager who threw me a mean hateful glare and also seemed to have a mocking smile on her face as she looked at me leaving me surprised.

"What is it with this bitch, she looking for a fight?" I thought in my head.

Ignoring the matter I walked to Alex's office fortunately he was in the office getting there. Knocking on the door, I walked in after getting the call in.

Walking in, I felt nervous as to what to do and say because it was quite unusual and new for me to say especially when I have always had a bad impression of this boss of mine.

"I am very sorry for my wrong and impulsive action yesterday, it was very unprofessional of me and I promise to never do that again." I said after bracing myself and left the talking to my tongue.

Seeing that he didn't reply and was still on his work I continued.

"Then I also want to appreciate you for the kind gesture you showed me, it wasn't my intention to get you involved in the matter. I promise to take full responsibility for it and do all my best to get it repaid even if I have to work extra for it."

After blurting out all I had in mind, Alex finally took a break from his work and turned to me.

"How is he now, did the surgery go well?" He asked.

"Thanks to your help the surgery was performed and it was a success, he should be waking up anytime soon." I answered instantly.

"Well that's good." He said flatly leaving me in an awkward position about what to say next.

"Erm, I was wondering if you could retain my pay as repayment for the fund and if you had other jobs I could double up with to repay you." I finally spoke out.

"You make a mistake there, that wasn't a loan or

whatever it was me doing what I could to help so you don't need to worry about paying me back; I did it out of my own freewill with nothing attached." He uttered.

Speechless to his statement as I didn't expect it from him at all, who knew evil people can sometimes do good deeds. Right at the moment I saw him pick up the telephone and directly called for the manager to come over.

Soon enough, the lady with voluptuous body entered the office.

"Is there anything you need boss?" she asked while bowing a bit presenting her massive tits just enough for Alex to see her cleavage.

I whispered 'whore' silently at that moment just enough for her to hear.

"What did you say?" She asked looking at me with a murderous gaze.

"That's enough. Charlotte here will be taking a leave to take care of her father who just got out of surgery. Make sure everything is cared for and she gets her due pay while she is gone." Alex told the lady.

Although this was strongly countered by the

manager, she could not violate his order and I was permitted to tend to my father.

Getting to the hospital late afternoon, I went to my father's ward and I met him awake. Moving closer to him I hugged him tightly.

"I was scared there dad, I thought I'd lose you too. Please don't leave me." I said emotionally.

"Don't worry my princess. I'm sorry for having you worried and I'm not going to leave you, ever." Caleb replied.

Having said that and leaving his embrace, I asked the question I had in mind.

"Dad, what happened to have had you collapse this much despite the drugs you could have used?"

"I can't say exactly. I was seated in the living room watching TV at that moment then I heard some disturbance in the house. I stood up to check if there was anything or an issue."

"Getting to the kitchen the disturbance got louder as if the house was getting attacked and robbers wanted to break in. It was at that point I panicked and I struggled but just before I could reach the medication, the attack knocked me out." He explained.

"You are sure dad and it wasn't just noise from somewhere else?" I asked.

"I shouldn't be wrong but I am not too sure." He answered

"At least that's over, what matters now is that you are fine." I said to him.

Far away in an hotel, a man can be seen in a bar drinking while waiting for someone. A little while later, a pretty woman walks in and sits beside him.

"What news do you have for me, is it all going to plan? The report I got said the thugs did a good job scaring the old man." Dave asked.

"I am not so sure about this but I believe your hero and knight in shining armour plan has been ruined." the manager answered.

"What do you mean ruined? Tell me everything you know." He said with a change in his expression.

"I don't know too but the plan was going well and the old was rushed to the hospital also meant to have surgery from the fright but it seems like Alex already handled the bill and expenses so you can't bring her under your control by making her owe you anymore." The manager told him.

"Damn that Alex, always ruining my plans. How is this possible, when did he become a philanthropist and started helping people. Just at the crucial part of the plan." Dave raged.

Few weeks have passed since the incident and my father has recovered significantly. Today I resume back to the work since it's been so long already.

Like every other time, I was taken to Alex's mansion and I followed the constant routine. Right after making a report, I pulled out a letter which looked like an invitation letter and presented it to him.

"To show our appreciation for your help, my dad and want to invite you to my old man's birthday party coming some time from now. It is just a small party with little people gathered and we hope you can come and will like you to visit."

Looking at the invitation with a stunned look totally not expecting it, he turned to me.

"I don't know about parties like this and I'm not a fan of them but I'll think about it and get back to you." he replied.

Chapter 11 - The Birthday Party

A day to the birthday. Alex can be seen in a small office in his mansion under the dark skies holding a letter in his hand while pondering.

"If you really want to go, why not just go. It should be something new and interesting for you, do you have to think too much about it?" Alfred said walking into the room.

"I don't even know what to do in such parties and things like me are not ones I relate well to." Alex told him.

"You don't have to worry about that just give this one a try and see for yourself." Alfred persuaded.

POV Charlotte

"So did you invite him over, is he coming?" Briella couldn't help asking as we both prepared for the party while making the decorations and other necessities.

"I am not too sure about that, I did invite him over but he doesn't seem like the type to be into such event. Moreover he wasn't so clear with his intent and said he would get back to me." I told her.

And right at that moment, my phone buzzed as a message popped in. Reading through the message I saw it was from Alex and it read out, 'See you tomorrow'.

Smiling after reading the message I called out to Briella, "I just got a text and he said he's coming."

Hearing that made Briella laugh happily as she said, "Oh my God, we have to look perfect tomorrow and dress to kill. I can already imagine him stunned by my beauty tomorrow and him falling for me with those charming eyes with desire and lust in them. And you also have to look at beautiful as ever and make him lose his mind when he sees you."

As if drugged by the news Briella kept talking and expressing her thoughts loudly and with cheers.

"Can't you two ladies keep it down, you are hurting the ears of this old man. I wonder what has you this happy by the way." My dad walked in.

"Guess what pops, you wouldn't believe what just happened. Charlotte is finally going to bring a man over and introduce him to us." Briella ranted.

"Don't listen to her nonsense. I merely invited my boss over and he agreed to come over" I told him.

"That's good, I can finally meet him and express my

gratitude for his help in person." Caleb said before leaving the girls after a little chat.

It's Saturday and the day is quite sunny and bright afternoon with clear skies, the perfect atmosphere for such an event. After making arrangements and other preparations earlier for the party, Briella dragged me to my room to get me dressed and 'dolloed up'. Sometimes I get the feeling she enjoys having someone to practice and experiment all her thoughts on.

Soon enough, she finished with the make up and she managed to once again leave me bedazzled making me doubt the reflection in the mirror. An appearance unfamiliar to me was displayed before my eyes bring about a vast difference between this image of unmatched and unparalleled beauty like a goddess and the usual me.

"I'm so jealous. This level of beauty is enough to turn heads of every man and woman your way. You are enough to cause catastrophe anywhere you go and devastate nations." Briella commented with an envious look although she looked extremely charming also.

Just then my phone beeped from a message by

Alex telling me he was outside already.

Taking a look outside from my window on the upper floor in the building, I see Alex coming out of his luxurious vehicle driven by someone else.

Rushing down, I ran to meet him downstairs and I could see Alfred with him. Getting to where he was I noticed his gaze on me which was unmoving and persistent as if he wanted to drill a hole in me with his eyes along with a stunned expression.

After greeting Alfred, Alex regained rationality and quickly composed himself before saying, "I hope I am not late and I brought this along too."

Looking at the gift bag in his hands and by the way he spoke, I could tell he was shy and nervous which was surprising considering how much event he goes out to.

"Not at all, infact you are some hours early and you shouldn't have bothered with the gifts." I said before shamelessly taking the bag from him.

Just after taking the bag from him, I noticed that something seemed a bit different from his looks and he seemed more divine and pleasing to the eye than usual when we meet at work and his dressing although not overly superfluous was charming.

At the same time Alex was also dazed once again looking at me, like a child seeing a wonderful thing for the first time.

"Cough.. cough... I will be on my way then, I will be back to pick you up later." Alfred told Alex before zooming off.

"Well then, how about I take you inside and meet my dad? He has been expecting you." I invited him inside.

Right after leading him inside, I see Briella waiting and immediately she saw him, she had a weird facial expression as if drooling over him.

Introducing them to each other, the originally nervous Briella grew more courageous as the discussion went further even adding some dirty and flirtatious joke. After a long while of effort I was able to lead Alex away.

"Your friend is quite the character." Alex remarked with a sigh of relief after almost crying with a pleading look from chatting with her.

Holding myself back from laughing I introduced him to some other close people around before taking him off to my dad.

"Heyy dad, my boss is here and I brought him as

promised and he brought you something too." I said to my dad.

"Welcome gentleman, I am honoured by your presence and I have to admit you are just as the rumoured had you and even look much better in person. By the way, my daughter told me of your kindness both to her and to me and I am very thankful for that only if I had a way to express my gratitude more than this." Caleb said.

"You don't have to worry about it sir, it was my pleasure to be of help to you. Besides your daughter has been of help to me." he replied.

After exchanging pleasantries and discussing other things, I showed him around until someone called for me.

"Can you sit and wait for me here? I have something urgent to attend to, I will be back soon." I urged Alex.

"Is it something I can help you with? I can come with you." Alex said once more surprising me by how expressive he suddenly is today and how proactive he is.

"You don't have to worry about it, you can leave it to me. I just want to help prepare appetisers and some snacks." I said.

"I don't mind besides it would be weird merely sitting here on my own with all those glare and I know no one else besides you." He argued.

Unable to respond I could only allow him to help. Getting to the kitchen I started cutting some fruits and working on some snacks then I noticed Alex was looking at me.

"What can I help with?" He asked as I turned to him.

"Oh you really want to help me that much... how about the fruits, can you dice them up?" I asked him.

"Actually... no, I have never done anything cooking like. I was always kept away from it although I had interest in it but I wasn't able to eventually cause there was always work to do." He answered making my jaws drop wide.

"So what do you want to help me with? Fine I'll just take it as compensation for all your help and teach you."

Feeling a bit helpless, I could do nothing but teach him what to do and how to do it. Despite my guidance, he was still clumsy and made silly mistakes proving that he had no talent in cooking.

"No wonder no one allowed him in the kitchen." I thought until more guests started arriving with most

being neighbours or friends of my father and age group.

Soon enough the celebration started and I could notice the gaze of the guests mostly the women especially on Alex who was beside me, looking at him with fawning and infatuated looks.

"Hey Charlotte. Who is this young man by the way, is this your boyfriend? He looks charming by the way." Said a courageous single older looking woman who approached us.

Seeing someone take the lead made other people gather and we were trapped in the middle and surrounded by a crowd in a jiffy.

"You are mistaken there, he is not my boyfriend but my boss." I corrected her.

"Oh that is great then-"

"Wait doesn't he look familiar?"

"Oh right, now that I look at him closer he does."

"Isn't he that famous celebrity on TV?"

"That's right he actually looks like him."

Various voices rang out speaking over each other a questions were thrown endlessly which brought more attention and ruckus than with Briella.

Chapter 12 - The Wedding Party

Finally, after a long time of questions and answers we were able to free ourselves from the inquisitive crowd around us as the party came to a close and everyone departed to his or her respective homes.

Sitting with a sigh of relief, Alex said, "Thank God this is finally over. This is one thing I don't like about parties, I don't want to go for one anytime soon it is just too draining."

"What do you mean by that, isn't this not a regular for you? I mean seeing your line of work it's understandable if you do this everytime." I said.

"Well you are a bit wrong I barely go to those events. Most times there always someone I can send in my stead or just arrive late or something like that. Remember the first time we met?" Alex replied.

Him reminding me of that moment brought back the memories of that crazy scene which has to be the craziest moment of my life. Reminiscing about the time spent since I met this man before me, I compared the man I have always seen and this gentle and amicable person in front of me and realized maybe he is not so hateful and I could have been judgemental about him and not know him much.

"It's getting pretty late and Alfred isn't here yet."
Alex said looking at the time which indicated 8pm.

"He probably is busy with something important." I said.

"Naaa, I know that old man and he's definitely playing tricks on me." He said helplessly.

Hearing him and seeing his helpless look made my face swell as I burst into laughter. Right at that moment my dad walked in.

"You fellows are still here. Well I'm going to bed cause I'm very tired, enjoy yourselves." My dad said heading to his room.

Turning to Alex, I grabbed some drinks on the table before asking, "Want to see some old pictures while drinking with me?"

Getting his approval, I brought out some family pictures and albums of events and other memories. Looking at the pictures brought rounds of laughters and joke as we chatted and drank till our fill.

Gradually the conversation became subtle and less as we lost track of time till we both passed out from exhaustion and slept off together on the couch with my head resting on Alex's shoulders.

A long time later, Alex's phone rang out in his

pocket waking him up and informing him of Alfred's arrival. Checking the time he discovered it was almost 12 and feeling the weight on his shoulders he saw me leaning on him while sleeping.

Not wanting to wake me up, he carefully laid me on the couch before covering me with a blanket nearby and gently leaving the house.

The following week I resumed work as usual and something I noticed was work started flowing smoothly than before as Alex and I became closer and would communicate more gradually.

Something I noticed was the subtle change in Alex as he became less frivolous and licentious as the women he keeps around kept getting smaller by the day.

One thing that was quite frustrating about being close with Alex was his constant call for help. Like one time after a hard day's work and he called late night pleading for my presence to help with his meal he tried making cause his maids were not around to help.

Time flowed on as several weeks passed and it has been over four months since I started working for Alex.

“The release of the new fashion dress has boost

sales by fifteen percent in recent week. Finally, the other partners of the firm have called upon a general meeting to be held two weeks from now." I said in my report to Alex.

"Those damned bastards, I wonder what they are up to this time around." Alex said with a blank face.

"Well they wouldn't just call up a meeting all of a sudden without something planned. I'm sure Dave has something in mind and has probably won more people and partners to his side already. You have to be careful around him." I informed Alex.

"You don't have to worry about that, their schemes are like child's play and they can't do anything to me. One thing they should know better is try to play pitiful tricks on me. Before absolute power, all tricks and schemes are nothing." Alex declared.

Hearing him speak so confidently moved me and also made me a bit afraid as I feared what would happen.

"Hey wait up, I almost forgot about this." Just as I wanted to turn back, Alex called out to me.

"I got this invitation to a wedding from a friend indicating a plus one. Apparently I don't have anyone else to go with so I was wondering if you would go with me." He uttered.

“Are you sure it's alright to go with me? I am nothing compared to the women of high class that you know.” I said.

“That doesn't matter at all. It would be weird for me to go alone and I wouldn't mind some company.” Alex replied.

Seeing that I could do nothing to change his mind, I agreed. Telling Briella about the invite got her ecstatic as my new fashion instructor opted to dress me up for the event.

A day to the event, Alex sent a package to my address and opening the package it turned out to be a very beautiful and expensive gown for the event. Briella couldn't help but talk about how envious she was and how she would borrow the clothe for outings all night.

The day of the wedding finally arrived and like always, my darling Briella is once more available and there to save me. Once down with the dressing, I thought to myself how extravagant I dressed pretty sure I would definitely attract attention once again.

Shortly Alex called saying he was waiting outside. Seeing him waiting outside right beside his car left me in awe with how good-looking he seems to

become by the day as the image of him by the car in a suit appeared like a drawing of a divine being descending on earth.

“You managed to even outshine the moon and burn hotter than the sun. You will no doubt steal the show from the bride dressed like this.”

Alex said after a long look at me making me blush all over. We took off after a short meeting with my dad and Briella

This time it was just Alex and I in the vehicle and for the first time Alex was driving. Turns out he was just a lazy man who liked others doing the work for him while he enjoys himself.

The drive to the venue was quite fun as we both discussed and chatted making it seem like a drive between two close friends rather than a boss and his employee.

A little while after we arrived at the venue and just as expected it was elegant and the scale including the style of the building and the paparazzi and guest present left me shocked despite how prepared I was.

Getting down from the car with Alex's help gained the attention of the paparazzi and crowd and we were surrounded in no time.

Chapter 13 - The Arrival

Alex's arrival as a popular celebrity didn't go unnoticed by the crowd and we were surrounded by cameras and light followed by questions.

"Excuse me, can you tell us your name ma'am?"

"Mr Alex can you inform us about your relationship status with miss Vivian?"

"Should we take your presence here with the beautiful woman here as an end to your engagement with miss Vivian?"

"Miss can you tell us about your relationship with Mr Alex?"

"What exactly happened between you and Vivian?"

Multiple voices asking questions lapping over one another was thrown towards Alex and I. Unwillingly to answer the questions asked by the reporters, Alex struggled and forced his way through the crowd while pulling me along at the same time.

"Such troublesome fellows, can't they just keep their mouths shut and keep to themselves?" He uttered after successfully leading us into the building.

"I'm afraid that's the least of our worries. Those

reporters got the situation wrong and they are probably going to start a rumour and a ruse." I complained.

"I am sorry I got you into this mess I'll fix it. I wanted to avoid the attention and I didn't attend to that." Alex apologized.

Assuring me that it was all fine and there was no problem and all with the settle, I left it at the back of my mind and followed him to the hall.

The walk towards the hall was a weird one for both of us as it is took all we had to maintain composure from the constant glares and comments we got from many guests while walking.

Entering into the hall, all eyes were on us with different gaze of envy, disdain, lust, praise, friendliness and the likes.

Meeting with some of Alex's accomplice, several things were discussed and the wedding began not long after.

Something surprising was that I noticed the bride occasionally looking at my direction for some reasons and in her expression I could make out a feeling of resentment, hostility and jealousy.

"Seems like you drew too much attraction and the

bride is now jealous and mad at you." Alex said with a soft laugh.

"And who is to blame that the bride now hates me?" I whispered helplessly not knowing whether to laugh or cry at the situation at hand.

Watching the wedding go smoothly with the couple taking the vows and the likes filled me with melancholy.

"How I wish I could someday get married like this. It would be the best thing and moment in my life to fall in love and married."

The thought of my sickness and impending doom brought a wave of sadness upon me making me realize the feeling of unaccomplishment and unfulfillment deep within as I thought of things I still haven't done and wish to do.

"Hey are you alright, or are you feeling bored and tired by the wedding?" Alex asked sensing the change in my mood.

"No it's okay, nothing is wrong." I answered composing myself not wanting to ruin the mood for us both.

The wedding progressed smoothly and the couples soon took their vows and officially became married.

After some other formalities, it was turn for the couple to dance. Right after they were done with that, the guests were then permitted to take over the dance floor.

"You want to try dancing with me? We've been sitting here for a while and it won't be bad to do something, besides it looks fun." I asked Alex eagerly wanting to try after seeing how many people were on the floor dancing.

"Can you dance though?" He asked quite surprised.

"Not so much though but I know some steps. Besides how hard could it be and I also have you here to teach me right." I replied rushing off to the floor this time dragging him with me by the hand.

Gently we danced taking soft and slow steps while holding hands close to each other with my arm on his shoulder and his other hand on my waist. It was at that moment I felt how thick and muscular his body actually was.

Being so close to him made me get a sniff of his body's manly fragrance and it was quite intoxicating. Looking at his face I noticed his pitch black eyes which seemed like black holes making me feel like I was getting sucked in and lost in them. The perfect shape and contour of his face, nose and lips made

me acknowledge that he was perfectly sculpted and moulded by God.

Gradually without my being aware of my movement, I leaned closer to Alex for a kiss. As if also enthralled by me at the same time, he also leans back for a kiss.

Just before our lips could connect, my senses returned making me pull back in an instant.

"I'm sorry about that, I don't know what came over me and it shouldn't have happened." I said some steps away from him looking down shyly and embarrassed at what I did.

"It's alright you don't have to feel bad for it. I'm pretty at fault too.

"I don't think I want to wait longer here, can we get going already I have to get some sudden and urgent things to attend to." I said wanting to jump into a hole from the embarrassment and finding a way to escape from it.

"Alright if that's what you want and it's fine by you." He agreed.

Following him into the car as he drove off was quiet compared to the other time as I kept screaming inwardly 'why would you do that and he's engaged

too'.

Dropping off at the front of my home I rushed in after saying goodbye as I couldn't bear to face him even with the long weird drive.

The following day, a call from my bestfriend woke me up telling me to check what's on the internet. Checking my phone, I discovered that pictures of Alex and I from the event yesterday was trending and going viral with people asking who the mysterious lady was and some other remarks and heading.

As expected what I wanted to prevent from happening eventually happened.

In a hotel room, Dave and the manager could be seen talking together as she showed him some article on the issue.

"Oh great, this is just perfect. Both God and luck seem to be on my side this time and I have finally got the perfect way to ruin your reputation."

"Send this to some media houses and channels and disclose information on both of them and cook up some stories like some secret affairs between the two that will be sure to have the world riled up."

Dave said to the manager.

Settling the 'business' between them, she took the file and some other belongings before heading out.

Just as that was happening. Somewhere far away, an extremely beautiful lady with great and unmatched sex appeal radiating the aura of a succubus with thick skin and curves in perfect sizes can be seen at a pool side lying comfortably and relaxed when suddenly a man came in presently a tab to her.

Taking the tab and checking through the contents, a frown gradually formed on her face as she kept strolling through the comments before ordering.

"Prepare my luggage and everything else, we are heading out today and going back to Beligan."

Chapter 14 - Shutdown

Several days went by and the rumours seemed to grow even more with various false news and theories becoming a scandal.

The day following the press release of Alex and I, news spread from an unknown source indicating Alex was in a secret affair with his assistant and was unfaithful to his fiancée.

Following that came the publication of private information about myself and several pictures of both Alex and I as 'proof of the relationship' between us.

As a result of this controversial rumour and scandal, several criticism and condemnation from fans and supporters of Alex and his popular celebrity fiancée, Vivan. With insults hurled at me occasionally.

"Although they aren't wrong about the unfaithful part, they shouldn't have included me in it and I'm innocent." I said in my mind reading the comments and posts of people on the internet.

Seeing enough of the harsh and hateful comments from people, I got up and prepared for work even though I wasn't willing to and feared what could happen from the upheaval.

Not too far away, in an airport, a peerlessly beautiful lady was making her way down gently from a private plane.

Disembarking from the plane she headed towards a black Rolls Royce.

"Good day ma'am, to what destination?" Questioned the chauffeur.

"To Alex's office right away." She said with an enchanting and seductive voice.

At the same time in Alex's mansion, I was making reports to him like always and there seemed to be a dark expression on Alex's face making me solemn.

"As a result of the rumour and scandal, sales of all the company's products have taken quite the blow and dropped drastically. Lastly, the meeting called for happens later today." I said.

"Those bastards... I'm pretty sure that shrewed pimp has an hand in this. I guess I have been too lenient and soft making that nincompoop brave with his acts. Let's go, it's time I take him down a notch." Uttered Alex

For a reason I could feel the temperature in the

room drop drastically as well as the coldness and chill in his words the more he spoke.

Getting to the office a messenger was already waiting for Alex just as he entered the building.

"Good day sir, the madam returned today and is waiting for you in your office although we tried to hold her back." She said.

"She's back? Oh great, just another trouble waiting." Complained Alex before turning to me, "Listen, you remember the time I said I didn't want you spilling anything or you might get into trouble? The trouble is here already and I need you to stay calm and silent as possible."

Unable to comprehend what was being discussed and feeling lost, I could only follow him into his office.

Entering the office, a lady could be seen behind the desk with her back turned towards us as she faced the wall.

"You could have told me you were coming beforehand." Alex said to the woman.

"Then lose the element of surprise? That would be no fun besides we are engaged already I don't see the reason why I have to inform my husband before

I can come see him." Replied the lady with a charming voice enough to evoke one's desire and just as she turned to reveal a heaven defying beauty that puts every other women to shame before walking up to Alex and hugging him while planting a kiss on his lips.

"Don't you miss me like I missed you or you are mad at me babe?" She asked while breaking off the kiss.

"Why shouldn't I be? Showing up unannounced like that and with this annoying rumour and defamation spreading around damaging my reputation is pissing." Answered Alex walking away from her to his seat.

With that I finally confirmed my suspicion, the lady right here is none other the famous celebrity and Alexander's fiancée, Vivian.

Just at that moment, the gaze of Vivian landed on me while walking towards me.

"I see that you are the lady being spoken about recently. Although you look quite pretty above average, it's still silly to think they'd compare and match a common lowborn plebian like yourself with my man." She said with clear hostility.

"You are way below my man and he will never have

any interest in you-

"That's enough from you Vivian and I won't permit your nonsense." Yelled Alex cutting her off.

Turning to him, she continued, "You don't have to be so serious, I was only joking. But don't you think she should be fired?"

Saying this she got a cold glare from Alex intimidating her and making her take a step back.

Regaining her composure, she walked to Alex before taking a seat on the desk and stroking his face.

"You don't have to be so mad at this. Why don't you leave the meeting to me and let me handle it, if you go this way I'm afraid you will lose your calm and end up bashing them." She said in a soothing voice.

But before Alex could say anything, she was already approaching the door. As she walked passed me, she said, "Follow me, I'll need your help."

Arriving in the meeting room, I noticed that everyone in the last meeting room was present this time also and the appearance of Vivian brought surprise to their faces. Ignoring the shock on their faces, she walked to the main seat with me in tow.

Recovering her shock, the hostile lady who resented

and opposed Alex from the last meeting said, "Is Alex so scared and cowardly that he can't even make an appearance in person and has to send his woman to take his place?"

"You seem to forget who I am to this company and that I am Alex's fiancée meaning I can represent him. Or did the rejection affect you that much that your memory has become faulty?" Vivian stated instantly making things clear.

"She definitely didn't mean it that way. She was just surprised at your return as none of us were expecting that." Dave interjected.

"Then she should have kept quiet. Anyways let's move on to the reason for the meeting, I have more important things to tend to." She said not bothering about the people not the meeting.

"Then let's not waste anymore time. Initially I wanted to announce that inform everyone that Mr Jones and Mr William have agreed to sell and transfer their holding in the firm to me."

"Unfortunately, the scandal started right before then and as we all noticed, it has affected sales quite a lot so I propose in order to prevent further damage to the business, that Alex sells a percent of his holding and ownership as the first step to the

solution and I will handle it from there" Dave narrated.

This brought about an uproar as the remaining partners began to whisper and share opinions and other expressions.

After a short while, Vivian replied, "about Mr Jones and William, that's good enough and for you. Concerning the other one, have you worked and schemed so much you've gone senile Mr Dave?"

"You seem to not realize that a single post of a picture of Alex and I is enough to quell the rumours. To think I expected more from you and this is the best you had to offer, quite disappointing." She said.

"if that's all I will be taking my leave and I assure you that this will be resolved soon." Vivian said without waiting a minute more.

Just like that a meeting that should have held for hours ended in minutes as everyone walked out.

"That damned bitch, I didn't expect her to return so soon. I was hoping I would have been able to force him to a sale before she'd return." Dave let out his frustration after he was left alone in the room.

Chapter 15 - Alex's Family

"See, I did a good job didn't I? You should have seen his face the entire time. I told you that I will always be there to support you whenever and wherever."

Vivian said hopping on Alex getting to his office after narrating all that transpired in the office.

"But that was so unusual of you also considering your smarts and intelligence, something so pathetic shouldn't have thrown you off and should have been easily resolved by you or your compassion for the girl clouded your mind?" She asked.

But before Alex could reply, his phone rang out making his face changed before picking it up. Seizing the opportunity, Vivian who was seated in front of Alex turned to give me a glare full of undisguised hatred and a faint sense of killing intent revealing her intense dislike for me.

Hanging up the call, the look on Alex's face was enough to tell that the call wasn't so friendly.

"Judging by the look on your face, you probably received a call from them." Said Vivian

"They heard about the gossip and now my family called for a meeting also cause my old man's wedding anniversary is coming up." Alex said.

"Then we have to go then, it's been so long since I met with them. Moreover, we can spend this time to make up for lost time but first we have to solve the problem at hand." She replied before pulling Alex along as they left the place.

Right before following behind Vivian, Alex said to me, "You should also prepare you are coming along and we will be leaving in few days time, I will inform you more later."

Just like that the problem plaguing Alex and I was easily resolved and everything returned to normal after a publication from Vivian debunking the rumours and several pictures alongside public appearances with Alex.

Making my research on both Alex and Vivian, I realized that I knew little about them besides their popular and well-known front to the public and that they were from wealthy families.

I discovered that not only were their families wealthy, but were also two of the most influential families in the country.

Alex was from the Archer family owner of the Target industries which was the biggest powerhouse and could be considered the overlord of the industrial and construction sector of the

economy and in the entire nation.

While Vivian was the Daughter of Caiden Black, a man well known for his achievements in the medical sector and owns one of the biggest hospital in the nation and world at large with several dealings in the technological sector.

Learning about Alex's background got me worried and bothered about the trip over to his family seeing his reaction from the call with the.

"He's most likely on bad terms with them. I wonder what happened between him and his family." I thought.

Several days passed by and it was time for the trip. Leaving Briella in care of my dad, I followed Alfred to the Airport as Alex's family lived outside Beligan but rather in the capital state of the country.

"I still don't understand why she has to come along with us, it's supposed to be a trip for both of us." Said the devilishly beautiful and seductive Vivian who was dressed in a tight gown that accentuated her enormous boobs that seemed would burst out at any moment and plump ass.

"My family wouldn't miss any chance to organise a dinner also for business sake and that also serves as an opportunity for me to explore." Answered Alex

flatly.

Boarding into the private plane, the three of us took off and flew into the skies. Enjoying the feeling of flying in the skies for the first time, I look out the window and down below with curiosity.

A long time after, the plane landed and we disembarked and I noticed an escort was already there waiting for us.

"There is so much comfort living the wealthy life." I thought.

Seating at the passenger seat with Alex and Vivian behind, the chauffeur drove off into the distance. A while latter, we arrived at a castle like building with the premises so wide I could get a full view of it.

Looking round, I noticed the heavy presence of garden plants for aesthetics and decoration with several statues and sculptures around.

Alighting and getting a closer look, I realized that the castle like building was way bigger than expected.

Being led by some maids into the house and huge living space, we were welcomed by a man who quite similar to Alex and a woman who both exuded a graceful presence.

"Finally you have arrived, we've been waiting for you for so long. Vivian it's nice to see you again and Alex you seem to have grown more and keep getting more charming." Said the lady who despite her age looked radiant and beautiful.

"My son, Vivian it's good to have you back." Said the man

"It's nice seeing you again Mr Richard and Mrs Chloe." Replied Vivian.

Faced by the warm welcome from his parents, Alex seemed unfazed and didn't bother to respond to the greeting.

Right then, a door from the other side of the room revealing a pair of man and woman both looking peerlessly handsome and beautiful in their own way as many wouldn't even be able to compare with them.

"And who do we have here, if it isn't the prodigal son and it seems he has returned with a warm welcome." Said the good-looking man although looking a bit rough, haggard and wasted.

"Bryan you shouldn't be saying that afterall he's your brother." The lady beside him said

"Shut up you bitch. I don't remember ever asking for

your opinion in this." Raged the man at the lady.

Hearing the man yell at the lady who seem to be his spouse frightened me as he appeared like a beast in his rage.

"Stop that Bryan, you are scaring Gabriella and our guests." Cautioned Mrs Chloe.

"Ahh.. Brother and Miss Vivian, pardon my outburst and insolence. I apologize if I might have embarrassed myself and appeared as a savage afterall your presence in this family has to be my brother's biggest blessing." He said to Vivian.

Surprised at the verbal attack from Alex's brother I wondered the reason for the rivalry.

Being ignored by Vivian just like Alex as if he was just garbage made Bryan seethe with anger as he turned to me.

"If it isn't the famous 'assistant' of my dear brother. I wonder why you have your mistress with you here." He said.

Right after he said that Alex rage was kindled as he looked at him fiercely and said, " Another word from you and not only will I rip out your tongue but you will also lose some teeth as well. You can try provoking me if you doubt my words."

Surprisingly, Alex words managed to quell and intimidate Bryan. Realizing how he was suppressed by words from Alex also made him burn with anger.

But before he could retaliate, another person made his way into the room from the main entrance we followed him revealing a pretty face that would sway any woman's heart.

"What sort of weird family is this, why is there so many appealing beauties and handsome men here?" I screamed inwardly.

"What's the issue and with all the noise I could hear you from far away." Said the man before looking round and noticing Alex.

"Brother, you are here. I was totally not expecting to see you thinking you cut your family off." He said.

"Hey Nate, what's good?" Surprisingly Alex spoke warmly to this person.

Seems like this was the only person he seemed to not have issues with in the family.

And that concludes the first edition of "My Boss Is A Lecher/ Billionaire Assistant." For sponsorship and support kindly contact at;

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