

Chapter 27

"You've got the job! Congratulations, my dear." My mother hugged me.

After talking with my friends, I went directly back to my home. So when I told my mother about the job, she appreciated me.

I could not put into words how delighted I was. My mother was proud of me. I assumed she would warn me about others again. But because of Alpha Bryan, she was responding so calmly. She believed in the possession of the head Alpha; no one could do anything to me. So, she did not have any worries about my safety.

"Does your brother know? Let me call him," she replied, going to grab her phone, but I grasped her hand.

"Mom, don't tell brother anything now."

"Why?"

"I will tell him later."

"Why not now?"

"He must be busy. I don't want him to know about it right now. He will surely speak with Alpha about it. I don't want anyone to treat me differently."

She flashed me a proud smile. She cupped my face and said,

"I am grateful to have children like you and your brother. You both never let me do anything. You both are sensible children."

My mother made my favorite foods for lunch and dinner to cheer me up.

We missed my brother during our meals. It was about only six months. Because after that, he would return to us.

I only prayed that the following six months would pass quickly.

After dinner, I returned to my room to sleep. Even though I made it to my bed, I did not get any sleep. I set up some alarms on my phone and stared at the ceiling for a while.

I turned my focus to the brown paper bag placed on the couch next to my bed.

I shook my head, forcing myself to close my eyes.

I had no idea when I fell asleep because when I awoke, it was early morning. An alarm went off, waking me up.

I slipped my right hand out of the blanket and went for the nightstand. I grabbed my phone and turned off my alarm.

I sat up and yawned. I looked outside the window. I could hear birds chirp from there.

I grinned and told myself, "Let's start a new day."

I took a shower before changing into a long green dress. It was simple, but it did not meet the standards of the office.

However, I did not have many formal outfits to wear to the office. I would need to buy clothes shortly.

I put my hair in a high ponytail and wore high heels. Yesterday, I observed other women wearing heels, so I decided to wear black heels today.

I was about to leave my room when my gaze landed on the brown bag. I rushed over and grabbed it.

"How can I forget it?"

I left my bedroom and went downstairs. Inside the kitchen, I noticed my mother preparing food.

"Good morning, Mom."

As I greeted her, I gave her a peck on the cheek. She turned to me and said,

"You can't leave without having breakfast. Yesterday, you didn't have your breakfast. I was sleeping."

"Mom, relax. I can have breakfast outside, too."

"No, come here. Let's eat together."

I gave her a warm grin and helped her set the table. When we finished eating breakfast together, I left my house.

For today, I took a cab. It was already 8:15, so I did not want to be late on the first day of my job.

It took some time for the cab to arrive at the Morrison Group.

After getting out of the cab and paying the driver, I hurriedly went inside the building.

When I looked at the wall clock that was located inside the entrance area, I let out a breath of relief immediately.

It was still eight minutes before the end of the hour. I walked to the receptionist and asked,

"I'm Sophia Berge. Did Miss Lily tell you something about me?"

The familiar receptionist nodded her head at me. "You can take the elevator and go to the top floor, like tomorrow."

I was afraid that today Bryan would again take my interview or something.

During the course of today, I was concerned that Bryan might once again take my interview or something like that.

Despite the fact that I was filled with nervousness, I went inside the elevator. I slowly exited it as it reached the highest floor of the building.

A few other people appeared to be peering at me. Since I arrived here yesterday, it was possible that they had recognized me.

"Miss Sophia?"

A voice called out my name. I cocked my head to the side in the direction directed by that voice.

A young woman in her early twenties approached me with a smile on her face. Because of the initial encounter, her grin appeared to be professional, as if that were the only reason she smiled.

"Miss Lily?" I asked.

It was with a forceful tone that she said, "Yeah, follow me," and then she began to walk ahead of me.

In the meantime, I followed her around the office and looked around. She went into a cabin and motioned for me to have a seat on one of the chairs inside.

I followed the instructions that were given to me, and she sat down in the chair that was designated for the head. When I looked closer, I saw that it was her private cabin.

"This is your timetable. Organize travel, manage expenditure records, and make reservations, among other things. Develop a list of materials for meetings and make sure you comprehend the specifics. These are the only things that you need to learn today."

I was shocked after hearing her. There were so many things I had to learn today, and she was saying the only things?

She spoke out again,

"Starting tomorrow, I will be sharing my work with you every day. You are going to work under me."

The fact that I did not have to deal with Bryan in any way directly brought me a sense of relief.

"Thanks, Miss Lily."

"Oh, yes. Another thing. The next room will be your cabin."

"M-My personal cabin?"

"Yeah. You can check it out now. At the time that you begin your training, I will send someone to you."

"Thanks a lot."

After getting to my feet, I smiled as I exited the cabin.

I was overjoyed to have my very own office space to work in. I turned my head to look at the door and noticed the nameplate that stated, "Assistant Secretary."

I entered the room and was immediately stunned.

That man was not that cruel.

He gave me such a cabin that was quite lovely. It was a warm and inviting space with white paint. There was a desk that was prepared for me to use. After making my way to the chair in charge, I sat down.

I could not help but laugh as I swung around the chair. To me, it seemed like a dream that had finally come true.

When my eyes landed on the wall next to me, I quickly stopped moving my chair. The half-wall appeared to be a window with a dark glass coating.

Suddenly, I had the impression that someone was making eye contact with me from the other side of the glass.

As my mind wandered to the subject, I experienced a chill down my spine.

Suddenly, I felt that someone was looking at me from the other side of the glass.

When I thought about it, I felt a chill down my spine.