

Chapter 31

One month has passed since I started to work at the Morrison Group. This one month was like hell for me.

I had never thought working for the best company would devour my life.

Ever since I got the job as the CEO's assistant secretary, Lily, the CEO's so-called personal secretary, put all of her work on my shoulders and began to live her life peacefully.

But I was not blaming her. She was only doing what her boss, Bryan Morrison, had told her to do. I had a feeling that he had no other work except pestering me with work.

Just a few days ago, I asked for a leave because I had a fever. But what did I get as a reply? A clear-cut no. Lily said Alpha Bryan did not like excuses at work. He believed that everyone was lazy and always tried to find reasons to skip workdays.

I had to come to the office with a red face and a high temperature that day. I was so sick that my mom also felt worried about my health at that time.

On another day, I worked the whole night on a project that Bryan had told Lily to handle. Since I was her assistant, she had ordered me to do it for her. I was so occupied with work that I fell asleep in the office.

However, when I woke up the following morning, I saw my desk was empty. Lily took away all of my hard work and got credit from Bryan by claiming that she had done everything herself.

My condition was so bad that I could only curse my fate to get a chance to work for this company. I knew not everyone was dealing with the condition that I was dealing with. It was because not everyone was Alpha Bryan's mate like me.

All this month, I had to travel back and forth from work to study. I started my day by going to the university, and then I had to make my way to the office for the rest of the day. Due to the fact that I had to concentrate on my studies as well, I could not get proper sleep this entire month.

"Sophia, I invited Troy and Sabrina to our home tonight."

As I was ready to leave my house, I heard my mom speaking from behind.

I looked at the open door, which would lead me outside, then turned my head to peek at my mom, who was cleaning the table since we had just finished our breakfast.

"Why, Mom?" I asked her with a curious tone.

Sabrina was my mother's close friend, and Troy was her son. Surprisingly, he worked for the Morrison Group as well. He had a reputation in our company. He was our financial manager. In fact, he was the one who my mom had told me about when I got the job.

"Just for a little get-together. Since we have been friends for years, we want our children to be friends too," she remarked with a smile on her face.

I stared at her bright face. I loved my mom so much that I could never describe it to anyone. To see a smile on this beautiful woman's face, I could do anything.

"Sure, Mom," I replied, stepping out of the house.

"So, try to come early," my mom said as she strolled to the door.

I turned to her and nodded my head. "I'll try. Bye, Mom."

She waved at me as she leaned against the door. I waved at her back and headed to the bus stop to go to my university.

When I arrived at the office after attending my classes at the university, it was already noon.

As I walked to my cabin, I did not have to face different gazes like I used to face a month ago. Now people gave me one look, and that was a look of sympathy.

Everyone in my company knew how I was passing my days here. Those employees who were envious of my position before felt relaxed now that they were not in my shoes.

"How lucky I am!" I mocked myself and entered my office room.

As soon as I sat on my chair, my body leaned back against it. I closed my eyes for a while and took deep breaths.

While sitting like that, I almost feel sleepy. Before I could go to sleep during work hours, a ring on my phone jolted me up from my chair.

I sat straight and rubbed my forehead. I was under too much pressure. It was getting hard for my body to keep bearing it.

I heaved a sigh and extended my hand to my bag, which was sitting on the desk. I reached for my phone inside my backpack and took it out when my hand found it.

Actually, my backpack was stuffed full of things. It was not like I used makeup kits or something. It was full of marker pens, my identification cards for both my office and my university, my phone, as well as the clothes and shoes that I wore to the university.

I unlocked my phone and tried to see who sent me messages since the ring was set for text messages.

I gasped when I saw I had received a message from my bank. My bank had just sent me a statement saying that a large amount of money was transferred to my account a little while ago.

"It's too much!" I mumbled as I stared at my phone's screen.

I rechecked the sender's information, and it was from the 'Morrison Company.' It said that the money was the monthly salary of the assistant secretary.

My salary was not fixed since I had to start work on the very first day without any questions and do a lot of different tasks that a personal secretary should normally do.

But I knew I would get a good sum of money since it's a big company. However, I had no idea that it would be this much! If I had worked for another company as a full-timer, I would have had to work for three months to get this salary.

I was surprised as I remembered all the times that I devoted myself to at work, and now I got more than what I deserved.

Suddenly, I felt someone's gaze on me. I turned my chair to look at the window, which had the black glass.

I immediately averted my gaze from it. I knew who was gazing at me.

It was a see-through glass that connected directly to Alpha Bryan's office.

Though I was unable to see anything from here, the person behind it could see me clearly.