



Chapter Thirteen: Interview

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Phera POV:

Smoothing down my skirt once more as I looked up at the massive white skyscraper with the words Bane Corp written in black on the very top had my nerves bundling with anxiety. The conversation I had with Newmara yesterday regarding the triplets and what I had seen all these years ago wasn't helping. I had to give myself several pep talks in the morning to keep the triplets and Newmara's words out of my head so I could focus on my interviews today. If I fucked up both of the interviews today, then there would be no option but leave California and head back to RedMoon, which I didn't want to do one bit. Well there was always running away which I was still considering. Taking a deep breath and squaring my shoulders, I walked into the building with my head held high, praying to the goddess that everything would run smoothly.

As soon as I entered the sleek lobby of Bane Corp, I was struck by the buzzing energy of the place. The polished floors reflected the bright lights overhead, and the receptionist greeted me with a friendly smile. I couldn't help but feel a twinge of excitement mixed with nerves as I approached the front desk to check in for my interview.

After a brief wait, I was ushered into a conference room where the accounting team was supposed to interview me. The panel consisted of three people: the CFO, the head of finance, and the senior accountant. As I entered the conference room for my interview, I was greeted by the CFO, a stern-looking woman in a crisp suit. She introduced herself as Ms. Johnson, and her piercing gaze seemed to size me up immediately. I knew they were all wolves from their scents. Wolves ran all wolf-owned companies in the human multiverse, and all upper management werewolves themselves. However, humans worked in the companies as well. They were less as packs who resided on earth tended to give their own pack members jobs. 1

The interview started on a rocky note as I struggled to shake off my nerves and focus on the questions. Ms. Johnson asked me about my experience with financial analysis, and I stumbled over my words, struggling to find suitable examples to showcase my skills.

Ms. Johnson raised an eyebrow, and I could sense her growing impatience. She pressed me further, asking me about my ability to handle tight deadlines and high-pressure situations. I tried to provide coherent answers, but my mind kept drifting back to the triplets and Newmara's words, making concentrating difficult.

"Ms. Evan, can you please provide more specific examples of your experience in financial analysis?" Ms. Johnson's

voice was sharp.

I could tell she was unsatisfied with my vague responses. I took a deep breath, trying to gather my thoughts.

"I have experience in preparing financial statements, conducting variance analysis, and performing financial forecasting," I replied, trying to sound confident despite my racing thoughts.


Ms. Johnson leaned forward; her expression was skeptical.

"Can you provide details about a specific financial analysis project you have worked on and the results you achieved?" She asked

My mind went blank, and I struggled to develop a specific example. I stumbled over my words, unable to provide the details she was looking for. Ms. Johnson's frown deepened, and I could see her patience wearing thin.

"Ms. Evan, we are looking for someone who can demonstrate strong analytical skills and attention to detail. Your answers seem vague and lacking in specifics," she said, her tone unyielding.

I felt a sinking feeling in my chest. I knew I was losing ground in the interview, and my chances of getting the job were slipping away. I tried to refocus and provide better answers, but my mind was clouded with distractions from the triplets and Newmara's words. 1



As the interview continued, Ms. Johnson asked me about my long-term career goals. I had rehearsed my response countless times in the morning before I came, but my mind went blank, and I stumbled over my words.

"I, uh, I see myself growing in the field of accounting and eventually taking on a leadership role," I managed to say, but my lack of confidence was evident.

Ms. Johnson's expression was impassive, and I could tell she was not impressed. She stared down at me as if I was wasting space and time sitting in front of her.

"Thank you for your time, Ms. Evan," she said curtly, signalling the end of the interview.

I thanked her and left the conference room, feeling disappointed and defeated. As I walked out of the building, I couldn't help but replay the interview in my head, berating myself for my lack of focus and preparation. Well, I was prepared, but I didn't prepare my mind enough to make sure those damn triplets stayed out of my head.


I knew that my chances of getting the job at Bane Corp were slim after that disastrous interview. I was frustrated with myself for letting my personal distractions affect my performance, which had never been the case over the years I had left RedMoon and started living in California. I was always on top of my game, whether it be academics or warrior training, but just thinking about how I botched that

interview, no one would believe I came out top of my class with her A-game ready. I knew I was qualified for the position, but I had let my nerves and distractions get the best of me.

As I drove back to my apartment, I realized I needed to prioritize my focus and preparation for the interviews at A.D.Z Corp later today if I didn't want to botch that as well. I could not afford to let external distractions, aka, the triplets-my mates, cloud my mind. I also knew that I needed to find a way to address the unresolved issues with the triplets and Newmara, so they wouldn't continue to affect my professional life.

I stewed in my thoughts for the next hour or so, making sure I rid my mind of the triplets and Newmara. This was my last chance to secure a position. As much as my soul and heart wanted me to go back to RedMoon, I wasn't ready. I needed more time, more time to figure everything out, to figure out why the triplets did what they did. Yes, the logical and sane thing to do would be to go and ask them, but it wasn't like I didn't try that day at Nate's beta ceremony, nor had the triplets tried to reach out and explain themselves. I groaned, but I pushed the thoughts away. It was almost time to go to A.D.Z Corp. I needed a clear head.

I needed to shake off my disappointment and refocus on my second interview of the day at A.D.Z Corp. I couldn't afford to let my previous failure affect my performance in this interview. Taking a deep breath, I parked my car and made



my way into the building, determined to give it my all.

The atmosphere at A.D.Z Corp was different from Bane Corp. It felt more relaxed and welcoming, and the employees seemed friendly as I made my way to the interview room. I was greeted by Mr. Anderson, the head of finance, who introduced himself with a warm smile. The panel for this interview consisted of Mr. Anderson, the senior accountant, and the HR manager.

The interview started on a positive note as Mr. Anderson asked me about my experience in financial analysis, and I could easily provide specific examples of projects I had worked on in the past. I felt more confident and focused, keeping the distractions of the triplets and Newmara's words out of my mind. The panel seemed impressed with my answers and asked me further questions about my ability to handle tight deadlines and work in a team. Which was a good thing, right? They would only be interested in asking more if they thought I was suitable for this role.

I was able to draw on my past experiences and provide relevant examples to showcase my skills and expertise in accounting; thank the goddess for that! The panel seemed genuinely interested in my responses and engaged in a lively conversation about my qualifications and career goals. I felt a renewed sense of confidence as the interview progressed, and I was able to connect with the panel on a professional level. Towards the end of the interview, the HR manager asked me about my long-term career goals, and this time I

was able to articulate my plans with clarity and confidence. I spoke about my passion for accounting and my ambition to take on leadership roles in the field. The panel nodded approvingly, and I could sense their positive feedback. As the interview came to a close, Mr. Anderson smiled and extended his hand to me.

"Thank you for your time, Ms. Evan. We are impressed with your qualifications and your performance in this interview. We would like to offer you the accounting position at A.D.Z Corp," he said.

I couldn't contain my excitement. I wanted to jump up and down like a kid in the candy store but held myself back and shook hands with him professionally as I accepted the job offer with gratitude. I thanked the panel and expressed my eagerness to join their team; they didn't know but they were my saving grace. They congratulated me, and I left the interview room with a feeling of joy. I couldn't believe that I had turned my day around after the disappointing interview at Bane Corp. 2

I walked out of the building with a spring in my step; feeling relieved and thrilled about my new job and the anxiety of moving back to RedMoon gone, I skipped to my car. I knew I had overcome my earlier distractions and performed well in this interview because I regained my focus and confidence. I was proud of myself for not letting my setbacks define me and for persevering through the challenges; it was always what Josh said, 'Nothing is impossible for you, P if you put in

two seconds of your time.'

I reflected on the day's events as I drove back to my apartment. I realized that interviews could be nerve-racking, and distractions could hinder our performance, especially distractions like mine that came in a pack of three with beautifully tanned skin and green eyes; ugh, stop, Phera! However, we can overcome any challenge with proper preparation, focus, and confidence in our abilities. I was grateful for the opportunity to prove myself in the interview and land a job I was passionate about, which would save me from having my heart broken further.

With renewed determination, I looked forward to starting my new job at A.D.Z Corp and taking on the challenges and opportunities ahead without worrying about being cornered by my mates. I was ready to embark on this new chapter of my career and make the most of this opportunity. I knew I couldn't avoid them for long, my self wouldnt let me, but that was a problem for another day. As I reached my apartment, I smiled to myself, feeling proud of my accomplishments and excited about the future.

Well, I was excited until I was thrown with a curveball that I hadn't seen coming the following day I went in for work.