

Valery's POV

Let me just start off by saying, I love my job.

I love working as a designer for Dior Fashion, not only do I like working here, but I also love the people and the environment around me, as well as the people, they give me such a happy and positive vibe, its hard to leave the office without a smile on my face, though there are times the office can be quite hectic and rough it doesn't change the fact that everyday is just like a new beginning, not only do I like the people but as you guys know I am very close to my boss, there is just so many things that I enjoy about working here, I am quite lucky to be doing something I love doing at the same time making a decent amount of money

I love my job so much that I wouldn't find working at Dior Fashion till I'm old and retire

"What do you mean I'm getting replaced?" I yell at Tanner, rage and anger bubbling inside me

"Babe you gotta chill!" Tanner begins but I don't let him continue, I grab the nearest thing I could get my hands on and threw it straight at him, sadly I missed, I quickly grabbed something else which happens to be a vase, with the vase in my hand I hold it up ready to throw

"Don't babe me Kline!" I shout throwing the vase at him "I have been working for you for almost a year, I practically helped you make Kline Fashion Department number 1, we even had a bloody fashion show yesterday where we finally showcase my designs and you continuously begged me to allow and agreed that you decide to replace me" I yell out, angrily at my boss, I know I should have more respect since he is my boss but he is also my friend, or so I thought, this morning when I came into work I did my normal thing when all of sudden my dear 'friend' invited me into his office to discuss things and when we sat down to talk my 'friend' tells me I shall no longer be working for Kline Architecture and design's fashion department, even though I was practically one of the first before he could continue or explain I just lost it

I have never been so angry in my life, I also felt a bit betrayed, and everything we've been through he was throwing me out right and the fashion just last night, the dreaded question filled my head was he only my friend because of my designs

Oh my goodness its like Noah all over again

"Vallie let me explain" he says ducking as I throw more things at him "I'm not firing you" he shouts fanatically

I freeze in place, I fix my posture placing the object in my hands down I walk back to his desk and sit down, I motioned toward his chair to take a sit, he hesitantly did, I nodded my head calmly for him to continue, trying to calm down my anger

"I'm just relocating you"

That statement still did not answer any of questions, nor did it was comforting to the many questions that were ringing in my head

"Then why did you say I'm leaving Dior Fashion?" I ask, trying my best to remain civil, instead of angrily blurting out all the questions I want to ask

"I was about to explain before you so rudely starting throwing objects at my head, basically risking my life" he remarked dramatically

"Well if you didn't start your sentence with "Vallie thank you for all that you have done for this company, but your service is no longer needed!" I say using air quotes, mimicking his words in a slight mockery tone "if you chose better words you could've had a different fate"

"True but where is the fun in that?"

"You are too much, I don't know how Rosie handles you"

At my comment he laughed "believe it or not, we have a very peaceful boring relationship" if I wasn't looking I would've missed the sad glint that he had in his eyes before he blinked it away, I didn't push on the subject since this isn't really the time or the place to do so "anyways, your relocating as you have been put in charge of the design department, as well as managing the architecture, and interior designs"

I looked at him, stunned, as multiple emotions poured in, I couldn't tell if it was sadness that I would be transferring even if it may be for a short time, or excitement that I have been given this opportunity

"I don't know what to say" I say honestly

He grinned at me cheerily "bet your regretting going godzilla on me" he joked playfully "think of it as well deserved promotion that sadly requires you to transfer"

"So where will I be transferring to? The location of the hotel?" I ask to clarify

"No, and yes, you will be working at one of other guys company," he sates, I raised my brow confused still, as he didn't answer my questions but just made me think of more questions, like do I have to transfer to a different company if my main project will be the hotel, as if reading my mind he commented "you two will be working side by side on this project, I have strong faith this hotel will be a success"

I enjoyed working here, I didn't want to leave, but I also didn't want to have to explain to Dmitri why I didn't want to work somewhere else under his name

"Whose company will I be working for?"

"Mine, love"

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"So wait your being transferred to work at Lucas's company?" Jade gasps as I catch her up on what's happening

"I'm still working for Tanner, but I'll also be working for Dmitri, and mainly Lucas since we are gonna be working side by side" I corrected, taking a sip from my wine, currently we were bonding at a cafe, I was currently drink to drown the uneasiness I felt when it was revealed I would be working by Lucas, I groaned mentally at the thought

"Now, now, please contain your excitement there red" Jade teased sarcastically, her mischievous eyes had a playful glint to them

I was too drained and caught up in my own thought to even make a comeback to her comment, I don't understand why I am burdening my minds with these unnecessary thoughts of my work with Lucas, I suppose I need to remind myself that this is simply business, I am professional enough to act as one, but there was another main thing that was bothering me

"Vallie dear, we are not blind we can see you are having a mini battle with yourself, please share, we are your friends and we're all" Lily's voice, draws me out of my thoughts, I fix my posture and decided to open up to my friends, who I knew would be honest and guide me

I am very grateful to have them in my life

"The location of the hotel as you know is in New York" I begin, when they nodded I continued "His office is in New York, and you know what else is in New York?" I asked rhetorically "My ex husband, ex best friend, and all of the creme de la creme of the toxic New York society" I exclaimed, as calmly as I could trying to keep my nerves in tact but I couldn't help it, I feel like I'm gonna crumble, I worked so far to move on only to have to go back

"Your forgetting what else is there" Lily commented with her soothing voice and reassuring smile, I raised a brow not knowing what I forgot "Me and Jade will also be there, and sure the creme de la creme is all that and stuff but we have our own little group that is far more superior, right Jade?"

She smiled nodded in agreement, I couldn't help but let out a chuckle at the comment, and at the same time felt a bit calmer and more at ease

"And your coming back better than ever, your the head of the fashion department and your representing Kline architecture and designs, and your working with Lucas, which I find very interesting" Jade remarks, ending her statement with a wink, as she took a sip of her wine

I stared at her shocked "what is so interesting about me and Lucas" I asked defensively, trying to cover the heat that was tempting to grace my face, what could this mischievous woman be leading towards

Her eyes glanced towards Lily as if having a conversation with their eyes, which I like to say I was practically fluent in, but these mischievous women appear to have a secret code that I am unaware of, but quickly catching on to

"If you too think there is anything other than business purposes that are going on between me and Lucas, you both are mistaken" I warned

Lily let out a laugh, flashing me a wicked grin "only time will tell"

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**hey guys!! What do u think of this chapter!?**

**Continue to next part**