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Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1191

Of course, Wesley didn't get hired by Jackson Group for nothing. Being one of the top few companies in the country, Jackson Group set a very high bar for its entry requirements. Wesley was only able to make it in because he single-handedly drew a perfect circle during his interview.

Wesley was about to leave when he heard a familiar voice call out to him, "Wesley, can I have a minute with you?"

That voice... It's Mr. Jackson's assistant...

Despite feeling extremely unhappy, Wesley forced a smile on his face as he turned around anyway. "Yes?"

"Mr. Jackson wants you over at his office."

"Huh? Mr. Jackson wants to see me?" Wesley was confused.

"Well? Go on then!" Xavier's assistant said impatiently, still feeling upset about not getting anything for his hard work.

Wesley felt uneasy as he made his way towards the president's office. Is Mr. Jackson going to fire me because he thinks I'm incompetent for not coming up with any pick-up lines? That shouldn't be the case. I'm only in charge of advertising and marketing, so coming up with pick-up lines isn't in my job description at all!

Wesley saw Xavier leaning against his chair and going through his pink notebook when he entered his office.

Wesley cleared his throat and asked, "Ahem... You want to see me, Mr. Jackson?"

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Mhmm... These are all very good... I bet Hannah would love them! Should I put a diamond ring in the notebook as well to make it more romantic? Hmm... Nah, she might find it a little too abrupt... Xavier kept nodding and shaking his head as he thought about that.

He was so focused on going through the contents of the notebook that he didn't even notice Wesley standing there and staring at him with a confused look on his face.

What's Mr. Jackson going on about? Why is he nodding and shaking his head like that?

Wesley gave it some thought and began explaining himself, "Mr. Jackson, you see... I'm from the Planning Department, and I've been performing pretty well so far, but literature really isn't my thing..."

"I hear you're an art major, is that correct?" Xavier interrupted him with a smile.

Wesley felt a shiver down his spine when he heard that and saw the smile on Xavier's face.

"Yes, Mr. Jackson... I am indeed an art major..."

Xavier's eyes lit up, and he smiled even brighter as he said, "Great! I want you to draw a Cupid on this piece of paper over here."

He then pushed the paper on his desk towards Wesley who stared wide-eyed at him in confusion and disbelief. "Huh?"

I can't even tell if Mr. Jackson is joking... Did he seriously ask to see me just so he could have me draw him a Cupid? C-Could it be that Mr. Jackson is actually gay? Was the whole pick-up line thing just a cover-up? Has he been setting his sights on me the whole time?

Wesley began freaking out as he came up with all sorts of theories.

"You don't know how to draw a Cupid?" Xavier narrowed his eyes at him.

"I...I do! I do!" Wesley stammered as he fumbled for the pen and began drawing on the paper.

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"It's done, Mr. Jackson! Here, have a look!" Wesley said as he handed Xavier the drawing, still feeling a little creeped out inside.

"All right, let me see..." Xavier mumbled as he took the drawing over and began examining it closely.

"Hmm... Very well done!" He then handed Wesley the notebook filled with pick-up lines, causing the latter to back away in shock.

Holy sh*t! I was right about him being into me?

Wesley swallowed nervously at the thought of that. "Mr. Jackson, I have a wife and kid..."

"That's no big deal! I don't mind it at all!" Xavier said with a chuckle.

Well, I do, Mr. Jackson! I thought I can't believe I made it into a great company, only for things to end up like this! I...I don't think my virgin ass can withstand the abuse...

Never Late, Never Away Chapter 1192

"Mr. Jackson, will you please spare me in view of my contribution and hard work towards the company? I'm sure you can find someone else a lot better than I am!" Wesley was close to tears at that point.

"Well, my assistant tells me you're the best, so would you please stop refusing?" Xavier was perplexed. It's just a drawing, damn it! You did pretty well on the paper earlier, so why are you chickening out now? It's not like I'd fire you if it doesn't turn out well!

Wesley was petrified. I knew that assistant of his was up to no good! I was wondering why he was able to keep his job for so long despite being so useless, but now it's clear as day...

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He knew what Mr. Jackson is into, and has been hooking up with him! Still, why bring me into all this? No, this won't do... I would rather lose my job than stay here and get violated!

With that in mind, Wesley turned around and made a run for the door, only to have it open before he was able to reach the handle.

He took a few steps back in surprise when he saw that it was Xavier's assistant.

"Hmm? Are you two finished here?" The assistant asked with a smile when he saw that Wesley was about to leave.

"No, he seems to be a little nervous." Xavier shook his head helplessly.

The assistant rolled his eyes and gave Wesley a pat on the shoulder as he said, "What's there to be nervous about? It's obvious that you're the right man for the job! I would've done it myself if I wasn't so bad at it!"

He then leaned in closer to Wesley and whispered, "I went straight for you the moment Mr. Jackson gave me the word, you know? Trust me, you don't want to miss out on such a great opportunity!"

Are you sure this is even great at all? I'm disgusted just thinking about it, and you're here talking about it so casually... I don't think running is possible now that it's come to this... Even so, I won't submit myself to them! In the worst-case scenario, I'll go to the police!

"Seeing that you're the more experienced one here, I think you should do it instead! I don't think I can manage!" Wesley said while waving his hands nervously.

"What are you saying? I don't know how to draw a Cupid! I wouldn't need you to do so if I did!" the assistant snapped back at him impatiently. You fool! What can't you just do as you are told? I don't want to get another slap from our boss.

"That's okay. I can teach you! In fact, I can teach you right now!" Wesley replied.

"Are you crazy? We don't have time for that! Damn it, I wouldn't have asked you for help if I knew you are this unreliable! Look, you can either draw the damn Cupid or pack your stuff

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and get the hell out of this company!" The assistant almost lost his temper. I thought this guy seemed pretty reliable, yet why is he acting like this at such a critical moment?

Me? Crazy? You guys are the crazy ones calling me unreliable for not being into that stuff! I...

Realizing he might have gotten the wrong idea, Wesley asked, "Wait... What did you say? What was it you wanted me to draw?"

"A Cupid, duh! Didn't Mr. Jackson tell you?" the assistant retorted angrily.

"Hey, can you do it or not? If you can't, I'll get someone else who can!" Xavier had lost his patience and shouted at the two of them who were whispering by the door.

"Of course, I can!" Wesley was quick to respond. He then turned towards the assistant and apologized awkwardly, "I'm sorry I got the wrong idea earlier!"

With that, Wesley returned to the desk and began drawing in the notebook.

"What does he mean by the wrong idea?" the assistant mumbled to himself in confusion as he walked up to Wesley and watched him draw.

Hmm... Not bad, not bad at all... Mr. Jackson should be satisfied with this, I suppose.

Wesley put down the pen a few minutes later and showed Xavier what he had drawn in the notebook.

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