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INDECISIVE Love

TEKTIME

Original title: Amor, indeciso amor
English translation: Renata D. Morais

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CHAPTER 1

Victoria was hurrying to the newsstand. It was common for there to be job advertisements in these media, and it could be there, your chance to find an occupation.

To her surprise, there was a single copy, and she quickly went to pick it up. When her hand touched the paper, then a male hand, did as well.

“I'm sorry, but I need this one she said, looking at the person who was also holding the newspaper.” The man watched her from top to bottom, making her embarrassed.

“How much do you want for it?” He asked seriously. “I need an article that's here.”

“I'm sorry, but I got it first.”

“I need this paper.” He answered calmly.

“What makes you think you need it more than I do? I'm looking for something, too.” She had no intention of telling a stranger she was looking for a job.

“Girl! Your need is less than mine and you may find another one further ahead.” He looked at her again as he had done before.

“It may be for you, but it is not for me, and as I take it first, it will be mine and that's it.” Victoria would not let the lack of respect with which she had been treated go unnoticed. He knew nothing about her, how could he think he was more deserving?

“If this is your final answer, there is nothing I can do.” The man quickly greeted the seller and left, leaving Victoria still furious.

“I'm sorry about what happened.” She said when she made the payment and went the opposite way.

"Model wanted for advertising. You don't have to have experience, but you have to have charisma and disposition". Victoria read the newspaper and was puzzled by the requirements of the advertisement. If it wasn't for her, so averse to the spotlight and the continuous need to keep fit and well-dressed in all social circumstances, she could apply for the position, since she was unemployed and had two beautiful dogs to support, besides her, of course.

When she decided to leave Caiapônia, her hometown, to venture out, she did not imagine that she would experience so many disappointments. Her ex-boyfriend had convinced her to go live with him in Rio Verde, after her graduation, claiming that in the city where she lived with her parents, she wouldn't have good opportunities. Without thinking, she allowed herself to be convinced and followed him. Marcos was an excellent boyfriend from a distance. They dated since their youth and when he went to college, he preferred to leave the small town, coming to visit her once a month, and in the university vacations, which were the moments when they enjoyed each other the most and Victoria could get to know a little more about her boyfriend. Due to little contact, she believed it would be a good idea to live with him, after all, things seemed to be going well.

Victoria moved three months after her graduation in Advertising, but it was when she began to share the same roof with him, that she really met Marcos. He was a man, completely without a future. He lived on parties and amusements, never having a penny, in case of need. The good life he showed, as well as control over finances and expenses was illusory, and she could tell in the first 24 hours she got to his house. Although she was upset by what she had seen, Victoria tried not to get carried away by the first impression, but she didn't get results for a long time. Soon she got a good

job diverting her attention from him, without being too bothered by her boyfriend's childishness.

After a few months helping him with fixed expenses**,** and also**,** with the unnecessary ones, Victoria realized that she needed to put him in the same life focus and goal as hers, or she would have to go it alone. She couldn't go on with a man who had no prospects in life, whose only ambition was to have fun and buy things inconsequentially. What drew a lot of attention**,** when he visited her, he always wore elegant and big-brand outfits, giving her the impression that the life he had was immensely better than when he lived in the small town. Now she was alone living in a comfortable studio apartment with two friends at the expense of her father, who sent her a monthly allowance. The job she got at an advertising agency**,** she lost along with her boyfriend.

“My mother kept telling me that I could be a model, who knows I could make this ad and get some capital**,** until something comes up that doesn't expose me too much.” She spoke to herself. Victoria had no ambitions to work directly with image, she thought she was too common. She liked chocolates and sweets that**,** a model could almost never eat. Her biggest concern was with her face and hair, which she took great pleasure in caring for. Because of this, she preferred to work at events.

She needed to get ahead, the selection would be the next day and there would be no other time for the interviews. Decided**,** she went home to plan her presentation.

As always happened when she arrived at her home, Victoria was greeted by her adorable animals, cheerful and playful. Paloma, her little *pincher*, was the loudest. Deodoro, the *poodle*, was messy however, discreet, not as much as Victoria would like, but it was less enthusiastic

than Paloma. They always welcomed her with joy, which gave her great pleasure when she came to her house, even after hours looking for a job.

“Are you hungry?” Asked Victoria, having as answer, accelerated tails everywhere. “Ok, ok, I'll serve you.” the two dogs followed her to the balcony where the food would be served. After filling their bowls, Victoria went to take her bath in order to rest her body for the next day.

As announced, the schedule would be at 9 o'clock. Victoria arrived 15 minutes early, to locate herself and see possible contenders for the position. All, just like her, they were beautiful and inexperienced, as requested. Surely, the winner would have some kind of posture class, positioning or something similar, Victoria believed, seeing that there were more than two people in the selection process. At 09:10, everyone was ready. They were waiting for someone, and when he arrived, he aroused the eyes of all the contestants, including Victoria.

He was a tall man of approximately 1.80m, brown skin, 36 years old. Apparent physique and classic beauty. His age, Victoria heard one of the contestants’ whispers to another.

“Sorry. I was in a meeting which caused me to be late.” he certainly does not allow himself a little delay.” Victoria thought, observing the likely contractor of the selected one.

“This is Ricardo, the owner of the brand that will be represented by one of you.” He greeted them in the same polite way as when he arrived. His eyes captured one by one of the girls present and when they found Victoria's, her body froze, causing a strong acceleration in her heart. That was the man who had argued the day before for the last copy on the newsstand. Now, to her surprise, the newsletter that helped her apply for the vacancy, could be responsible for her elimination. As soon as their eyes met it was clear to her that the man recognized her. The serious look with arched

eyebrows was confirmation that she had been discovered. Victoria responded with a polite greeting, she was not going to let herself be diminished anywhere. It would be good for him to meet her in the recruitment process, so he would realize that she did not just want to read the fashion column, as he implied when he told her that reading would be better for him. If it was not for her arrogance, Victoria would have preferred to avoid the embarrassment of the Big Boss, but as her self-love had been deeply affected, she preferred not to give in. Now she was there, in front of him. Her desire was to get out of that place as soon as possible, but it would not be right to run away without owing anything. Breathing deeply, she remained where she was. If he wanted to take her out of the selection, he should do so, because Vitoria would not make it easy for him.

"As announced, we prefer a model who is not ready with quirks and other aspects of the veterans, if you know what I mean." Said the nice lady, looking quickly at the handsome man. "The answer to such a demand is less stardom**,** since our brand being strong as it is, can have the privilege of putting an unknown face in its media, we believe, will not disadvantage us at all. She finished."

Victoria opened the notebook of questions and read the first question. They wanted to know if the contestants had pretensions to pursue a modeling career. It was obvious that everyone but her**,** wanted it. They were beautiful and certainly saw it as an opportunity to show their face to the world of beauty. The following questions were less questionable, however, Victoria did not like to talk about her intimacy to strangers, just to have a temporary job and that, certainly**,** full of demands related to beauty.

When they all ended**,** the evaluation notebooks were collected. The lady who seemed to be the only one able to speak on equal terms with her superior, took the floor once more.

“Now we will go to the next room for the practical test, evaluate the friendliness of each one to close the evaluations. Remembering that the result will be provided via phone and that they will not need to look for us, because we will call everyone, regardless of the result.” The young women followed her walking elegantly.

They were photographed and went through a group dynamic, where the personalities and friendliness of the contestants could be revealed. Victoria believed she had done well. Which made her excited for the answer that would be the next day. Of course, if the owner of the company did not make it difficult. Although he wasn't very interested in who she was, because of what had happened between them, she still had doubts if even being able to perform the function, he would hire her. He could believe that she was behaving normally in that way, not knowing that if he had been more friendly, he would have kept the newspaper even though she was in great need of finding a new job.

When she was leaving the building**,** she felt being observed, but preferred not to look for where the person responsible for that sensation came from, they could be testing her high control and how she behaved in front of looks. “Silly or not, she continued with firm steps**,** although curiosity was torturing her**,** since she had a great certainty that it was the man who would hire them, who was watching her. Would he have read her answers and concluded them to be foolish?

Upon receiving the sunlight on her face Victoria released the weight she had on herself and walked slowly thinking about what the result would be. Several contestants turned out to be suitable for the position, and it would be difficult for her to win, but she would have to believe, at least until the next day.

At her home, a lively and happy audience again greeted Victoria. Smiling, she went to serve lunch to her dogs, who unlike most people, were always happy and loving when they received her.

“We should have learned from you about the art of welcoming those we love and not that you learn from us.” Victoria said, caressing little Paloma. “I'm glad they didn't learn to be moody like us.” With the feed package, she served her little friends and went to prepare something for her.

The afternoon seemed longer than usual, leaving Victoria bored by the delay in hearing the result. Her chances could be lower than those of the other contestants, unlike them, Victoria had argued with the owner of the company, and he certainly did not have good memories of her. Remembering when she saw him enter the room, Victoria believed that this was a lonely man, and this kind of man she already knew well and knew that most often they brought a lot of trouble with them. If she was the one selected, she would try to remember that.