

Babysitting Alex

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Chapter

4

" Mabel is too busy for her own son. She's always busy going on business trips so she doesn't have time for Liam. His nanny and I take care of him most times " His look turned into a dark one and he looked upset, not at Ava though. What kind of mother was she? Ava wondered but kept her mouth shut before she gave in to the urge and poke into what was not her business.

"You can go home and pack up your things now. I spoke to my driver and he's outside waiting for you " Jack said, patting Liam on the back.-

" Oh great! Thank you! I'll be back soon " and she was gone in a blink of an eye. Jack smiled and shook his head. What a boisterous woman, he thought.

Ava thanked her stars when she got home and found it empty. She quickly went into her room and started packing her things. She left out the ones she wouldn't need during her stay in the Kings' mansion. She threw her clothes in her traveling box in a hurry, that and other things. She handed them to Will, Jack's driver who in turn put them in the car. Soon, she was done with everything. She took one last look at her room and closed it softly behind her. She didn't look back as she walked towards the car. Towards a new life and a new beginning.

" Hey, are you okay? " Will asked as he looked at her through the rearview mirror. He heard her sniffed so he had looked to see if she was okay.

"Yeah yeah I'm fine. Thank you " She smiled but it didn't quite brightened her eyes. She didn't know why she was crying but it definitely wasn't because she was sad leaving the nightmare she called a home. Heck, she was far from being sad. Putting her past behind her, she looked forward, set on discovering this new version of herself. Only

On getting to the mansion, she began to settle in properly. She put away her things in her new bedroom, which was on the same floor with Alex's Jack had left her a note, saying he was going home to do some things and would be back soon. That meant this was not his place. So Alex was the owner of this mansion? Wow, she thought. He was wealthy, no doubt about that.

She entered the passwords to Alex's room and went in. He was not in bed so she looked around, in search of him. Ava drew in a sharp breath as she spotted him by the

window. He was half naked. He was in nothing but a towel wrapped around his waist. He was bathed in the sun light which made his body glow and look golden. His shoulders were broad like that of an Ox, he was huge in fact. He turned to her and Ava all but literally died that moment. She gulped as she looked at the sexy being before her. He looked nothing less than a Greek god. He had eyes the color of honey. He was over six feet tall and had the body of a man who spent half of his life in a gym.

He neither smiled nor frowned, he just stared at her like she was a piece of puzzle he was trying to figure out. She shook her head, trying to clear her sinful thoughts. What was she doing drooling over a man who was not even in his right state of mind? Come on Ava, she scolded herself.

"Hi" She finally said and waved a little. As expected, he didn't say anything. Slowly, he came towards her and Ava found herself backing off. She kept going backwards until her back touched the wall. He was even taller up close and huge. } He looked down at her from under his heavy lashes. Ava looked down uncertainly at where their bodies almost touched. He placed his hands on her chin and forced her to look at him but she kept her eyes down.

His dick brushed the lower part of her stomach and she immediately felt a tingling sensation. She was not sure if she should make a bolt for ~ the door or stand her ground, _ though she wouldn't deny that, she enjoyed having his dick rubbed against her V area. Fate decided that for her when the door bursted open and Jack walked in. She immediately jumped away from Alex.

" Hey Jack, welcome. I'll just go prepare something for Alex, is that okay? "And Jack nodded slowly, looking at them suspiciously. Ava barely waited for his response before she dashed out of the door. Once she was out of earshot, Jack walked over to Alex and looked him over.

"Are you okay? " He asked, his forehead writhing in concern. Alex nodded once and Jack guided him over to the bed. He removed his hands quickly though

Alex sat in the middle of the bed and drew his legs up. placing his chin over them. He looked so innocent and lost in his own world, Jack noticed

"Why aren't you putting on your clothes? " He asked softly. Alex just shrugged, his eyes wandering and they finally rested on the picture hung up the wall. It was a picture of him and his ex lover, Angela. She had bled when the accident. ☹: happened. She had played apart in the-accident too. Jack sighed, not wanting to start digging up the past. No way was he going to allow her into Alex's life. He knew one thing for sure, once Alex was fully okay, he would go after them one by one and take revenge.

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Ava came in then, carrying a tray. In it was a cup of black coffee and toasted bread. " Here " and she handed him the tray.

" He usually eats without the help of anyone and sometimes when he doesn't. I feed him ". He removed a toast and stretched it out to him but Alex turned his face away.