

A dangerous obsession

(Derek)

"But sir, what about the meetings?" My assistant asked as I got ready to leave. I grabbed my jacket and put it on, then turned to her while frowning.

"Cancel them until tomorrow, Aisha. I have something important to take care of now." I left before I could hear her whiny voice giving me reasons as to why I should stay.

I made my way outside and jumped in my car without even stopping to talk to anyone.

When Olivia called me, I had a feeling that something was wrong. I didn't care about anything else; I just had to make sure that she was alright.

It didn't take long for me to arrive at the location that she sent me. I saw her sitting in her car and tapped on the window. She jumped a bit, but when she saw that it was me, she calmed down and opened the door.

I got in next to her and pulled her to me so that she was sitting on my lap. It was then that she started to cry. I furrowed my brows, wondering if it had to do with Aaron. If it did, then I wouldn't be held accountable for my actions.

"It's okay. I'm here now, I'm here, baby girl." I whispered as she started to tremble in my arms.

It took a while for her to calm down, and when she did, she started to pull away from me. But I grabbed her arm and held her, making sure that she remained where I needed her the most.

"What happened?" I asked in a serious tone. She shook her head, her hair hiding most of her face so that I wouldn't see her.

"Olivia." She jumped this time when she heard how serious I was. Did she expect me to remain calm and not try to find out what was wrong?

That wasn't who I am, and it's time for her to learn that. Even if I have to coax the answer out of her, I will.

"...I got red today." You could hear a pin drop because of how silent it got when she said that.

Three months ago, she got divorced on her birthday. She found out that her deadbeat ex was sleeping with her sister, and now this? Seems as if the devil was enjoying toying with her.

"Why?" I asked. She shook her head, trying once more to wriggle her way out of my arms. But I kept a firm hold on her, letting her see that there was nowhere to escape.

"Olivia, I'm not joking. I am f*****g serious right now, stop messing around and tell me why you got red!" I don't know why I spoke to her the way that I did, raising my voice like this. But, if I didn't, then she wouldn't tell me s**t, and I wasn't going to stop until I got something.

"A mistake on a quarter's financial report. It traced back to me, but I swear to god I had nothing to do with it. It wasn't even in my section, but my boss told me that there was evidence, and it led to me. Because of that, it costs the company a lot of money that my boss has to pay back! Why the f**k is this happening to me!?" She shouted, which was exactly what I was thinking.

"If it wasn't in your section, and they know this, then why are they trying to frame you?" I asked, making her sigh. She nally settled against me and rested her head on my shoulder.

"I know that it has to do with my family, but I don't know how. They are just out to ruin my life even when I'm not in theirs!" f**k. This was a bad time to get a hard-on. But the way she was shouting and the red that lit up her beautiful blue eyes made my d**k harden at the sight.

She felt it and stiffened a bit, then glared at me. I chuckled, feeling embarrassed but it's not my fault. My d**k had a mind of its own and I couldn't control it.

"Derek..." She started to say, but I cut her off with a kiss instead. She was shocked at how sudden it was, but then she started to kiss me back just as hard as I was.

We chased each other's lips, as I deepened the kiss. My hand instinctively reached out and gripped the back of Olivia's neck, pulling her closer to me.

I moaned, loving the sounds that she was making. If we didn't stop, I would surely find a way to f**k her right here.

This wasn't the time for that, I know it. So, I reluctantly pulled away while breathing heavily. I placed my forehead against hers, staring greedily at her lips, which were now swollen.

"Sorry about that." I apologized, even though I didn't mean it. Olivia nodded her head, still in a daze. I smirked, feeling a boost in my ego for being the reason she was like this.

"Back to serious matters. Do you remember what I asked you before?" I asked, trying to change the topic. It did nothing to stop the raging hard-on that I had. As much as I was trying to get rid of it, it just seemed to want to stay with me.

"I remember." She replied hesitantly.

"Good. Did you think about it?" I was going to keep my promise. If she agrees, then no one is going to f**k with her and get away with it.

I now know that I was becoming more obsessed with her than I thought, and I didn't hate the idea; it was the first time I was acting this way towards a woman, and I was enjoying it a lot.

"Yeah, I did. But Derek, why are you asking me this now?" She muttered, making me grin.

"I gave you enough time to think about it. So what do you say, Olivia Weston? Will you marry me?" My heart skipped a beat as I waited for her answer.

What were only seconds felt like hours as she thought about what she was going to say.

I thought that she was going to say no, but what she said next shocked me.

"...Yes, I'll marry you."