

CHAPTER TEN

Blake POV

"Hi! Who am I talking with?" she said into the telephone. Like what's up with her and some kindness. She should have some regard for me. I remained quiet for some time attempting to quiet myself down.

"We really want to see." I told her more like I directed her.

"OK. I will be in your ope in like a little while." She said.

"Your ride is outside." I said in an exceptionally short sentence and hung up the telephone

Quickly I saw her stroll into my ope, I pulled her in and locked the entryways. I'm irate on the grounds that I didn't see her to be a gold digger.

"What the hell did you utilize 500,000 dollars to do?" I asked her. I request a response from her after all it is my cash.

"I thought you said the card is limitless and I could utilize it at any rate I need to." She shared with me. Hold up, she is very brave not quite the same as the last time I saw her. At any rate she is correct. I said the card is limitless and she could involve it for anything she needs to utilize it for yet 500,000 dollars is a ton for a day. To be true, I couldn't have cared less about the cash yet I thought often about the way that she involved it in a medical clinic. I needed to inquire as to whether she is okay however at that point she looks okay. It was correct then I investigated her record around ve (5) months prior and she has this companion of hers that needs a pressing a medical procedure. I hacked at the abnormal circumstance I was in with her.

"This is the agreement you marked. Why not painstakingly understood it and strike out what you don't need before we conclude things." I said dealing with the records to her.

"Would I be able to withdraw from it?" she asked me and I was starting to get enraged.

"It states there that whichever party is to withdraw from the agreement should pay an amount of 5,000,000 dollars to the next party included so consider cautiously before you talk." I said clearly not accepting the possibility of her withdrawing from the agreement. She took a gander at the segment where it was expressed and shouted.

"Would I be able to change how much cash we are to reward the party impacted?" She asked in the wake of guring out it is a truly gigantic measure of cash. However, for her.

"No. the main thing that you can change from it is the principles and guideline expressed there." I said.

She began glancing through the standards and guidelines expressed on the report.

"For what reason do I need to involve honorics for yourself and you don't do likewise to me? Also in a make conviction marriage, we shouldn't involve honorics for one another." She said through gritted teeth. I could have done without the way that she won't need to involve honorics for me however at that point once more, she is correct. In a make conviction marriage we shouldn't involve honorics for one another.

"I don't buy the possibility of an open relationship." She said.

"I couldn't care less about that. I get to have an open relationship yet you get to remain steadfast." I said indignantly. In the wake of looking at and governing a few principles she isn't cool with, we settled with everything and I requested that my attorney draft out another agreement utilizing the changed one. The attorney did as told and subsequent to glancing through the drafted one, we concluded it is cool enough for us to utilize so he made a genuine agreement and we marked it and made it ocial however we are not hitched at this point yet we are fortified by the agreement as of now.

"We have two (2) months to act all affectionate for the world to accept we are extremely infatuated." I shared with her.

"Alright. Stand by. What!!!! Do we need to carry on like we are enamored?" she asked me. She seemed like she could do without the way that she needs to carry on like she adores me when as a matter of fact she feels the inverse.

"I'm almost certain I said that couple of moments back." I told her.

"How might I carry on like I am infatuated with you when I can't stand your guts? No lady in her right perspective will be enamored with you aside from she needs your cash or your attractive face. Nobody can at any point adore you." She said. I took a gander at her for some time and chose to play numb

"Nobody can adore me, for that reason you are in this agreement with me right? What about, you begin cherishing me rst of all." I said and she said nothing a short time later. After the perfect proportion of the quiet cumbersomeness between us, I chose to talk.

"We ought to begin unveiling it." I said. I realize she doesn't have the foggiest idea what I implied on the grounds that she just followed me. She isn't talking since she is feeling remorseful of tossing unforgiving words at me.

"Pick an eatery." I told her

"For what reason would it be a good idea for me I pick an eatery?" she asked me.

"We are going out on the town." I said nonchalantly like it isn't anything to me.

We got to the more affordable café she picked. It was not as I would prefer. I didn't get down from the vehicle and just motioned to the driver to move. We left the café she picked and went to a really costly store.

"Why are we here?" she asked me.

"We want to get you dressed appropriately." I answered.

"I don't require it." she said.

"In the event that you don't have any idea, it was important for the agreement. Assuming I offer you anything, you take it without whining or dissenting." I said.

"Yet, that's what I precluded." She dissented and I recently grinned. I selected a red dress for her. Not excessively intricate and not excessively dull. Something straightforward and I chose matching shoes and a matching satchel. The cosmetics craftsman did her cosmetics and you had any idea how these things go right? We got into the vehicle

"To Miranda eatery." I requested the escort to drive. We showed up at the eatery and as she was tied in with getting out of the vehicle before I halted her.

"Try not to wreck it." I told her.

"Who expressed anything about wrecking it?" she asked me. However, it was a non-serious inquiry.

"If you mess up, I will kill you and Stacy." I said with a straight face and our eyes locked for what seemed like forever.

"This is a joke right?" she asked me looking partially scared.

"Who said anything about a joke?" I said and looked at her like she is some prey.

"You are scary right now." She said to me.

"Good you know that I am scary." I said and got off the car. The chauffeur went to park the car and we went hands into the restaurant. Little did we know that it was Valentine? What a perfect day to put in our dates. There was no way I would know because I make sure the holidays my workers have is only New Year holiday so I didn't know it was valentine. Maybe she knew. Anyways it is perfect since she is wearing a red dress. We walked hands in hands and what I didn't expect started happening. We were getting photos clicked. I didn't know paparazzi will get to us faster. I thought we could have some time to ourselves. We need to give to the world what they want to see.

"Smile at the camera and act like we are in love." I said to her.

"This is the beginning of the marriage lie." She whispered enough for me to hear and she kissed me and smiling for the pictures. What she did to me was unexpected. She kissed me in the lip. Though it was a light kiss but the fact is that SHE KISSED ME ON THE f****g LIP.