

CHAPTER ELEVEN

Stella POV

"Don't mess it up." He said to me.

"Who said anything about messing it up?" I asked him. It was a rhetorical question though.

"If you mess up, I will kill you and Stacy." He said with a straight face and our eyes locked for what seemed like forever. His eyes looked deadly. Like he meant killing me and Stacy.

"This is a joke right?" I asked him partially scared.

"Who said anything about a joke?" he said and looked at me like I am some prey.

"You are scary right now." I said to him because I felt a negative vibe ow through my spine.

"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 in 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 spent my days with Stacy who is on the sick bed and I care less about stuffs like this when I am in a dire situation. Maybe he knew because he picked out a red dress for me. Anyways it is perfect since I am wearing a red dress. There is no better time to act like a lovely couple. We walked hands in hands and what I didn't expect started happening. We were getting photos clicked. I don't like paparazzi at all so I never expected it. More so, this is my rst time earning the spotlight. I just stood and didn't post or smile for pictures. We need to give to the world what they want to see.

"Smile at the camera and act like we are in love." He said to me.

"This is the beginning of the marriage lie." I whispered enough for him to hear and I started posing and smiling for the pictures. Just then, a bad thought crossed my mind. I shouldn't mess it up but how about I do something he might not like? Then I gave him a light peck on the lips. He was taken a little bit aback because he was stiffened. Even the crowd was shocked. Then I smirked on his lips. Just as I was about to withdraw, he decided to give me a payback. He pulled my lips back and deepened the kiss. Now, this is trouble. I needed to kiss him back not to give people a bad impression and I don't like him so I don't want to kiss him. Which will I do? That's not much of a question because my lips moved on its own will. I kissed him back. The paparazzi kept taking pictures of us. When he felt like that was enough pictures and videos taken, he stopped the kiss and we left the red carpet. You might be wondering why there is a red carpet in front of the restaurant. Like I said earlier, today is valentine and due to the fact that this restaurant is a popular and expensive restaurant, it is only normal for the reporters to be here so they can have a very good story to write because celebrities and all other prominent people will be coming here. Also there is an event going on inside which everyone present must participate in. We went inside the restaurant and sat at a table we didn't book but because of the kind of person Blake is in the society, they provided him an already booked VVIP eating space.

"Good evening ladies and gentlemen." The MC said into the mic.

"Good evening." People replied to him.

"Today, we are playing how much I know her." The MC said again. This game is only for men.

"Who is going rst?" he asked no one in particular and no one answered him.

"It will be only fair if table 1 goes rst." The MC said and called up the guy on table 1.

They asked questions like: When is her birth month? What is her best colour? What is her favourite meal? What is her favourite ower? Her best quotes, her dos and don'ts etc. Originally, the lady would be called up to write down her answer before the guy is called up to answer them. Some lost and some won. I don't know but I think it showed how weak their relationship is. It got to our turn. The MC was a little bit hesitant in calling up Blake but he eventually did.

"Bummer!!!! I didn't know it will eventually get to our turn." I said.

"So all these while, you watched others and didn't write an answer for all possible questions for me?" he asked.

"Oh! I thought you said there is nothing you don't know about me." I said to him.

"Do you wanna get cheeky now?" he asked.

"It's not my fault you chose today as the best day for us to act." I replied him.

"We can't get caught. I must do something aside answering all those questions." He said and took my hands. We stood up and went to the stage. I kept asking him what his plan was but he didn't answer me. We got there and he sat me on a chair.

"I don't wish to answer any question to prove that I know my girlfriend well." He said. Girlfriend? I don't know how I feel about the sound of that.

"What do you want to do now sir? It is a must you do something here sir." The MC said.

"I will read her a poem." He said. I was as shocked as the crowds were.

"I prepared this poem for you and it has been a very long time now. I was going to say this poem to you after we are done here but I gured saying it in the crowd will make you feel much more special." He said with sincerity in his eyes. The crowd awed. Don't awe, this is not real. I wished it was though. I don't know where he picked this cheeky line from but he is convincing them.

"No matter where you say it darling, I will always feel special." I said back to him. I don't know if I chose the right words though.

Then he started.

Love is in the air every sight and every sound

Love is in the air, in the rising of the sun

So far, every moment we've spent together has been awesome

But I promise you, that the best is yet to come

Since the time I've met you, I cry a little less

Laugh a little harder and smile all the more

Just because I have you, my life is a better place

Every day with you is a wonderful addition to my life's journey

You're my paradise and I'd happily get stranded on you for a lifetime

Just when I think that it is impossible to love you

Any more than I already do, you prove me wrong

If someone asked me to describe you in just two words, I'd say *UNIQUE DAISY*

Love is in the air everywhere I look around

Love is in the air, when the day is nearly done

And I don't know if you are an illusion

Don't know if I see truth

What on earth did I think about all the time before you?

If loving you was a job, I'd be the most deserving, dedicated, and qualified candidate

In fact, I'd even be willing to work for free!

Your smile is literally the cutest thing I've ever seen in my life

Love is in the air, in the whisper of the tree

Love is in the air in the thunder of the sea

Don't know if I feel safe

But it's something that I must believe in

If only you knew how much those little moments with you matter to me

You do a million little things that bring to joy to my life

I know fairy tales come true because I have you

There are only two times that I want to be with you: now and forever

My six word love story: I can't imagine life without you

Love is in the air, I see you everywhere

Love is in the air, I don't know what is and what's not

I don't know what it is, but I am sure

If nothing lasts forever I will be your nothing

Throughout the time he said this poem, for once I thought it was real. The sincerity of love in his eyes is much more than that of a real couple. I did what only came to my mind at that point. With real tears in my eyes, I kissed him and this time, I deepened the kiss. I am gonna regret this later but let me feel the moment for a while. I am not a relationship type of person but if I will be tied down by a real marriage for good ve (5) years, I might as well use it wisely. Not to fall in love though. I can never love this gorgeous freak and arrogant man. Anyways I didn't stop kissing him for about a minute. I will denitely REGRET later.