

CHAPTER TWELVE

Blake's POV

"Great you realize that I am terrifying." I said and got off the vehicle. The driver went to leave the vehicle and we went hands in hands into the eatery. Much to our dismay that it was Valentine? What an ideal day to place in our dates. It was absolutely impossible that I would know since I ensure special times of year my laborers have is just New Year occasion so I didn't realize it was valentine. Perhaps she knew. At any rate it is wonderful since she is wearing a red dress. We strolled hands in hands and what I didn't anticipate began occurring. We were getting photographs clicked. I didn't know paparazzi will get to us quicker. I gured we could have an opportunity to ourselves. We want to provide for the world what they need to see.

"Grin at the camera and behave like we are infatuated." I told her. She really wants to gure out how to like the bright lights since she will get a greater amount of this soon. However, she looks attractive. I didn't feel right to commend her. In the event that she was not the lady I decided for this entire marriage act, I would have had one night with her.

"This is the start of the marriage lie." She murmured enough for me to hear and she began presenting and grinning for the photos. How she treated me was unforeseen. She kissed me in the lip. However it was a light kiss yet the truth of the matter is that SHE KISSED ME ON THE F****g LIP.

I was taken a little bit aback because I was stiffened. No woman have ever summed up the courage to be like that with me but she who hated my guts kissed me right in front of the crowd. Even the crowd was shocked. Then she smirked on my lips. Just as she was about to withdraw, I decided to give her a payback. I pulled her lips back and deepened the kiss. I guess she is not contemplating on either to continue with the kiss or just break it off. Now, that's what you get when you mess with the wrong person. She kissed me back. The paparazzi kept taking pictures of us. When I felt like that was enough pictures and videos taken, I 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 I am in the society, they provided him an already booked VVIP eating lounge.

"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 me up but he eventually did.

"Bummer!!!! I didn't know it will eventually get to our turn." She said. How much dumb can she be?

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

"Oh! I thought you said there is nothing you don't know about me." She replied challenging me.

"Do you wanna get cheeky now?" I asked getting a little bit upset.

"It's not my fault you chose today as the best day for us to act." She sure knows how to get on my damn nerves but I won't let it get to me.

"We can't get caught. I must do something aside answering all those questions." I said and took her hands. We stood up and went to the stage. She kept asking me what my plan is but I didn't give her an answer. Honestly, I don't know what I want to go and do up there but I know my artistic part will kick in at the right time. We got there and I sat her on the couch.

"I don't wish to answer any question to prove that I know my girlfriend well." I said. Girlfriend? I don't know how I feel about the sound of that. That word just doesn't sound well with me.

"What do you want to do now sir? It is a must you do something here sir." The MC said. Just then something crossed my mind.

"I will read her a poem." I said. I was as shocked as the crowds were. What? A poem? Why would I read anyone a poem? I didn't even prepare for this. I don't know anything about poems. I will just read her some cheeky lines I guess. And a poem is not much a bad idea for a make belief relationship.

"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." I said with sincerity in my eyes. The crowd awed. Don't awe, this is not real. I cringed up at my own words.

"No matter where you say it darling, I will always feel special." She said back to me. I almost gagged at her words. The crowd stayed silent so I guess this is my cue. Then I 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 qualied 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 I read her this poem, for once I myself thought it was real. The sincerity of love that was laced through my voice is much more than some real couples or couples who have been in love for years. We have each other guts. Immediately, she stood up from the couch and walked up to me with tears in her eyes. What she did, I never expected it. She kissed me AGAIN. What is up with her and kisses? She deepened the kiss this time. I didn't have any time to think because the crowd was watching us so I just kissed her back. I don't think she is in her right mind but when she gets better, she will regret this and I will make sure to tease her as hell with this. I didn't initiate the kiss both times so she will be so embarrassed. I almost smiled on her lips. The crowd awed and stood up to cheer for us. I just wish I could silence them by saying it is fake and not real instead, I gave them a genuine smile which is genuine but fake If you know what I mean.

We went back to our lounge and ate and had small chats. When we got into the car, I decided to break the long awkward silence that is between us.

"You kissed me twice today without giving me a heads up." I said. She didn't speak for a while. She most probably feels embarrassed now.

"We were making it real remember? Besides you said that I should make it look real and don't f**k it up if not you will kill me and Stacy." She said the last part quietly like she was speaking to herself but anyways, I heard it but ignored it.

"Did you enjoy it that much?" I asked her out of the blue.

"Yes..... what! Wha... what!!! No." she replied me.

"What am I asking about?" I asked her again.

"The kiss." She answered quickly that I thought she would. "I mean, the date." She quickly changed the answer.

"I meant the kiss." I said deciding to play around with her for a while.

"N..... n..... no. Why do you think so?" She said stammering.

"Then why are your cheeks burning red?" I asked teasing her. She immediately used her hands to cover up her cheeks.

"Looks like we got to your place already." I said and before the car stopped, I gave her a kiss on the lips and she looked shocked. I smirked.

The car stopped and she immediately packed her belongings and ran into her apartment. I smiled. She is one fun girl. I guess I can always tease her. When I got home, I was so tired and just as I was about to jump to the bed, I got a call from Kevin. He asked me about the Miranda restaurant charade I did today.

"She is not one of your ings right?" he asked me.

"I don't know." I answered back.

"I know you, even if you want to impress women, you looks and money is enough. You never go to lengths like reading a poem." He said to me on the phone. If Kevin was convinced the rest of the world will be except my dad.

"Good night." I said ending the call. I don't want more talks tonight, I am tired.