

CHAPTER SIX

CHAPTER 6

Blake's POV

I was giving instructions to my secretary before I heard some heavy footsteps and the receptionist voice. When I turned my head to the direction of where the sound is coming from, I saw her; she was running towards me looking tattered and drained. I saw Stella, the lady that looks down on me and talk to me with no respect. She is coming my way. The receptionist on the other hand, is yelling at Stella while running after. I stood upright because she is about approaching.

"I will marry you." Stella said. I was completely taken off guard by what she said. I almost lost balance. I looked at her and her eyes looked swollen. Was she crying? No, I don't think so. It is probably too much water from the rain that got into her eyes.

"Will you marry me?" she asked me because I stayed silent.

"Is your offer still valid?" she asked me again because she was getting no answer from me.

"Ohhhh!!!! I get it." She concluded because she was getting no replies from me still. Don't blame me, I thought she was one hard lady and never thought she would come back. I mean, it is 4 f****g months now and the rst thing I am hearing her say for the rst time in 4 months, it is denitely not what I expected. She was about getting away before I came back to my normal sense.

"Nasha, take her to the dressing room and do something about her appearance It is not settling well with me." I told my secretary. Her appearance is damn disgusting. I don't know what has happened to her in these past months because I didn't put her on watch. I felt she wasn't going to come back but she did and I am still surprised she did. I went back to my oce to wait for her and Nasha.

Narrator's POV

Nasha, Mr Blake secretary took Stella to the lady dressing room. Stella is not conscious of the environment she is in because of her state. The only thought she has on her mind is not losing the only family she has left. She tried to contact their only friend, Jamie (James Ricky Blake) but his number is not available. They haven't had any conversation nor seen each other in a year and it gets her worried at times but not really because Jamie is a grown ass man and can fend for himself. She is wondering how things could have led to this. She is silently praying in her mind that God keep Stacy for her. Tears couldn't stop rolling down her eyes at the thought of her losing the only family she has. She will go to any lengths to save Stacy even if it means getting married to the man she hates. She had a ashback on what the doctors told her.

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Flashback

"I am so sorry Miss Parker, if the surgery is not done before the week runs out am afraid things might go very bad ma'am. The patient you brought into this hospital is in need of an urgent surgery and you have to make a deposit before the commencement of the surgery." Doctor Miley informed Stella.

"Is there nothing that can be done to increase the number of days before the surgery? I mean, how possibly can I nd the amount you asked for in just less than a week? I am jobless and I am very sure that I can't nd a job that can pay me ve hundred thousand USD in less than a week." Stella begged the Doctor.

"There is no way that can happen Miss. you have to nd the money before it is too late." The doctor said and left.

Stella dropped to the oor and started shedding tears. She doesn't want to lose the only family gure she has but there is no way she is going to be able to get that large amount of money in a month talk less of a day. After so much tears shed, she remembered the offer from Mr. Blake and with no further ado, she ran going towards the Kings building.

End of ashback

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"This should be tting for you. Put it on." Nasha said bringing Stella out of her thinking zone but she is still not conscious of herself. Stella put on the dress given to her by Nasha and like Nasha predicted Stella looks awesome in the dress. Nasha sat Stella down and dried her hair also helped her in adding some make up to make everything perfect.

"It is time to go meet Mr. Blake." Nasha informed Stella. Stella just does what she is asked to do without saying anything. She is like a lost cause nding its own way back.

Blake's POV

I have been waiting for both Nasha and Stella for the past thirty minutes and none of them is yet to here. I was about to go look for them when I heard footsteps approaching, so I went back to my oce since I am sure it will be them.

Knock! Knock!! Knock!!!

"Come in." I ordered.

"Sir, I have cleaned her up and she is ready. Should I bring her in?" Nash asked me. I like the fact that she is professional.

"Yes, let her in." I said in reply to the question Nasha asked me. I heard clinks. That should be from Stella heels. Nasha paved way for Stella to come in. I couldn't believe my eyes. She is ravishing. It can't be her. Maybe she has a twin. Stella is stunning and looking elegant. I felt proud because that is the perks ladies enjoy when they associate with me. She is dressed in a tomato red dress which compliments her body gure. I must say she looks model like. Anyways I am not in for complimenting today, let's get to business.

"Is there anything else you want me to do for you sir?" Nasha seductively. I don't know what is wrong with her. Can't she separate her personal life from work life? I mean, having couple of nights with her doesn't guarantee that I have something for her. If not that I love having her around, I would have kicked her out. I need her to stick around me for a while. I want to mess with her for a while.

"No, you can take your leave now." I said dismissing her. It is I and Stella that is left now.

"Take a sit." I told her and she sat herself down. She looks like she is in her subconscious state.

"Thank you sir." She said subconsciously.

"I don't know what came over you. For the past how many months now, since you left my oce that very day you never came back and out of the blue, you want to take up the marriage offer? Can I please know what is going on here." I said. Little did I know that I was speaking to myself because after few minutes, she still hasn't given me an answer. I denitely don't like it if it takes people time to answer my question and I have been patient enough to wait for some minutes.

"Down to earth Miss. Parlor." I yelled out. I guess that yelling scared her a bit because she almost jumped of the chair she is sitting on.

"Am so so sorry. Yes, I will marry you what were you saying again?" she asked me.

"One thing I hate Miss Parlor, is repeating myself." I said to her angrily.

"Am sorry." She apologized. That was informal.

"Last I checked, I am the one offering you a once in a lifetime job that can get you quite a lot of money that you can ever dream of having so you don't speak informally to me. Where is the sir that is supposed to be at the very end of your statement?" I said with gritting teeth. I didn't want to be mean but I don't like it when people don't know where their stance is. Even if she will be my wife, there is a clear line that this is a contract and I hired her to be my wife so she has nothing of great value to give me other than respect me as her boss.

"I am sorry sir." She said catching me off guard because I didn't expect her apologize just like that. I have so many encounters with her and those times I have had with her, I know her to be someone fearless and she doesn't let her guard down. She denitely is not in her right mind so I was having a second thought on either signing the contract with her or not.

"Are you sure about signing this contract with me?" I asked her to be sure.

"Yes, I seriously need the money." She said looking at me with wide eyes open.

"Okay then." I said.

I got the contract ready. I am sure she doesn't know the amount that she will be getting by signing this contract. Anyways she seemed desperate but I don't care. I don't want to know what happened to her.

I got the contract from my safe. Yeah, I have had it ready just in case I get someone who is willing to be in that position with me but since she is here so why not sign with her.

"Will you sign it now or you want to go through it rst." I asked her.

"I will sign it now." She said. I was going to disagree with her but let her do things her way and after she is in her right mind, she will go through it and rule out things she doesn't want in it.

"Sign right here." I kept repeating that while showing her where she is required to sign. We were done signing.

"When will I be getting the money?" She asked. How can I forget that all she is after is the money.

"Like I have stated in the contract, I haven't decided the amount of money I will be paying you but since we will be together for almost 5 years, I guess you should be using my card then." I said and gave her the card she will be using.

"You don't have to worry about the money running out. The card is unlimited." I said to her.

"Also to remind you, there is no backing down after signing ve (5) years of your life away." I said

"Okay sir." She said. We stayed silent for a while until it got really awkward.

"You can be going now. I guess we've done enough for today. We should see at the end of the week." I said dismissing her. She stood up and left. I am denitely sure of something which is, by no means she will regret everything she has done today. Anyways I already got her to sign so there is no backing down now. I smiled. I can relax now since I know the empire is mine now.

Narrator's POV

Stella left Mr Blake's oce for the hospital. She doesn't know what she has gotten herself into.