

The CEO's Ten Million Dollar Wife by R.C.BRIE

Chapter 19

Chapter 19 A Different Person

After the tensed breakfast, Lucien left with a grim disposition, which doesn't bother her at all. She was even hoping, he won't show up later at lunch. 1

It's still early in the morning but she had already enough of him. Meeting him at lunch later would be too much in addition to his sister and worst, Ellen Johnson.

Why did she put herself in this predicament again, she could simply say no. Dom had given her the chance to decide last night but she was so dumb by choosing to stay.

Donned on a white sleeveless jumpsuit and a white strappy three-inch high heel, she went out of the door where Dom was already waiting. 1

"Gorgeous as always" he exclaims, clapping his hands together in delight. Scrutinizing her look, he made her turn on her heels while holding her one hand up. She just tie her long brown hair in a ponytail.

"Are you trying to impress someone?" he playfully whispers, arching his brow.

"Shut up, Dom. This was your gift to me last Christmas" she glared at him but a tinge of blush grazed her bare face.

"I know and it looks great on you, though every clothes look perfect on you this gives me a different vibe" he continues to tease.

"What vibe you are talking about? Come on, let's get this done and be over with" avoiding his teasing smile, she marches ahead of him.

Chuckling, he hurriedly followed. Just like how they usually walk, he grabs her arm and links it with him. And just like she didn't walk out on him, she placed her head on his shoulder.

"Thank you for always being here for me..." she whispers after they entered the elevator and wait for it to reach the ground floor.

"Why such a drama queen?" he playfully exclaims, trying to sound incredulous but Lexie knows better.

"Because I love so much and I will not be where I am today if not for you. You were my strength when I'm at my weakest" she whispers but enough for Dom to hear.

"Are you in your period? Or did something happen?" Dom suspiciously asks.

"I'm fine and I'm not in my period. I just want you to know, that's all" she rolls her eyes.

"We won't have a drama anthology and cry before meeting the most influential family in the world, right? Anyway, you will do the same to me when I was in the situation" he tried to lighten the mood while hugging her right before kissing her temple.

"Silly...of course, I will" she snaps at him, earning her a chuckle. They remain to hug each other until they were one last floor before the ground.

Heading towards the restaurant, she becomes anxious again. Having any Wright near her is not good for her health. Their presence would often give her apprehension.

"It's just lunch and the couple is great. This will be quick" she reminded herself.

Plastering a smile on her already charming face, they enter the restaurant. She was relieved seeing only three people around the table of the private area with a glass wall.

"Prince charming will not be joining us?" Dom whispers but maintained his casualness.

"Hoping he won't" she whispers back.

With the hotel staff leading them to the Wright private space, she took several deep breaths to release the tension, starting to build inside her. From outside she could already see the intense gaze of Samantha Wright in contrast to the smiling faces of her parents.

Hoping the lunch will turn out fine, she took a last deep breath before they enter the door the staff was holding for them.

“Good day, everyone” with a cheerful smile she greeted the family. She meant to be polite but she was startled when Levinia Wright gave her a tender hug.

“You look stunning. Can we just call you Lexie or...Zia? I don't want to be too formal towards you” the socialite gushed at her and she was surprised, especially with the name she wanted to call her. She was fine with Lexie, everyone calls her that but only Lucien Wright calls her Zia.

“Of course, Madame. You can call me Lexie” she politely smiles.

“Thank you. Let's have a seat” she gestures to everyone after all their greetings.

Despite her anxiousness earlier, the conversation initiated by the couple made her relax. Without her realizing, she was already enjoying it. Samantha was unexpectedly pleasant towards her especially when the topic focused on Dom and his art.

She is enjoying it when the atmosphere inside the restaurant drastically changes. Her anxiousness returned and before realizing it, the man she dreaded to see is already inside the room.

“I'm sorry I'm late. I had a meeting” a deep voice she will never mistake for anyone, rang in her ears.

“You're just in time. The food is just about to be served” his mother responded.

She remains quiet and almost flinches when he pulled a chair next to her, with his mother next to him.

“Good day, Mr. Wright” Dom was the first to greet and he was responded by a casual nod.

“Good day, Mr. Wright” trying to be casual, she also greeted.

“Good day, Zia” he replies while he rested his arm at the backrest of her chair, making her more uncomfortable. Almost leaning towards her, he is too close for her peace of mind.

Seeing the couple's raised brows, she tries to move a little away from him but she looks awkward leaning away from her seat.

“You will have a stiff back if you continue with that position” with the audacity of him, he pointed out.

She almost glares at him if not for several pairs of eyes staring at her. She has no other way but to slowly return to her previous position.

“You are making Miss Montes, uncomfortable, brother” Samantha exclaims with her remarkable expression.

“Is she? Are you uncomfortable around me, Zia?” he turns to her and even moves closer to look at her face.

“You are too close, Mr. Wright. Can you move a little farther, please” she composes herself and meet his intense gaze.

Staring at her, she meets his gaze, and it became a silent duel. He is trying to impose but she was not allowing him.

After their silent battle, he moves away from her but did not remove his arm on her

chair.

Sharing meaningful glances, the couple clears their throat as the staff serves their lunch. As they waited to be alone again, they discussed the other paintings Dom have.

1

During lunch, Lexie becomes more agitated with the way Lucien Wright has been serving her in front of his parents and sister. "I'm fine, Mr. Wright. I could eat alone" she whispers, gritting her teeth. He has been putting her in an awkward situation since he arrived and she cannot do anything. The Wright couple is watching them in pure wonderment.

"You are our guest, I must ensure your satisfaction with the service of our hotel" he casually retorted like he has not been warned.

"I'm fine with the service of the hotel, it has been superb, no need for you to validate it from me, Mr. Wright" she smiles mockingly as she warns him again. But she only earns a chuckle before the shameless man went back to his food.

Ignoring his parents, he continues to gush on her.

"I didn't know you can be this caring, brother" Samantha sneers as she arched her one brow, looking at her brother and Lexie.

"You don't know much about me, sister" he counters with a smirk.

"So, care to tell us. Surely, mom and dad don't know too and they were curious" she retorted with a challenge.

"Soon" he seriously dismissed and no one even Samantha who is so bold towards him dares to persist.

Silence rules after Lucien become serious. And though it was an escape for Lexie from his ministrations, she prefers Lucien to be playful than grim looking. He is a lot scary when serious.

Despite the awkward silence, Lucien did not fail to take care of Lexie's lunch, which flusters her. The tinge of pink blush never left her face while she endures the silent scrutiny of the Wright family from the uncalled attention of Lucien towards her.

"Stop this" she spat in panic after he suddenly wipes the side of her lips with his own napkin.

"You have sauce on your lips" he casually retorted.

Stealing anxious glances at the couple, she become more panicked upon seeing the subtle smiles they both try to hide but failed. She already saw it.

"We've been very patient and we will continue to be patient. We will wait for what you will tell me and your father, Lucien. I need an explanation and it must be a reasonable one. Since you are showing me a different person, whom I do not recognize" the calm voice of the socialite mother got her attention.

Lexie's head abruptly turns to Levinia Wright as she speaks. The socialite looks serious but not intimidating or scary. Though there was a warning in her voice, she maintains her elegant composure.

"In time, mom. I have a lot to do. You will be the first to know, don't worry" he calmly replies while Lexie becomes more anxious.

The conversation between them seems to be casual and random but her gut was telling her it involves her. Even Samantha Wright's kind of look makes her uneasy. Not to mention the earnest gaze from their parents.

She could die of a heart attack if she will stay in the company of any Wright, longer than necessary.'