

Chapter 39 Thirty-nine

"Why bother helping me if you're going to be this arrogant bast---?" I restricted myself from completing the rest of the words as I acknowledged the fact that he was still my boss and I needed money for my upkeep, which he technically blew up for me.

"What I'm saying is that you should stop helping me if you're going to be this rude to me," I said in a lower tone, then scoffed before I walked away from him under the luminous street lights.

"Do you have a ride to take home?" He asked while I continued walking without giving him an answer.

"I'm your boss and I demand an answer," he said in a low tone as a sigh followed, sounding like he was frustrated.

"I do not," I replied while I was still walking, but suddenly felt a hand grab me by my arm and hold it firmly as he led the way and dragged me towards where his car was parked, despite my attempts to break free from his grip.

"Get in. You can spend the night at my place. Your apartment is far," he said, as he mumbled the last statement like a child while opening the front seat door for me.

"How do you know where my apartment is?" I asked with furrowed brows.

"Do you want to get in or would you rather meet worse people than that on the road?" He said as I tried to prove him wrong and step out of his car, but deep down I wasn't quite familiar with this environment and might get into more trouble.

Without saying anything else, I adjusted myself in the front seat as I tucked in the seat belt while looking straight ahead of me.

He shut the door beside me before going into the driver's seat and starting the car's engine as it roared once more. It seemed like he had more than one exotic car, as I always saw him with different luxurious cars.

The drive was really smooth as I found myself almost drifting asleep in his car, which was very unusual for me. I've never felt so relaxed around someone I barely know, but here I am, seating comfortably in the front seat of his car and heading to his house.

I could hear the car's engine turning off as my eyes fluttered open, and I realised I eventually gave in to sleep while in his car.

My lips fell apart at the sight before me. "We're at my house. "Get up," he said as I struggled to completely regain my sight from sleep.

"Is this just yours?" I asked as my eyes keyed into the magnificent mansion in front of me. It was the definition of a typical modern house with the glass and concrete that made up the mansion. It was painted white, but the lightning was a warm yellow that reflected in the huge pool that was right in front of the mansion.

On getting out of the car, I took in the splendid warm surroundings as thick trees were seen at the corners of the mansion, with the ground covered with grass. Living in this place would be like a dream come true.

"Wow," I said as I finished looking around, but he didn't seem surprised to see me looking around his house, as it felt like I wasn't the first person to have this expression on their face, but I wouldn't blame them either. His house was a huge hit.

Without responding to me or looking my way, he casually walked into the building, leaving me to run after him. If I wasn't wrong, it should be almost midnight and I can't be alone outside.

"Your room is the second room on the left upstairs." He said on getting into the house while I was still stuck admiring every single detail in the house.

Just as the exterior was amusing, the interior didn't seem to disappoint, as it felt like I was in one of those reality show houses, but I'd be damned if I was part of that.

I said to him, "You have a beautiful house," with a smile on my face, but on turning to look at my face, he held a straight face.

"I know," he responded as a scowl immediately left my mouth. It was at times like this that I wished I had some sort of magic to make him hit himself hard. Then I'd watch in amusement.

I immediately went up the stairs and, according to his directions, I found where my room was located. On opening it, it was just as beautiful as the other inches of this house. It wasn't painted with white but rather grey, but I didn't think much about it as I concluded that the rest of the rooms might also be painted with grey.

I was extremely tired and needed to sleep, but my intrusive thoughts wanted to study every inch of the room since I had just one night to be here.

When I opened the bathroom door, it felt like an entire room as I compared the size to my room, and yes, the bathroom was bigger than my room with cool equipment that enticed me to test it.

I knew I could wait till dawn to shower for work, but I needed to satisfy that part of me that wanted to use the bathroom so badly, so I pulled off my clothes and got into the jacuzzi.

Being in the jacuzzi reminded me of my life as a kid, as I had all I wanted with my parents. Even though his bathroom was way more luxurious than my parents', it still reminded me of the wealthy life I lived as a kid.

On getting out of the bathroom, I realised there was no towel in it, yet there were lots of unnecessary things in the bathroom, but a common towel wasn't there.

With a slight scoff, I picked up my clothes from the floor and proceeded to walk into the room with my naked body, but on getting out of the bathroom, I came face to face with the bastard whose eyes immediately trailed down my naked body.

