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Valery's POV

1:17 am.

I read from my phone, as I enter into my home, letting out a breath of relief as I took off my heels, I was extremely tired after a long but successful night, though my mind could not help but slip to Lucas, and his strange note, what was the reason he sent me a note instead of asking me directly? Why would he want to meet, it's not like we were ever close friends, and why was he being strangely nice towards me

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Maybe he just feels guilty about our last encounter a year ago

I say to myself, as I prepared myself for bed

Though I was curious on why Lucas wanted to meet, I was more tired than anything else, if it was anything of importance he would've told me at the party, I reassured myself

I push my thoughts back, and let myself relax into my bed

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Coffee, the only thing good about mornings in my opinion, but you know what makes mornings worse than it already is?

A man practically ambushing you at the place you usually have coffee before going to work.

Out of all the coffee shops, and cafe's in this city he has to be at this one? I thought to myself annoyed, as I glared to the man in question, who stood next to me line deciding upon himself to make my mornings even worse before I even had a chance to order my coffee, and bagel

"What a happy coincidence, that we have chosen the same cafe" he says awfully cheerful, it annoyed me even more that he was so cheerful and energetic so early in the morning

I mumble a curse underneath my breath, not making eye contact with him, it is too early to deal with him, not to mention I haven't had coffee

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"Well someone woke up on the wrong side of bed this lovely morning" he commented still cheerful, I could hear the mock in his tone

I turn my head towards him glaring "It would be even lovelier if you be quiet or better yet leave me alone" I said harshly, as I continued to glare at him, he smiled back at him, mischief clear in his eyes, which only caused me to get even more annoyed

He let out a small chuckle as he shook his head lightly "someone clearly needs their coffee, I'll be quiet but I won't leave you alone"

I let out a sigh in defeat, it was hopeless and I didn't want to fight him without my coffee, so I guess I could handle his presence for a little while until I had my coffee boost then I could go on him

With the end of that thought, a smile unknowingly formed on my face "Look who finally smiled this morning, you do want me here" he cheered happily

And as fast as the smile formed, it was gone, why is this line so long

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After ordering my food and coffee, I sat down to enjoy it, as I sat Lucas did as well, at the same table as me

With a raised brow I asked him, as nicely as I could "what do you think you're doing?"

"Trying to sit down and eat just like you" he says as a matter of fact, looking at me confused "what does it look like I'm doing?"

"Ruining my morning"

With a chuckle he replied "Drama Queen" I knew he was teasing but I couldn't help but glare "oh stop with the glaring, at least you're a queen right? now let's eat"

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I couldn't help but feel the heat that spread onto my cheeks, I tried to cover it by lowering my head, so that my hair falls down slightly covering the tint, hopefully he wouldn't notice

As if reading my mind "You can try to cover your face all you want cupcake, it still doesn't hide your cute blush you have there" he says, making me blush even more

How can he have this effect on me, pull yourself together Valery

"Why are you even sitting with me?" I asked through clenched teeth, as if trying to prevent myself from shouting

He raised his brow at me as if amused by the situation "has it crossed your mind that I missed you?" he replied with a grin

"Wha-" I began only to be interrupted

"You also stood me up last night so this is payback" the grown child practically cheered out as he took a bite of his bagel, while I just stared blankly

"Not that I need to explain myself, but I was very tired"

I began eating trying my best not to pay attention to the man that sat in front of me, but I couldn't help it, ever now and then I would steal a glance, only to find him staring at me, I got curious and stared at him with a raised brow

"What?" I ask

"Is it a crime to stare?"

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Instead of replying I just sighed out in defeat, arguing with this man is hopeless

After finishing up with my breakfast, I tried my hardest not to snap at him for ruining my peaceful morning, but I kept my composure, there is absolutely no reason why I should be rude to this man, and thankfully since I had my coffee I was no longer in such a bad mood, so I smiled at him as I stood up

"Thank you for your unwanted company, but I must get going I have a job to get to"

"In a hurry to get rid of me love?" He asked smugly, I took a deep breath in an attempt to prevent whatever hurtful or rude comment that I wanted to say to this arrogant man

"Goodbye love" I replied sarcastically as I walked away, thankfully I would be at work where I wouldn't have to see him

**Continue to next part**