

Once I returned home, I began the task of packing my belongings, even though I was to leave by the end of the week, I don't like last minute packing, rushing gives me anxiety that I may have left things behind, my cat Dasiy will be staying with Rosie, since bringing a cat seems very impractical since I will only be in New York for work and once my work is complete I will be back in Paris

My thought trailed to what may occur during my stay, I tried not to overthink it, I am only causing problems for my self that most likely not happen, no point in making a big fuss, I am not the same meek girl anymore, whatever may happen I can handle it

As I checked my lists, looking what was done, and what needed to be done still, a knock came from the door interrupting me briefly, I set down my list and made my way to the door

And there he stood, as I opened the door, only to be greeted with the pestering man smiling bigger than the cheshire cat

"Lucas" I acknowledge, as his eyes met mine, I tried to keep a calm and friendly vibe, since we shall be working side by side, so a passive, peaceful somewhat friendship like relationship is needed to keep the balance, plus I can be friendly and so can he "What are you doing here?" I asked curious to his visit, then suddenly it dawned on me

"How do you know where I live" I almost shout, all thoughts of friendliness has gone out the window, I glared at him, waiting for his reply, and all his reply was, a grin and a snicker, which did not help my anger "seriously Lucas not funny" I scolded as I glare at him

"Relax love" he reassures a smirk still on his face

"No I will not relax, its very creepy you know where I live" I retort, my arms crissed together as I held my ground, I did not feel comfortable that he just should up here randomly

"Well as your new boss-" he started but I interrupted him to correct him

"Partner you mean, we're suppose to be working together" I reminded him with a glare, I will not be littled by him or anyone for that matter

"Exactly my point partner which is why I make it a appoint to know where my people are in case I need them" he stated as a matter a fact, but I wasn't convinced

"Then why didnt you call?" I said sharply

"I did" he replied in the same tone, a playfully smirk still covered his smirk

"Regardless I dont not feel comfortable of you showing up her randomly without notice, its very intrusive" I say calmly and as nice as possible, maybe his intentions are pure, business purposes only but that wont stop me from settling the necessary boundaries to make sure this remains professional

His once playful eyes turned so "I am sorry I didnt mean to over step my boundaries, I brought food, I was hoping maybe we could talk before the flight and just ride together?" He asks

"Our flight isn't until the end of the week" I reminded, with a raised brow

"Dint Tanner tell you our flight is getting moved since, the hotel seems to be coming along faster then anticipated, and no one has been able to check on the process either, so were using Dmitri's plane" as he spoke, I could feel my mouth drop, suddenly feeling pressured

"Please tell me your joking" I state, almost begging him, pleading that his statement was not true

"I'm not, does it matter when we leave?" He asked, a sudden shift in his tone, that I couldn't quite pinpoint "you have another" he paused as he rubbed his chin "appointments?"

"I barely finished making my list, my documents, all my work" I begin to exclaimed, as I rush back to the living room to see what he, my eyes scanning the list hastily trying to keep in my panic

I was paranoid of leaving things behind, or begin unprepared, I like to keep things very organized, because if not then I slowly start to fall apart

Like in this case, only im hastily falling apart

"Hey , hey," Lucas called, as he took my hands in his "dont stress, I take it you have a certain way of getting things ready?" He asks

I nod slowly trying to calm my nerves "I get it I'm like that too, why dont I help you a er we eat" he suggests, as he smiled at me reassuringly

If it was anyone else, I wouldve pulled away and returned to preparing my things, but instead I let out a sigh of defeat, I was hungry, and honestly I could use the help, and I was also a bit embarrassed of my reaction

So much of being a mature person

After I calmed down a bit, he brought our food, which happened to be Chinese takeout, which I happily ate, I didnt realize how hungry I was untill the aroma hit my nose

"I didnt realize how prepared you like being" he commented as we ate our food

"Its not about being just prepared but also organized" I corrected "when everything is jumbled up it becomes really hard to find and overall just tedious to deal with, so I like to organize my things beforehand"

"I get it, either I organize my calendar, things, papers, or my secretary does" he replied letting out a low laugh "I probably drive her crazy, I give her a index, a strict rubic to follow, to rearrange everything just as I prefer"

I couldnt help but let out a chuckle "really? All that?"

"I organize my work the way I organize everything I could possibly organize in my life, and if I have a different system for something than everything starts getting mixed up, and messes with my day"

I nodded in understanding, I was impressed that he cared about how his life his organized "I'm sorry for the way Ive been treating you ever since you got her" I say sincerely, looking up at him to watch his reaction

He stared at me before "you dont need to say sorry" he said with a smile "whats with the sudden apology though, out of curiosity"

"Since we are to be working along side one another, I think it's important that we establish a relationship that doesn't include any bad vibes"

"A relationship you say" he smirks, grinning from ear to ear, my eyes widen in shock and embarrassment, heat rising to my face, but I quickly blinked it away

"A friendship" I corrected, glaring at him coldly, trying to keep any snark remarks I wanted to say "Im sure as someone like yourself can remain professional during our time together?" I asked him with a raised brow, crossing my arms

With an enigmatic smile he replied "Im not the one you have to be worried about not being professional"

"What that suppose to me" I asked coolly as I glared

"Who knows" he teases "now lets start getting you packed and ready"

I decided not to pry on the comment, we were to leave in a few hours so I needed to get packed and arguing with him was just wasting time

"Do you mind organizing my folders by colors, and words documents by alphabetical order, portfolios by date, and untitled documents in just a plan brown folder"

He let out a low laugh shaking his head

"what?" I asked hotly crossing my arms

"We have the same system that's all"

"And how is that funny"

"Thats my little secret" he replied with a wink "if the way u organize your clothes is the same way you organize your work I will be more than happy to do your clothes too"

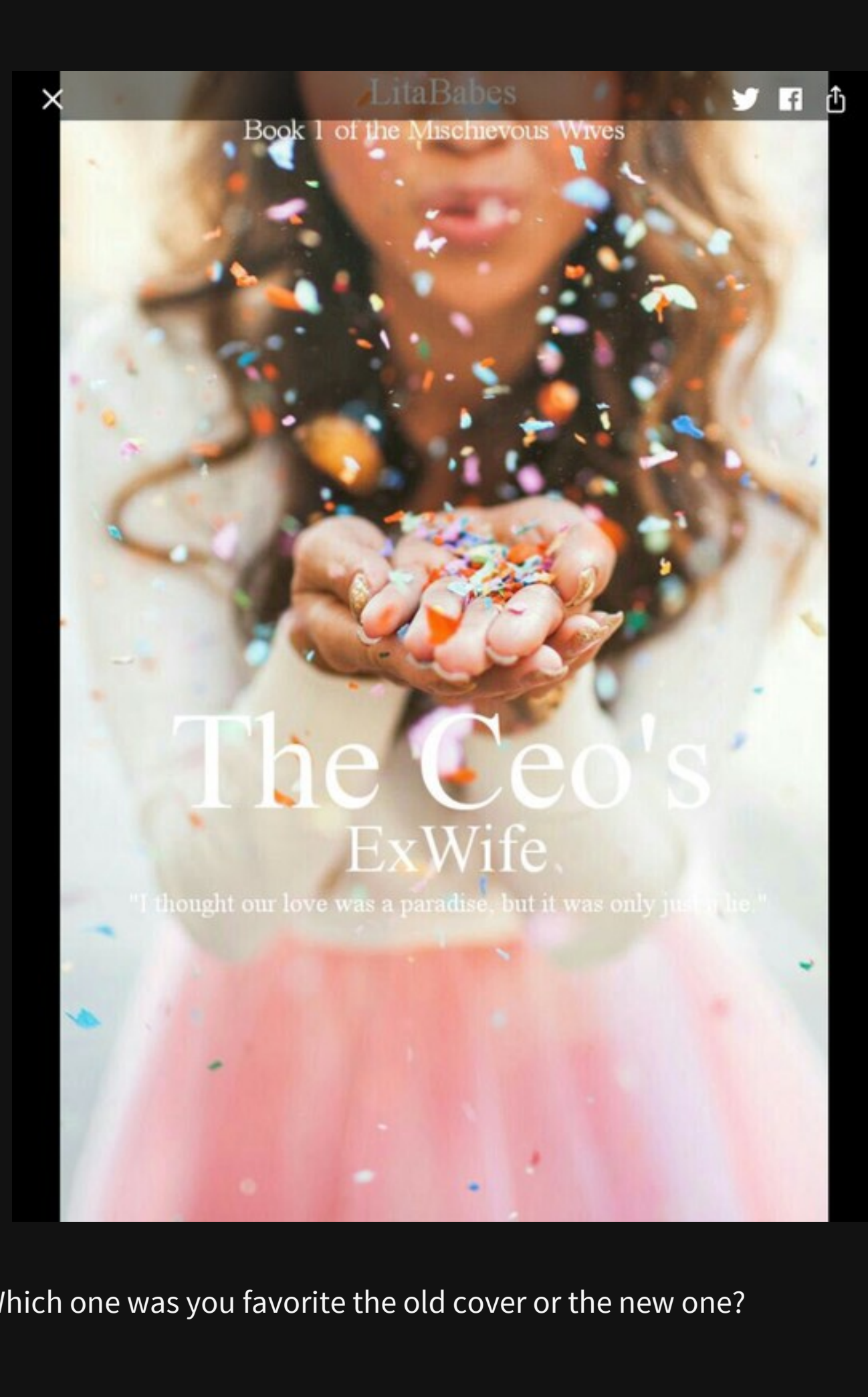
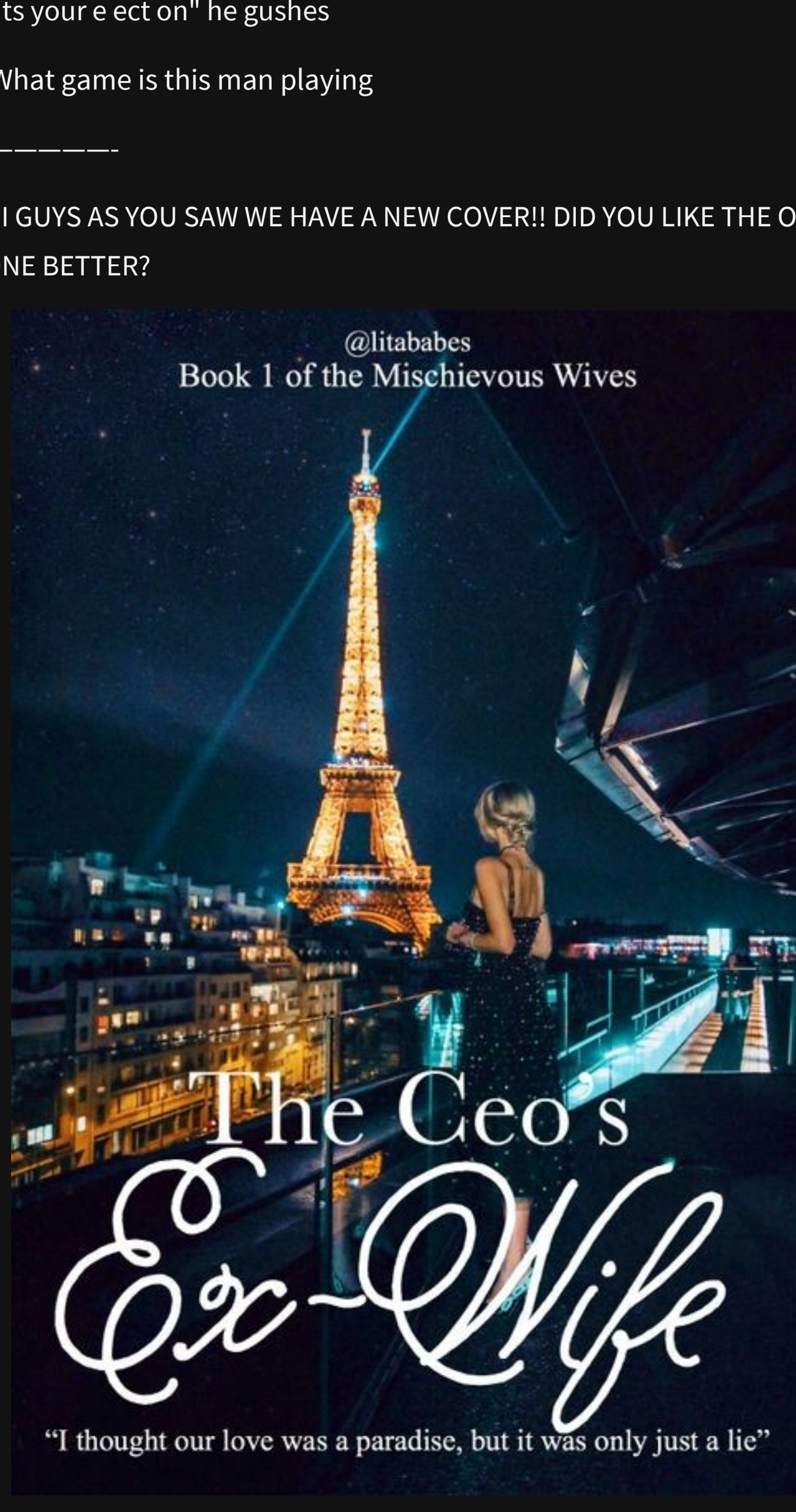
"Perv"

"Its your e ect on" he gushes

What game is this man playing

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