



* LITTLE NOTE I HAVE CHANGED SOME OF THE NAMES OF SECONDARY CHARACTERS LIKE Lily's man its final his name is dmitri im sorry you will understand why soon hopefully if i stop becoming such a lazy author" what are some good nicknames to give to Mr Petrova

LUDIC

Mornings have always been a pain for me, the only reason why I woke up was for coffee and food, but somehow along the road, everyday when the sun shine through the blinds waking me from my slumber, I can't help but smile, mornings have become happier to me, ever since I started waking up beside Lucas, our bodies tangled together, my body embraced by the warmth of his, is such a good start of my morning that has replaced coffee.

"good morning love" he said to me throaty as his lips touched mine

"morning sleepy head" I replied smiling into the kiss

I try to unwrap myself from his arms, only for him to pull me closer to his embrace "stay in bed" he groaned into my neck, before leaving a trail of so kisses down my neck

"please do not tempt me"

"I'm tempting you" he answered cheekily

"As much as I would rather still in bed with you" I say before planting a kiss on his lips, a kiss that was only meant to be brief, but before I could pull away his hand snaked around my waist pulling me closer to him, as he dominated the kiss, I became lost by his touch that I didn't realize that I was on top of him, I manage to pull away, I looked down at him with a smile "you make me weak you know that right"

"not as weak as you make me"

"we really do need to get to work, Lucas the opening is this week, there is much to prepare to make sure everything goes well"

"Why must you always be right" he groaned but agreed, releasing his hold on me "how about we continue this afternoon work"

"I like the way you think" I say placing a peck on his lips "Now go get ready, I'll get ready after you" I say wrapping myself in the blankets again

"wise, so that you can have more time to sleep"

"guilty"

after getting ready Lucas dropped me off at the hotel, to finalise everything, design wise as well as go over the final touches for the grand opening celebration wise, is was very important that everything is as perfect it can be, Lucas on the other hand had to attend a business meeting with the board members

I was taking a 20 min break to have lunch, as I was munching on my subway sandwich, the ringtone to my phone went off, with a smile I answered

"Hi Valery"

"Hey Rosie" I reply as I wiped the corner of lips "how is everything"

there was a brief moment of silence before she let out a sigh "stressful to say the least, Tanner is just so overwhelmed, I can't seem to talk to him" "I know your busy but I just didn't know who else to talk to"

"what's going on?"

"I honestly don't know Tanner has locked himself in the office he rarely comes home, I'm starting to get worried"

"What do you think is bothering him"

"At first I thought it was about Mr. Petrova, but after speaking to Lily, I ruled him out, I think he is just worried, about the hotel"

a sudden feel of pressure began to sit on my shoulders

"I know the second he sees the hotel he will be back to his normal self" she says as if trying to convince herself, I could tell just by her voice she was worried, I wish I could be there to comfort her and ease her worries

"Rosie-" I began to start but she interrupted me

"No need to worry, I'm just overthinking everything, how about over there I hope things are less messy over there, please tell me some good news Val" she replied hastily, I wanted to continue on the topic, clearly she was bothered but I couldn't force her to talk, I decided to let it pass at least for now, and hopefully we can talk about it in person when she arrives, or hopefully even better the two of them put their worries aside

"The interior work is just about done, I'm just adding a few finishing touches for the grand opening, me and Lucas are gonna be heading over there later to work out the final details"

she let out a sigh of relief "that's good, how about you and Lucas"

"Rosie" I said warningly, this was not the conversation I wanted to have right now, especially over the phone

"What can you blame me, you have not been updating me Jade or Lily, are only source is the gossip sites and none of believe it" she blurted out groaning at the end

"I will have to tell you guys everything soon, but for now things are good between"

"how good on a scale of friendly good to romantically involved good"

"Goodbye Rosie, see you guys soon" I say with a laugh

after the call, I began focusing on finalising and checking the designs, for the hotel, I was quite satisfied with the finished design, it felt good to see my designs come alive, a feeling I never get tired of, I hope Mr. Petrova and Lily like the hotel as much as I do, that's another joy I get with my job, watching the happy smiles that customers have, though the work was tiring to make sure everything is a perfect as it can be, it was worth it

I was taking a look at my former sketches, blueprints and designs of furniture and placements that hung on the cork-board, I smiled at the way things have started, to way everything is now

"beautiful" a voice calls, I turn my head to find a smiling Lucas leaning against one of the pillars of the hotel "thank you, I'm glad you like my designs"

"I wasn't talking about the hotel Love"

I couldn't help but blush at his comment "oh stop" I say as he places a kiss on my cheek "how was your work, is everything completely" I ask as I clean up my work place quickly, and placing important files, in a portfolio, as well as my sketchbook

"my work is not as interesting as yours but everything seems to be in order, ready for the opening, Mr. Petrova came by he was very pleased, Lily won't see it till the grand opening" he replies with a smile "here let me take your things"

"thank you" I answered with a smile of my own, it was little acts like that, that really reminded me all I missed and lack with Noah, I know I shouldn't be comparing but I can't help but notice the differences "I still find it crazy he had a hotel built as a gift for her" I added as he takes my things

"the hotel is nothing compared to the other things he got for her" he replies as he hands me with my coat "some people say he bought an island and named it after her"

"He doesn't seem like the type to do those sort of things, I think the only time I ever saw him smile was when he was looking at Lily"

"Aint that the truth, anyways enough about them this is our night, I am kidnapping you for a romantic date"

"I didn't realize kidnapppers expose their plans" I replied with a smirk "atleast I didn't tell you my entire plan" he finished with a wink

I chuckled as he lead me out the building to his car, like the gentleman he is he open the passenger door for me to slip in before going around to the front

"Do I at least get a hint as to wear where are going"

"well that's a need to know, and all you need to know its just gonna be me and you" his eyes briefly locking with mine before returning to the road

"I do like the sound of that" "but I still liked to know where exactly"

"it wouldn't be a surprise if I told you, have patience, I promise you won't be disappointed"

"I'll try but I don't like surprises, I like to know things"

"Don't worry you will like this one, we are almost there"

As the car came to a stop, I tried to take a look around but it was just an empty parking lot, it was making me nervous

"is this the part where you kill me" I joked awkwardly, trying to calm my nerves

he replied with a low chuckle shaking his head "this is the part where I blindfold you"

"I can't tell if this is some serial killer moment, or a 50 shades of grey moment"

"as tempting that second one was, its not either of the two, just trust me"

hesitantly I agreed turning my back to him so he could blindfold me, once my eyes were covered, I felt his hands guiding me by my shoulders, I was trying to focus on not tripping on my own feet, but thankfully Lucas was careful and slow, which eased a tad bit of my anxiety

suddenly we came to a halt, I felt his breath on the crock of my neck "we're here" he says lowly

I gasped at the sight before me, we stood over looking the city, where the bright lights seemed dim from up here the only light was from the candles, and the stars above, the ground decorated with roses and a candle lit path that lead to a beautiful set dining

"Did you do this"

"I can't take all the credit, I did have some help, and I may or may have not had hired a chef to cook for us, only because I cannot complete with your cooking so I had to call in reinforcements, but I wanted to do something special for you" he flustered out, his eyes not meeting mine, as he scratched the back of his neck

"It's perfect" I smiled to him, cupping his cheeks, to stop his rant and obvious nervousness with reassurance

"come lets eat"

"have you added more drawings to your sketchbook"

"yes, I have been so inspired lately I completely forgot how beautiful New York is, would you like to see a few?"

"I'd love to" as I hand him the sketchbook "its crazy before you practically jumped me the last time I tried looking at your sketchbook, and now your willingly handing it to me"

I laughed out at his comment, as I recall those times in the beginning when we first reunited, and my petty attitude, it really is crazy how far the two of us came "it is crazy, but the good kind"

"I love painting it has become my haven, along with designing things whether its fashion or interior" I gushed out "I have a little set up in the corner of my living room by the window where I could spend hours in painting away"

"these are amazing love"

"thank you, usually I would paint them with my watercolours, I didn't bring many art materials with me, only coloured pencils"

"the hotel has really inspired me to make a new line of clothing in inspiration I can already feel I'll be working when I return-" as I was ranting I quickly realized something I was dreading to face, the reality of this joyous date was not one that would be continuous, it would be occasionally or even un-occurring, a conversation I was dreading, the one about me leaving, could we be able to handle a long distance relationship "I'm sorry I'm ruining the mood"

"that is impossible" he says taking my hand "its okay to miss your home"

It is my home, and yet I do not miss it as much as I thought I would

"You know we haven't talked about what happens to us when I have to go back" I begin hesitantly, as I fiddle with my hands, I was truly dreading the topic but it only now came to my train of thought, and with the opening soon my time here will end

"We don't have to at-least, not yet and nothing is gonna change between us expect the time difference, and maybe how we will go on dates but we will figure it out" he reassured me but I wasn't convinced, it couldn't be that easy, relationships alone are never easy

how much more when they are long distance "Hey, I know that look on your face, we are in this together you know, we still have some time together before we have to worry, lets just make the most of the time we have now"

"I guess your right, but after the hotel's opening" I begin

"we will talk more in depth about our future"

"thank you"

"you don't have to say thank you love, we are in a relationship, a relationship is about communication"

I am in awe of him, and his ability to calm me, how did I get so lucky, he makes me so happy, which is so scary, if things don't work out.. I don't wanna think about it, right now I just wanna enjoy this night with him.

I FINALLY GOT OFF MY LAZY LAZY ASS AND UPDATED CAN YOU BELIEVE IT? I AM SO SORRY FOR THE WAIT, BUT DON'T WORRY THE NEXT CHAPTER WILL BE OUT QUICKER THAN THIS ONE! I HOPE YOU LIKE THIS CHAPTER, WE ARE NEARING THE END OF THE CEO'S EX WIFE. WHICH HURTS MY HEART.

Continue to next part