

Chapter 83

Anaiah's POV

A scream erupted close and we froze, turning our attention to the door, the chef, Maggie has a horrified expression on her face, heaving and I almost chuckle at how melodramatic she is when it comes to the kitchen

'What did you do to my precious kitchen?' She cries.

'Well, technically it's my kitchen considering I'm the lady of the house but-'

'Luna, please let me have this moment,' She cuts me and we all burst out laughing. Her eyes glaze over and she mind links some cleaners, however, Clara and Mike walked in, shit, I forgot we had a breakfast date. I wanted to tell them about the news.

'What is going on here?' She asks, wide mouth open as she takes in the mess in her sight.

'Kids? What is this?' Asks Mike.

'Well, Mummy, we made a mess,' Innocently says Arya, Clara's eyes dart to me and she extends her arms and I smile, going to hug her.

'No hug for me, mommy dearest?' Arya pouts like a kid. Her mom shakes her head negatively

'After the trouble, you've been causing lately, no hugs and kisses for you,' What did she mean? Does she know about Jacob?

'What trouble?' The men ask in unison and panic fills Arya's eyes, regardless, Clara just smiles and shakes her head. The staff who are supposed to clean appear but Clara stops them.

'No, they made the mess so they'll clean it,' She says vehemently. They gulp, and cock their heads in dismay. Clara gives us cleaning supplies and everyone complains but me, I start to clean my part and the others follow

'How can you waste so much food!'

'Arya and Dan started it, mom,' My mate is fast to accuse, glaring at the two who are about to retaliate but Clara's glare shuts them up. She stands next to her husband who's busy taking pictures on his camera as we clean, documenting this moment.

'Can I put this on social media?' He asks, showing her wife who nods

'Uncle Mike, you're on social media?' Dan asks, baffled and we laugh

'Of course, we are in 2018, times are changing and I'm catching up,' He says and we laugh again. Mike is a modern man who does anything that trends, last week he was called Leondre to show him his new cellphone and how good the picture quality was however, his son was just humming his response.

'Oh, I've received three followers!' He is elated and we gap at his excitement while his wife hides a chuckle. ' And my pictures are getting more likes these days,'

He continues to talk about social media and how good it is

'Ana, my dear, are you on any social media platforms? I see you're not following me,' He asks

'No, uncle,'

Mike gasps ' Why?'

'I'm just not interested nor do I do how it works really,'

He turns his gaze to Arya but she stops him from saying a word before he can,

'Don't dare even ask me to follow you, Dad,' Mike scowls and turns to Leon and Dan

'Can you guys follow me?'

'No,' The boys answered in unison.

We soon finish cleaning and go back upstairs to get ready for the day. My mate kisses my cheek before leaving for work while I go to my new office in town, which he made for me a few months ago but I prefer field work so I don't use it very much.

My office was nice with white walls, a huge fancy mahogany desk, and two guest chairs. The windows were tall allowing perfect light and fresh air. My staff put fresh flowers every day and I decorated them with mine and my mate's pictures.

Sitting in my chair, Angie walks in with the files I asked and she updates me on the issues I needed to know.

We discussed further and made amendments to the budget,

'The third packhouse increased their members by thirty hence they will need more supplies,'

I write it down and write a cheque for it.

'Luna, the hair stylist for tonight's seminar will be at the castle in an hour,' Angie informs me. I smile and nod, together we leave the office. Jake surprises me with a hug and I hug him back, It's been a while since I saw this huge bodyguard of mine.

'Hey buddy, it's been a while, What's Up,'

I enter the car. Angie goes to the passenger seat in front.

'My mate has been keeping me a bit busy lately but all that is in the past. You have all of me, my lady,' He grins and starts the engine to drive. Mutinta's post, you proposed marriage!' Cheers Aggie and I gasp, hitting his seat

'Why didn't you tell me, congratulations, Jake,'

'When is the wedding?' I ask.

'Two weeks in Vegas, baby, with an Elvis impersonator!' He informs us. Two weeks that's close but I'm happy for my friends, they deserve it.

Reaching home, I go straight to the suite and start to get ready. My mate is wearing a tuxedo, he didn't wear a tie, as usual, and he looks hot.

'Babe! I'll have a drink downstairs as I wait,' He hollers.

'Okay, baby!'

Angie has done my makeup perfectly as usual and the hair stylist, Egan, has done my hair just how he envisioned it. Pulled into an elegant high bun, and my side hair fell to the side of my face. It looks messy but classic and neat. He even pearls to accessories.

I get into my dress and heels then come out to show them.

'As always, Luna, you are the prettiest of them all,' He claps, on the verge of tears,

'Shut up, drama Queen,' Laughs Angie.

'The king will drop dead when he sees you,'

She gives me a small purse that matches my outfit and I go downstairs, everyone that was there turns their necks in my direction and a low growl resonates from Leondre.

'Simply enchanting, my baby,' He says, coming to me and linking our arms.

We all get in cars and go to the seminar, then I feel it. An eerie feeling. I inhale and take deep breaths, I'm just nervous.