

## Chapter 011

Lyanne's POV

Shit!

I gulped and put down the hose. This is what I'm telling you, Lyanne! You need to behave and endure all this man's asshole sides! Now, you see? Danger is coming!

I don't know what to say. He is looking at me with so much roughness in his eyes. His body is all wet, and even his hair is a little bit damp. There are even some splashes of water on his face.

I can't deny that even in this kind of scenario, I can't help but think that he looks so hot and sexy.

Really, Lyanne? Your life is in danger, and you still think about this man's hotness?

But should I say sorry? Of course I should! It was my fault. I should've calmed my nerves and endured all the words that he has said. But then, isn't he the one who started it rst? So why do I have to say sorry?

Okay, then! I'm his pet, and even though he is at fault, I know in some areas I am at fault too, so even if it is against a part of me, I am going to apologize to him.

"I'm sorry." My voice trembled a bit, scared of what he might do.

His jaw clenched even more, and his eyes turned into slits.

Shit! This is the end of me! I can imagine him cung both my hands and pushing me to jail! And I can imagine him ordering his men to go and catch my father to bring him back to jail together with me!

The thoughts running through my mind brought chills to my veins.

"You splashed me with water; the reason why I'm wet and all you could say is your half-hearted apology?" He growled; danger was evident in his voice.

I glanced at Crystal to ask for some help, but she just looked away. Of course, she is also afraid of Killian! Who won't be?

"I'm sorry, Killian. I did not mean to point the hose at you! I just..." s\*\*t, I can't nd any explanation that would not make him angry.

I'm afraid whatever excuses I will give will only make him much angrier at me, and I don't want that to happen.

"Just?" He asked, c\*\*\*\*\*g his head on the other side as he put his two hands in his pocket.

He is wearing a white khaki short and a white shirt. My eyes surveyed his body, and I gulped when I noticed his scrotch. It was evident a bit because it's wet, and I can't help but notice its size.

Oh, really, Lyanne? You still have time for that, huh?

"I'm sorry! I'm sorry, Killian! I'm sorry!" I said continuously because I really can't think of any explanation for why I splashed him with water through the hose.

I can't say that I got irritated and insulted with all his words because I'm afraid it would only irritate him more.

"I'm wet now and a little bit cold. Your sorry can't turn it back now."

Shit! He really is angry!

Think! Think! Think!

"What should I do then so you can forgive me? "

He stared at me for a moment, then his eyes darkened. I thought he would command me so many horrible things to do, but my eyes widened when he shook his head!

He sighed heavily. "Just clean up all the mess in here," he said, then he walked out.

Whoah! I exhaled, and I felt relief wash over my body. That's so close, huh?

"That's what I am telling you, miss. Even though you have done him wrong, he could still forgive you and do no harm to you." Crystal's voice spoke from behind.

I glanced at her, and I saw her small smile.

Well, I can't deny that Crystal is a little bit right and has a point. I suddenly want to make something for him just to lessen what I have done today. I noticed that in just a span of four hours, I had already made two horrible mistakes. One is that I messed up and almost burned his kitchen. And two, I splashed him with water through the hose.

"Why don't you try to apologize to him again, miss?" Crystal asked, cutting the thoughts from my mind.

"I already did, and I think he accepted my forgiveness," I said, a little bit guilty. I felt some hollow spaces in my stomach, and it was telling me to do something for him.

She smiled softly at me. "Miss, a person may accept your apology for so many reasons. One is because they genuinely think that you are sorry for it, and they accept it wholeheartedly. The second is when they know that it is not your intention to do wrong things to them. And last, they accept your forgiveness only because they already want to leave and don't want to talk about it even more."

My lips ew open as I listened to what she said.

Does she mean Killian only accepted my apology because he wanted to leave already and he did not want to talk about what happened here? Crystal might be right. I noticed earlier that Killian's acceptance of my apology was not genuine.

"I want to do something for him or give him anything. But I do not know how to," I said with my voice problematic.

"Why don't you cook for him, miss? Killian loves eating so much. He likes it when someone cooks for him."

My shoulder fell because I don't know how to cook. So what should I do now?

"But I don't know how to cook, Crystal."

"I may help you, miss. You can cook him some soup, so his throat must be lled with hot soup."

My eyes widened, thinking that Crystal was right!

"Really? Thank you, Crystal! "I chuckled, then ran to her and embraced her a little.

Thank God I have Crystal beside me!

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"Are you sure it tastes good?" I asked when we nished cooking the soup. I also cooked our food for lunch already. But, of course, with the help of Crystal.

I'm the one who cooks while Crystal instructs me what to do. Somehow, I have not made any horrible mistakes yet. And I wish I would not make any more.

She nodded her head at me and gave me a small smile. "Yes, miss! It tastes so good! I'm sure Mr. Falcon will like it."

My smile grew wider. This is it!

"I think we should prepare the food now."

She nodded. "Yes, miss. I'll just call the helper to do it."

I agreed with her. We cooked so many dishes, and I don't think we can prepare them with just the two of us. So we really need their help.

"Another batch of maids?" I asked Crystal when I noticed that the maids she called were not familiar to me.

She chuckled. "Yes, miss. We have our own schedule here, and we keep on exchanging roles in this mansion."

"Really? What's your schedule right now, then?"

She's been with me for the whole morning, and if the other maids have their own schedules, it is possible that she may have her own schedule then.

"Right now, I should be cleaning the rooms and small houses of the securities, miss."

"You can do that by yourself?"

"No, miss. We're doing it in a group."

"Oh..." I slowly nodded my head at her. "We're done!" I happily said when we had prepared everything already.

Shit! I felt genuinely happy and proud of myself! I can't wait to see Killian's reaction about my cooking!

"Are we going to call Killian for his lunch? "I asked Crystal.

The maids who helped us prepare the food lined up on the two sides of the huge dining table.

"He does not want to be interrupted when he is working, miss. So I think we should just wait for him here."

Ah. He really is passionate about his work, huh? I wonder what kind of business Killian has. Maybe in the six months that I will be with Killian, I will learn something from him about businesses, huh?

Just like Crystal said, we waited there in the dining area. But when ten minutes have passed and Killian has yet to go down, I'm thinking I'm going to just call him by myself.

"I think we should call him now. The foods might turn cold if Killian goes down late," I said as I observed the foods we cooked.

I am sure that once the soup turns cold, it will not taste good anymore.

"I'm afraid he'll get angry, miss," Crystal said with worry in her voice.

I shook my head at her, determined that I'd call Killian now.

"I don't think so. We are just calling him for lunch, so I think he will appreciate it more," I said, smiling a bit at her. "Where is his oce, anyway? "

She gulped, and for a moment, she only stared at me. But then she pointed to the second oor.

"You already know your room, right, miss? "

I nodded.

"Beside your room is his room. And beside his room is his oce."

Oh? So our rooms are just beside each other, huh?

I smiled and thanked Crystal for it, then walked towards the room where she said.

Before going inside, I knocked once. When nobody answered, I knocked again. And for the third time, I knocked again. I was about to knock again when Killian's voice roared inside.

"What is it? "

I frowned when I heard an irritation in his voice.

Before opening the door, I made sure that I was wearing my cutest and sweetest smile.

"Hello, Killian!" I happily greeted him. I was about to walk inside when I saw that he was not alone inside his oce! He is with a man whose eyes are darkly looking at me. But I ignored him and just stared at Killian. "I just want to tell you that your lunch is already prepared. I cooked for you," I said happily.

He c\*\*\*\*\*d his head and raised an eyebrow at me.

"Really? You cooked?" There's a doubt in his voice.

"Yeah, Killian. This is my rst time. Well, aside from earlier," I shyly smiled.

He sighed and stood. Oh! I thought he would ignore me!

"I'm going to taste your cooking then. I just hope you did not burn my kitchen."

I chuckled and shook my head.

"Of course not! Crystal helped me with it."

His lips twisted, then he walked towards me. "Let's go, then. I should be the rst one to taste the foods you cook."