

CH 14: New Facts!

Piper's POV

Suddenly, I stopped walking and stood in front of a small garden belonging to the house behind me. In the night's darkness, illuminated only by the light of the stars and moon and the searchlights of cars, I tried to see who the driver of the car that stopped right beside me was.

Not long after, the windshield of the car right in front of me opened and from inside the car, Sir Jay looked at me with a smile.

"Piper, get in. I'll take you home," he invited. 1

It was like I was in the middle of a weighing scale and I had to choose quickly between saying yes and no. However, I needed a ride. I was hungry and regretted not eating enough lunch, so I was a little weak now. However, if I took him up on his offer, I was afraid I would cause trouble.

Jay was Megan's husband, and I was worried that she would think that I was trying to flirt with her husband. Then, she would spread untrue rumors about me to everyone.

"Piper, come on in," he asked again.

And I finally couldn't resist. I got into his luxury car and sat down nervously. I didn't even dare look at him.

"Why did it take you so long to get in the car? The air outside is getting colder, and it's not good for your body. Are you afraid of me?" he asked.

I turned my head and looked at him, "N-no. Please don't misunderstand me. I just don't want Megan to get the wrong idea. You are her husband, and as you know, some people can think differently. I just don't want to cause trouble for you guys."

He laughed out loud while I sat beside him with a shocked look on my face. I thought he found my answer funny, but he was telling me a fact that made me happy.

"You're wrong. Megan is not my wife, and we are not in a relationship. So, you don't have to worry. After all, you are Jessie's teacher and Megan's cousin. There's nothing to misinterpret from the kindness we show. It's a long story. Why don't we stop by the café out front? I'm hungry. I'm sure you must be hungry too, right?" he asked. His red lips smiled widely, displaying a neat row of teeth.

"Ok," I replied spontaneously. Now I could breathe freely without fear or worry. And I would go inside the café with him, listening to his story while filling my hungry stomach.


"Thank you. Let's get off."

Just as my hand was about to open the car door, it suddenly opened and Jay stood beside me as he said, "Please get off."

He was such a gentleman. No wonder Megan approached him.

Another embarrassing incident occurred. When I got out of the car, my vision suddenly went dark and I felt as if something or someone was pulling me into the darkness until the surrounding sounds sounded smaller and finally disappeared.

And Jay's panic voice rang clearly in my ears before it disappeared, along with the other voices.

Everything felt dark and my body felt weak. I felt like I was in the darkest darkness because all I could see was darkness. 

Then, suddenly, a voice kept calling me, "Piper, Piper. Wake up."

I kept looking for the source of the voice, but it was dark all around me and I couldn't find anything. It was Jay's voice, and he kept calling out to me.

Moments later, I opened my eyes and found myself in Jay's lap. He was sitting on the sidewalk while holding my body on his lap so that I wouldn't hit the sidewalk.

"Jay," I said.

I am confused about what exactly happened to me. I often feel dizzy, but that was the first time I've fainted. Could it be because I didn't eat enough this afternoon?

"Are you okay? What if I take you to the hospital? Which part hurts? Do you want me to take you home now?" he asked. He was asking me a lot of questions. It meant he was worried about me.

"Please help me up," I pleaded.

And I was so touched to find out that he was still holding my body so that I wouldn't fall because he saw that my standing was still unstable.

He was so kind.

"Are you still feeling dizzy? If so, I'd better take you to the nearest hospital. You should not underestimate every symptom of pain that occurs to you, even if it looks normal. Hold on to my hand, I'll help you into the car," he said.

"There is no need to go to the hospital. I'm fine and I have one request," I replied.

"Say it."

"I'm hungry."

He laughed loudly again and his laughter infected me, so I smiled even though my stomach felt a little sore from hunger.

"So you fainted from hunger? Didn't you have lunch with Jessie earlier?" he asked.

"How about we talk inside while we eat something? I'm

starving," I pleaded with the pleading eyes of a cute little puppy begging its owner for something.

"Okay. Let's go inside. Can you walk by yourself?" he asked again.

"Yes. I won't faint again," I replied confidently.

"Ok." He smiled back, and I liked his smile.

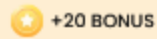
Long story short, we sat at a table on the back patio of the café. The atmosphere was quite romantic, with yellow light bulbs mounted on the ceiling and live music. But on top of these things, the interior of the café is very supportive of everything.

Not long after we sat down, a server came and delivered the menu book. After looking and ordering, the server left.

In the night's dimness, I had to admit that Jay was very handsome and his mature and gentle demeanor added more positivity to him.

"May I know how Megan ended up at your house? And is Jessie your daughter with Megan? Sorry if I ask a lot of questions and seem curious. I'm honestly curious about the rest of your story in your car," I asked.

His blue eyes were as bright as the ocean looked at me with a gentle gaze. Before answering my question, he put his cell phone on the table, then replied, "You can ask me anything as long as I can answer it and I don't mind answering. Hmm, seven years ago, Megan suddenly came to my house with a



baby girl.”

“Seven years ago? So what did she say?” I asked, getting more curious.

“She insisted I take responsibility for her because she had given birth to my child from a one-night stand. Then, to make sure of everything, I asked her to do a DNA test, and it turned out that the baby was indeed my biological daughter. I named her Jessie. However, everything that happened suddenly made me unable to fulfill all her wishes. I made a deal with her and allowed her to stay at my mansion so that she could be with Jessie. The only problem is,” he replied. He paused for a moment.

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CH 15: A Dildo

Piper's POV

"What's the problem? Are you okay? If you can't tell me, it's okay. I understand. Some things are just personal," I said.

"Ah, it's not like that. It's just that I'm not sure if the woman that night was Megan. That's why I asked you about perfume and shampoo. Because I clearly remember the fragrance of that woman's perfume and hair. The scent was like yours and you're right, hundreds or even thousands of women probably wear the same perfume and shampoo as you. It's just that I'm very curious about her and if I'm right, then how did our child end up in Megan's hands?" he asked with a deep sigh.

"Oh, what a coincidence. We have the same experience."

"Oh yes. Will you tell me?" he asked. Not long after, two servers arrived while delivering the food and drinks we ordered. 1

"Hmm, sorry, the story is too painful for me, so I guess I'm not ready to tell it to you. I hope you understand," I pleaded, sipping the mineral water.


"Oh okay," he replied.

"Thank you. And did you find out the whereabouts of that woman? Or found out about the events of that night?" I

asked as I stuffed a spoonful of food into my mouth.

"Not yet. But I have a plan to look for her because the longer I refrain from looking for her, the more curious I become. Plus, other things make me believe Megan might not be Jessie's mother," he replied, sipping the coffee.


"Did you do a DNA test on Megan?" I asked.

He looked at me with a serious look that I couldn't quite decipher. "I asked her permission to do a DNA test, but she got furious and said that I didn't believe her. For Jessie's sake, I finally relented and never discussed it with her again. Do you think I should still do the DNA test?" 

"If you want answers, then you should do the DNA test," I said.

"What should I do?" he asked curiously.

"You should do it quietly so as not to cause trouble. You said that if she didn't want to do the DNA test, then to avoid that you should do it secretly."

"Ah, you're right. We should eat now before the food gets cold," he replied. 

To me, he differed from any man I had ever known. His behavior, way of speaking, and way of dealing with problems were quite mature. He's also fun. If he wasn't the guy that Megan liked, maybe I would have liked him after all this time alone, with no dates or special relationships with any men.

Sometimes I felt alone and lonely, even though Mom and Jensen were with me. I missed the days of falling in love and the happy feeling of being loved. Walking by the beach or under the moonlight while holding hands. It's beautiful, but it looks like I have to bury that dream because I'm not a single woman anymore. I have Jensen by my side. If ever a man comes into my life, not only should he accept me, but he should also accept Jensen's existence and love him. 1

After Jay paid the bill, we got into the car and he drove me home.

"Thanks for the food and the ride. Good night and get some rest," I said, waving goodbye to him.

"Good night, Piper. Thanks for listening to my story," he replied. Then, the car pulled away from my eyes and disappeared into the night.

Later that night, when everyone was fast asleep, a sad desire as a single woman awakens my wild desires in the middle of the night just before midnight. I wanted to be touched and satisfied. 1

I always imagined a man's hands touching every curve of my body until my lips let out a spoiled and seductive moan. And I wanted his lips to trace every inch of my body and us to become one until we orgasmed together and lay limp on the bed. A pathetic sexual fantasy of a lonely woman. 1

Before I grabbed the tool that had been my go-to when I


wanted sex, I had to make sure everyone was asleep. I slipped out of the room and checked on Mom and Jensen. Once I was sure they were asleep, I went back into the room and locked the door tightly.

Then, I rushed into the bathroom, inserted the key into the bottom shelf keyhole, and took out a dildo that I had bought online a few years ago.

I took off all my clothes, then lay down on the bed with my legs wide open. Before that I had to imagine someone as my sexual object and a crazy idea came to my mind. Jay suddenly appeared in my mind and I instantly imagined him in the middle of my spread legs.

His naked body was so seductive. I imagined his red lips landing on my nipples. He licked and bit it lightly, and occasionally sucked it firmly until I moaned loudly.

"Ah."

This is crazy! Crazy! How could I have imagined it? But my mind had unconsciously chosen him. Maybe it was because I had been alone for so long. 

I put the dildo slowly into my already wet pussy and ran it in and out faster. My left hand squeezed my breasts firmly while occasionally playing with my nipples.

I put the dildo deeper and ran it faster until a moan escaped my lips. A carnal pleasure that could take me high into the clouds. It felt like the pleasure traveled from the bottom of

my body to the top of my head. My lips continue to release sexy and spoiled moans. I didn't want this pleasure to pass quickly. If only it wasn't a dildo inside my pussy but a real penis, it would feel much different.

The longer my pussy got wetter and the more muscles in my pussy gripped the dildo, until a few moments later, I cum. My body went limp, and I felt exhausted, like I had been running for miles, but it felt amazing.

My breathing sounded heavier, and I deliberately didn't take the dildo out. I brought my legs closer together until I felt the dildo pressing against the inside of my vagina and it felt so good.

"Ah, how pathetic," I said.

It was sad that I was satisfying myself in the middle of the night without a partner. Should I open my heart and look for a partner? But I was worried that he wouldn't be able to accept Jensen and vice versa.

As I was resting in my naked state. There was a sudden knock on my bedroom door.

"Piper, are you okay?"