

Ouch! My CEO Fiancé Fell For His Maid

Chapter 100

100- Boyfriend/Husband

Justin's pov

The moment I killed the engine inside the reserved and VIP parking of Arguli University, she looked at me happily.

"I..." She said with an uncertain smile and stuttered, tugging her hair behind her ear, "I think... I will miss you." She finished with a shy smile.

"And I am sure, I will miss you too, love," I said appreciating her timid smile that was tugging the corner of her lips.

She chuckled and looked outside.

Just then an idea popped into my mind to mess with her, "Are you sure you want to attend the classes? Because if you have changed your mind, I can take you somewhere and we can ..."

"What? No!" she shook her head, horrified at the notion, "Actually, Justin ... I don't know. Here most of the students know me. Like I am not even aware of what they will think if they find me coming out of your car."

I ducked down my head and ran a quick gaze, "I doubt that, Kitten. Almost no one is here for the time being." I turned to look at her beautiful face, "You are safe to go. All clear!"

She nodded and turned to open the door and then wrestled with the lock, "Th..." she cleared her throat, "the lock. It's not opening."

"Yeah. Because the central lock is still ..." I paused and touched her long back hair strand, "Will I get a kiss before you leave?"

I asked her hungrily. My body could get rock hard just by looking at her flushed face.

"What if... if..."

"The car windows are tinted, Ashley," I said resting my arms on the steering wheel and waited for her decision. She was looking down fidgeting with her fingers.

Inhaling a deep breath, I clicked the central lock open and forced a smile to my lips, "Here. Wait. I will open the door for you." I twisted to open the door of my side when I felt his hand holding my jacket.

"W...wait, Justin." I turned back and found her kneeling on the seat.

"Ash... ley." I tried to gulp down this huge shot of spit that got there in no time, "I... It's ok. If you think someone can ..." My eyes went wide when she leaned towards me and placed her soft lips against mine.

With a loud moan, I held her by her waist and pulled her towards me. Her delicious body at once snuggled perfectly against me. It felt like her body was designed by God just perfectly to lie beside me. To fit in my arms.

My one arm around her waist and the other hand against her cheek, I kept tasting her lips hungrily. It was not possible to control the bulge inside my pants when she was near. But this time she not only chose, not to scare away from it but also started grinding herself sitting on it.

"Ashley!" My eyes rolled backwards before shutting down and I hissed between my clenched teeth.

"Damn you, Justin." She detached her mouth away and hid her face in the crook of my neck, whispering again, "Damn you!"

My arms were squeezing her against me and did not want to let her go.

"Justin?" I heard her whisper.

"Hmm? Yes, love?"

"Would you have taken me back if I had begged you?" She asked me a million dollar question. The same question I had been asking for the past two years every day to myself. Would I have taken her back if she had asked me to?

Two years back, I drove her to the university and told her that she needed to study and forget about me. What if she was not as brave and would have begged me to let her in?

"If you want an honest answer, kitten? Then no! I won't." She didn't move and her face stayed near my neck letting me feel her hot breath on my skin.

"But now, everything has changed," I muttered, stroking her long black hair, "I want to make you stay beside me. I am ready to beg you for the rest of the days of my life, kitten."

She, at last, raised her head and looked into my eyes, "After dropping me, will you go back to your place? I mean do you own any place near Arguli university to stay?"

Yeah." I nodded and started caressing her cheek with my knuckles, "Just behind the university premises. The dean's residency."

I moved ahead and kissed her chin, "You go and attend your classes. When you are done just let me know. I will wait for you here." She nodded and hugged me tightly.

"I don't want to leave you, Justin." And that made me smile, "make me stay!" She pouted and squeezed her eyes shut.

"Hey, kitten. Go to your class," I pinched her nose, "We will meet again!"

"Promise?"

"I swear!" I rolled my eyes this time, "Now go before I don't let you go and start making love to you in the car!" The threat had the desired effect. She was blushing to the roots, "By the way," I bumped my nose to hers, "you might miss your class by a few minutes."

Her eyes went wide, and she was quick to leave the car.

Ashley's pov

Justin's laughter was still ringing through my ears when I left the car and ran for my class. After yesterday's blunder, I didn't want to get late for my class.

Attending the class was a big struggle today. I didn't know how I was supposed to spend the time without him. Today my attention was not on the lecture or the projector slides. Justin's image was dancing in front of my eyes.

Every slide had Justin's face on it. Ha-ha.

After the lecture, I forced my focus on the Q and A session. This was the first time that my teacher asked me a question and I couldn't answer it.

"Ms. Walters." The middle-aged teacher fixed his glasses on his nose, "May

I ask you the reason, for not being attentive in class?"

He was standing there folding his arms on his chest, "You missed your yesterday's presentation too. Please come to my office when you don't have a class,"

"Yes, Sir," I tried to ignore several pairs of eyes looking at me.

"Mr. Alister." Said a familiar voice from the back bench, "Ashley must be busy now a days with her projects," the voice belonged to one and only Rayan, "Though she is not handling any Deluca projects still she could be seen with Mr. Deluca."

The remark that was made innocently had a lot of meanings in it. It must have turned my ear lobes red, I turned to Rayan haughtily and raised an eyebrow, "For your kind information, Rayan. My project IS from the Deluca residency."

I spread my lips to smile, "And for your information, Mr. Justin Deluca knows me personally. We are old buddies!"

I showed him a thumbs-down sign and turned back. The su*cker deserved a middle finger.

A*sshole!

Rest of the period I kept making notes and kept thinking about Justin.

When the bell rang, I stood up quickly. I needed to submit a written apology with no false excuses but the truth.

And that was... I over-slept.

The professor was pissed when he didn't find me during the presentation, but later he did understand. With the last warning, he spared me, and I took a sigh of relief. There was one more class that I needed to attend. I sent a message to Gerald.

"Hey, love. We need to talk."

I immediately got his reply, "Honey! Too busy with this last computer project. Let me know where to meet."

"Meet me outside room 4. My class will end after one hour."

"Done." After getting the confirmation, I went inside the class and made a face when found Rayan sitting in the front row.

I opted to sit two rows behind him.

"Listen. I am sorry. Ok? That was out of line." The pu*ssy could not take the burn and now sat beside me. I rolled my eyes and turned to him,

"Geez, Rayan. Can't you get it? I don't want you near me." I opened my notebook and started scribbling on it.

"I saw you with him." He resumed his grumbling, "I mean there was this girl getting off his car in the private parking. The girl was wearing exactly the same dress as you are ..."

"Rayan!" I stared hard at him, "A piece of advice. Instead of watching others focus on yourself. I assure you, you would no longer be a number two ranked student!"

With that, I took out my phone and started scrolling it. There was a message from Justin.

"When will you be free, love?" I tried my best not to let that smile crawl to my lips. Especially in the presence of Rayan.

"After one hour." I typed a short reply and shoved it inside my pocket. Without realizing that after one hour I was supposed to meet Gerald.

Throughout the lecture, I kept ignoring the tart head sitting beside me.

"Why don't you just listen to me? I said I am sorry!" he was running after me when I came out and bumped into someone.

"Gerald!" I hugged him excitedly, "Please make him go away." I muttered in his ear and got back, "How are you, love? Look at you. You have turned more handsome." I started blabbering.

He frowned and looked behind me at Rayan.

Just then my phone decided to ring. Without even glancing at it, I canceled the call. This might be Eve. I could talk to her later.

"What's the matter with you, man? Spare her!" Gerald spat and held my hand, "Can't you understand? No means no, buddy!"

Gerald said pulling me to walk beside him.

"I was just apologizing to her. I saw a girl this morning getting off from Justin Deluca's car and ..." Urgh! Here he goes again!

I rolled my eyes and squeezed Gerald's hand. I wanted to talk to him before the news would reach him from someone else.

He was a very sincere and sweet man who could never hurt anyone. Not even an ant!

"Rayan!" Gerald held his shoulders maybe a little too tightly, "I get you. You saw a girl and you think it's her! Right? I hear you. Now go!" With that, he shoved him away.

By now, a few students had gathered and made a small group trying to understand the situation.

"What is going on here?" I heard a deep familiar voice behind me and closed my eyes. I was doomed. Funnily, Rayan was the first one who fled from there. Ha-ha.

"Please go and do something productive," Justin told the small group who didn't take much time to quickly scatter.

"I... I was trying to call you." He turned to me and then his eyes fell on Gerald's hand that was holding mine. There was no friendliness in his eyes, but Gerald was Gerald.

He was aware of my past, and knew about Justin. I was the one who wanted to marry him for my reasons, but this sincere man truly wanted me to find a genuine man for myself.

He was not someone so puny who would escape leaving me there. His grip on my hand tightened.

"Hello, Mr. Deluca," Gerald smiled and extended his free hand ahead, "I am Gerald Feror. Ashley's boyfriend," he turned his face to me and smiled, 'and her soon to be fiance."

I closed my eyes and blew out a shaky breath. Please, God! Tell me it was a joke. This can't be happening. I opened my eyes and found an amused Justin standing there.

He looked down at Gerald's outstretched hand and shook it quite warmly, "Hello, Gerald." he nodded, "I am Justin Deluca. Nice meeting you. I am Ashley's husband!"