

Royal Contract 12

Chapter 12 - Just An Act

She froze in her seat as soon as she heard the name. She suddenly felt irritated as his voice began to be a bit too familiar as he greeted Jacky. She did not even need to turn to confirm his identity.

Jacky stood up and extended her hand for a shake and the man at Dani's back took it. She got a glimpse of the tan skin hands that were all over her body not so long time ago. She immediately scolded her mind for going there. It was not the time for reminiscing.

"Call me Alexander. This is Marcus, my friend." He pointed to the man who also looked ravishing as far as Jacky was concerned. She was just a sucker for a handsome and well-built man.

"Hi, I'm Jacky." She introduced herself seductively as she stretched her hand with the other guy. Marcus took her hand and placed a gentle kiss on her hand, ready to play her game.

That was just perfect, she thought. Jacky looked so smitten with Marcus. She almost knew what would happen next. She had to figure out how to get out of this situation, fast.

"Who's your friend?" Alexander asked, interrupting Marcus and Jacky's moment, nodding to the direction of the girl who still had her back on them.

He already had a clear idea of who she was. He figured she was the same girl he saw at the office earlier. The one who was hiding behind the cabinet. They had the same hair, but he could only confirm it when she eventually turned around and faced them.

He had a slight view of her face before the elevator closed. Then he remembered that when he locked eyes with her, he felt something odd. As if he had seen her before, but it was just a glimpse so he was not sure of what it meant.

"Forgive me. This is my friend, Dani. You had to excuse her, but she's a bit shy." Jacky grabbed her shoulders and turned her around. Now, she had no choice but to stare again at the man who had occupied her dreams for a long time.

She finally realized that she did not do him justice in her dreams. He was far more attractive than she remembered him. Well, most of her memories of him were a bit blurred as she was intoxicated.

The following morning, when she found him still sleeping, she immediately wore her clothes and slipped out of his room. She was in a hurry to get away that she did not have time to look at him, much more memorize each line in his face. She was afraid that he would wake up and ask her name.

"Dani." She finally was able to speak as she offered her hand to Marcus, who shook it quickly, and then to Alexander, who held it longer than she would like. The electricity in his touch was still there it would seem, but she knew too well what it was.

She was attracted to him in her summation, but who would not. She was still a warm-blooded female, lusting for a man who had a delectable body. Well, he was definitely mouthwatering from what she remembered. She might not be as brash as Jacky, but she did crave the opposite sex's attention.

"It was nice meeting you, Dani." Alex decided to seat on the chair that Jacky vacated a minute ago. Ordering a scotch for himself.

Marcus and Jacky sat on the next chair to him, allowing him to talk to her closely. He did not usually like meeting women at the bar, but for her, he was willing to make an exception. He was intrigued by her in some way.

He could not stop thinking about the incident earlier. He wanted to know the reason why she was hiding. He studied her, thinking if his presence had to do with that, but then why. Maybe he had met her before and it did not end well, but then again, he should have remembered it.

"What do you do, Dani?" He started to make a conversation with her, hoping to jog his memory. He was sure that the girl was someone he had met before. He was just not sure of where and when.

"I'm a lawyer." That was her curt reply. She was not sure if he did remember her, but so far, nothing in his action indicated that. She was able to breathe a little.

She could see that he was a bit curious about her, but that was to be expected. She was used to men finding her attractive. She always knew that she possessed a body that men wanted. She had learned to fend them off, and this one would be no different.

The funny thing was, once those men learned that she had a brain to match that body, they eventually left. But one did stay and stuck with her. However, she learned the hard way that it was only her money he was after. When he learned that she denounced her inheritance, he left her.

"Excuse me, complimentary drinks courtesy of the lady in the red dress over there." Jake's assistant interrupted them, giving him another glass of scotch.

Alex turned around in the direction of the girl and when he spotted her, she raised her drink to him. A clear invitation that he could join their group. "Kindly, send the drink back. I'm more than capable of buying my drink." He instructed the man behind the bar.

He turned his attention again to the girl who was dismissing his presence. "Aren't you going to ask me what I do?" He asked, curious at the way she was behaving. Other women would be groveling at his feet just to get his attention, but this woman was doing the opposite.

"I already know what you do. Mr. Princeton." She answered his question with a hint of disinterest in her tone.

Upon seeing him ignored the drink that was sent to him by a stranger, she remembered the night that she had bought him one. It would seem that he was not the usual kind of guy she got accustomed to meeting in a bar.

She remembered that she was the one that initiated what happened that night. She was the one aggressive to get what she wanted. He was the one who tried to stay away. So, what was he doing trying to get her attention if he had not changed?

She began to speculate if he was the same reserved guy that she seduced that night or was that just an act.