

Royal Contract 171

Chapter 171 - Dying In Anticipation?

When Alex arrived at Dani's apartment, he was surprised to see that the front door was slightly ajar. Either she did not close the door properly and locked it, or an intruder entered the premises.

The latter made him worry as he stepped inside the house. He immediately called for her, hoping that she was ok. When he heard her replied, he sought her out, still with caution, not taking the risk of being caught unaware.

But finding her with her nosy neighbor in her kitchen was not what he was expecting. Of course, he remembered the man that could not keep his eyes off his girl. He was certainly not the friendly neighbor that he appeared to be. That remained his opinion.

"Yes, Troy, from the club." He offered his hand for a shake. Although, it was far from what he wanted to do to the man.

But his training prevented him from provoking a fight. He knew that violence only led to more violence. His principle about fighting had always been for self-defense only.

"Alex, right?" Troy took Alex's hand and gave it a firm shake. It was more of a show of strength rather than an offered friendship. "Well, I guess I better go. Thanks again for the sweetener."

Troy felt as long as Dani was still not married, he still had a shot. Why would he easily give up when she was a good catch. He was as good as any guy, even if he was competing against a prince.

"It's nothing," Dani replied with a timid smile to Troy. She did not want to add fuel to the fire that was already starting to burn in Alex's eyes.

Troy raised his cup to Dani and waved goodbye. "Hope to see you in our next run." He added. As if he was waving a red cape at a raging bull as he walked out of the apartment.

In the end, Dani could not stop the laughter that spewed out of her mouth when she heard the door clicked closed. And she was sure that Troy was already out of the room.

Alex looked at her as if she had gone mad. He finally dropped the things he was still carrying on his other hand on the side table and walked towards her in the kitchen. But Dani was still laughing uncontrollably every time she looked at him.

"What is so funny? Care to share." He was also barely controlling his temper from earlier.

"You." She said in between her laughter. "You should look at your face. I thought that you were about to explode."

His eyes were blazing, cheeks burning, and ears that were full of whistling smoke. Well, that was what Dani imagined in her mind when she saw the expression on his face earlier while Troy was in the apartment.

"There is nothing funny about what I witnessed." Alex blurted out, moving on the seat on the counter.

Her laughter finally toned down into a smile with a slight chuckle as she walked towards him and stood in front of him. With her two hands, she spread his legs to stepped in between them.

Then her two hands moved to entwined her fingers on his hair and stared at his interestingly serious face.

"Are you jealous?" She asked as her fingers traveled down to his face to caress it. She suddenly felt overjoyed by the feeling that he felt so deeply for her to get jealous of another guy.

"No." He quickly said, but he knew it was a lie. "Yes. So, what if I am? I have every right to be. It was obvious that he was making a move on you, and you are entertaining him." He pointed out, swiftly deciding to tell her the truth instead of keeping his feelings for himself.

He could not help but compare this situation with his past. The way that his cousin befriended Tyra and eventually took her from him. He knew that Dani was different from Tyra, but it was harder to control his emotion when Dani was involved.

"First of all, Troy is just a friend. And even if he made a move on me, I already have someone stuck in my mind. I will never think of looking at someone else unless." She stopped her words before she said something that she might regret.

She believed that they were not in that level of relationship yet, for them to talk about such deep commitment.

"Besides, did you not notice the effort I made to make this night special." She asked him, turning slightly towards the table. She spread her hands as she showed him her handiwork. She already prepared it earlier except for the light of the candle.

It was one of her surprises, but the earlier incident ruined it. But she believed that it was still salvageable. She was willing to do anything to make this night special.

"Wow, you did this." Finally, he noticed the table. Earlier, all he saw was the guy staring at her. But now, he felt ashamed for being jealous when all she did was think of him.

His earlier mood suddenly changed as he smiled at her. Then, he remembered her unladylike snort that he found captivating, but he was fuming earlier to appreciate it.

He suddenly found himself laughing at his silliness. He must be going crazy. Because one minute, he was jealous and mad, then another minute, he smiled like a fool.

"Yes, because I miss you so much. We had been both so busy that we barely saw each other. I want to do something special." She moved out of his embrace and pulled him with her.

She made him sat down on a chair as she lighted the candle in the middle. "Now, let me just get the wine." She stopped him from standing up from his chair. "Just wait here."

He looked at her as she sashayed her hips from left to right repeatedly. His earlier excitement was back as he waited for what else she had prepared for him. If he was dying in anticipation at the office a few hours ago, now, it was double as he sat a few meters away from her.

Chapter 172 - Reluctant To Share

In a fine restaurant in the middle of the city, two newly acquainted people out for dinner were starting to enjoy their first date.

"Jacky, I hope you like meat. I forgot to ask you earlier if you have any preference." He was so busy thinking of how to impress her that he had forgotten the basics. But, he rarely did go on dates, so that was his excuse. "But maybe after this, we'll learn more about each other."

It was also a rare occasion for him to relax and enjoy a fine meal with a beautiful woman. So, he was savoring every minute of it. His meals usually consisted of food placed inside a box, a food wrap, or a hospital tray.

Being a fourth-year resident doctor did not exactly give him time for socializing, especially on dates. He almost lived inside the hospital, so going home mostly meant showers and naps. In his experience, relationships inside the hospital had been a common thing.

"No worries, Sebastian. I can eat anything." She answered him.

She was not particular about where he took her. It was not the reason she went on a date with him. She preferred to know how much effort did he put into this date.

Wealthy men could easily dine and wine her in an expensive restaurant, but it always ended up the same. They only enjoyed the night, just like Marcus did. But not all, Lance did make every date they had felt extraordinary. He did put a lot of thought into it.

"What did you do again?" Jacky shook her head and concentrated her attention on him, wanting her thoughts of other men gone. Besides, it was a good topic of conversation.

And it was also a clever way to divert the attention away from her. She felt that this time, she wanted to change things. Instead of the usual, she was an open book, and her life was no secret approach. She would only give him a glimpse and pieces of herself.

She would like to test if he would stick around to find out more about her. If he was still present on the fifth date, then maybe, he was genuinely interested in a more serious relationship and not just getting into her pants.

"I am a doctor. Orthopedic surgeon." He answered her, taking a sip of the wine in front of him.

Even drinking alcoholic beverages was limited in his profession. Anytime from now or later, his phone might beep, and he would be back for duty.

"Being a doctor must be a rewarding profession. You get to help a lot of people get better." Jacky stated as she sipped on her wine as well as they waited for their meal.

She put to use her skills in striking up a conversation. She never did like a dull moment. So far, she found the doctor interesting, so it was at least worth a shot to get to know him.

"Oh, it certainly needs passion and devotion if I want to survive in this field. But yeah, it has its rewards." He said as their orders arrived.

If he did not love what he was doing, he would not last in this profession. Studying alone to be a doctor almost made him crazy. Then, the long nights of no sleep when he was an intern almost did drive him mad.

But luckily, he survived it all. However, the ordeal did not end there. Being a doctor meant sacrifices that many people did not understand. That was the reason many of them did not do well with commitments and marriage.

"Anyway, how did you choose your specialty? Isn't it weird to operate on bones while there are so many other fields?" She asked since this was the first time that she met a bone doctor.

She dated once a doctor. If she remembered right, he was a heart surgeon. But, he was very arrogant that she left him in the middle of their meal.

"Honestly, it was due to an unfortunate accident when I was young. My brother and I loved to play soccer. But in one of our games, he had an accident that broke his legs." He started telling her the story of why he became an orthopedic doctor.

"Wait, if it was your brother who broke his legs and could not play again. Why did you stop playing if you love the game so much?" Jacky felt confused with the story.

"Although I love the game, I love my brother more. I knew that it would hurt him if I continued to play while he could not. I figured it would be better for us to watch it together on the sidelines." He replied to her query.

"Wow, that is so sweet." Suddenly remembering her brother, Andy. She guessed she would do the same if something similar happened to them. "So, that made you decide to be a doctor so that you can cure your brother." She said, making her conclusion to her questions.

"Not really." He gave her a chuckle as if there was something funny. "My brother's broken legs eventually healed, and he is now perfectly normal. You would think that I wasted my sacrifice for that. But I think that accident opened my eyes to new things." He told her.

"What do you mean?" She was suddenly curious about what he was saying.

"Well, when I saw his condition and how the doctors tried to fix him in the emergency room, I found myself fascinated. I was not grossed out or scared by all of it. I wanted to learn more about it." He was suddenly enjoying telling her this part of his life because she seemed genuinely interested.

"And here I thought that your brother was the reason for your noble act. But you are just a weird nerd who loves gooey stuff." She teased him as they ate the delicious steak in front of them.

"Guilty." He admitted before putting his fork down to look at her. "Enough about me, what about you? Don't think that I did not notice that you kept avoiding my questions?" He looked at her suspiciously with a teasing smile. "What is your story if you care to share it with me?"

"I am a legal assistant in a law firm. My boss is my bestfriend. If you are going to ask me if there was a divine calling why I ended up in my job, then I will tell you now that it was pure luck." She awarded him with a sweet smile that made them both laughing.

"Well, one thing for sure, I am enjoying every minute of this date." He stated as he ate another slice of the luscious meat. "But seriously, what about your family? I feel like I am the only one talking here about me and my aspirations."

Under other circumstances, he would usually wait for the girl to tell him more about herself. The girls he dated in the past liked to talk about themselves a little too much.

But in this case, he was genuinely interested to know her more. However, it would seem that she was the one reluctant to share.

Chapter 173 - Ruined The Night

Dani was making him feel so different from his previous relationships. He was acting so unlike himself around her.

He never experienced jealousy like that before. Not that he had many relationships before Dani. And not even with Tyra, who he thought he loved deeply.

Now, he questioned if love was real. If it was, then, how would he know if it was love that he was feeling? How would he differentiate it from infatuation or lust?

"I hope you have not eaten anything yet, because I have something special for you." She showed him the food she had prepared.

She meant the food that she placed on the plate from the cardboard box it came with when it was delivered. But Alex did not have to know that unless he asked.

"Of course not. I am starving." He flattened his hand on his stomach, indicating that he was hungry. "Let me help you with that." He offered, seeing that she was struggling with the wine lid.

She handed him the wine and sat beside him on the table. "Come on, let us eat." She felt satisfied with her work, despite the mess earlier with Troy. But at least all seemed to be ok now.

She suddenly thought of what Alex said about Troy. Was he interested in her? And was she entertaining his advances unknowingly?

She like Troy because she felt comfortable around him, but she was not attracted to him romantically. She enjoyed his company, but it did not mean that she was flirting with him.

She suddenly felt the need to rectify the matter once she saw Troy. It would be a shame to lose a friend if that was the case.

"Oh, you did well with the meal. I thought you said that you are not a good cook." He announced when he mockingly licked his fingers to point out how much he loved the food.

"Fine, you caught me. I ordered those at the diner that you like so much." She knew she could not lie to him.

"Thanks for thinking of what I like." He pulled her from her chair into his lap. "I don't care if you can't cook an egg, but I appreciate you know how to order my favorite." He pulled her closer to him until her face was just a few inches above his.

"I knew that you would figure it out. I should have ordered somewhere else." She teased him, putting both of her palms on his cheek, squeezing it tight before kissing his nose. "But I have another surprise for you. But you will only get it after we clear all of this."

She escaped from his clutches and started clearing the table. She did not want her friend to come home with their mess. She suddenly wondered what was going on with her date.

She hoped that the new guy was worth her friend's affection. She also deserved to be happy, just like what she was feeling now.

"Wait, I also have something for you." He rushed to the things that he left on the table and came back with a single rose. "I was going to give you this when I arrived, but I guess my mind went somewhere else." Remembering how he was distracted by what he saw.

"I like that you are jealous because it somewhat indicates that you care enough to see me with another man. I also felt the same when I saw you with Tyra." She suddenly admitted that she did get jealous when they were on their fake date, and Tyra was all over him.

She did not want him to think that jealousy should be an issue between them. If they were to build a solid foundation for their relationship, they should talk about these things.

She firmly believed that trust was one of the most significant components of a long-lasting committed relationship.

"I guess you are right. You are not only beautiful but quite bright too. How did I get so lucky?" He said as he helped her clear the table and cleaned the kitchen. He could not help but grin when he saw the box that she had thrown away in the trash.

When they finished cleaning the kitchen, he pulled Dani close to him. Turning her around, he removed the apron she was wearing. "Can I now have my surprise?" Thinking that it was a kiss as he lowered his head to hers.

But before his lips touched hers, she dodged away and disentangled herself from his embrace.

"I'll get it, wait for me in the living room and bring the wine." She instructed, moving fast away from him towards her room.

Suddenly, a thought crossed her mind. She figured that if she was going to surprise a man like him. It would be better to go full battle gear on.

"Oh, you have a real surprise." He uttered, throwing his head back in mild laughter with his realization, suddenly curious as to what it was.

He walked towards the living room with the wine and two glasses, waiting for her to return. He poured himself a glass of wine as he waited for her.

After a few minutes, he decided to turn on the player and played some soft music. Watching a movie was out of the question tonight. He considered that a soft melody was more appropriate in a night like this.

When she returned, she had changed into her new nightgown, ready to give him her next surprise. "I hope you are ready for what I have planned for tonight." She uttered in her seductive voice, moving closer to him.

But what she was not expecting was his surprise. He laid on the couch with his head resting on the backrest, eyes closed and snoring. He was fast asleep. She suddenly realized that he must be exhausted.

She wondered if she had taken that long to change for him to fall asleep on the couch. Then, she thought that maybe she did. It was an impromptu decision that she only thought of a moment ago.

But now, it seemed that she had ruined the night as she sat beside him and gazed at his sleeping form.

Chapter 174 - Worth All The Sacrifice

"I am an only child as far as I know." That was not a lie. Jacky was only omitting some of the details. "But I consider Dani as my sister and Andy as my brother, although we are not blood-related." Besides, she did not plan to lie to him. If he asked for more information, she would gladly tell him.

She would also like to test her theory a bit further. But she had no idea how she should play it. Well, it was the first time that she was trying to be hard to get.

Suddenly, a beeping sound interrupted their conversation. He knew right away that it was his, but still, both of them look at their phones to be sure.

Jacky's screen remained off while his phone indicated a message. He checked it out, knowing already what the message would be. As predicted, it was an urgent message from the hospital. One of the duty interns was asking him to come in for an emergency.

"I'm sorry, Jacky. But I have to go to the hospital and check on a patient." He was so looking forward to getting more time with her. But when duty called, he had no option but to comply. It was part of his obligation to the hospital and his oath as a doctor.

"I understand, Sebastian. As you said earlier, it is both passion and devotion. I can only admire people like you." She did understand, but it did not mean that she was not disappointed.

She believed that the night started so perfectly, and it could have ended up great. Not that she was entertaining the thought of her ending up in his bed. There were other ways of ending this night, but not like this when it was cut short.

"Honestly, if I have any other choice, I would rather stay here with you. I never have this amazing date in a long time, actually ever." Sebastian pointed out as he also felt the disappointment of leaving her so soon.

"That's ok. I can grab a cab." She held out her hand on his hand and patted it on top of the table. She wanted to reassure him that she was ok with it. But she was hoping to convey that she would like him to ask her out again.

"No, I don't want you to take a cab." He could sense that she was also frustrated from the expression on her face. He wanted to drive her home, but that was not an option at the moment.

Then, a thought came to his mind. "What if you came with me to the hospital?" His mind chastised him for such a stupid idea. But he already said it.

"What will I do there?" She asked, confused with his suggestion.

"We can continue our coffee in the cafeteria later after I see the patient. It would only probably take me at most fifteen to thirty minutes to check the case." He explained, asking for the check although they had barely finished their meal.

It was a lame offer, but it was the best he could come up with on short notice. He was counting on this dinner to impress Jacky, but it turned into a slight disaster.

"Are you sure that I won't be a bother? I don't want to be a burden if you need to work." She said, contemplating his offer.

She had no exact idea of how doctors worked inside the hospital. Well, she had not managed to work for one. But she had seen several tv shows that depicted a life of a doctor.

Based on them, it could be challenging, especially in their time for their personal life. The way their job demanded professionalism and devotion was much brutal than the workaholics she had worked for, just like Dani.

"I don't mind if you are there. I just don't want the night to end just yet." He told her honestly. It was still too early, and they had barely talked much. "That is if you are willing to wait at the lounge for me as I attended to the patient." That was the only downside of it.

She furrowed her brow as she thought about if it was a good idea to wait for him. Then, she suddenly remembered that she did not want to go home early, not wanting to disrupt Dani's plans.

Although Dani did not tell her to stay out of the apartment, she was doing it anyway. It was a rare occasion that her friend acted like this, and she liked it. For the first time, Dani was taking matters into her own hands.

"Ok. I'm willing to wait for you at the lounge of the hospital in one condition." Jacky rubbed her chin as if she was pondering on her request.

"Ok. What is it?" Sebastian asked with squinting eyes as he waited for her demand.

He helped her out of the chair as soon as he had settled the bill. He guided her out of the restaurant and down the parking where he had parked his car.

"I want dessert together with that coffee." She stated, settling on the passenger seat and buckling the seatbelt.

She could not keep the smile from showing on her face. She did not mind waiting at the hospital since she planned to find somewhere to pass her time until she was sure that Dani accomplished her plans.

He just gave her a better alternative than her initial plan to go to a bar if this date did not work out at all. At least she did not need to go home tipsy or drunk, and worse, drinking alone.

"Deal," Sebastian answered as soon as he positioned himself on the driver's side. "I'll even throw in some chocolates while you wait." He bribed her, getting a bag at the back seat of his car.

He started the car and backed out of the parking lot. He knew he had to hurry because he just received another message. That meant it was urgent.

"Oh! How come you have this lying back there?" She questioned when he handed her one bag of chocolate snacks.

"It was a gift from a patient who loves sweets." That was his only explanation as they drove on a silent night.

She opened the sealed and started eating a piece. She decided to unwrap another one and offered it to the man sitting beside her. "Want one?"

"Sure." He answered, curious at what she had in mind. He was about to extend his hand that was resting on the wheel when he stopped.

"Open your mouth." She instructed, and when he slightly turned to her with a slightly opened mouth, she popped the sweet inside.

"Thanks," Sebastian said between chewing and swallowing. He was not expecting that. But found it so intimate as if they were already close. He continued to drive, with them eating the chocolate.

The hospital was just a few blocks from their current location, so it would not take long to get there. As head of the residents, he always made it a point not to go out far from the hospital.

So, when situations like this happened, he was readily available to report in time. It was still a long way for his career before it became better, but he felt it was worth all the sacrifice.

Chapter 175 - The Muffin Or The Man

She woke up with something heavy lying on top of her, disabling her from moving her body. She wondered why she felt different from when she had fallen asleep. Something seemed unfamiliar. But when she opened her eyes, it took her time to adjust to the darkness.

"What time is it?" She mumbled, but when she looked at Alex, he was fast asleep. She could only see a silhouette of him from the light coming from the window.

She realized that it was either still in the middle of the night or very early in the morning. But whatever it was, she wondered why they ended up in her room. She clearly remembered that they were both in the living room, sitting comfortably on the sofa.

But she was still very sleepy, and thinking was only giving her a headache, so she decided to close her eyes and dozed off again, snuggling closer to the warm body against her.

"Alex?" She called for him the next time she woke up.

When she opened her eyes, sunshine already flooded the room, but Alex was already out of sight. His side of the bed was already cold, but the mark of his head on the pillow was still visible.

"Alex?" She called again, a bit louder this time, thinking that he might be in the bathroom, taking a shower. But there was no noise coming from the inside.

She took her robe and marched outside of her bedroom to look for him. As usual, he was in the kitchen already making them breakfast. "Why did you not wake me? I could have helped you with that."

"Good morning. You were so beautiful when you are sleeping. I don't want to disturb you. Besides, I am making my sorry breakfast for you." He pointed to the one on the oven.

"Sorry, breakfast?" She asked, not understanding what he was talking about as she walked closer to the kitchen.

"Stop! You better get yourself back in bed and wait for me to serve it to you, or else I have slaved for nothing." He instructed as he put down the bowl in his other hand and walked towards her.

He pulled her first to him until her body extended on his length. He tilted her chin until he reached her lips and touched his lips softly against hers. But it was so short that she was left craving for more.

"Now, go back to bed, or you will not have more of that." He commanded with a slight spank on her ass, making her yelp.

"As you wish, my prince." She curtsied to him before turning around. She was not about to let him get away with his action. Although it did not hurt at all, in truth, it only made her excited for more.

Then again, if he put it that way, she was not about to refuse his orders. She wanted more of that kiss and the delicious aroma of whatever he was cooking. She slowly removed the robe she was wearing as she walked away from him.

"You are an evil witch, enticing me with the sweet ass of yours." He acted like a knight about to slay her with his spatula as she sashayed her hips and walked away. She knew that it always worked wonders on him.

"I can't wait." She paused at the door and revealed the sexy nightie she was wearing last night, tossing the robe on the floor before slowly closing the door on him.

She knew that from his lustful eyes, he enjoyed the show she just gave him. She could not wait for him to walk through that door. She quickly rushed to the bathroom to brush her teeth and washed her face.

Despite what he said, she still felt much better if she took care of her hygiene in the morning. Then, after doing all her morning business, she quickly returned to the bed and tried several poses.

She wanted to appear alluring in his eyes. "Let me see if you will still fall asleep with this." She whispered to herself, remembering the special night she had prepared for him.

She ran her fingers on her hair and adjusted her position on the bed. Then, she made sure that she looked seductive, biting her lips for the red lips effect. She never did like to wear makeup, pinching her cheeks to put some colors on them.

"Wow!" That was what came out of his mouth when he entered the room, carrying a tray of food and the red rose. "Is that what I missed last night? Now, I am truly sorry for dozing off like that."

He placed the tray at the edge of the bed and stood, staring at her. He never thought that he was that tired last night. When he put the music on and finished the glass of wine as he waited for her, he did not realize that he had eventually fallen asleep on the couch.

He suddenly woke up in the middle of the night because of the door opening and some whispering. He was surprised to see her sprawl on top of him, both of them uncomfortable on the sofa.

"What happened last night?" Suddenly she found herself curious as he placed the food in front of her. She set aside her seduction as she scooped on the side to give him space on the bed.

"Jacky arrived late last night and woken me up. When I saw you sleeping, I decided to carry you to bed instead of waking you up. You looked as tired as me. So, I just snuggled beside you, and we were both passed out in a few seconds." He explained.

"Oh, I did not even feel you carried me. It must be the long hours of working on my new case." She mumbled more to herself than was telling him.

He sat beside her on the bed, with their backs plopped on the pillows, serving her the food.

"Sorry again for falling asleep. I could see that you made a lot of effort to make last night special. There was no excuse for it, but I am willing to take any beating or punishment you want to bestow on me." He continued with his act, finding it hilarious.

"If that is what you want, then I accept your apology with a condition." She tapped her fingers into her chin as she thought about it. "I'll tell you later, but for now, feed me this delicious sorry breakfast that you made." She teased him some more as she slightly wet her lips with her tongue and bit her lip.

She had no clue if she was doing it correctly. She wanted to act seductive, not amusing, but from the expression on Alex's face, she was leaning on the latter.

"Yes, my princess. I am your humble servant for the day." He took the freshly baked blueberry muffin that he baked for her this morning. And with his fingers, he hand-fed her, giving her a small taste of what he had to offer.

It was so intimate and romantic that she could not help but smile. Besides the aroma and the sweet taste of the pastry, the man feeding her also looked so mouthwatering.

He wore his sweat pants low on his waist and decided to take off his shirt before entering her room. She believed he was also on a mission. It appeared that he was more successful in his seduction.

She was suddenly unsure which she would rather have for breakfast, the muffin or the man, as both seemed so delectable and worth a bite.

Chapter 176 - Get Out Of That Shell

He fed her again with another bite of the muffin. Then, taking a portion of it in his mouth, he noticed her watching his every move. He knew he had enough of their game as he placed the food on the floor.

"Shall we continue what we failed to do last night?" He asked as he moved closer to her. He interlaced his fingers on her hair, feeling the softness of its tendrils. In one swift movement, without waiting for her response, he was on her lips.

The kiss earlier affected him more than he led her to believe. It took all his control to stop and not take her right then and there on the kitchen floor. But he wanted their time together to be memorable and not just some random, casual sex.

"Ohhh..." She moaned as she allowed him to take control of their situation.

She welcomed the kiss with so much longing. She had waited for this since last night, as she ran her fingers through his hair, ending up playing with his nape and traveling down on his broad shoulders.

She felt his muscles rippled underneath her touch as her hands continued their exploration of his naked upper body. She could feel some small scar on his chest and back, which had spiked her interest even before when she first noticed it.

But to her, he seemed like an ordinary man with an exceptional physique. Not the prince that they characterized in the fairy tale. He was not perfect in any way. But still, something about him and their situation intimidated her.

"Alex," Dani whispered in between breaths as he finally released her mouth and began his downward appreciation of her body. Slowly, he untied the lace that was holding lingerie together, exposing her to his lustful gaze.

"You are so beautiful." He breathily said as he nibbled on her ears. And then, he went down again on a path that brought fire on everywhere he touched her. She was burning with desire, and she did not want it extinguished right away. She wanted more of it.

"What do you want?" He asked her as he slowly peeled off the remaining of her clothing.

He pushed himself up and stood in front of her on the side of the bed. Underneath his keen eyes, he studied every inch of her in the light of day. He started appreciating every curve and sexy angle of her body.

He worked on his pants, lowering them on the ground until he was completely naked. With gentle movement, he was on top of Dani again, kissing her on her lips. Her hands moved back on her shoulder and moved towards his waist. But she never went any further down.

"What do you want?" He asked her as she responded in his every ministrations. He wanted to hear her speak her mind. He wanted her to initiate some of the action.

But somehow, she was still holding back from giving in to her desire. Although she did sometimes initiate and took control, it still lacked some spank and spark. It was as if she was still afraid to let go of her wanton desire.

He was not sure if it was only him that imagined things. But he was hoping to see the wild girl he had met a year ago. Maybe he was too drunk to remember much, but he did remember how she felt underneath him and on top of him.

"Anything." She said, then added. "Everything." With a slight hesitation in her voice.

She was not sure why she was still acting so intimidated by him. Like he knew so much while she barely knew anything about intimacy. Maybe it had something to do with having sex in the light of day, where

she could not hide in the darkness. Or, it might be the lack of alcohol on her system that usually gave her the courage to be bold.

Whatever it was, she was not comfortable with their situation. She wanted to do everything she could to enjoy every sensation Alex evoked in her. But she could not help but second guess what she should do to satisfy him.

"As you wish." Granting her request with a boyish grin.

He knew one thing that would make her crazy and wanting, and he began going down on her. Without covers and everything bare in the brightness of the room, he would make her squirm for him.

After that, she begged, panting for more. With a quick movement, she felt Alex shift into position. Her inhibitions and hesitations went down the drain as desire and lust took over, bringing her to the brink of passion.

"Am I forgiven?" He asked as he stroked her cheeks as they laid down the bed with their body covered with the sheets.

He always knew that she was everything he wanted. Even in bed, he always wanted more. He could not seem to get enough of her. But he always sensed that nagging feeling that something was wrong. But he could not figure it out.

He knew she enjoyed every minute that they were together. But still, he felt she was hiding something, and he wanted to discover what it was.

"Yes, but only because you were able to make up for it." She told him as she tucked herself more securely under the covers.

"I'm glad that I am back in your good grace." He teased her, tickling her in her side.

He was more amused than aroused by her seduction earlier because clearly, she was still uncomfortable with her body. He wondered if it was only the alcohol that made her bold in her ways.

But deep inside, she was just a shy girl, uncomfortable to show her sexuality. He recalled how Jacky introduced her to him. She did somehow fit the description. Was she only pretending to be brazened in her ways?

"Now, can we get dressed and go out of this room." She suggested as she brought the sheet with her as she stepped into the bathroom.

"Well, first, we need to shower." He already had something on his mind to help her get out of that shell.

Chapter 177 - Ticking Time Bomb

He still remembered how different she was on the first day that he met her. The way she moved in the bar, the way she had seduced his man. He wondered if she still remembered that time. After that day, that man was transferred back to his unit. Well, he never did like him.

Then, he could only smile at the way she had tried so hard to win him over. He was no match with her that night. At first glance, she already had him hooked with her beauty and innocent appearance.

And to make it worse, behind that innocence was the hidden tigress in her. She was bold and unafraid to take what she wanted. She never took no for an answer.

He was not naive and inexperienced, but she managed to shook his world, leaving him wanting for more. But she suddenly vanished with no name and no way to contact her.

"What are you doing?" She asked, snapping him out of his reverie as she turned around and saw him standing in his naked glory behind her.

He stopped her from getting further inside the bathroom by holding on to the sheet around her body. But his action only made her tightened her hold on the blanket.

"You never have to hide from me. I love looking at you." He told her as he moved a bit closer to her, slowly removing the sheet that covered her body. "Just like the way you love feasting your eyes on mine."

He always caught her when she thought that no one was looking, ogling him. Despite how much she wanted to hide and deny it, her eyes revealed her desire, and they never lied.

"I..." It was too late as she stood in front of him, naked as the day she was born.

He pulled her towards a wall near the bathroom and made her stand in front of the full-length mirror. "You look so beautiful. Don't ever feel any less." He whispered to her ears as he kissed the top of her head. He stood behind her, watching every small action she made as she stared at the two of them.

"But...." She was about to say something as doubt still crept into her mind. With a single look that he gave her, he silenced her.

It was no question that physically, she was gorgeous. Men did lust over her body. It had not been her problem from the start. Something else about herself bothered her, making her uncomfortable with who she was.

"You are capable of putting me on my knees with just your smile. You never have to be afraid to express yourself in front of me." He spoke to her so softly as the back of his fingers made teasing movements on her skin that made a shiver ran down her spine.

Then he kept his hand on her shoulder as he let his eyes roamed all over her body. "Don't be afraid to look and touch because it is all yours." He said as he stepped out of her shadow and stood beside her as they stared at their reflections.

Somehow, she understood what he was trying to tell her. It eased her apprehension and slowly built her confidence as she turned to him and hooked her arms around him. She did not need alcohol to be brave to get what she wanted.

All she needed was someone like him, a real man who knew how to treat a lady right. Her prince and her knight in shining armor rolled into one.

"You always drive me crazy." He admitted to her as he nibbled on her neck just beneath her earlobe, making her arch her back a little more, giving him enough space to work on pleasuring her.

"Same here." She admitted as she looked at him through their reflection, realizing how much this man wanted her. It was in his eyes, the burning desire and in his touch, the eagerness to please and be satisfied.

This time, even without the alcohol, she had to trust him and herself. She was taking what she wanted and giving as much in return.

After a very long bath, they finally emerged outside her room, fresh and ready for the rest of the day.

"Finally, I thought that you two would never go out of that room," Jacky stated with a taunting smile on her face as she scrolled on the channels on the television.

"What time did you came in last night?" She asked as she moved towards the kitchen with Alex.

"Very late. You were already asleep when I arrived." Jacky winked at her, telling her that she had an idea of what happened.

"I hope that you had a great time with Sebastian." She hoped she had the name right.

"Yeah, I did, but we can talk about that some other time. By the way, there is lunch in the kitchen if you two are hungry." She hollered as she finally gave up finding something she wanted to watch.

"Thanks, Jacky. You are awesome." Alex said as he started to help Dani with the plates. He did like Jacky. He was glad that she was always around for Dani.

He still felt it was a shame that Marcus let go of Jacky. He firmly believed that she was a good catch and a good match with his friend. But he could not force them if they did not want to be together. Maybe Jacky was better off with another man.

Jacky moved close to them and grabbed the other extra seat. "Yes, I am." Then, she placed a white envelope in front of her friend. "This came for you."

"What is it?" She asked as she picked up the paper from Jacky's hand. She looked at Jacky, trying to get a hint, raising her eyebrows at her.

"Fine. It is from Troy. He dropped it earlier while you were still inside your room. He is inviting us to his birthday at his club next week." Jacky nonchalantly said, not aware that Alex did not particularly like Troy.

"Oh! I did not know that his birthday is coming up." She placed the paper on the side of the table without opening it since she had already known its content. Besides, she already had a hint of Alex's reaction to it.

"Troy said that he also added a plus one for both of us. So, you can bring Alex. Maybe this time we can go on a double date." She shripped happily, indicating that she already planned to go.

"Are you bringing Sebastian with you?" She looked at her friend, wondering if she hit it off with this new guy. Or was she back in her old ways?

"Probably. I still have to ask Sebastian if he is free." She remembered how busy he was in his profession. It was only luck that he went to the club with his friends at that time, recalling what happened last night.

"It is still a week. Let me think about it and see if we are free." She was not about to commit to Jacky without privately talking about it with Alex. She did not want to put him on the spot.

Their relationship was still relatively new, and she was still discovering things about him, and it was the same with him. She did not want to rush anything with regards to any decision involving them.

"Ok. I better leave the two of you. I still have to do some grocery shopping." She waved goodbye to them, grabbed her bag, and exited the room, leaving them in awkward silence.

"What do you think? Are you up for a double date with Jacky?" She asked but unsure of how he would react.

"About last night, I admit I felt a bit jealous after seeing you with that man." He shifted in his position until he was facing her.

"A bit? You were ready to explode." She corrected him, but her voice remained calm.

"Ok. I was raging mad, but I have an excuse because I can see that Troy is interested in you." He pointed out.

"But am I interested in him?" She questioned him. "Troy is a good man, and he is my neighbor and just a friend." She assured him, moving out of her seat and into his lap.

She entangled her fingers on her hair until he tilted his head up to hers. Then, let her hands slid to his shoulder for support.

"I know that now. I am sorry for temporarily losing it." He gazed into her eyes and touched his nose into hers. "It was wrong for me to ask for your trust when it is I who had an issue with it."

"Don't worry. We are still both learning. Trust is not an easy thing to give, especially when we still hardly know each other. Give it time, and we will find a way to trust each other completely." With her lips, she captured his.

"Why did I get so lucky?" He asked as he shifted their position and took control of their kiss. "I guess we have the apartment to ourselves again. How long do you think Jacky would be out?"

"A while." She answered, knowing already what he had in mind. He was insatiable, she thought. Something that she was recently discovering.

"Then, let us not waste any more time." Carrying her over his shoulder like she was a sack of potato. He rushed her into her room for another round of gratification of their desire.

He was glad that they resolved their issue before it turned into a ticking time bomb in their relationship.

Chapter 178 - Cupid Had Struck Again

"David, are you sure that I can handle this?" She checked the file and skimmed on the premise of the case. She was doubtful that she was the right person to be assigned to such a high-profile case.

Although it was another pro bono case, she was a bit apprehensive. Unlike the other one she recently had that she had won, this one would surely go to court. She was not sure if she was ready for that.

"I am confident of your capability to represent this case," David told her, standing up from his chair and walking towards where she was sitting.

"But I have never won any litigation case yet." In her career as a lawyer, most of the cases she had succeeded in winning were settlements. She had yet to win her case against corporate giants in court.

However, her circumstances were different now. The company was giving her permission to use their resources. Even if these giant monsters of a company prolonged the trial, she would still have funding to support her case.

Besides, she still had the financial backing of Alex's agreement if she would need additional funding. But with their current relationship status, was it right that she should still take his money.

She began to wonder about the contract that they had agreed on and thought of its condition. Was it still in play, now that they were a couple? Most importantly, what about the marriage clause?

"Hey, are you ok? Did you hear what I said?" David waved his hand on her face and snapped his finger to snap her out of her trance.

David wondered what was going through her mind when she seemed to be lost a few moments ago. Did it had something to do with the case or something else?

It would seem that she and Alex were getting more serious every day. Based on how Alex was behaving around them, he must be starting to get head over heels in love with this woman. But he could see why. She seemed to be a great catch.

"Oh, what were you saying? I zoned out for a moment." She excused herself, feeling her cheeks heating a bit as she felt embarrassed with her daydreaming.

She tried to concentrate on what David was saying, but her mind seemed to be wandering somewhere else. The thought of her agreement with Alex would not stop floating in her subconsciousness.

Would Alex find a way out of the marriage, or would she end up marrying him? But did she want to? That was another question. But then she silently shook her thoughts as she focused on David.

"No, worries. Even I would be shocked with such a case." David said as he continued with what he was saying. "With that said, I hope that you will take the case. Don't worry. Evan would be closely supervising you with it."

"I am more than happy to take the case." She finally agreed. She did wait for a case like this for a long time, so now that it was finally in her lap, she would not let it slip away.

Her temporary doubt earlier was now replaced by her excitement to take the case and win it. She could finally prove to herself and to those who doubt her abilities that if given equal gear on a battlefield, she might have a chance to win her case.

"I will let Andrew and some other associates help you with this case. Just tell me if you will need anything else." He informed her as he went back to his seat and rearranged his tie.

"If there is nothing else, then I better get a start on this." She also stood from her chair and thanked her boss, walking away from his office and back to hers.

In her office, she immediately sat on her chair and checked on her schedule and messages. Monday usually was the most hectic morning she usually had. While the rest of the week, afternoons were the worse.

Alex's getaway plan did not materialize as both of them barely went out of his house. After Jacky went back to the apartment, they transferred to his place, wanting a little privacy.

It had been a fun and relaxing weekend. Alex and Dani managed to find a comfortable routine that they could do when they were together inside the confine of his home.

"Hey, I miss you this weekend." Jacky walked into her office carrying several files in her hand and putting them on top of her desk. "Will this be a weekly thing because it had been happening a lot lately?" She teased her, but her words have a deeper meaning.

"I miss you too, Jacky." She said to her friend. Then, she thought of her question. "Honestly, I don't know how to answer that. I know things between Alex and I are going too fast, but I don't know how to slow it down."

"Well, if you think that he is the right man, then you have nothing to worry about," Jacky assured her friend. Besides, she did like Alex for Dani.

"What about you? We never had the chance to talk about your date with the doctor." She again found herself guilty for lacking time for her friend.

She looked at her watch and saw that they have a few minutes to spare. She would like to hear what happened to her friend.

"He is ok. At first, the date was doing great. We went to a nice restaurant, but we had not finished with the meal when he was called back to the hospital because of an emergency." She related to her friend.

"Then, why did you take so long before you went home? Did you meet someone else?" She wondered if her friend was going back to her old ways of randomly going out with men on a date.

"No, I did not find anyone else," Jacky answered her. She could blame Dani for thinking that. She had done so many things in her past that she was not proud of because of her stupidity.

"Then what happened?" She was suddenly curious. Lately, her friend was acting so different since they came back from their trip. But guilty of not being a good friend, she did not have time to talk to her about it.

"I ended up going with him in the hospital. I sat in the waiting room and met Robbie." She started narrating to her the rest of the events of that night.

While she sat in the waiting room, a boy named Robbie was alone in the corner, crying. She approached him and asked why. Her mom was sick, and his father went to see her. He had to wait there while his father had not returned, and he was scared.

She ended up playing with the boy to entertain him. Then his father returned to inform him that her mother was going to be ok.

"After an hour, he finally emerged and treated me a midnight snack at the cafe across the street. Then he took me home." Jacky continued with her story. "He did say that he wanted to see me again."

"Oh, that seemed romantic. But why do I sense some hesitation in you." She asked Jacky, who had turned silent.

"I am not sure." Jacky released a big sigh as if she had been holding her breath for some time. "Sebastian is a nice guy, but I don't see myself married to someone like him. I could not feel the excitement that I felt for Marcus or even Lance." She admitted to her friend.

"Do you still like Marcus?" She asked as their conversation went deeper.

"I don't think so. I think I hate Marcus' guts more." Jacky furrowed her brows just thinking of the man.

"What about Lance?" She knew that the two hit it off, but she had no idea how their relationship or whatever they had ended. Jacky did not talk about it much.

"What's not to like about Lance? I think he is perfect. But do you think he would fly here to see me? And if he did, would that be enough? I don't think he would waste his time for a girl like me." Jacky finally admitted what she had thought of Lance and their short-lived affair.

"Jacky..." But she was not able to finish what she had to say when Jacky quickly stood up.

"I better go back to work. You, too. You have tons of contracts that need to finish reviewing." Jacky interrupted her as she walked out of her office.

She could only shake her head at her friend. Now, she knew what happened to her. She only wondered how her friend would recover from this. Would this new guy be able to help her?

Jacky had no idea that she left her heart with a certain prince. It would seem that cupid had struck again.

Chapter 179 - A New Kind Of Experience

"What is this?" Marcus asked, perusing the papers in his hands that he received in his office a few minutes ago.

He immediately marched into Alex's office to confirm if the content of those documents were legitimate. Since he had not heard anything about it, it caught him by surprise.

"What is the meaning of this?" Marcus asked, entering his office despite his secretary's warning that her boss did not want to be disturb.

He was not going to wait to get answers when the matter at hand needed an immediate explanation. It was not a simple matter that he could let go and approved without confronting his friend about it.

"Marcus, what is that?" He asked since he had no idea of what Marcus was holding in his hand. He dropped the pen he was holding and leaned on his chair to look at his legal counsel.

Marcus threw the file in his direction and stood in front of his desk. "The legal department handed it to me for final approval a few moments ago. Why did you not run it by me?" He asked, slightly offended that his friend kept him out of the loop and the deal.

"You knew that I met with Ethan last week. I told you that I would not do anything that would jeopardize our company and our plans. If I am keeping it from you, then I would not need for your final approval." Alex explained after glancing at the file and realizing why his friend was reacting that way.

"But are you sure that going on a business merger with Ethan is a good idea?" Marcus asked his friend, who turned away from him and looked at the wide window behind his desk. "Does Dani know about this?"

"If you trust me, I think being associated with Ethan would be good for us. And I never kept anything from Dani. I will tell her if ever we decide to go through with this project." He told his friend as he looked at the tall skyscrapers that surrounded him.

His company was not yet at par with most of the businesses around him, but it was slowly getting there. With his plan to do business with Ethan, he was sure that it would give his company the boost it needed to strengthen and increase its value in the stock market.

"Honestly, if all of this is just a business transaction, I will not have a qualm about doing business with Ethan. I will be totally on board with any business association with the mighty king." Marcus told him.

"Then, what is the problem?" He asked, but he already knew what was going through his friend's mind. He just needed to hear him say his opinion on the matter.

"Remember, you are now in a personal relationship with his daughter," Marcus told him with concern in his voice as if that was the major problem.

"What does it had to do with this?" He asked as if his personal life was not any of their concerns. Knowing that it was what he was about to say and hearing it was two different matters.

He still could not believe that Marcus could not accept his relationship with Dani. He still found it as a hindrance to their plans.

"I know that you are genuinely trying to make things work with Dani, but what if it did not work out? What would you think Ethan would do with this deal?" Marcus could see many different outcomes with this scenario, and most of them were not ideal. They would be on the losing end of the stick.

"I don't see any reason why our relationship will fail, but if it does happen, I am sure that it will not end the way you see it." He assured his friend. "And it will not affect our business venture with Dani's father."

He could almost see how Marcus' mind was turning, coming up with the worse possible scenario he could think of about his relationship with Dani. But he would prove to him that his relationship with Dani was not just a passing fling.

He would also prove to Ethan that he was not using Dani to gain anything for himself. It just happened that he offered to help him with a great opportunity, and it was a waste if he would pass it up because of Dani.

It was purely business and had nothing to do with Dani. He still wanted to believe that he could separate his business from his relationship. Those were two entities that did not mix up in his book.

"As long as you know what you are getting into, I trust you, my friend." Marcus finally conceded to his boss. He took the file once again from his desk. "I'll check on all the details and then have it at your desk early tomorrow morning."

"Thanks, man." Alex went back to his work, satisfied that his friend finally saw things his way, watching Marcus get out of his office.

After two hours, he dropped his pen and shut down his computer. He knew he still had tons of work to finish, but his mind was already somewhere else.

For the first time in weeks, he did not want to think about work. He grabbed his phone and his jacket from the backrest of his chair, then strode out of his office.

"If anyone looks for me, tell them that I went out. I'll be back tomorrow." He told his secretary without any further explanation.

If he was serious with his relationship with Dani, he knew that he should be putting more effort into it. He had promised, again and again, that he would give her a surprise, but it always ended up not materializing. Now he was not waiting for the weekend.

"Sir, what about your appointments this afternoon?" His secretary asked, stunned as she grabbed the papers that almost fell on the floor.

"You can tell them that I went on sick leave or whatever you think would be appropriate. Be creative." He said the last words as an afterthought as he smiled and walked away into his private elevator.

He drove quickly away from his office and went to a small boutique near his office. He frequented this boutique because of the clothes that he particularly liked. He bought two outfits that he believed would be appropriate for his plans.

After several seemingly long minutes, he stood again outside her office, facing Jacky, who appeared busy on her computer.

"Sir, Alex. You have to stop coming here without an appointment." Jacky informed him with a wink, making sure that her voice was loud enough so that her friend would know who was out there to see her.

"Let him in," Dani said upon hearing the commotion outside, knowing that the two were probably conspiring against her and there was nothing she could do about it. It would be better to get it over with and get back to their respective work.

But she could not help but feel giddy that he was here to see her. Last weekend had been exceptional, even if they only stayed indoors. The way he had made her feel wanted and needed was more than anyone had ever made her felt before.

She did not even want to think of what happened to her in the past. She wanted it buried in the deepest recesses of her subconsciousness if she could not erase it from her mind.

She just wanted to focus on the present and on the man that had open her up to a new kind of experience that she thought only existed in her dreams.

Chapter 180 - Disguise

Fortunately, she only had a few files left to review for the day. She could afford a slight distraction in the form of the attractive man waiting outside her office. She suddenly wondered what he was doing here when it was still office hours.

She concluded that he must have a meeting either with David or Evan about a case. That was the only explanation she could think of at the moment.

"Why are you here? We are not supposed to see each other until later." Dani could still remember their last conversation this morning about meeting at his apartment. But she could not stop the fluttering of her heart from his mere presence in her room.

"Why? Do I need a reason to see my girlfriend?" Alex said, walking straight to her location, which was behind the desk.

Seeing her light up upon seeing him was more than a reward for him. The slight tinge of color on her cheeks was the indication that she was checking him out, which only heightened his hunger for her. He could not wait to have her alone again.

"Usually, but I am not complaining if you keep insisting on seeing me." She stood up from her chair and wrapped her arms around his neck, pulling him for a quick kiss.

"I miss you, but there is another reason why I am here." He told her as he pulled slightly away. He raised the paper bag that he was holding and gave it to her.

"What is this?" She peeked at the inside of the bag. "Did you buy me some clothes?" She looked at him curiously, then pulled out the content of the paper bag.

It was skinny jeans, a black shirt top, sneakers, and a baseball cap. It was not the usual clothes she would wear, so she was curious about its purpose.

"Let's go change, and then we are going out." He said, holding out another bag in his hand with his change of clothes.

"Wait! As in right now?" She looked at him as if he had gone mad. It was still early for her to leave. Besides, she still had a few more files that needed her attention.

She could not drop everything and run away with him with a few minutes' notice. She was only an employee, unlike him, and he was not even her boss.

The idea of spending time with him was very alluring compared to the stack of papers waiting for her on her desk. She looked at him again and debated if she could leave behind her work for him. But she already knew the answer to that.

"Yes, as in right now. Don't worry about your boss. I already told them that I would need your services for the rest of the day." He told her.

He already considered that she would not just go out with him during office hours. She was too dedicated to her job to slack off like what he was doing right now.

Not that he was not the same, but he could not wait to spend time with her. He felt that he wanted to experience new things with her and show her how special she was to him.

"You can't keep using your privilege as an important client and their friend to get me out of doing my job. What I do is very important to me, and I don't want them to feel that I ignored my responsibilities to go out with you." She pointed out calmly at him, not wanting to make it awkward for them.

She appreciated what he was trying to do. But she was afraid that it might affect her chances to be taken seriously by her colleagues if they knew that their bosses gave her special treatment because she was dating a client.

She had avoided this situation by detaching herself from the shadow of her father. She did not want to go through that again with Alex, using his influence for her.

"I'm sorry. I did not see it that way." He was not offended at all. "But I understand. If you don't mind, I would rather stay and wait until you finished, and we could continue with my plan."

On the other hand, he never felt prouder of her action. Other girls would be thrilled to be whisked away from their responsibility to have fun. But like he had always known, she was different from most girls he knew.

He knew that he made the right decision to drop everything else and see her. He just discovered something else about her that only added to her charm.

The more he learned new things about her, the more he was falling for her. Was it love? He had no idea, but whatever it was, he was falling fast and deep.

"Why don't you go to David or Evan's office and talk to them?" She suggested so he would have something to do except sit down on the corner of her office and wait for her.

Because the thought of him staring at her while she worked was not quite appealing. She knew that she would hardly be able to concentrate on anything with his eyes on her.

"They are both out with a client. I don't mind sitting there quietly." He indicated on the corner side of her office. He pulled one of the chairs away from her table to sit on it. He took his phone out of his pocket and waited.

"Fine, but I don't want any distractions from you. You can't move or speak." She warned him as she returned to the documents on her desk.

Luckily, she only had three small cases she had to review and give her evaluations. After that, she was free to leave.

But every time that she would look at him and their eyes would meet, she found herself thinking of him for a few seconds before she would snap back to her work.

She felt it took longer to finish the three files compared to her regular speed. She could not focus as her mind floated in the clouds, as excitement flowed through her veins with what he had planned for them.

"Finished." She finally announced, but she knew she had to review it again in the morning. She was not that confident that she did a thorough job with it.

"Now, let us go change." He said as he stood up, carrying the paper bag.

"Aren't you going to tell me your plans?" She asked him. But from the way he was smiling at her, she already knew the answer.

"Nope. It is a surprise." He handed her the bag at the same time that Jacky popped up her head in her office without knocking.

"I am going ahead. I know that you two already had plans. Sebastian also called, asking if we could grab a quick dinner." Jacky told Dani, saying goodbye to the both of them before leaving them alone.

"Stay safe, Jacky. We are also on our way out." She replied to her before she was out of her sight.

Well, they also started getting dress in the clothes he had bought for them. Dani was surprised once again that he knew her exact size. But his only explanation was that he read the label of her clothes.

Now, they were off to whatever surprise he had concocted for tonight.

"What is this for again?" She asked the reason behind the change of clothes.

"Disguise." The only word he said before he guided her to the back exit of the building and to a parked car she did not recognize.