

Royal Contract 34

Chapter 34 - Violent Reaction

He stared at the woman who had plagued his mind this past year, especially these past few weeks. The more he got to know her, the more he found himself intrigued with what made her tick. Because he was sure that one of them was him.

"Ok. I'll get to the point. I'm not here because of my business. This is more personal. I have a new proposition for you." He walked towards her, moving around her table and closing the file she was reading. Wanting her full attention on him.

"I already told you..." She exasperatedly stated before he cut her off, not allowing her to finish.

"Can you listen first?" He asked but when he saw that she was about to say something again, he pulled her up from her seat and pushed her against her desk. Silencing her with a passionate kiss.

This was not part of his plan, but he could not stop himself when she kept challenging him from every chance she got.

When he finally let her go, they were both left gasping for breath. He was not sure that she would kiss him back. He was waiting for her to push him away and even slapped him in the face. But when she started responding to his advances, he could not help but deepen the kiss.

"What was that for?" That was the only question her muddled brain could come up with since she was still slightly in shock that he just kissed her, in her office.

He stepped back a little, putting a space between them, but keeping his hands still connected with hers. "I could not stop thinking of you. I know that you feel the same way, that is why you keep pushing me away."

"I'm sorry, but I beg to disagree. I don't feel the same way as you. You just caught me in a bad time. If you could not control yourself. I can." She pulled her hand away from him and stepped further away from him. "Stop expecting that I will sleep with you again."

"Ok. I will put this aside for now, until you are ready to admit to yourself that there is something between us that we need to address." He moved away from her and sat on the chair across her desk.

"Then, why are you still here? We have nothing more to discuss." She remained standing, putting her desk as a barrier between them.

After that kiss, she did not trust herself around him. She was sure that if he made an advance liked that on her, she might not stop him.

"I beg to disagree." It was his turn to say the words. Imitating her statement. "I still have not told you my other proposal. It is more of a favor for a favor. I scratch your back, you scratch mine."

"As I said, I don't need your funding. I am capable of finding my own way." She went back to her seat and busied herself with the papers on her desk. "You know your way out."

When he did not move from his seating position and remained in her office, just watching her, she finally looked up again and stared at him. "Please leave."

"Not until you hear me out." He stated, adjusting to the sit for a more comfortable position.

He could see that she was thinking deeply about their situation. He was certain that she was finding ways to get rid of him, but he would not make it easy for her. Not unless she gave in to his plans.

"Fine. You have two minutes. Then, I want you out of here and out of my life for good." She put her pen down and stared at the man she wanted to run over with her car. But if she was being honest, she also wanted him on her bed.

"I will continue to fund your pro bono cases whether you help me or not. I actually believe in what you are fighting for. So, no need to even consider that in your decision making." He wanted that clear before he stated his true purpose.

"Are you sure of that because I might consider accepting your funding, but still say no to helping you?" She was not sure if she could trust his statement, but based on the record, he was a decent man and a man of his word.

"Then, it will be up to you. I will not take it out on you if you decline to help me." He straightened on his seat and focused his attention on her, trying to study her reaction.

"Ok. I will hear you out but if I don't agree with what you have to say, then I'm sorry, I will have to say no. Then, promise me that you will stop bothering me." She also watched his reaction, trying to gauge if he would respect her decision.

"Fair enough." He entwined his fingers in front of him and leaned forward a bit on his seat as he continued to stare at her. Not losing their eye connection. '

"Then, state what you came here for." She wanted this meeting to end as soon as possible before Jacky returned.

"I'm about to have my birthday more than a week from now. My parents are expecting that I will be bringing someone to the party they are arranging. I want you to come along with me as my plus one." He began to explain his predicament.

"Is that all? Why me? I'm sure you have no shortage of women who will be willing to be your date." She found his statement quite incredulous. It did not make sense that he would go to all this trouble for a date at his birthday party.

"It is not as simple as that." He replied, scratching the back of his neck as he tried to think of a better way to tell her what he needed.

"Then, what? Stop beating around the bush." She had no time for this. She had many worked to be done and Jacky was bound to be back anytime soon. She did not want her to see Alexander in her office.

"I want you to be my fiancé." He finally calmly said as he waited for her violent reaction.