

Royal Contract 43

Chapter 43 - Boyfriend For The Night

Should she give it a try? As he said it would be just for tonight. If she did not like it, she could still say no to him. She also had this tingling feeling of curiosity that would not stop bothering her. Why was he so desperate to find a fake fiancé?

Why did he keep insisting on her when there were so many other ladies out there? Based on her observation, there will be several women who would be willing to stand beside him? Why her? These were only a few questions on her mind right now, but if she would analyze it any further, she was sure to come up with more.

"You said that I can name my conditions if I do I agree to this arrangement." She wanted to know her options if she did consider his offer. Could she draw the contract to her wishes?

She began to contemplate the possibilities. Weighing the pros and cons in her mind if she even considered this deal.

"Yes, anything you want as long as it is reasonable. If not, maybe we could work out a compromise." He assured her. "Think about it, then let's discuss it over dinner tomorrow night."

He saw a glimmer of interest in her eyes. Her earlier uncooperative demeanor was slowly changing. He was positive that he was about to crack to her defense. He just had to be careful not to rock the boat.

He kept his distance, not wanting to spook her. He was sure that if he said the wrong word or made the wrong move, her answer could easily be a no. He had learned from the short time that he spent with her that she could be stubborn.

"Come on, what do you have to lose?" He urged her as he stood not too close to her, but near enough for her to feel his presence.

Before she could answer, a commotion on her left caught her eye. She saw her father with one of her longtime suitors walking towards her. This was what she was trying to avoid, an encounter with her father. To make it worse, he would insist that she entertained one of his friend's sons.

She had no time to argue with him and made a scene. She had to think fast before they reached them. Luckily, one of his investors stopped him along the way. That gave her time to make a plan.

"What's wrong?" He asked when he noticed that she had been quiet for some time now. He wanted an answer but it seemed he was not getting one.

She appeared to be distracted by someone as he followed her gaze. He just saw her father was on his way to them. He always wanted to meet the man who had been ruling this city. Being on the top of the business industry. He figured that this might be his only opportunity to get acquainted with him.

"Nothing." She looked at him, seeing the inquisitiveness in his eyes. She was not about to tell him what was bothering her. Then again, an idea came to her mind.

She guessed this was the perfect time to test if this agreement would work for her benefit too. As of now, this was the best choice she could think of to avoid her father's matchmaking. He always insisted that he just wanted to secure her future.

In truth, he was just thinking of securing the interest of his company. Being the only heir, he had no choice but to find her a good husband who would continue his legacy until his grandchildren arrived in this world. Well, that was her assumption since she did not want anything to do with the company.

"Daniella, I hope you were not avoiding me." Her father flippantly stated as he stood in front of her.

"Hi, Dad. Of course not." She answered, not noticing that he was already close to them, slightly startling her with his presence.

She went forward and gave her dad a warm hug. She loved her dad and she had no grudge with him in terms of their relation. He was a great father. However, when it came to their professional lives, it was a different story.

"Well, Andrew here was looking for you, maybe you could accompany him for a while." Her dad acted innocently, pretending that he had no idea of what was happening at his party. But nothing happened under his roof, without him knowing about it.

"Hello, Daniella. You look very lovely tonight." Andrew greeted her and was about to hug her, but she quickly extended her hand instead. Andrew had no choice but to accept her hand.

"Nice to see you too, Andrew." She replied as she quickly pulled her hands back.

She just knew it. She had to do something fast. "But, Dad. I already have company. I was just looking for the perfect timing to introduce him to you." She had no choice now. She swiftly moved to the side of the man she was about to use for the night.

"What are you talking about?" Her dad asked still feigning oblivious of their situation.

Her father was curious about what his daughter was up to, and he was finding it intriguing. Anyway, he was not particularly fond of Andrew. He just knew that he could use him against his daughter's stubbornness. So far, he was satisfied with the outcome of his little experiment.

Now, he could not wait to hear what she had to say. Although he already had an idea of what was going on, he was still looking forward to his daughter's grand revelation.

"This is Alexander Princeton." Pointing to the man beside her, then remembering that she had to act appropriately. She entwined her arms around his before she continued. "My boyfriend."

That was it. She just made her decision to give his ridiculous proposal a try. At least that would keep her father off her back for a while. Tomorrow, she could easily say that they broke up.

This might be not that bad after all. She just got herself a boyfriend for the night.