

## **Taming A Billionaire**

### **#Chapter 141 - One Hundred And Forty-one : Come Back Home - Read Taming A Billionaire Chapter 141 - One Hundred And Forty-one : Come Back Home**

*Chapter 141 - One Hundred And Forty-one : Come Back Home*

Maya's POV

I helped my granny settle down on the couch, placing her walking cane beside her.

Looking over my shoulder, I said to Kim's mom who was still looking around with her head held high like a proud peacock.

"You're free to stand, after all, I don't have any seat befitting your honorable status "

The sarcasm beneath my words was so obvious that even the maidservant snickered quietly at the side.

"You disrespectful chil-" The rest of her words died off when she realized I purposely incited her to anger.

Kim's mother humphed and sat down grumpily, crossing one leg over the other with a posture only socialites would be able to pull off flawlessly.

"Make yourself comfortable " I patted granny affectionately and left to get her a drink.

Grandma Octavia was an ardent drinker notwithstanding her age and because I spent half of my childhood with her, inherited her great drinking prowess.

But I had to consider Eden's words, Granny was already stricken with age and drinking was not going to help her so I opted for fruit juice instead.

"What is this? " She asked as soon as I served her a glass of freshly made citrus juice.

"Grandma" I sat beside her, threw my arms around her shoulder, and began to coax her, "Don't you want to see me get married? "

"What's this brat talking about?" She gave me the look, "Of course, I want to see my cute grandchildren and carry them in my strong arms "

I gave her a confused look, "If your arms are as strong as brick, then why is your waist as fragile as an egg?"

Bingo, I caught my granny in her lies but I should've known by now she was one tough fighter.

She hit me hard at the back of my head causing me to throw an exasperated tantrum.

"What did I do now? " I asked with a mean moue, rubbing the back of my head aggrieved - this old woman still had enough strength in her hands.

"Are you trying to say I'm a liar? " She threw the question at me with a straight face to which I shook my head while eyeing her hands raised in the air- dodging her hit should be my next option.

"Such an unfilial granddaughter " My grandma began to wail loudly.

Wonderful, I forget this foxy old woman was a drama queen - no wonder, Kim's mother and her daughter must have inherited their pretense skill from her.

She continued to complain "You left home for years and didn't even bother to check up on me, now my hip is suffering the consequences of your neglect "

My eyes twitched and I facepalmed mentally, suffering from negligence my butt!

Though granny and her daughter Angela aka Kim's mom, don't see eye to eye on a lot of issues but she takes care of this cranky old woman well.

Few years after I was brought out from the countryside, Angela eventually took her mother to the city but settled her in another property with enough care and amenities.

Kim's mother was ashamed and scared that her mother living with us then, will prompt her wealthy friends to search into her ugly background she had worked hard to cover for years.

It was no secret that Angela was a country pumpkin whose luck shined when she earned the chance to study in a prominent school through scholarship.

There she met her darling husband who fell in love with her at first sight and though she faced many challenges from his family over the years due to the differences in their status, succeeded in getting married to him.

But no matter how capable and gifted Kim's mom was, her background was always a thorn in her side. Which was why she didn't want her first-class friends to catch sight of her old-fashioned mother.

My blood boiled when I remembered Kim's mother denied granny the day she came for a visit and coincidentally met her friends.

"Who is that woman dressed in that hideous outfit " One of them had asked, pointing at grandma derisively with her long manicured claws - there was no way on earth that was her fingers.

Though I was young then, I could never forget the way Angela turned against her mother.

"Don't worry, she's one of my employees, " Kim's mother answered without batting her eyelids.

The other one laughed, "Angela, I've told you to stop taking in people like that, they would only lower your? status "

Angela laughed nervously, "What can I do? Am too compassionate " she vomited from that hose called her mouth and in the guise of sipping her drink, signaled grandmother to leave right away.

I watched grandma swallow the shame and did as her daughter wanted her to.

Granny Octavia loved her only daughter to the extreme and because she had the view that the rich bullied the poor, complied with Angela's whimsical requests just so she could have a better life - what mother would not want her child to surpass them?

I couldn't do anything then; couldn't speak up on the maltreatment; was powerless to defend grandma. But it aches my heart that Angela had forgotten it was this same woman who made her what she was today.

If Granny hadn't eked out a living from whatever she could get hands-on, would she have gotten the chance to study or meet her rich husband?

But that was the past. Now, no one would bully my grandmother anymore - not on my watch!

I brought up the juice, pouted my lips a bit while prodding her slightly in the ribs, "Granny, I'm sorry for neglecting you all this time but just take a sip alright? This is better than drinking alcohol "

It was obvious she did not believe me but took the juice from my hand nevertheless while I smiled up at her and made an okay sign.

An irritated snort came from behind and I smirked, Kim's mother couldn't take my snubbing anymore.

"Such a poor reception, you're truly a disrespectful child! " Angela stomped her feet.

Kim's mother dared to scold me in my own house?.

"I'm sorry for the unintended disrespect, you see I was not trained up by a responsible mother which is why I turned out this way," I said innocently but hinting she was never a good mother.

"Y-you! " My ex-mother sprang up to her feet angrily, " How dare you! "

I purposely trembled and turned to granny with a scared look, "Granny, I didn't make her angry or disregard her purposely but I didn't know what to serve her - my teas and drinks are not par with her status.

"Moreover, it is said, ' You should? never deny a guest a cup of water ' but my water is too impure and not up-to her taste; I didn't serve her any so she doesn't get water poisoning "

Angela almost spat blood, her face was livid with veins almost bursting but she was tongue-tied.

Though each of my words was meant to taunt her, there were atoms of truth in it. She was a sophisticated lady, how could I serve my low-grade drinks to her?.

Grandma knew I provoked her intentionally but didn't say anything, the both of us had always been partners in crime.

"Angela, the girl is right so there's no need to get angry for nothing, " Grandma said to her calmly while taking occasional sips of the juice.

A hidden smile tugged my lips to the side, I could always rely on her for support.

Kim's mom glared at me in particular, she was a smart lady so it wasn't difficult to figure out granny and I was playing her.

"You're no different than your father!" She spat at me.

A cold chill entered my eyes and I glanced up with a murderous look, does she always have to remind me that I was fertilized in a disgraceful way?

I drawled," I can take everything but there are just two things I can't take it "Feeling grandma trying to pull me back to my seat when I stood, I broke free from her clasp and walked towards my so-called mother.

Looking her straight in the eyes, I said out these words with every anger in my vein," Hurting the people precious to me and comparing me to that animal? Push those buttons again and I'll show you how crazy I can get " I warned her sternly.

Yes, Kim's mother was taller and her heels added five more inches to her height, I stared her down. My eyes were wide and red; raw with emotions.

A slight fear flashed across her face but Angela was a woman who had gone through many trials, she quickly covered it up.

"Whatever " She huffed and sat back down.

I strode back to grandma with an apologetic expression and began to massage her arthritis hands while struggling to contain my anger.

"By the way granny, why are you both here?" I asked.

It was strange, this old woman could have visited me alone if she wanted, so why bring this woman along?

"Maya " Grandma called my name tenderly which tingled my sixth sense, why was this sly old woman suddenly gentle with me?

"Come back home "

Oh hell.

*Chapter 142 - One Hundred And Forty Two: Find A Husband For You*

Maya's POV

"Maya, come back home "

The previous curious expression got stuck on my face before it gradually shifted into a serious one.

"Tell me you're kidding me, " I said, removing my hand from her grasp, no wonder her tone changed all of a sudden.

"It's high time you returned to your rightful place already " Grandma tried to convince me but my mind was made up years ago and there was no changing it.

"There is nothing like a rightful place in that hellhole called a home; I've never belonged and would never belong there, " I told her firmly but Kim's mother sprang up to her feet.

"You ingrate! I did everything for you and this is how you repay me?"

"Did everything for me? Did everything for me!" I stood up furiously, I was sick and tired of people pushing me around and blaming me for their misfortune!

"What exactly did you do for me?! " I challenged her, eyeball to eyeballs "What exactly is that great thing you did for me that I should fall on my knees and worship your God damn ass"

Everyone was shocked at my offensive language but no one dared to speak up - not even grandma - in fear of incurring my wrath.

"Giving birth to me? I would have paid you for that but I'm sorry, someone gave birth to you too so I ain't paying a dime for that.

"Training me up all those years? Fine, just come up with a list so I could pay for those services and be done with you! "

Angela's gaze darkened with a smile that twisted her mouth "Pay me back with what? The money you got from whoring around with a Spencer?" she rolled her eyes, "Oh please, come at me when you've achieved something notable on your own "

My fists were clenched, the anger burning in my blood made my head throb and veins to protrude.

I didn't try to correct the impression of sleeping with Niklaus for a reason: they already had a wrapped mentality that I slept with that casanova for money and fame, there was no need defending myself since they wouldn't believe me.

Nevertheless, I wouldn't blame her, the scandal and Niklaus's reputation did justice to her thoughts.

I threw my head back and began to laugh. The laughter became so ecstatic that the worried look on their faces told me they had thought I was slowly losing it; I gurgled to a halt.

My brow quirked up, "How are we any different? "

"Excuse me? "

"Like mother like daughter, you wouldn't be where you are today if not because of your rich husband either?" I slowly reminded her with a smug smirk.

"How dare you! " She fumed and raised her hand to hit me on the face but I was quick to grip her hand.

Angela struggled against me but I was much stronger, holding her hand hostage as I spat, " I'm no longer the ten-year-old Maya you could abuse the way you want "

I swung her arm away eliciting a shocked gasp from her - she probably couldn't believe that there would come a day I would stand up to her like that.

"That's enough! " Granny roared and stomped her cane on the floor, " Can't you both show me some respect? "

We both broke apart but the hateful look my mother gave me would be forever imprinted in my mind. She straightened her clothes and sat back down which I did too.

"I didn't come here to watch the both of you assign blames and quibble over past mistakes" She scolded the both of us sternly.

"Angela" Granny called out her name, facing her direction "No matter what happened, Maya is still your daughter and part of this family which is why she deserves a part of the company shares "

"Not on my watch! " Kim's mom objected right away as expected.

Interestingly, I sat back and watched how this one plays out this time.

"What do you mean not on your watch? "

"I'm not going to give that piece of trash a dime of my hard-earned stocks! "

"Angela! "

"Mother! " She boomed back, leaving grandma dumbfounded, " If I had known this is what we're here for, I wouldn't have stepped my foot into this dump"

"Fine, call it whatever you want, but we all know this place is ten times better than the house you grew up in " I would have retorted but that would be disrespecting my grandma.

After all, she and grandma had lived in the same house until she left for the city. Saying that out loud was indirectly insulting the Old woman too.

"No matter how, this brat is a mistake and thankfully, " She crossed her arms across her chest," Her name has been removed from the family's registry "

" What?! "

I scratched the back of my head, it seems she didn't know that news - thank you Niklaus.

My eyes collided with Grandma's, "Is that true? " she asked.

" Yes "

"Ouch !" I cried out in pain when she hit me on the back with her walking cane.

"You foolish child, how are you going to survive from now on? "

"I've been surviving without them, " I told her but that old woman still didn't believe me.

"Shut up, do you know you have just ruined your future? Being an illegitimate child was enough trouble, now you remove yourself from the registry? You're basically an orphan now! "

My head throbbed, this was getting annoying. Did they not believe I can stand on my own? Must I need an abusive rich family to succeed?

"Stand up" Grandma began to urge me on my feet, "You would go on your knees and beg your father when we get home. Don't worry, I'll plead alongside you so he would forgive and take you back in "

"Why don't you hear me out for once! " I raised my voice on my grandma for the first time.

The look on her face hurt me but if I don't do this now, I would never get another chance.

"Father?" I laughed sarcastically, "It's quite funny, I don't remember having a father else I wouldn't be tagged an illegitimate child "

"Maya... " There was a pained look on her face, only she understood what I had gone through in that house.

Angela had tried to abort me several times but I was one tough baby who still held on until grandma pleaded for my life. Perhaps, they would have abandoned me after my birth in some orphanage If the Old woman wasn't there to support me.

I wasn't a crybaby yet tears spring forth from my eyes as memories from those years flooded my head.

Dropping to my knees in front of her, I pleaded with her "Granny, please don't make me return there. I need to breathe a bit alright? "

She was the one that moved my heart and the only one I would obey without questioning because of the trust between us.

"My poor daughter " She gathered me into her arms and cried on my shoulder while I fought back my tears.

If both of us cried, who would console each other?

"I'm so sorry, you have suffered enough " She cried out her heart while smoothing my hair.

The scene was so heart-stirring that even the maidservant dabbed at her eyes with her handkerchief save Kim's mother who was looking straight ahead unaffected.

Grandma pulled away, " You don't have to worry about your future, alright? "

I nodded.

"Though I'm not influential enough but over the years I've made friends with some rich madams who have well to do sons. I'll set up a date for you to meet them since I'm sure one of them would marry you "

A wry smile twisted my lips, finding a husband was the least of my problems right now. But I still appreciated her, she was thinking about my well-being anyway.

" Grandma, thank you "

Kim's mom snorted, she was probably making a mental assessment of the well-to-do men her mother was talking about.

It was not difficult to figure her out, Angela hopes I never succeed more than her daughter Kimberly. She has this distorted mentality that I'm born to be beneath her untainted daughter like she's some chosen one.

"Also " Granny went on, " I have two percent share in the company which I would transfer to you "

"You're seriously unbelievable, mother! " Angela pointed at me, "This girl would be nothing but a hindrance to her sister's progress "

"Healthy competition between siblings is not a sin! " Octavia barked at her daughter.

What healthy competition? It was an unfair competition! Two percent share versus the huge sum of shares Kim has? It was mission impossible - at the moment.

"Grandma, you don't need to transfer your shares to me, I already have mine "

"Alright - what?! " She was shocked.

Angela scoffed," What nonsense are you vomiting this time? "

"The money I received for selling my body to Niklaus, what do you think I used it for? Shopping? "

Angela paled at once, "No way, that's impossible "

"I was angry at Niklaus for what he did to your company but right now I'm the most grateful. Thanks to him, I now owe a five percent share in your dear company "

None of the shareholders would have sold out their shares if the company was not on the verge of bankruptcy.

"I'm not interested in taking over the company but tell Kim, she should never dream of becoming an heiress either, I'll make sure of it "

### *Chapter 143 - One Hundred And Forty-three: Sleep Over At Your Place*

The third point of view

"How much is that? " Judy asked as he fished out his wallet from the back pocket of his pants.

The position he had kept his money was prone to be nicked by pickpockets but he was not bothered. Having lived a rugged and vigilant lifestyle, those petty thieves were the least of his problem.

"That's a two hundred sir" The attendant answered, waiting expectantly for the cash.

He handed the bills over to her, waiting to receive his balance when he saw someone through the visible glass door pass the convenience store by.

There was no mistaking that petite brunette with a face that could make two nations go to war in a bid to have her, Emily.

What was she doing here by this time of the night? He wondered, this was close to his neighborhood and wasn't exactly a friendly place for pretty ladies.

He would have ignored the girl since the last time both met, they ended up doing something that would have his head served on a platter, that was until he saw two men trailing after her with bad intentions written all over their faces.

"Shit!" He cursed and ran out of the store.

"Sir, your change " The attendant called after him but he had vanished.

Emily was on top of the world, whoever recommended the club deserved an award; It was just as she wanted.

After a wild partying, all she wanted was to go home and soak in a hot bath but what she never expected was to get followed.

She turned around and gazed at the face of her followers, feeling goosebumps all over her arms as one of them winked at her with his crooked teeth.

"Eww" Emily gagged and hurried her steps.

She wasn't afraid since people were going her way or so she thought until someone grabbed her arm and dragged her into a dimly lit alleyway before she could realize what was going on.

"Let me go!" she screamed but the grip tightened until she was pulled away from view.

Emily tried to escape but the entrance was already blocked by those creepy men from earlier..It dawned on her, they were his accomplices.

"What do you want from me?" She asked, making a mental plan on how to escape.

"I've been calling and you've been ignoring us". The one with the crooked teeth said.

"I have nothing to do with the likes of you, can't a lady get a bit of freedom here?" she spat with anger.

"Not pretty ladies like you", The one who blocked her only source of escape said, nearing her.

Emily regarded him slowly and once he was within a reasonable distance, she lifted her leg and thrust him in the spot where the sun never shines.

He groaned in pain, his knees buckling to the ground as she made her escape.

But Emily didn't reach the main road when she was grabbed from behind by the hair causing her to yelp in pain.

"Where do you think you're going?". Crooked teeth pushed her to the ground.

"Hold her well, she's a feisty one" He ordered his partner who dragged the girl to her feet just as their leader who recovered from the torturous episode stood to his feet.

"I swear to God if you as much as lay a hand on me, you would disappear from the surface of this earth with no trace; that's how powerful I am" She threatened them, but the bastard holding her hands from behind snickered at her claims he thinks must be exaggerations.

Shit, this wasn't looking good, Emily thought. It seems that the old man has truly abandoned her because she left.

She knew there were always guards secretly trailing and protecting her which was why she had never been bothered with danger.

But now she was wrong, her father was teaching her a lesson - in a bad time.

"You bitch!" He roared and raised his hand to hit her when a voice interrupted them from behind

"Let her go"

They all looked towards the source of the voice.

"Pretend you didn't see anything and we would spare you" Crooked teeth dismissed Judy who was staring at them with blazing intensity.

Emily breathed a sigh of relief when she saw Judy come to her rescue but a trace of anxiety was seen in her eyes.

She surmised he had one or two training sessions since he was always beside Niklaus, but it was three against one, how was he going to survive that?

"I believe you heard me clearly" Judy ignored their warning, demanding for the girl's release.

Irritated, crooked teeth gestured to his other partner to go and deal with the intruder who wanted a death wish.

Judy snorted and didn't even move when the man attacked him, he simply blocked the blow, grabbed the man's hand, and twisted it from behind till the sound of bone breaking was heard.

The scapegoat screamed in pain before Judy bashed his head on the opposite wall and he passed out.

Emily closed her eyes and winced at the level of violence being displayed before her.

"Who's next?" Judy asked, cracking his neck and fist threateningly.

Both remaining men were stunned at the scene that just played out but of course, pride comes before a fall.

Crooked teeth was the next to charge at Judy who KO'd him with an uppercut and a fatal kick to the lungs.

Emily didn't miss the murderous intent in Judy's eyes when he began to approach them with angry strides.

The leader, seeing his men were defeated and his ass about to be wiped, grabbed Emily and held a knife to her throat.

"Don't come any closer" He threatened the god of violence who stopped in his tracks.

His eyes flashed when he saw how dangerously close the knife was pressed to her throat, drawing blood; the idiot wasn't bluffing.

"Let the girl go" He growled a warning.

"So you could finish me too? " The man laughed, "No way. Until I'm safe from you, don't think of getting her -"

He was still speaking when Emily sprayed him in the eye with a paper spray without warning prompting her release.

Still clearing his eyes with pained screams, Judy took advantage of the distraction and knocked him out with a blow to the head.

By the time Judy was done, his chest was heaving and his blood boiling with anger. What had that girl been thinking, going out all alone by this time of the night in such a neighborhood?! He would give her a piece of his mind.

He decided but when he turned around, the girl was nowhere to be found. Judy sneered, does she think she would escape him that easily; he knew this neighborhood like the back of his hand.

Emily walked briskly, she wanted to escape that sexy yet scary man. After putting herself in danger, she was one hundred percent sure he would scold her ear off tonight.

But what she never expected was him cutting her off at the next intersection.

"Going somewhere? " He startled her.

Emily swallowed nervously but she had lived with her brother Niklaus for years and his shrewdness had rubbed off on her.

"Of course not". She laughed it off and hurried to his side saying, " You hurt your hands while protecting me so I was looking for a store to buy some drugs"

"Really?" Judy asked, amusement tugging his lips to the side. He knew she was lying to him but let her.

"Yes", she nodded.

"If that's so, why are you heading that way, the convenience store is right there". Judy pointed to the store opposite her destination.

"Ahh, I must have made a mistake" Emily grinned at him bashfully, " This dumb brain of mine" she hit her head in the guise of chiding herself.

"But you shouldn't blame me after all, I don't know the way here "

That comment made Judy rebuke her angrily "You should have thought about that before coming to club - "

Emily left before he was done with his lectures, that man was as annoying as her father.

Safety, safety, safety! There were girls more beautiful than her yet they're free to roam the earth; why was her case different?! Must she be locked up to be protected from danger?

Emily entered the store with Judy trailing after her with his fixed vigilant eyes. Sigh, so annoying, she wasn't a baby.

She selected her needs from the shelves before dropping them on the counter to be checked.

"You're the one who forgot this, right? " The saleswoman said to Judy with a colored polythene bag in her grasp.

Judy was not surprised they found themselves in the same store since it wasn't far from the crime scene.

" Yes, thank you " He received it.

"What's inside, what did you buy?" The annoying woman tried to take a peak but he snatched it away from her view, albeit too late; she had seen a fraction of the content and could figure out the rest.

"You're cooking noodles? "

No answer,

She rubbed her jaw while narrowing her gaze at him, "If you come here to buy this, that means your place isn't far from here"

"Go home, He told her while paying for her expenses.

"Fine, I'll sleepover at your place "

"Hell no "

*Chapter 144 - One Hundred And Forty-four: Friends With Benefits*

The third point of view

There was so much a man could take, but not temptation waking in a skin-tight skirt and leather jacket. He had lost himself that day and did the most horrible act of sleeping with his boss's daughter and sister; he would be a fool to commit the same act a second time.

"Don't make me repeat myself " He warned her, took his plastic bag, and began to walk out of the convenience store with the girl trailing behind him.

"Or what?" she challenged him.

Judy gave her a hard look and when he couldn't stare her down, tore his eyes away and instead waved down a taxi.

"Taxi!"

Emily was alarmed, "What are you doing?"

But he ignored her, successfully stopping a taxi.

He cocked a brow, "Will you enter willingly, or should I force you in?"

Emily scowled at him, "Fine, I will go without your help" she agreed reluctantly, tossed the medicine bag at him which he caught, and entered the taxi.

Judy wanted to pay for her transport fee but her glare stopped him, he returned his wallet to his pocket.

"Have a nice trip home" He waved at her, then hit the car door, signaling the driver to leave.

The girl's angry expression was the last thing he saw before the car rode out of sight.

Judy breathed in relief, he just made a very difficult decision right now. Though it sounds stupid, Emily was the only woman who could lit his loin on fire with just a glance his way.

He could not deny it, he was very tempted when she suggested the idea of sleeping over at his place; In fact, he craved it.

After that night spent with her, he has been desiring more of her, causing wet dreams to become his new routine.

But Judy wasn't stupid, though he saved the girl tonight but he was sure Adam had his people follow her-the man had eyes and ears everywhere.

Niklaus might turn a blind eye to everything since his sister decided to be with him.

But Adam would never entertain the idea of him around his daughter - he was nothing but a shadow guard while his daughter was destined for great things.

It was better he suffered from blue balls than get his balls butchered and fed to the dogs.

So Judy began to trek home since his apartment was just a few blocks away.

But he didn't walk for long when he sensed someone following him. The man was not bothered since whoever was trailing him was an amateur.

Judy couldn't sense any murderous intent from his follower but that didn't mean he would foolishly lead that unknown tracker to his place.

Without raising suspicion, he calmly walked into a grocery store having known the fool would follow after him.

Hiding behind a shelf full of packaged foods, Judy listened, sensed, and calculated the distance between him and the tracker; when close enough, he attacked.

The experienced fighter innovated the element of surprise by grabbing and shoving him up against the wall, just as the intruder's cap fell off revealing his - no, her face.

"Emily?" He asked, a wave of disbelief washing over him.

Tears stung her eyes as Emily hit his arm pressed against her throat, cutting her breath.

At once, he let go of her, supporting her tiny frame with his grasp.

"What were you thinking?!" He yelled at her, "I could have hurt you"

But Emily was busy coughing and rubbing her hurting throat.

Damn, that man was too strong.

"Here, take this". He offered her bottled water from the bag he had tossed to the ground while going in for the attack earlier.

Emily took it without complaint and gulped down the whole content, feeling better afterward.

"I sent you home, what are you doing here?". He queried her immediately.

"My gaze never left you for a sec. So when you thought I had left, I simply overpaid the driver to drive back and tailed you, bingo. Moreover, there's nobody home, I live alone and it gets boring"

"Then go to your friends" He refused to believe there was nowhere else she could spend the night.

"I don't have friends either save Maya who isn't available at the moment" She winked at him, " By the way, aren't we friends?"

His searching gaze held hers as he questioned back, "Are we ?"

"Yes, we are just a different type of friends" She clarified, boldly stepping towards him while he went backward.

"The friends with benefits" She pushed him against the shelf, some items toppling over in the process but she didn't care.

"The friends who know the way you taste" Her tongue emerged from her mouth with a sexy dance and licked a portion of his face.

"Don't keep me waiting, let's go home" She patted him on the shoulder smugly and left the store before him after paying for the damages.

Judy forgot to breathe, that was the sexiest thing any woman has ever done to me. His heart was slamming against his chest while he had an erection so intense it hurt.

God, that girl would be the death of him. What catastrophic did he cause in his past life to deserve such a temptress?

You're a man Judy, just toughen up and insist nothing would happen between the both of you tonight.

He decided and left the store, meeting the girl outside with a bright gleam in her eyes, what's she up to now?

Emily hooked her arm around his, causing his face to scrunch up.

"Let go of my arm" he commanded her firmly but the annoying woman tightened her grip like a cat's claw.

"Do you dislike being touched generally or dislike being touched by me?" She asked him.

"What do you think? I hate women who are too clingy"

Emily snickered, "Sorry for you, but I love men who play hard to get men like you"

In the process of teasing him, the annoying woman had not been looking where she was going, almost bumping into someone if he hadn't pulled her away in time.

"Why don't you watch where you're going first before seducing me". He chided her and entered the building. Strangely, the talkative didn't say a word till they reached his apartment.

"Why are you quiet?" He couldn't help but ask.

"I just realized something heartbreaking " She monotoned.

His curiosity was piqued, "What is it?"

"We slept together and about to sleep again, yet I don't have your number"

Judy was tongue-tied, he scratched the back of his head awkwardly. This woman was totally out of this world - not to talk of her confidence.

"Hand it over"

"Huh?"

He gestured to her phone which she happily gave him as he typed his number.

"Hmm, MMWB" She murmured, saving his contact but he dragged his eyes away even though he was curious as hell.

"Aren't you curious about your contact name?" asked Emily following Judy like a sheep following its shepherd.

"No" He answered, opened the door to his bedroom but was surprised to see the girl walking in with him.

He blocked her path, " I need to change"

"So?"

"So?"

"What is there that I haven't seen?"

Judy would have spat if that was possible, he was utterly bewildered. Was this the reserved young miss he previously knew? He was having big doubts.

"You're a woman, please have some reservation". He pleaded.

"I threw reservation out the window the moment I received freedom," she said and walked past the man who stood, stunned.

Judy sighed, there was no doubt this time - he was the one being used in this relationship. At the moment, Emily was behaving like a kid who just got her first taste of lollipop and got addicted, therefore coming for more.

He was normally the dominant one in a relationship but now, the girl has officially overthrown him - wait, was this even a relationship?

Judy picked his clothes and hurried into the bathroom, making sure to lock the door properly.

Never could he imagine that there would come a day he refused an invitation to bed.

With thoughts flooding his head, Judy took a long, steamy shower hoping that by passing time, the girl would fall asleep - it was late already.

He couldn't tell the time but he could boast of having spent an hour - that should be enough time to bore her to sleep.

Satisfied, he unlocked his prison door and stepped into the room, a smile tilting his lips to the side when he found out the girl was asleep just as he planned.

He walked towards the bed and sat on the edge, intending to cover her with the sheet properly when she gripped his hand mid-air

Their eyes met and held.

Get eyes twinkled with mirth, "I've waited long enough"

With one fast clean move, she pulled him onto her body and slammed her lips on his with a violent passion that made his senses reel.

His hand instinctively wrapped around her and he realized all this time that he was a fool; she had been waiting and preparing for him because she was naked under the sheet.

*Chapter 145 - One Hundred And Forty-five: Got Poisoned By My Daughter*

Isabella's point of view

That man called my father was smart, I underestimated him this time; he managed to crack down my hideout.

All my weapons were confiscated and destroyed and now, I was weaponless, but that was not a huge problem.

If push comes to shove, I'll just make another deal with Annabelle - but Pedro would not be used as our medium of exchange again; he belongs to me.

Pedro was back from school already, he was keeping me company since his mother was out again. Cecil was a very rich and busy woman, so our house had become Pedro's second home.

Cecil could hire a nanny to look after him but she wouldn't and there was a story behind it.

According to what I heard, the last nanny collided with some men to kidnap Pedro and get huge money from his mother. Unfortunately, their plan got busted and Pedro was rescued on time but the bad experience made him nanny less to date.

For some strange reasons Cecil trusted Maya at first sight, said she didn't have the greedy look in her eyes, not to talk of her innocent face.

Besides, this was a rich neighborhood with lots of security. It was mission impossible abducting anyone here; there were cameras everywhere.

Now Maya was gone, she had no choice than to trust Amanda with her son.

Right now, Pedro and I were in the living room watching some Asian television drama with subtitles.

Thanks to the quality treatment given to me the past days, the blisters on my body from the chickenpox infection were all dried and crusted.

Pedro was so immersed in the movie that he didn't notice me watching him. His skin was almost without pores, how could a boy be this handsome?

I reached out and poked his cheek with a finger, he turned and smiled sheepishly at me. Pedro was not shy, more like a quiet kid, he just didn't like speaking much.

But I felt strange, his smile made my heart begin to beat so fast, was I having a heart attack?

I withdrew my hand at once while his attention moved back to the movie and though I wasn't interested - more focused on his face - I decided to find out what's so interesting about it.

In the movie, the leading characters were in a sauna, the male was wearing a set of blue shirts and shorts with the female wearing the same- hers was in the color pink.

With a brown towel wrapped around their heads, the boy was chewing bubble gum while the girl was speaking to him about something I couldn't understand since I was following the movie from the very start.

Suddenly, the boy blew bubbles with the gum, drew closer to the girl, tilted his head, and pressed the bubble against the girl's lips as it popped and kissed her.

Did I stiffen, why?

I was chewing bubblegum.

My eyes connected with Pedro's who looked away with a flush while my throat dried up. Why was this place suddenly hot? Who put this movie in the first place?

Contrary to what people think, I'm a good kid. Why was Amanda trying to taint my innocent mind? I spat the gum away with a silent prayer, "Lead me not into temptation"

"I'm going to get a glass of water, " I said to Pedro who clearly looked uncomfortable, and ran out of the sitting room.

I took a deep breath - in and out, slowly- why was I so flustered? I've seen that man and Maya literally suck faces most times but I wasn't disturbed, then why was this one different?

I shut the fridge but was scared out of my mind when I saw my father standing before me.

"Christ, what was that for!"

Nicklaus gave me a dubious look,

"Why are you so jumpy? What sin did you commit this time?"

"The only sin I committed was being careless to get my tools discovered," I told him, pouring myself a glass of water.

"I trusted you "

"Your bad " I lowered my glass and smirked at him, "You shouldn't have. Blame God for giving you a smart daughter"

He threw his head exasperatedly, " Isabella, you f\*cking spiked my coffee"

"I gave you the option of pouring it down the sink if you didn't want it " I clarified.

"Because you told me it wasn't poisoned, " He pointed out.

I closed the refrigerator "Clearly, there's a big difference between poison and laxative"

"Who knows? The next time I might really get poisoned by my daughter"

"Oh don't worry, it's not yet time for you to die" I assured him, "Moreover, what's the fun if you die quickly?"

He blocked my way, "I'm trying my best here to be a good father to you Isabella, but you're not making things any easier"

I scoffed derisively, "Nobody asked you to. It's too late unless you can turn back the time to when I needed you the most; when I needed you with mommy "

"Isabella, don't yet get it? Your mother and I divorced, we couldn't get back together!" He said with anger.

"You could have visited! " I retorted.

"I did but she wouldn't let me see set my eyes on you, your mother threatened me with your life "

"You're a liar!"

"Your mother was slowly losing it. I'm not a saint, I admit that, but your mother purposely manipulated you from the very start. Since she couldn't have it, she wanted you to be her weapon against me, to turn out the way you're becoming now - "

"Stop it, I don't want to hear your lies anymore" I ordered him but he continued to press forward.

"Why do you think we had to lock her away? Force her away from you? Because she was slowly feeding your mind with - "

"Stop it !" I screamed, picked the nearest tumbler, and hurled at him out of anger.

He dodged it and it crashed to the wall behind him.

My face was livid with anger, my brain felt like it would burst from thinking too much - I was trying to process all of the information being fed to my brain all at once.

Why was everyone confusing me? I didn't know who to believe anymore, but I was afraid to learn that whatever he said against mommy was true.

Mommy was my best friend, she wouldn't lie to me, right? Yet, I couldn't rid the anxiety washing over me when I discovered a lot of that man's words were making sense.

I was nothing but a little kid then but still couldn't forget mommy's obsession with Nicklaus. She talked about nothing but him, her world centered around him.

Told me he had abandoned the both of us, but I was her only hope to get him back.

I was her only hope to return our family to the way it was.

But when things didn't go as she planned, I became her only hope to punish him for what he had done to us.

Those times it was hard to understand but it was clear now I thought about it; doctors giving her shots.

I was homeschooled before her death due to the fact she wouldn't let me out of our sight.

Evan's manor was large, if I wandered in the garden or got lost in the numerous rooms, my mother Kay Evan would go ballistic looking for me, thinking I had abandoned her the way my father did.

To an extent we were inseparable, my mother was my only teacher and friend, she impacted me most of the things I knew today.

Every day was just the same with her until one day, Nicklaus visited. She was different, the look on her face was the most joyous thing I've ever seen.

She went to see him while I waited, but she didn't return. For the first time in a long time, we didn't spend the night together and the next morning, the news came - mommy was dead.

"Don't you dare try to evade the blame, you made her that way! " I spat at him.

"Your mother was sick in the head Isabelle, it was my mistake leaving you with her "

"Better you keep on regretting that for the rest of your life " I stormed out of the kitchen while he called after me.

I flew past the living room, noticing the startled look on Pedro's face when he saw the tears on my face - Yeah, these annoying salty water keep falling off my eyes.

"Isabella?"

I ignored him and rushed into my room but Pedro was hot on my chase, entering my room before I could slam the door closed.

"Get away from me, I don't want any of you in my room! " I yelled at him hoping he would take that as a clue to leave me alone.

I disliked crying, hated people seeing me cry, it was a sign of weakness.

"My mother says it's not good to cry alone, I could cry with you " Said Pedro.

As if his words were a magic word, I began to cry harder just as he hugged me, my head on his shoulder.

I hated them both - mom? Dad? Who do I believe anymore? They both made a fool of me.

*Chapter 146 - One Hundred And Forty-six : The Story Of How It Began*

Niklaus' point of view

Isabella was right, I caused her death. Everything that happened to Kay Evans was because of me, the blame should be on me.

Where did everything begin to go wrong? After she spiked my drink? After Isabella's birth? After her craziness began? Or just all of the above?

Perhaps, if I had been told earlier that Kay and I would turn out that way, I would never believe it. We had gotten married with the hope that we would develop that love between us and inculcate it into our children.

Children? How funny, just a child we had together separated the marriage.

As everyone knew, after she had successfully drugged me, I forgave her eventually since she was my wife - I couldn't stay angry at her for long, anyway- but the damage had already been done.

The trust I had in her diminished with time and there came the unprepared pregnancy. I was angry I was rushed into fatherhood that quickly but I did my best to show my support. After all, it was my baby, not a monster.

At first, I thought it was normal for a woman in her condition since I sought counsel from medical practitioners and family members, but when I couldn't even leave the house without her going ballistic, I knew it wasn't normal.

"You don't like me anymore because I'm fat "

"You don't find me attractive because of my protruding stomach "

"You're beginning to spend less time with me "

"You no longer look at me with that adoring glint in your eyes "

Those were just many of her numerous nagging which never ceased.

Yet, I never complained, after all, it was her hormones speaking as an inexperienced pregnant teen and I loved her - I consoled myself.

But after Isabella was born Kay became worse, claiming I didn't desire her anymore because she gave birth to my child - note, not our child.

Just to please her, I had to visit the hospital with her to confirm it was safe to resume our bedroom activity.

But at night when we decided to continue where we dropped off before Isabella's birth, Kay stopped halfway.

She complained she doesn't want me to see the stretch marks and baby fat as a result of childbirth.

I assured her she was beautiful the way she was besides, what man thinks of those when having sex but my words fell on deaf ears.

The fire burning between us was doused completely that night. What I thought would occur just once became a daily occurrence to the extent I didn't hope or look forward to sleeping with my wife anymore - I had to put that little dragon man into submission each time the urge came.

But that was not the end, Kay became so paranoid that I couldn't even respond to the greetings from the maidservants at my place; said I was having an affair with any one of them that glanced my way.

Just to please and prove my innocence, all the female servants had to be replaced with the males but she wasn't still satisfied - She wanted me chained to her side.

Thanks to her incessant nagging, I dreaded coming home having known I wouldn't have a moment of peace with her.

So I spent late nights at the office even though I wasn't the CEO then, with the hope she would have fallen asleep by the time I was home. Unlike what I thought, that approach made things worse.

When Kay discovered my latest tactics, she cried, raved, and threw every tantrum known to man just to stop me from returning home.

She laid a guilt trip on me, saying I was busy frolicking with other women while she was left alone to take care of our three years old daughter - in reality, I was avoiding her, avoiding this.

Because of the love, I had for her; the times we spent together; the promise I made to her on the wedding altar, and the fact I couldn't take her heartbreaking sobs anymore, I became obedient to her wishes once more.

Until a day came, I couldn't take it anymore; I burst out - I wanted a divorce. I was sick of that bondage, I needed to leave that prison.

To some people, marriage was nothing but a chain wrapped around the neck and I was one of them.

When they heard of the divorce issue, our both families didn't support my idea - Both families had always been close, our separation would bring a division between them - but I had made up my mind already, there was no going back.

For a good six months Kay swore never to sign those papers, she wasn't going to release me to those other women warning my bed.

What other women? Even God knew I had been faithful throughout our marriage though there was temptation everywhere.

Being rich and handsome, I had always been a good catch for women generally. Many gold-diggers tried to seduce me, but I resisted all of their sly moves because of my wife and the sake of my child - I didn't want to be tagged as an unfaithful husband and father.

When none of her tricks worked on me - I was already familiar and immune to them- Kay gave in but on one condition, she would be the one to train up, Isabella.

That decision to hand my daughter over to her was my worst mistake but during that period, I just wanted to be free from her.

Being with Kay those months were hell on earth, I couldn't express my thoughts and opinion in fear of upsetting her. Her hysteria could last from any minute to an hour; it was always exhausting calming her down.

We separated eventually and my joy knew no bounds. All those times she had been suffocating me, it was so hard to breathe but now, the air had returned to my lungs.

From that day onward I swore off love, deciding never to give this heart to any woman ever again. Women were nothing but playthings and so my womanizing days began officially.

I became addicted to the taste of freedom after so many years of bondage, yet still didn't forget my responsibility to my daughter.

Though I was granted visiting rights by the court but each time I visited, my ex-wife wouldn't let me see her.

"You don't deserve to be her father, if you really love her, you would give her a complete family"

Sadly for Kay after our divorce, I became wise and knowledgeable to her wiles. It was as if the scale covering my eyes previously fell off and my eyes were open to realize my wife was a good manipulator.

That tricky woman tried to guilt-trip me into accepting her back but that was never happening, I left.

Knowing I would try to reach our daughter through school and playtime with other kids, Kay homeschooled Isabella and never once made her leave her side.

Then I began to hear odd news that she was crazy, I was worried over my daughter - a crazy woman wasn't fit to be the mother of my child.

With the influence of my family, I took Isabella away from Evan's. Yet it didn't go well, Isabella was so used to her mother that she came down with illness the first night she spent with us.

Kay's parents came pleading the next day for us to return their granddaughter- Isabella was the only thing keeping the rest of kay's sanity intact.

I refused but Adam changed my mind coupled with the fact the girl wouldn't stop asking about her mother.

Isabella returned to her and in exchange, I received more time to spend with my daughter whenever I visited.

Of course, her maneuvers never ended even to the extent of lying about our daughter's health and all, yet didn't give in until one day.

On the day of the deal with Sakuzi, for some unknown reasons, I had a bad premonition and a strong urge to visit my daughter.

But when I reached Kay's manor that night, we had an intense argument. She questioned me about my recent relationship with a celebrity-I couldn't quite remember her name anymore.

I reminded her that she didn't have the right to question my personal life since we weren't together anymore.

After saying good night to my daughter, I drove off to the secret location with no idea that Kay had sneaked into the booth of my car - she probably thought I was going to see one of my lovers.

In the warehouse we had chosen, the transaction was going well until the siren sounded; the police were here.

Sakuzi, thinking I had betrayed him, opened fire on us thus, a shootout began.

I was busy defending and protecting my men when I saw it, Kay came out of her hiding place.

Everyone happened in slow motion:

"Niklaus! " She had yelled my name amid the heated altercations with Sakuzi and his men.

"Get the hell on the floor!" I instructed her while dodging the bullets flying from all directions.

But that crazy woman shook her head instead and started towards me and I watched it happen, she got caught in the crossfire.

A bullet fired by Sakuzi's eldest son shot her straight in the heart - an instant kill.

I froze, shock, and disbelief washing over me as I watched Kay Evans slump to the ground.

"No! " I roared.

In that moment of anger, I lifted my gun and shot back at him; Kay's murderer.

That was how it all began, the bad blood with Sakuzi.

After Kay's burial, her family released Isabella who I handed over to my father; the guilt of her mother's death couldn't allow me to stare at her face.

*Chapter 147 - One Hundred And Forty-Seven : I Want You*

Maya's POV

Angela stormed out of my house, fuming with anger. She was probably going to confirm if I had purchased some shares in their company as I claimed.

But she left her mother behind -works fine for me anyway- but not when granny is playing matchmaker.

"Maya dear, come and take a look at this one" She called me as I let go of her foot and sat back beside her on the couch.

I was manicuring those uncared nails of hers but I had to stop to glance at the pictures

"I just chatted my friends now and they sent their son's pictures over, you just need to make a choice "

I stared at the first picture, the guy didn't look too bad; blonde hair brushed and gelled to the nape of his neck; teeth that looked too white they were almost sparkling; dimples on his cheeks -ooh, I love dimples - and attractive hazel eyes.

On a scale of one to five with five being the highest, I'll rate him four - he was really good looking but he just didn't appeal to me.

"How's he? Not bad, right? And to crown it all, he's a successful dental surgeon "

Tsk tsk, no wonder his dentition is top-notch - I swear I could see my reflection in those teeth.

"Do you like him so we can set you both on a date?" There was an anticipatory look on grandma's face which made my heart hurt, she was working so hard to give me a better life.

"Grandma, I - "

I wanted to tell her the truth that I wasn't interested in any relationship at the moment but she didn't let me finish.

"Are you seeing someone?"

"No "

"Are you sure? What about that man your mom mentioned?"

My heart skipped a beat. I don't care what people say and think about me, but not to people close to my heart - I can't have my grandmother thinking I sold my body for fame and riches.

"Mom was just talking nonsense, he was my employer but I don't work for him any longer" I explained briskly.

"He's the one who the media said you seduced?"

"No, I didn't seduce him granny" I clarified firmly, "He's filthy rich so the media is just scooping for gossip; nothing happened between the both of us" I lied through my teeth.

It was better that way, Niklaus and I had already ended, there was no use bringing up a touchy closed case.

Moreover, it would break my granny's heart knowing I was rejected by his father because of the difference in status.

In fact, matters involving Spencer's are complicated and dangerous; the lesser she knows, the safer she is.

There was no need to worry, my grandma trusted and believed me as usual.

"So you're not in any relationship at the moment?" Granny asked again just to be sure.

"No, I'm not and I prefer being single"

"Then there is no reason to reject this date "

"Ma'am" I protested but she made a shushing gesture.

"Listen to me Maya, you see him first and if you don't like? Both of you go? different ways, simple as ABC"

I reasoned it and found out the idea wasn't that bad. Besides, she had worked hard to find me a date, I didn't want her to feel her efforts were for nothing.

"Fine "

"Alright then, I'll be taking my leave " She announced as I helped her to her feet just as her maid came to take over.

"I'll see you off then"

God must have touched Angela's heart cause she left a chauffeur to drive her mother home - seems she was a silent lover.

"You brat!" Granny pulled my ear when I wasn't looking, "Remember to visit me often from now on "

My face distorted in pain, "Ouch! Yes, yes, I'll visit you from now on, easy with my ear!" I assured her with immediate effect, pleading for mercy.

Gosh, this woman was such a big bully, does she secretly practice martial arts? I wondered how she lived with my grandfather all those years - may his gentle soul rest in peace.

I rubbed my ear when she let go of it, such a rough woman, I complained inwardly-but that still didn't stop me from waving her goodbye.

"Be careful so you live long enough to see my grandchildren" I teased her just as she was helped into the car.

Granny blew air noisily through her nose, "Of course, this granny is still strong enough to carry not just one but twins"

I chuckled, twins my butt, who would give birth to them, me? Whose [email?protected] opening would suffer that much strain-dear grandma, I'm good with one?

I continued waving until their car drove out of sight, did I return to my place - welcome back to loneliness.

With a deep breath, I lay on my couch just idling my time when my doorbell rang.

A heavy frown twisted my face, who was it this time? Perhaps, grandma unknowingly left something behind?

I rushed to the door and without looking through the peephole, opened it.

"What did you leave be... ."

The rest of my words died off as my sight settled on the figure standing right in front of me.

Niklaus.

We both stood staring at one another.

Niklaus had a tired and haggard look to him but I was not to be fooled, this man here was a master of deception- for all I know, he might be faking this sympathetic look.

However, just as I opened my mouth to ask what he was going here, he sealed it with a fierce kiss.

My head swam, what was going on here? He was kissing me? I wanted to push him away, he had no right to touch me since we were no longer together but as usual, my body failed me.

I found myself kissing him back, he tasted of whisky - he must have been drinking. But it made me worried, he hardly drinks unless there was an issue bugging him, what was going on with him?

We pulled away for air, using that opportunity to regard him slowly. Chest heaving, his gaze searched mine while I stared back with a questioning look.

The sparks flying between us were undeniable and as if a cue was given, Niklaus' hoisted me up in his arms and pushed me against the wall just as my legs wrapped around his waist.

His mouth ground harshly against mine which I reciprocated, pouring all my fear, anger, and insecurity into that kiss.

"I want you, Maya," He said to me, raw desire evident in his voice.

I hesitated a bit, going through the implication of what I was about to get myself into but hell, I wanted him too.

My kiss answered him; the dam was finally broken. There was nothing gentle nor slow as we plundered each other's mouth.

"My bedroom," I told him breathlessly.

"Gladly" He answered while his arm went around my waist, bracing me against him as he strode towards the direction of my room.

We kissed along the way to our destination, our clothes loitered in diverse places. By the time we made it successfully to my bedroom, I was in nothing but my undies while he had only his pants on.

Both of us fell on the bed before he sat up with me in his arms, guiding me down on top of him while he relaxed against the headboard.

Niklaus deepened the kiss, his tongue making its intrusion as I played and chased it, he smiled against my lips.

His hand went to my bra and unhooked it, his eyes taking in the two glorious peaks on my chest.

"It's bigger than the last time"

Before I could lash out at him for his atrocious comparison, he took one into his mouth causing pleasure to scream? through me.

"Niklaus" I trembled, my nail digging into his shoulder while he continued licking and grazing my nipple.

He pulled away, paying homage to the other twin while kneading the previous one already brought to an erection. I clutched his hair tightly, the unmeasurable pleasure coursing through my veins.

Niklaus' lips returned to mine, swallowing all of my moans as he grabbed my hips and began to rub me against his hard arousal through his pants.

God, I couldn't take this any longer.

"Just take me now " I cried out with my breath ragged, the sensation was just too much to bear.

This wasn't my first time but this was the first time of being driven to this level of pleasure.

Sex with Andrew had been wonderful but this one with Niklaus was totally mind-blowing- he knew just the right place to touch

"Not yet " he answered, his teeth skimming over my neck and sucking on my sensitive spot.

I shivered, holding tighter unto him while he caressed my butt, his hands making its way between my legs and began to rub me with his finger through my panties.

"Oh my God," My eyes rolled back just as his finger further found my throbbing nub, stroking me.

"Niklaus"

"My sweet Maya " he murmured against my ear, nibbling it as my hips buckled under his touch; the first orgasm hit me.

*Chapter 148 - One Hundred And Eighty-eight: I Want You, Niklaus*

Note: Be careful down this chapter, the scene is not suitable for those below eighteen. For innocent minds like me, let's just wait for the next chapter patiently.

Niklaus' point of view

I could blame this on my drunkness but inwardly, I knew I had been anticipating this moment for a very long time and tonight provided such a good opportunity.

Everything about her drove me crazy and though my member swelled to the point of bursting, I still didn't want to take her. I didn't know what tomorrow holds for us but tonight I want to imprint on her badly; give her the night she would never forget in a lifetime.

Maya began to move against me, trying to relieve herself but I pushed her on to her back, positioning myself between her legs, and lowered my face further down her thigh as I worked my tongue against her.

Maya shivered and grasped the sheet beneath her, her body tingling with pleasure as I ate her; licking her sweet nectar while her eyes went unfocused.

Her scent and soft moans filled my senses and there was no other thought in my head than to drive her crazy with pleasure.

"Niklaus " she gasped arching her back but I pushed her back down, increasing the flicks of my tongue while her hand moved to my hair, pushing me closer into her as the pleasure built up progressively.

I felt her inside begin to clench just as her thigh clasped around my head forcing me further deep into her as she came for the second time with a blissful scream.

Hardly recovered from the ecstatic pleasure, she pushed me away from her and hurriedly began to peel the rest of my pants off without sparing my briefs, baring me to her; she feasted on my naked body.

Maya gulped, her eyes taking in the sheer length of me with a heavy breath. I probably knew what she was thinking considering I was one of the lucky men blessed with a large member.

My eyes glittered with anticipation while my heart pounded when she kneeled and without hesitation, took the whole of me into her mouth.

I cursed out loud as she gave me a voluptuous suck; licking me up and down as if I was a lollipop and she couldn't get enough of me. I gripped a fistful of her hair with a growl, forcing her deeper until she couldn't go any longer.

My slimy juice dripped from her mouth as she pulled away, her hands resuming the latter's role. A growl was released from my mouth, she stimulated my throbbing arousal which continuously increased in size as her hand closed around its shaft.

A delicious shiver ran through me when she added pressure to her grasp and with expertise teased me with occasional breaks in-between.

"You're killing me" I complained when her movements slowed to the point of torturing me.

Then she hastened her titillation, my muscles tensing as the sensation increased and almost spent my seed had I not drawn her away.

I could not take it anymore, I was aching for skin-to-skin contact with her but just to make sure Maya was aroused as I am, went over foreplay once again until she was crying with need.

"Niklaus please "

It drove me crazy, her eyes were screaming with passion and writhing beneath me.

"I don't have protection here with me," I told her, waiting for her decision.

"Don't worry, I'm in my safe week"

"Are you sure you want this, I won't hesitate to stop if you change your mind "

It was quite amusing, Niklaus of all people asking for permission to eat when dinner was served before him?

Other women I've been with, once it got to this point there was no going back. But when it comes to Maya, I didn't want to hurt her - God, I hated hurting her-? just hoped she wanted this as much as I.

Even though all the fiber in my body was craving for this but I've hurt Maya enough, being left with a blue ball was nothing to compensate for her.

Fierce Maya glared and swore at me, "I swear you dickhead, if you don't get into me this moment, I'll find your cousin to finish the -"

She was yet to finish her words when I thrust into her without warning forcefully, pushing it up to the hilt while she gasped and trembled.

Her head lulled back from the powerful intrusion while her body trembled and I didn't move for a while, letting her adjust to my size.

Maya knew how to incite me, trying to bring my cousin into this? She knew how much I hated Eden yet she forced the thought of my cousin bedding her into my head? Fine, I'll go all out on her tonight.

My blood was boiling with anger as I thought about what was going on in that mind of hers. Was she envisaging about Eden when in reality I'm the one on top of her?

The feeling to conquer and dominate coursed through my vein, I would be the only one she would think of tonight.

I began with slow and gentle movements and it was so excruciatingly slow that Maya bumped against me, urging me to increase the pace.

But I ignored her and though it hurt me also, I wanted to punish her tonight.

"Please" She begged so hard tears welled up in her eyes and that was when I moved.

There was nothing gentle about any of my thrusts and her moist and juicy fold made each of my procession easier and pain-free.

Maya moaned aloud, helpless against the sensation raging through her since I was too quick for her to keep up with. The bed creaked under our weight while the slapping of flesh against flesh resonated throughout the room.

Her speech was mumbled and incoherent, her arms thrown around my neck and her legs wrapped around my hips as she anchored herself to me.

"E-asy " She managed to say amid sharp and short gasping.

"You wanted me to go quicker, here's your request" My voice was gruff and thick as I slammed harder into Maya? causing her to whimper.

I felt her begin to tighten and knew her climax was around the corner. She cried out, her face distorted into a pleasurable one.

Maya began to meet my thrusts licentiously while I pumped into her harder, swallowing her moans as the intense pleasure became overpowering causing her to climax, compressing my member so tight it brought on my climax as I spilled my hot seed into her womb.

But the fire was hardly doused cause I turned her around; brought her to her knees till she was on all fours. Before she could respond I was into her with one vigorous thrust.

The breath was knocked out of her lungs, she moaned, ready for me again. I quickened my thrusts while she continuously screamed my name, gripping her hair and clutching the sheets, the pleasure seem to come from every part of her body.

I leaned over her and drove deeper as my hands came around her breast and fondled it causing her hands to buckle, almost collapsing to the bed.

"Do you still want Eden?" I asked just as I went deeper.

"No, I don't " she replied breathlessly.

"Who do you want?"

"You"

"I can't hear you well"

"I want you Niklaus!" Maya screamed.

I smiled, satisfied.

Then increased my velocity; our movements faster and fiercer as we both came with a loud cry of intense delight.

Still, inside of her, we sank to the bed satisfied for a while - making sure not to rest all of my weight on her -enjoying the way her convulsive shudders tightened around me.

I pulled out of her slowly eliciting a gasp from her but I couldn't start another passionate session at the moment knowing she was exhausted.

Our eyes met and I kissed her -the feeling was mutual - pulling her into my arms as we snuggled up against each other.

Maya was the first to sleep, we were tucked warmly under the covers. I felt guilty, I took her when it was obvious we were no longer together but I wanted it as selfish as it sounds.

Being here with her felt so right, the past few days had never been so peaceful until down - it felt like I was home.

I wish I could tell her to hold on; wait for me as I got stronger, then clean all of this mess and return to her but it was risky.

It was better she resented me yet stayed alive than foolishly hanging on to me and losing her life - I've learnt from Kay's death.

It was a foolish and risky move coming to her place tonight but after the argument with my daughter? I tried to drown my senses with alcohol but it didn't work and the next I knew, I was here.

Fine, early the next morning I would find my way out of here and out of her life till I have everything under control - hopefully, she takes me back then.

"I love you " I whispered into her ears and shut my eyes in sleep.

The morning sun was the first sign to announce I was late and Maya's side of the bed was empty. The room still spoke and smelled of our libidinous activity last night.

I sat up with a start, wiping my face with my palm, where had she gone to and why didn't she wake me?

I turned around and saw a note posted on the vanity table which says, "I couldn't bear to wake you up because you were sleeping so soundly and I made you your favorite coffee - take some before leaving. Also, whatever happened between us last night was not a mistake yet a mistake. I'm cool with it, let's leave it at that after all, it was just sex"

My heart thumped when I read her last statement, "It was just sex " I didn't want just sex but sadly, there was nothing I could do.

I found the coffee as instructed and took a sip without hesitation, though it was a bit sweet? I drank it nevertheless. I didn't care to check if it was poisoned or drugged.

If it was drugged? I wouldn't mind sharing another night with her. If it was poisoned? Dying from her hand doesn't seem bad.

*Chapter 149 - One Hundred And Forty-nine : Bully Who?*

Maya's Point Of View

There was nothing gentle about Niklaus last night, all of his thrust was brutal yet hit the right spot and I knew it was brought on by my comment last night.

Niklaus could be dumb sometimes, how could he still doubt my willingness to sleep with him when we've gotten to that point already? So I used Eden to bring his senses back around though I suffered the consequences.

When I woke in the morning, I was hit by his enchanting look and my chest tightened- I missed him terribly. I had to dig my nails into my hands to stop myself from reaching out and igniting yesterday's passion all over again - the pain bringing me to my senses.

I had an audition to attend to and as tempting as his body was, my career was more important. So I dragged my eyes off his body and stood to my feet only to discover I was sore in-between my legs - so much for our passion last night.

If I had dared woke and aroused him this morning, I wouldn't be able to walk at all to my audition since I knew how libidinous we both could be together.

Casting an aggrieved look over my shoulder- he had so much vigor- I walked into my bathroom and washed away evidence of our activities last night.

I was grateful the audition was a good excuse to avoid him since there was a ninety percent chance he would bring up what happened between us. I prepared him coffee - tried my best to make it to his taste - penned down a note to him and left my apartment.

Last night between us was something out of this world but at the end of the day, it was just sex, nothing else. Moreover, Niklaus was the type who hated women lingering onto him and I wasn't about to do that.

When I got to the audition venue, I was led to the waiting lounge where hundreds of other wannabe actresses were waiting and revising their roles.

I took a deep breath and sat down on one of the benches going through my lines.

It was so funny, the media made it look like Niklaus had laid the female lead role on my feet while in reality he simply allowed me to audition, the rest was left to me.

So focused was I in my thoughts that I didn't even notice when fingers began to point my direction until I heard the whispers.

"Isn't she the one that had a scandal with sir Niklaus?"

"Yes, she is "

"I heard she was fired by him and kicked out of his place"

"Not only that, I heard she sold her body for the lead role "

"So you're saying the lead actress has been determined already and we're just here for show?"

"Seems like it, some people are just damn lucky"

"Aish, let's be sincere, you would have done the same thing if you were in her shoes"

"Quite true, I've only seen sir Niklaus from the crowd and in television and so far he looks like a Greek god sent down to earth; I'm so envious of her"

"Envious of her my foot! if I was in her shoe, I would have done much better - even become his wife "

It took me everything not to blow my indifferent look, some people were just delusional - becoming Niklaus' wife? Good luck to her, she would need that along the way.

"Pfft, becoming Niklaus' wife? If it was that easy, why didn't she become one? I heard the CEO favored her over his girlfriend Tina?"

At least, one of them had sense.

"Who knows? Perhaps she didn't give him what he wanted. I heard Sir Niklaus is a casanova - look at her boobs, is not even half my size"

I held the script so tight, I almost tore it. How could people be so bold and shameless? She was berating me as if I wasn't present at all, when in reality I'm in the same hall and could hear her loud and clear.

Fine Maya, calm down. This isn't time to go full attack mode on her, you're better than this, I tried to calm myself down.

I love my body amid constant criticism from my sister Kimberly - I was among those blessed with the ability to eat whatever they wanted without caring about gaining weight - but my breast has always been a touchy spot for me.

Though it has seen much improvement lately thanks to Niklaus feeding me coconut drink - so he claimed - but it still wasn't ample.

Just ignore the jealous bitch, I told myself. She was not worth me going Jackie Chan mode on her and proving to Niklaus I was a gangster.

I ignored the rambling fools, perhaps the time they put into gossiping about me, they would have been productive if they put it into something else.

I only looked up when there was a sudden commotion in the crowd. Curiosity had me searching for the source of the disorder only for my eyes to rest on a known actress coming my way.

I couldn't exactly remember her name, Lisa, or something? What was she doing here and why was she staring at me that way?

The beautiful B-list actress stopped right in front of me, I glanced up at her.

"Excuse me, do we know each other?" I wondered if we had been classmates by chance and unintentionally forgot her else, why would she be looking at me like that?

"I wouldn't know the likes of you" She retorted with this haughty tone.

I scratched the back of my head, if she wasn't my classmate or friend, she could only be one thing - my new enemy.

"Excuse me? "

"You think you're worth this role?"

Oh, so a competitor and an insecure one at that - she wouldn't be here to pester me if she was confident of winning.

"Do I need a certain certificate to prove I'm worth it? Why didn't you tell me earlier?" I pretended to be clueless yet making fun of her.

"Y-you " her face distorted into an angry one but she managed to calm down, even put on a charming smile.

Goosebumps climbed down my arms, actresses were scary especially ones who could mask their emotions properly.

She jabbed me on the chest, "You're coming for a role like this one yet you dressed this shabbily?"

Unlike most people here who were dressed like they would make their walk down the runway, I wore simple and monochromatic clothes; pairing a white long sleeve tee with dark denim and boots with my hair pulled into a ponytail with tendrils hanging at the side of my face with reading glasses.

I opted for this shy yet stylish look for a reason, they have no right to know yet - it would come as a shocker to them.

"So after seducing Niklaus, you still don't have enough money to buy yourself clothes?" She pulled and stretched my clothes with her fingers in a ridiculing gesture.

I slapped her hand away, "Since you're so mighty and capable, why don't you give me some? This junior sister of yours wouldn't hesitate to accept it ?" I said shamelessly.

" W-what? " She was dumbfounded.

"Why? You don't want to give me the money for the clothes anymore?" I pressed, "Don't tell me you're all talks and no action? Maybe you don't have any money as you claim?" I speculated.

There was great murmuring among the crowds, everyone was now interested in our altercation.

I smirked internally, this arrogant actress from nowhere wanted to disgrace me with money? Sadly for her, I learned from the best - fat thanks to Niklaus for teaching me how to be shameless.

Lisa was tongue-tied, in just a short while I turned the crowd against her. Then she began to laugh boisterously before fixing her glare on me, saying viciously,

"What a gold digger you are, no wonder Niklaus kicked you out - you didn't even achieve anything from your short stay with him. At the end of the day, you're all alone. "

"Who said she's alone?"

Everyone turned in the direction of the voice while my eyes narrowed into slits that moment, no way.

Surprised gasps came from the crowd while a path was automatically created as young Isabella made her epic entrance - no wait, Anabelle too.

Weren't these kids supposed to be in school? What kind of parent were those men? Well, I couldn't blame them. Anyone who has been with those two daredevils - Isabella to be precise - would have given up on parenthood a long time ago.

Lisa's eyes widened in shock while the troublesome kids stopped right in front of us.

"You were saying? " Isabella lifted her brow challengingly.

"N-nothing" Lisa swallowed back her words nervously.

I was stunned, she covered in the face of power? Wasn't she the one raising her voice on me moments ago?

"Did she bully you?" Isabella directed the question at me.

Lisa's gaze and I met and held, I noticed her lips trembling - it seems the Izzy was more notorious than I thought.

Both eyes seem to communicate secretly:

Me: What to do? Should I or should I not tell?

Lisa: Please don't, I'm sorry for everything - it was just a slip of the tongue. I would do anything you ask of me.

Me:\*smirks evilly\* Anything?

Lisa:Yes, anything.

Me:Fine,deal.

I turned to Isabella with a smile, "Of course, she didn't bully me - I was the one who did the bullying instead. Don't you trust your one and only, Maya?"

*Chapter 150 - One Hundred And Fifty : Failure Written All Over Her Face*

Maya's point of view

Isabella knew I was lying, well, who wouldn't? Especially with the way Lisa was hovering over me with an authoritative stance while I sat innocently with my script in hand.

But she trusted I had handled it and didn't press harder on the issue. Sometimes, I couldn't help but be in awe of this girl's knowledge.

I faced Lisa immediately, "Did you bully me?"

She was quick to shake her head,

"N-no, not at all, no bullying. Maya and I are friends" came her denial.

Lisa then looped her hand around my arm in a friendly manner, "We were just practicing our lines, nothing else" she flashed the little girl a sheepish smile, probably thinking she was fooled by her acts.

Isabella turned to the gossiping crowd and clapped her hands thrice in a row to get their attention.

"As you all know" The little devil began, "My name is Isabella spencer - the rest of you save Maya should call me Izzy - and I'm the daughter of Niklaus spencer, the CEO of spencer Group. I stand here to declare that whoever gives Maya a hard time, spreads malicious rumors about her, or in general bullies, her; has a bone to contend with me.

"And to those recording a video of me with malevolent intent should work harder since they can't do anything to me anyway - my family is powerful enough to make you disappear out of the surface of the earth in a blink of an eye - just pray I don't track you down but know this, I would track you down - that's a promise, and thankfully, I'm less busy at the moment; a little fun shouldn't be bad, you should kiss your career goodbye "

I blinked twice just to ensure I saw and heard right, what is this little imp doing? Wasn't this called threatening in broad daylight? How could this little girl be so bold and fearless?

Woah, must be good to be rich and powerful; one doesn't have to worry about saying the wrong thing in public since their family would be there to clean the whole mess up.

Everyone who had been recording her lowered their phones reluctantly. That was the sad reality of life, once you had power, you could pretty much do anything you want and get away with it.

Immediately, an announcement came through the speakers; the audition was beginning and the crowd dispersed. Everyone was given a number tag and had to leave for the audition room when summoned.

"Sister Maya, I have to go and prepare. I would see you soon, alright?" That sly actress said to me.

I scoffed inwardly, sister my foot! When did we become that close to be regarded as sisters? Anyway, I responded politely.

"Sure, later" while reminding her of our deal.

Now, I faced those two little bugs.

"What are you two doing here, aren't you supposed to be in school?"

Isabella shrugged, "I have chickenpox, remember?"

Well...My attention moved to Anabelle, she was less stubborn than Izzy and would obey her dad without questioning.

"Ouch, my stomach!" She clasped her tummy and cried out in pain which almost got me worried if I wasn't smart enough to see through her act.

"You can stop now, I know you're pretending"

She pouted, "Is not an act, I really had an upset stomach which is why daddy did not let me go to school today" explained Anabelle.

"And your upset stomach stopped the moment you stepped into this place?"

Anabelle looked away with guilt before holding my hand, swinging it playfully as she asked, "Aren't you happy to see me? I missed you terribly"

I massaged my temple, kudos to whoever was going to be their stepmom in the future, these children were a handful.

"Fine, I'm happy to see you two" I acknowledged both of them, "I'm so happy my heart could burst from joy but you" I pointed at Isabella with a stern look.

"No more threatening the masses" I scolded her, "You're so proud? because of the backup from your family but what if you cause trouble that lands them in a tricky situation one day and they have no choice but to abandon you to save themselves?"

"Whatever" Isabella waved my words away but I was sure it touched her; she just didn't want to show it.

My number was called.

I stood to my feet, blowing air noisily through my mouth to release tension, "It's my turn now"

"Don't return here without that role" Isabella ordered expressionless.

This kid, why couldn't she be sweet for once, she was a girl for crying out loud!

"Aunt Maya" came Anabelle's cheerful voice, "Go and conquer, fighting!" She gestured with vigor.

"Aye captain " I saluted her with the same enthusiasm.

I was led to the audition room, taking a deep breath before grabbing the doorknob and took a step in.

The room was spacious and had good lighting with a large desk in the middle of the room which was occupied by three judges - two males and a female. I could spot Issac in the middle who was busy going through some papers-ouch!

I fell face-first to the ground, wincing and groaning as I lifted myself from the ground with effort.

"Are you okay?" His attention was finally drawn to me, his green eyes boring into mine.

I lowered my gaze, refusing to meet his eyes, and stuttered, "I-I ...I'm fine" before dragging myself to their front; a few meters away from their desk was a standing camera that was capturing my audition session.

"I heard you were specifically recommended by the CEO, and I have to say I'm not even mildly impressed" The female judge who had an intimidating gaze pointed out.

My hands felt sweaty and I rubbed against my denim, gulped nervously, "I'm ss..s-sorry to have failed you ...but? I promise...to dd-do better"

"Do better?" The last judge said disapprovingly, "When you can't even speak properly? Sorry to fail your expectations but this is not a role for stutters."

My eyes watered, "P-please h-help me ..this means a-a lot ...to m-me "

"I'm sorry young lady, but this is not a playground. There are hundreds of girls out there with potential waiting to be called; Niklaus must have been playing a crude joke by referring you" The female judge said once again.

All this time Isaac remained silent until he asked me, "Are you done "

I wiped the tears from my eyes with a single finger and resumed my normal demeanor, "Yes, I'm done auditioning"

The other judges were stunned by my clear speech, "You're not a stutterer?"

"Of course not, I was just portraying the character. According to the script, the female lead is a shy and clumsy girl who stutters under pressure"

"Wait, you began your audition already?" The other male judge asked shocked.

"Yes,"

"But we didn't ask you to begin," She said.

I pointed to the sign on the wall that reads, "Audition begins immediately"

They were dumbfounded.

"That was just formality's sake," He told me.

"Your bad, you should have differentiated from the very start"

"Are you saying it's our fault -"

"Your dressing doesn't fit with the character as described in the script," Chris noticed, interrupting the fuming judge.

"Ah this, I did a few personal alterations. Adrianna might have loved dressing in simple and monochromatic colors in order not to draw attention but that doesn't mean she shouldn't be stylish. Just because one's shy shouldn't limit the person to baggy dresses in order not to draw attention to oneself"

"Why this role? You do know the competition is very high; give me one reason why I should pick you?"

"I'm not the one to decide for you in fact, don't pick me at all if I didn't match your taste," I told him straightforwardly as he rubbed his jaw, a strange gleam in his eyes.

I continued, "Why did I pick this role? It's because I can't help but relate to the character. Adrianna was initially a shy teen often targeted by bullies but had to toughen up when fate bestowed a huge responsibility on her.

"Amid the dangerous and dark journey, she didn't cower away but instead hardened her heart and rescued humanity from the brink of destruction. I see myself a lot in her; a brave, beautiful, and determined fictional character "

For a moment, everyone was entranced by my narration ability and kept staring until I cleared my throat to announce I was through.

"Thanks for your time, you can leave now " Isaac dismissed me while jotting down something into his note.

"But I haven't even introduced myself -"

"I know your name Maya, that should be enough. We'll keep in touch with you, have a nice day " He said all these without glancing up at me.

Well, I've done my best, the rest is up to them. I bowed and found my way out - at least, I lasted in there.

"How did it go? " Anabelle was the first to ask.

"Don't you see it written all over her face," Isabella said, "It's obvious, she? must have failed woefully "