

Taming A Billionaire

Chapter Seventeen : We should kiss Again

Maya's POV

This absolutely wasn't happening.

It happened that I ordered for my things to be moved to Nik's place since I was a live in nanny but I never expected it to arrive so soon nor for him to change my clothes and accessories as soon as it barely arrived

"Seriously, what were you thinking?" I almost yelled at Nik who was standing beside me looking at me like a confused puppy who did wrong for the first time and was being reprimanded by it's parents

A cute confused puppy at that

Come on Maya , let's be real

"I'm guessing that's not a 'thank you' " Nik barely said as I rolled my eyes in disbelief

"Does this look like I'm complimenting you? For Christ sake ! You ransacked my things and changed it?without my permission. Why would you even do that?!" I yelled this time with my hands flying in all direction.I just couldn't get him, doesn't he have the word 'permission' in his dictionary

"Don't be mistaken Maya , it's not personal"

"What do you mean its not personal"

"Your things were inferior, so I only upgraded it"

There was a loud ringing in my head and I thought he said something or did he?

"What?" I croaked

"In here, inferiority is not allowed. My workers?dress the best, receive the best.?luxury speaks cause I can't allow any of them...."

"Ruining your reputation" I filled in.

He paused for a while, an unknown emotion lingering in his gaze before he replied coldly as usual "If you put it that way then"

I gasped, how didn't I notice this ? before??because his beauty was clouding your sense of judgement

I chuckled hysterically muttering "So we're just dolls you show off to your rich friends and the world? "

"I didn't say so" he gritted taking hold of my shoulder and forcing his intense gaze on mine. His gaze was intimidating but I wasn't ready to submit and never would

"But you're doing so" I sneered hoping he was going to just give up already but the reverse was the case.

His grip on my shoulder loosened and instead became soothing as he rubbed on my shoulder.

His huge calloused palm sent shivers down my spine as it rubbed constantly on my bare shoulders

"Everything I'm doing is for your sake, why don't you just appreciate the luxury" he said with his gaze landing on my wardrobe filled to the brim with designer clothes, shoes, bags , and so.

"No" I said "You're just showing off your riches"

"Maya?"

"And guess what ? I don't work with rich selfish jerks who thinks people are just decorative dolls .which is why, I quit"

"Oh hell, you're not"

"Hell , I am" I stood my ground. I was wrong about him, so I'm going to save myself before I fall deeper into this quicksand

"Our agreement was six months" he growled gripping my arm as I turned to get away from him and this time it was more tighter than before .?I winced from his grip but he was too angry to notice it or he rather choose to ignore it .

"And I'm taking the months off, is that a problem?"

"You ain't doing anything"

"Says who?"

"Says me!" He growled fiercely and I had this urge to submit but I just couldn't .He might be a man with money and authority but I'm a woman with rights and morals

I smirked" you now a dictator? well guess what, I have rights too. So I give up, I quit, I can't and refuse to work with you "

With all the strength in me, I pulled his grip away and he arched a brow at my attitude but he straightened himself immediately saying

"Remember the contract, Maya .You're treading on dangerous ground here, you know what happens when you dishonor the contract" He reminded me and I froze for a moment, feeling nauseous out of nowhere.

Shit! Why did I sign those damn documents

"Are you threatening me?"

"I'm just stating the fact. You know? you're going to pay ten times the original amount? for breaching the contract. Where in the damn world would you get such money?"

"Where I'll get the money shouldn't bother you , whether I sleep around for money or sell my kidney isn't your business , your concern should be your mo-"

"You're doing no such thing!"? a low feral sound erupted from his throat as? I looked up to his gaze only to see his eyes were narrowed and darkened. He suddenly had this dangerous aura surrounding him and my heart skipped a beat. What have I just done?

I struggled against his grip but he was ten times stronger than usual "Seriously, let me go! What the heck is wrong with yo..."

Whatever I was about to say was lost forever as his lips settled on mine .My mind swarm as I was quickly surrounded by his scent, his taste and touch. There was nothing gentle nor passionate about the kiss but? demanding and possessive and short lived.

I jerked away from him like someone jolted with electricity while he stood rooted to the ground

Moments later, a loud thud was heard as my fist? connected with Nik's face. I blinked, I wasn't planning to punch him ?but I wasn't planning either to let him get away with kissing me without my permission

Seriously, permission! ?Permission! Permission! Why can't this guy get the hang of it?

"You have quite a fist" Nik mocked or complimented, I couldn't tell but my eyes widened to the size of saucers when I saw a red liquid spill down his nose

"Oh God!" I shrieked and rushed towards him, tugging his head backward to stop the bleeding.

"What are ya doing?" Nik asked startled and confused with his head still pulled backward while my eyes scanned my room for a tissue paper

"You're bleeding, probably from my punch" I said taking a piece of the tissue papers I found in my drawers thanks to his direction, folded it and stuffed it into his bleeding nose

"Great, nose bleed. You should be a professional boxer" Nik taunted as I watched him with hands akimbo, ready and prepared for the argument lingering in the air

"What were you expecting after you kissed me? I thank you? Worship your ass?"

"I was expecting a slap on the cheek, I never thought a punch was forthcoming and damn! It was hard"

Even though I was angry to the core, I couldn't help but laugh at his attempt to make a joke out of this situation.

"I'm sorry" I heard someone say

"What?" I frowned slightly "Did you say something?"

Nik groaned "Don't push it" while I chuckled beside him. We were sitting on the floor leaning against my bed.

"Is sorry too hard for you to say?" I questioned hoping he was going to do me the favour of answering.

Silence

"I'm sorry" Nik blurted "I'm sorry for changing your things without your permission and also kissing you without"

"My permission?"

"Yeah" he nodded

"Well, apology accepted and if it heals your ego, you're such a damn good kisser"

Suddenly, Nik's face lit up like Christmas before he smugly said " Since it feels so good, we should try again"

"Do you need another punch?"

Nik held back his grin until his muscular arched as he raised his hands in surrender " I'm good"

Seeing he wasn't going to try anything stupid again, I stood up "you can leave now, I'm not going to quit. Once I make a promise, I keep to it and once I start something?, I finish it "

Nik stood up at once facing me as he brought out his hand for a handshake "Deal?"

I stared at his hand cautiously before taking it "Deal then"

Nik smiled and a warm feeling stirred?from my belly. What was happening?

Whatever this was, I can't wait for this six months to be over to put myself in perspective before someone does it for me.

