

Taming A Billionaire

#Chapter 191 - One Hundred And Ninety-one: Mother Or Father - Read Taming A Billionaire Chapter 191 - One Hundred And Ninety-one: Mother Or Father

Chapter 191 - One Hundred And Ninety-one: Mother Or Father

Maya's point of view

I messed my hair out of frustration, this was mental. That woman Tina just condemned me to death, wasn't this a crime or something?

"Ugh!" I screamed out, filled with fury.

Right now, I wanted to punch the living hell out of Niklaus. He was the one who put me in this crazy mess in the first place and just when I needed him the most, he leaves me stranded, no wait, he was having bed breaking sex.

Though Tina's words sounded exaggerated, I was too angry to care, someone needed to be blamed! I moved to call Eden but decided against it. I can't get him in this mess. Moreover, I was too embarrassed to face him anyway.

I began to think over this issue in a calm, logical manner. Perhaps, I was all worked up for nothing. How?

If Sakuzi wanted to finish me, why would he bother to come to my place to invite me for dinner? He could have just sent the scary Emerald to end me in my sleep - clearly, they have no difficulty getting into my place.

Maybe he just wanted to have dinner with me, nothing else, right? But why me? What does he want with me when he clearly says it isn't yet time for me to die?

If he was bored, why couldn't he find a willing female companion? Why bother and force me, the unwilling one? I guess I would find out during this lunch date...eww, why does this sound wrong?

Uh-oh, my eyes widened, a hilarious thought in my head. Could it be...that ...by chance, Sakuzi is in love with me?

I gasped, "No way"

That was impossible! But as much as it sounded absurd, it actually explained a lot of things.

The reason he's been holding off my "death", inviting me on this date lunch- just lunch!- and calling me freaking "princess" since he arrived.

If what I'm thinking is true, what if he wants me to be his girlfriend? Oh my God, I don't want to be a sugar baby. If I was still together with Niklaus, I would have a higher chance of rejecting him but right now, I'm single without a strong backer.

What if this crazy gives up killing me in exchange for becoming his girlfriend? Gosh, what was I going to do then, the offer is too tempting. I love my life.

After another five minutes of internal battle, I decided to calm down and go through this meal first. Along the way, I'll surely think of a way to reject Sakuzi's confession without losing my head.

"What took you so long? I thought you were giving birth in there" He said, but I couldn't help but think he was attempting a joke which failed to elicit a laugh from me.

How could I laugh when I'm a bundle of nerves? I wasn't sure I would be able to eat anything during this "date" of ours.

"Do you mind?" I hinted he should leave my bedroom so I could dress up.

"Of course my princess, Daddy would give you all the privacy you want" Sakuzi slowly stood to his feet, adjusting the lapels of his suit.

Alright, if I had been doubting his feelings towards me, it has just been confirmed by his use of

"Daddy" and the constant use of "Princess" was aggravating me.

The moment Sakuzi left my room, I threw myself on my bed, kicking the air furiously and bemoaning my unfortunate life.

Don't get me wrong, Sakuzi was a powerful, handsome, middle-aged man when you minus the fact he's a mafia leader, but I'm not just into that kinky relationship; I don't want a sugar daddy, period!

Fine, I? would just go with the flow as usual and solve the problem at hand with careful wisdom.

I dressed in a sleeveless red ruffle gown that touched my mid-thigh, with no mood to do make up nor curl my straight hair. I put on matching red Adidas sneakers - even God knows heels and I have never been best of buddies.

Also, if I looked too plain, who knows? Sakuzi might stop having an interest in me.

Shoot! He didn't lose interest at all!

"Even with your face at its natural state, you're still the embodiment of beauty, my princess" Sakuzi flattered me as soon as I made my appearance in the living room.

A trace of panic crossed my face, what was I going to say to this?

"Thank you creepy dude but you're old enough to be my father"

I could say that and my body would be found in a shallow grave the next day.

"Thank you" I croaked.

"Let's go, should we?" Sakuzi said and nudged me with his arm, gesturing that I should loop my hand around it.

"Alright! I'm done! I give up on this!" I was close to saying instead, I flashed him a smile that didn't touch my face.

"Let's go" I tried to match his vigor.

Downstairs, a neat Porsche 911 was waiting for our arrival. I have always been knowledgeable about expensive cars- because I always dream of having one- so it was not difficult to recognize that one.

"I have many cars and I decided on that one also, I heard you girls like expensive things" Sakuzi who must have seen the bewilderment on my face explained.

I rolled my eyes mentally, did Sakuzi think I was going to be bought over with a car? That I would fall for him because of the money he earns through dirty means? Well, sorry to burst his bubbles, I wasn't like those girls - If only I could say this to his face boldly.

"Let's go," I said to him.

But the moment we tried to move, a figure emerged quickly from nowhere and began to fight Emerald.

"Judy?" I was startled.

Oh my God, Niklaus must have ordered him to keep watch over me.

"Stop it, he's my friend," I said to Sakuzi who was attracted to the fight.

"No problem, my princess but I'm interested in seeing who emerges as the winner. Don't worry, your friend won't be killed - at least " He half-assured me.

I was horrified, this man was crazy. How could he live with all this violence?

Moreover, this was evening, the sun was still up, how could the passerby not help out? Oh well, they shouldn't help at all so they don't get themselves into trouble

Giving my attention to the fight, I watched Judy try to ram his knees at Emerald's guts but the giant held his leg and flung him away with great momentum.

"Christ! You've killed him!" I ran to Judy who was bashed into the wall with Emerald looming threateningly over him.

"Back off you big dough!" I warned him with gritted teeth.

To my surprise, Emerald moved away, it seems he still has a human conscience.

"Hey," I helped him sit up. There was a bruise on the side of his head, busted lips and probably, some abrasions on hidden parts of his body.

"Where are they taking you?" He groaned in pain.

"Don't worry, I'm just having dinner with him" I informed him before leaning closer and whispered into his ear, "This might sound crazy but I think Sakuzi's crushing on me"

"What?!" Judy screamed drawing that crazy man's attention.

"Keep it down," I chided him,

"That is outrageous" he looked at Sakuzi with disgust.

"I thought so until the facts added up. But you don't have to worry about my safety until the point when I reject his feelings - it would be advisable to rescue them then "

"I'll inform Niklaus- "

"Princess, I don't have all the time in the world" Sakuzi interrupted us.

"Fine, I'm hoping on you for my survival," I told him.

Taking a deep breath, I walked back to Sakuzi with fake confidence, "Let's go, shall we?"

Sakuzi was a gentleman, he opened the door and helped me into the car before walking the other way around and got to sit beside me.

God knows I was uncomfortable throughout the ride, my stomach a knotted mess. Thoughts after thoughts rushed through my head, it was a wonder I didn't go crazy.

"How has it been like living with your mother?" Sakuzi asked out of nowhere.

I was short of words, the question was personal.

"Just because we're going for this dinner as initiated by you, doesn't mean I'm going to spill my guts to you. Mind your business" I told him firmly, surprised at my bravery.

Well, let him kill me, he has sentenced me to death anyway, postponing the inevitable wouldn't make any difference.

Sakuzi pressed "If you were given the opportunity, would you rather live with your mother or father?"

I stiffened. Now, I was pissed off.

"Well, for your information, My father who I have no clue about, is an emotionless son of a biscuit who doesn't even know of my existence and my mom? A self-centered witch who prefers one daughter over the other. So if you asked me to choose? I would choose neither, I'm better off alone!"

Chapter 192 - One Hundred And Ninety-two: Be My SugarBaby

The third point of view:

"Well, for your information, My father who I have no clue about, is an emotionless son of a biscuit who doesn't even know of my existence and my mom? A self-centered witch who prefers one daughter over the other. So if you asked me to choose? I would choose neither, I'm better off alone!"

For some strange reason, her idea of "staying alone"? didn't sit well with Sakuzi. He just recently found out about her existence, he wasn't going to let her go that easily.

"What if your father never knew you existed? That does happen a lot, we see it all over the world " he asked, hoping he would get a positive reply this time.

Maya replied," He must have been an asshole for Angela to hide the pregnancy from him all this while"

Sakuzi's jaw ticked, his expression darkened. Angela had always been a touchy subject for him and if it wasn't the fact that this girl was his precious daughter, he would have strangled her to death for talking to him that way.

Maya sensed the sudden change in his demeanor which made her shift uneasily to the side.

What was wrong with this crazy man? Why was she sensing a killing intent from him? Was it because of what she said and how did it even concern him? It was not even his business in the first place, it was he who raised it. So why was he giving her that murderous gaze?

Sakuzi upon recognizing he let his emotion get the best of him, calmed down at once. He was terrifying his little princess and that shouldn't be.

Maya was the little princess of the Sakuzi clan and deserved to be cherished. All mafia groups honored blood, so illegitimate or not, the girl was one of them.

Which was why he was hell-bent on taking revenge on Niklaus for his murdered son. Thankfully, his daughter Maya would not be married to that asshole or any scum from the Spencer family.

"Come"

Maya jumped out of her skin, though his hand barely touched her.

Seeing she was scared of him, his voice became softer, "Come closer, I will not hurt you" he beckoned her.

She gave him a suspicious look for a while, "You won't hurt me?"

"Yes, I won't. I give you my word" he promised her.

She took a deep breath before dragging herself towards him slowly yet cautiously. She knew he wouldn't hurt her at least not today- Sakuzi is bound by his words.

Sakuzi laughed inwardly, eyeing the little space between him and his daughter. He reached out and pulled her flush against him, resting her head on his chest.

Maya stiffened, she said it! He liked her and now he was beginning to make advances at her! *Weep*weep* she doesn't want to become a sugar baby.

"Relax my princess, don't worry about a thing" he whispered into her ear.

Pride swelled in Sakuzi's heart as he stroked his daughter's hair. It was just a simple gesture but he felt like it was the biggest achievement in his lifetime; spending time with his baby girl. All these years, he had only sons who were rough and didn't behave cute enough to be doted upon.

Even without experience, education, nor civilization, call it primate instincts or something, but Sakuzi somehow knew this daughter of his was to be protected and adorned.

"This is creepy, why is that man touching my hair" Maya cried inwardly. She had watched a bunch of movies where psychopaths after kidnapping their victim, would caress their hair in this manner before killing them.

Seriously, remembering this in this kind of situation was not helping!

One couldn't have imagined how happy Maya was the instant they reached the restaurant.

No sooner had the chauffeur pulled up at the parking space did she push free out of Sakuzi's arm, and stepped out of the car as if a ghost were on her chase. She didn't even give Emerald nor her "date"? for the night the chance to open the door for her.

The cool night air hitting her face testified of her freedom. All the air in the car had depleted when Sakuzi put his arm around her. Maya was not sure she would survive his next move without breaking down.

What if he arranged for a private room where the both of them would have dinner together - a candlelight dinner with a romantic number playing in the background as Sakuzi leans forward while she leans back, shaking her head frantically as he tries to kiss her.

"What are you doing?"

The stupid imagination in Maya's head was knocked out.

Sakuzi had just stepped out of the car only to see her staring in space and shaking her head to the sides with her lips pressed together as if protesting against something.

Maya gasped and placed a hand on her chest. That scared the hell out of her, "It's nothing,"

"Is anything bothering you?" The observant father couldn't help but ask. His daughter somehow looks unhappy and he didn't like it.

She's supposed to enjoy this little dinner with him before he goes ahead to reveal the fact he's his father, that'd be less awkward then.

"Yes, you're bothering me" Maya wanted to say but held back her tongue. She doesn't want to taste the man's patience and die a slow death.

"It's nothing, I'm good," She said instead, giving him a smile that didn't touch her face.

Dread filled Maya the moment they entered the high-end restaurant. She was a hundred percent sure he had made a private room reservation, that man had impure intentions towards her.

Yet she got the shock of her life when he led her to an empty table and not room.

"Why do you look pale? Are you ill? Should I take you to the hospital? " He bombarded her with questions.

No, it's because I'm too shocked to believe this. You know, for someone who had fixed a death date for her, the concerned look on his face was pretty confusing, or perhaps, it was the look of his affection towards her - eww.

"No, I'm good. I just felt light-headed for a while" Maya lied, refusing to take his hand he had outstretched for her to use and support herself.

Both sat down before he called over the waiter and made orders for both of them.

"You do like steak, right?" He surprised her by asking.

She cleared her throat, "Um, yeah, I do like steak. Just not too tend-

"Tender nor too hard" he finished up for her, leaving her dumbfounded.

Wait a minute, Maya thought. That was spooky! Did he investigate her eating habits too?! This was no longer funny, this man was obsessed with her! Where was Judy with the help?

"H-how did you know about that?" She summoned the courage to ask after the waiter left to process their request.

Sakuzi opened a wine and poured out some into his wine glass, saying,

"I just know about a friend who likes eating her steak that way" He smiled secretly, his daughter was not that different from her mother.

"What a convenient excuse" Maya snorted inwardly. It seems she would have to change her door once she returns or move into her new place sooner than expected - their door should be more stable.

"Ah, forgive my manners," Sakuzi told her, "I would have offered you a drink but your alter ego seems to have this mafia-like personality which I wouldn't like in a setting like this" The mafia lord hinted he wanted her to be reserved since other people were dining alongside them.

"Of course..." Maya was still saying when an idea hit her.

Sakuzi wanted her to be a prim, reticent, young lady he could have a decent date with. But what if she does the opposite?

What if she disgusts Sakuzi to such an extent that all his affection for her would fade away and they can return to level one- their love-hate relationship.

Awesome idea, Maya! She couldn't wait to get started.

"Give me that " She rudely snatched the wineglass from his grasp, the liquid tipping over to pour on the white tablecloth.

"Well, you are a formidable drinker" Sakuzi accepted her willingness to share a drink with him.

Maya dropped the glass on the table with a thud," I need more!"

"My princess, I would like you to be very sober as I have a very important issue to discuss with - "

" More wine" she demanded.

"Fine, " Sakuzi poured her another round.

Maya already knew what he had to say: he was going to profess his feelings for her and ask her to be his girlfriend aka sugar baby.

She dropped the glass once again but this time, burped so loud that the couples at the table beside them, a few meters away, gave her a dirty look.

Well, who cares! She was fighting for her freedom!

"You my princess, shouldn't have been born a woman, you're not fit to be one. Being a boy would have suited you," he laughed," But I love you the way you are, nevertheless"

Ugh, test one - epic failure.

Chapter 193 - One Hundred And Ninety-two: Be My SugarBaby-2

The third point of view

Maya was disappointed, why wasn't he revolted at her behavior? If it had been Andrew, he would have bolted by now. Even Niklaus couldn't stand this level of repugnance.

But she was not distraught, the night wasn't over yet; there were still lots of opportunities for her.

Maya almost jumped out of her skin when Sakuzi grabbed her hand without warning. She tried to pull it back but he wouldn't let her, yet Maya didn't give up thus, they began a tug of war - only that her hand was the rope being pulled at.

"I would really love my hand back," She told him with an uneasy smile.

"Don't worry, you're having dinner with me so I don't have plans of amputating it," he said.

What?! Maya's fighting spirit died at once. So if they weren't having this dinner, the next they would have this kind of game is when her hand's being cut off.

Christ, why was this man so violent?! Doesn't he have a family, a child her age? How can he look at his children's faces after cutting someone's hand away?

Yes, she didn't have a father but Maya thanked her God this man wasn't her father. Prank or not, she wouldn't be able to accept such horrific news.

"It's quite obvious, your hand should be smaller" Sakuzi smiled while fitting his palm with his daughter's. Unlike his big, long, callused ones, hers were much smaller yet prettier.

Maya frowned, she couldn't understand this man at once; he was getting weirder as the time passed.

When he took her hand, she was expecting him to intertwine their hands together and caress the top of her palms in a way that would disturb her.

She had already grabbed the edge of the table to prepare herself for this dreadful experience and to keep her from punching him and taking her arm back, who knew he had other plans in mind.

Maya watched him skeptically, what was so fascinating about her hand? He stared at it like a boy who found a profound love for his new toy?

Her eyes narrowed, there was something different about Sakazi today. The first day they had met, he had treated her well but there was this ominous aura surrounding him, she couldn't speak out of line then.

But today, it seems he brought the barrier down which was puzzling, why? Was it because of his sudden romantic affection for her?

Then this was bad. If she turned him down today, his mood would be the opposite of this.

Maya looked around, where was Niklaus? His arrival was the only thing keeping her from rejecting him.

"What are you looking for?"

"Nothing" she briskly answered. Gosh, this man was so suspicious.

Sakuzi smiled without her noticing, he knew she was anticipating the arrival of that son of a biscuit so he changed his plans at once.

He had initially planned on confessing his identity to his daughter but since she doesn't trust him yet, he would postpone that.

Niklaus can't know that he's her father yet, he knew what would happen afterward. Once that old fox Adam gets that knowledge, he would propose an alliance- a marriage between both sides to strengthen the families and seal all rifts- but that wasn't his goal.

This is why he can't involve himself deeply with the girl's life yet. Maya has to thirst for revenge desperately, only then can he take her away and return for the grand finale.

Everything has been planned, he has been watching from the sidelines all this time and predicted the outcome, now all he has to do is wait for the right time.

Maya was relieved when he released the once-prisoned hand but she ended up asking, "Why did you rescue me from Gerald?"

"Who said I rescued you?" Was his question that left her confused.

"Y-you-"

"Gerald has been giving me problems, I just saw a good opportunity and struck when he least expected it," he said.

"How do you sleep at night knowing how many people you killed?" Maya took a bold risk by asking that and saw his hand which was about to reach for the bottle of wine hesitate.

Sakuzi glanced up, their eyes meeting, "Yin and yang ." Came his curt reply.

"Without evil, there would not be good?"

"Bingo" He lifted his wine to her

"The universe needs people like us for the earth to be complete"

"I disagree with you" Maya debated, "Without you guys, we wouldn't need to worry about wars, robberies and a whole lots of it, we would live peacefully"

"Without us villains, what's the fun of life?" Sakuzi argued with his daughter, " What would the so-called righteous warriors fight against?"

"You claim there would be peace? Yes, you're right. But there would come a point where everything becomes predictable and boring because the future is certain. But we, bring the fun and the uncertainty, the twist, the balance"

Maya was stunned, did she just discuss a sensitive topic with this man, and her head's still intact on her body? Well, maybe, he has changed

"And about that thing I wanted you to know about-"

"Sir, your orders" The waiter moved the food service cart to their table, serving them.

Maya breathed in relief, that waiter knows good timing and she would tip him later- if she survives tonight.

The waiter's appearance must have made Sakuzi forget what he had to say to her since he didn't bring it up even after the waiter left.

"Enjoy your meal," Sakuzi told his daughter without seeing the sleazy smirk that flashed across her features.

Maya knew it was time to get her plan accomplished- operation: be disgusting.

Sakuzi was cutting his steak gracefully with his table knife when out of the corners of his eyes, he watched his beautiful daughter grab the steak with both hands and took a huge chunk out of it. What in the name of disaster was going on?

"What are you doing?" He asked.

"Eating" Maya replied, glad that her act was finally eliciting a favorable response.

"Okay," Was all he said and resumed his eating.

Alright, wait- what? Just that? Wasn't he supposed to bark at her disapprovingly? How can he be okay with this? Even the woman at the table opposite to them was giving her strange looks.

It seems? Sakuzi was cool with this level of discomfort, she would have to be grosser. Maya hoped no one takes videos of this, she had a movie to act and a reputation to protect.

Sakuzi didn't say much about her unusual behavior but there was a shift in his expression when she swallowed the whole meat and began to lick the sauce off the ceramic plate.

He dropped his fork and readjusted in his seat, his eyes connecting with the other people at various tables who were more disgusted than he was.

Perhaps he could take it because she's his daughter but he's not going to sit down and watch his bloodline disgrace herself in public.

"What are you doing?"

Maya heard the mafia lord repeat his earlier question but this time, his tone was colder.

Come on, Maya don't fear, this is your chance to escape his grasp now and forever.

"I'm disgusting, right?"

"Huh?" He was perplexed by her question.

"I have to be honest with you. Not minding the fact that I dressed well today, I'm a very gross person"

Sakuzi narrowed his eyes at her, he felt like he was missing a crucial piece of information which might explain her strange character.

Maya went on, "I fart a lot - you can suspect me if your nose catches a whiff of any offensive smell. Another thing, I tend to pick my nose a lot, it's a bad habit I can't stop and I don't wash my hair regularly- I only washed it today because I had dinner with you, so..."

" So...?"

"You shouldn't like me?"

" Huh?"

"I don't want to be your sugar baby, no, I won't make a good girlfriend at all, reject me now " she shook the head

It took Sakuzi a minute to fully comprehend what she meant but that duration was torturous for Maya.

Was he angry? Was he preparing my funeral mentally? She kept thinking. Where were Judy and the help?

Sakuzi burst into loud laughter that attracted the attention of other people in the restaurant but he didn't care.

His daughter thought he had romantic feelings for her? How crazy and dumb could she get? Well, he couldn't blame her since she had no clue about him, it was understandable to think that way.

But then, since she thought that way, why not go with the flow? Using the chance, he could spend time with his daughter without anyone suspecting she's biologically related to him until the time's right.

"What's funny about it?" Maya fidgeted in her seat nervously, she was not liking these usual sides to him.

Sakuzi reached out this time and grabbed two of her hands, saying, "I don't care if you're a pig because you're the one for me ever since I set my eyes on you"

Maya gulped, If Sakuzi had been creepy earlier, right now he has upgraded to level ten. She felt like bugs were climbing up her skin, it took her everything not to stand and get out of here with a scream. She would go mental at this rate

"Sir, your request" Her favorite waiter interrupted them again.

"Yes, thank you" Sakuzi took the food.

Maya caught sight of the spaghetti and meatballs yet the moment the scent hit her nose, bile rose to her throat. She stood, hurrying to the restroom where she didn't even bother to lock the bathroom cubicle, and vomited her guts out.

Maya spent about thirty minutes in the toilet before she could think of standing without feeling nauseous.

What the fuck just happened?

Chapter 194 - One Hundred And Ninety-four: Sakuzi Has Maya

Niklaus' point of view

"How was the Purge?" I asked, absentmindedly twirling the pen in the grasp of my fingers.

"We got rid of five double agents," Lucas answered.

The Purge was simply an event of removing the spies amongst my guards. My guards were infested with Adam's people so a trap was set to catch those betrayers one after the other.

With the way things were between my father and me, it was obvious I was going to usurp his throne. But then, there had to be a good foundation before construction began.

The only reason Adam had an upper hand over me was that he knew every move thanks to the monitoring from his spies. So now, I had to fish out those rats before carrying out my plans.

"And the men,?"

"We're recruiting men as you instructed"

"As you know, no betrayal is allowed. Watch over them closely, anyone with the highest potential should be planted in my father's guard; two can play at that game.

"Also, carry out step two of the purge. I would not rest until the last of his rats are removed from my guards, do I make myself sense?"

"Yes sir, Niklaus"

"You can leave" I dismissed him.

Adam wanted to play? I'm Game. Speaking of which ...

"How's the preparation going?"

"What preparation, sir? " Lucas who had grabbed the doorknob about to leave was called back.

"The engagement party"

"Oh, about that sir. As you requested, we have been looking into it and you can be rest assured, it would be ready before then,"

An excited smile curved my mouth, our engagement party would be a blast.

"Send out more invitations, create more buzz on the internet about the engagement"

"Alright, sir" He bowed and left.

No sooner did Lucas leave the door did a call come into my phone. My face scrunched up noticing the call was from Austin, the head guard. Something must have happened at home.

"What is wrong?" I inquired without hesitation.

"An incident happened at home, it's miss Tina" He replied, which made my heart skip a beat.

Has that evil witch done anything to my daughter? Isabella was low in spirit after that punishment so she wouldn't try anything funny - well, who knows? The girl was full of surprises.

"What happened?"

"Miss Tina went into Isabella's room..."

"Oh, " Was all I said.

There was no need to hear the rest, it was obvious what transpired.

"Where is she?" I sighed, scratching my left eyebrow. Tina sure knows how to cause trouble, I shouldn't have let her stay.

"The Ambulance has taken her to the hospital, I've sent you the address already" Austin was still saying when a notification came into my phone.

"How's Isabella?" I inquired about my daughter, she must be so pissed at me but this was for her good- I'll just look out for her new traps.

"Alive and angry until Miss Tina's incident became a source of amusement to her"

Well, that sounded like Isabella.

"Fine then, make sure to keep a close eye on that girl. Don't be fooled by her sympathetic front and make sure she reflects on her mistakes" I commanded him having known Isabella has mastery over the act of deception.

"Of course, Sir Niklaus"

I hung up the call, stood to my feet, grabbed my blazer, and walked out of my office. I informed Micheal to start the car just as I stepped out of my private elevator leading to the lobby.

Left for me alone, I would not have bothered with that stupid woman but I was bored out of my mind and had nothing to do in the office. Even as close as Amanda was with Isabella, she doesn't dare to enter the girl's room in fear of her life yet Tina went - well, curiosity has finally killed the cat.

Tina, who had no idea how to maneuver around Isabella's bobby traps, walked into her room unprotected and set off all the hidden mechanisms and got injured and now is having a good time in the hospital.

Of course, Tina was moved into a VIP room after her dislocated arm had been shifted back into place and the bruises treated.

"Niklaus, you came" Her face crinkled into a smile upon seeing me.

Somehow I felt guilty but was brisk to kick that emotion to the back of my mind. Tina wouldn't be in this state if she hasn't gone snooping around in other people's rooms; she brought this on herself

"You must be the boyfriend?" The nurse who was adjusting her IV drip inquired.

"No, I'm not" I was quick to reply until I met the nurse's deeply complicated expression and rephrased, "I'm the fiancé"

"All the better," she said,

"Your fiancée has not taken anything into her stomach and can't feed with her left hand, so you do the work" The nurse lifted the food from the vanity table, pushing the tray into my arms as if the last place she wanted to be was here -? bitchy Tina must have enraged her.

"If she has any discomfort, the intercom's over there. Have a nice day" The taut nurse said and strode out of the room without looking back.

I didn't say anything, whatever happened was between them, none of my business.

"Were you worried about me?" She asked excitedly.

"What do you think?" I asked back, pulling out the seat beside her bed, and sat down with the tray on my lap.

"You can't feed with your left hand?" I snorted derisively, "The ambidextrous Tina can't handle a spoon?"

Her expression shifted, "Seriously, I'm in this hospital bed because of your daughter-"

"Don't bring Isabella into this" I interrupted her firmly, "She absolutely had nothing to do with this. If you had minded your business, you would not be in this hospital bed" I corrected sternly.

Lately, I have become very defensive of my daughter. Aside from me, no one is permitted to berate her.

"I never approved of you going into her room" came my reminder.

"Seriously, Niklaus, I'm sick and tired of your bullshit rules!" Tina finally lose her composure, "We'll be getting married soon, I have every right to get to know my stepdaughter"

"You're? so funny Christina," I laughed, "Do you really care about Isabella, or rather you want to use her as leverage to get me?"

Tina was taken about, she bit on her lower lips nervously.

"I don't what you have conjured in that mind of yours but even if we do get married, we'd be divorced as soon as I get inaugurated as the new family head," I informed her of my plans.

Tina went pale instantly and was quick to grab my hand pleadingly, "Where do I go wrong Niklaus? We were so good together before she came, what did I do wrong?"

"What you do wrong?" I chuckled, "When you set her up to be raped, that was when I lost the little love I had for you - that act disgusted me. How could you be so cruel as to do such an inhumane act to a fellow woman because of a man? Even as cruel as I am, I have a moral code of conduct but you?" I shook my head in a disapproving manner.

"If you could do such a heinous crime with the little power you had, what would you now do in my position? Moreover, we had a deal, Christina, our relationship was purely casual and to satisfy our carnal desires - no strings attached-"

"Sure, I understood that but there was always a probability of one of us falling for each other, it just happens to be me" Tina pointed out fiercely.

"I always understood that risk but what I don't understand is the risk of hurting the one I love?!" I spat furiously.

"W-what ?" Tina croaked.

She was as stunned as I was, did I say that out loud?

"You know what? I'm not having this conversation with you" I stood up with the food.

"No Niklaus, wait "

While trying to get my attention, Tina mistakenly hit the glass of water which fell over from the tray and came crashing down after spilling its liquid over me.

"Seriously!" My eyes went wide and furious, "Are you born to make my life miserable?!" I spoke through gritted teeth.

I must have been too harsh on her because Tina cowered away, her head lowered.

"I'm sorry" She mumbled, "The restroom is over there, you can clean up there" Tina directed.

I dropped the tray on the vanity table and left for the washroom. Once I was inside, I pulled off my trousers and held it over the hand dryer to dry.

It took a while but when I was through, I wore my pants and slid my hands into its pockets only to discover my phone wasn't there. Oh right, I must have dropped it on the vanity table.

I wasn't bothered with Tina going through it since she has no idea of my password.

"Why do you look like someone who was caught stealing?" I asked as soon as I returned to the room.

"It's nothing. You just took so long in there that your sudden appearance startled me" she explained.

Well, the hand dryer wasn't exactly an ideal cloth dryer.

Just as I thought, I picked my phone from the table where I had unknowingly dropped it.

"Have a nice day" I announced to her

"You're leaving?" She sounded disappointed.

"Yes, I just came to confirm? you were not dead so Isabella doesn't get ridden with guilt, thinking she killed you"

"Fine, whatever. Leave already" Tina leaned back into her bed.

"My pleasure," I said, opened the door, and left for my home since It was evening already.

Micheal was driving home when a call came from Judy and he released news that shook me.

"Sakuzi has Maya"

Again.

Chapter 195 - One Hundred And Ninety-five: Would You Dare To Shoot Me

The third point of view

The torturous gagging noise of the woman crouching over the water closet finally ended.

Maya groaned, sitting back against the tiled wall. With a grunt, she reached for the tissue and tore off a piece which she used to wipe her mouth before tossing it into the toilet. With great effort, she rose to her feet, flushed the toilet, and walked out of the cubicle.

Slouching against the sink, she stared back at her reflection in the mirror. Gosh, she looked horrible. Her expression was pale and there was a hint of a wrinkle around her eye - Oh no, she was getting old!

Bending over, she turned the faucet, scooped water with her palms and took a big sip out of it, and held it in her mouth.

Maya tilted her head back, swishing the cold water around in her mouth and then spit it out.

After throwing up her guts in the toilet, she couldn't guarantee her breath wasn't going to stink especially considering the fact she had no breath mint with her.

Maya proceeded with that method five times before she was convinced that no one would smell a thing.

She must be sick or something, Maya thought. Else why would she recoil at the sight of her favorite spaghetti and meatballs?

After washing her face and making sure nothing was out of place, she returned to Sakuzi's table and there she again met that goddamned spaghetti.

Her hands flew to her nose to pinch it shut while gesturing to Sakuzi frantically, " Please take this animosity out of my smelling radius"

" I thought you liked it ?" Sakuzi was surprised.

"I liked it, "Maya emphasized, "Just take it away from my sight at the moment, please?" She implored, having known that Sakuzi easily honors all her requests attached with "please" at the end.

"Very well then," he conceded.

She watched him give a sign to one of the waiters who hurried to their table, clearing away the food.

"So," Sakuzi began, " What about that proposal, why won't you date me?"

The drink spurted out of her mouth from shock. Was this a curse or what? Why was it that each time she drinks, they choose that moment to release a shocker?

"I'm sorry," she coughed, wiping her mouth with the table napkin, "I thought I heard wrong?"

"You didn't hear me wrong, my princess" Sakuzi confirmed for her, "Once you agree to this request, you don't have to do anything,? just spend time with me, I want to get to know you"

Yeah, only if the "spend time and get to know you" is as innocent as you sound right now, Maya sassed in her head.

She knew all these sugar daddies, they were no different than the young, fire blooded men who were all scums. They would say one thing yet mean another and wouldn't even recall said promise when buried deep inside a woman.

"Do I really have to answer?" She gulped.

"Yes, I can't wait to get started with you." Sakuzi was as excited as a child who just received a candle from mommy.

Fine, Maya, this was now or never, if she dies for this, so be it. She glanced up with a deep breath and said, "I'm sorry but I can't do that"

"What?"

"Honestly, you scare me and I want to be as far as I can from your kind of lifestyle as possible. Secondly, I don't date people who are old enough to be my father..."

Sakuzi was almost tempted to say, "You don't have to worry, I'm your father" but he bit back his words.

"I'm an upcoming actress who has more scandals than the movies she's acted in and right now, I finally have a chance to make a name for myself and I'm not going to ruin it, so you should kill me now"? Maya declared.

For a moment there, Maya held her breath and had a nervous breakdown watching Sakuzi's blank look until a huge grin split his face.

"Your father must be so proud of you," he said, lifting a drink to her.

"Trust me, that bastard doesn't deserve that privilege" Maya mumbled under her breath," it's highly doubtful, Mother never liked me, why would the unknown father like me?"

"You never can know, try finding the man and hear his own side of the story" He advised her- inwardly hoping she does.

"Oh please, I have better things to do than to find a mysterious man that my mother does even have a clue about" Maya rolled her eyes.

The wine in Sakuzi's mouth turned bitter upon discovering that the mother of his child, Angela, has given him a bad reputation in his daughter's eyes. She'd have to answer to that later.

"But wait a minute, "Maya recalled, "Does this mean I won't be your sugar baby anymore?"? She asked with a tinge of hope. Her heart was anticipating a positive reply while shifting uneasily in her seat.

"Oh, don't worry," he winked at her, "You're my baby girl, already. I'll just have to call for your company once in a while, I hope you don't mind?"

Maya was so taken aback by his pleasantness that she could only nod. What the heck did she just witness?

Sakuzi's friendly demeanor gave her the boldness to speak at last.

"Well, If you haven't killed me by then, sure, why not?" She shrugged, "I wouldn't mind being your companion. That way, when you finally kill me, the guilt would gnaw at your heart forever"

Maya hoped this would save her life somehow or buy her more time to live. It was so distressing to know that her days were numbered and that she had a limited time to do everything she wanted before the cold hands of death snatched her away.

"You know I do have a pretty daughter like you. Same age and personality, which was why I didn't cut your head off that night I had you kidnapped "

Sakuzi purposely dropped hints. Even if he wasn't going to disclose his identity to her tonight, he'd give her something to ponder over. Hopefully, this daughter of his would be smart enough to put two and two together.

"Wow," Maya gasped theatrically with her hand on her chest, "Your daughter must be so proud of you," she said with sarcasm.

Sakuzi facepalmed mentally, he overrated her. The girl was too blinded by her grudges against him that she could not see the clues he was giving her.

Well, he could not blame her, Angela was at fault for all of this moreover, It was not every day that one got a mafia father.

Suddenly, there was a slight commotion as people were being led out of the restaurant one after the other cautiously and with an apology.

"What's going on?" Maya was perplexed and bothered by the noises and worried lines on people's faces.

"Relax, my princess. Niklaus is the one happening" Sakuzi replied, nonchalantly sipping his wine as if this was a normal occurrence.

Almost immediately, about ten expressionless men in black suits surrounded their table, pointing their gun at Sakuzi.

Their appearance was so sudden and nimble that it made Maya almost jump out of her skin; she almost had a heart attack.

Another set of men marched into the restaurant and in their midst was Niklaus looking so suave and noble yet downright terrifying.

His features were taut; his jaw was clamped tight, face unsmiling, eyes darkened and trained on her with an intensity that made the hairs on her arm stand on edge.

Maya's breath hitched once her eyes settled on him. Each step he took brought him closer to her which caused butterflies in her belly.

Niklaus was so angry that he was seeing red. He reached out, pulled her out of the seat, and slammed her to his side.

"Ouch" Maya cried out in pain when her nose hit his rock-like chest.

"What do you think you're doing?!" He roared at Sakuzi ferociously, scaring even Maya.

"What do you think I'm doing?" Sakuzi chuckled, he wasn't even fazed by the bulging veins on the angry Niklaus.

"I'm having dinner with my princess" he answered, enraging Niklaus further.

Niklaus let her go, approaching Sakuzi with slow calculated steps before leaning towards him,

"I don't care what your game is but stay away from her," he warned the mafia lord with a dangerously low voice.

"And if I don't?" Sakuzi challenged, staring him straight in the eyes.

Niklaus rose, snatched the pistol from the grasp of one of his men, pulled the trigger, and pressed it against Sakuzi's temple.

"Niklaus, don't!" Maya didn't know when she took a step forward but Niklaus' piercing glare glued her feet to the ground, her heart slamming against her chest.

Yes, she disliked Sakuzi but she wouldn't wish for him to die right in front of her, that nightmare would haunt her forever.

Moreover, that makes Niklaus a murderer and as much as Sakuzi's blood would be on him, it would be on her too- she was the reason he died.

Even if Niklaus uses his wealth and power to evade the law, the Sakuzi Clan would not let him or her off.

Sakuzi was after Niklaus because he mistakenly killed one of his sons. What more, when Niklaus kills Sakuzi, the head of the Falcon Gang?

It would be a full-blown war! The casualty would be uncountable - even innocent civilians would be dragged into this mess.

Maya was about to call out to Niklaus to stop when she saw numerous red lights traveling her body. What the bloody hell.

"Fine, go ahead and put an end to me. I'll just spend a good time with Maya in the underworld. That would be more entertaining, I believe" Sakuzi told him.

His weird statement made Niklaus's face scrunch up and he turned to see Maya's stiff form, there were laser sights on her body.

Shit, Niklaus cursed. Sakuzi had snipers in the building. if he fires at that asshole, Maya was as good as dead. He knew Sakuzi would never come alone but he was too furious to care.

Eyes squeezed shut, he let the gun drop to his side in resignation.

Sakuzi guffawed with his head thrown back. He stood to his feet all giddy and patted Niklaus on the shoulder saying, "You would never make a good son-in-law"

The Mafia lord laughed once again - his source of amusement known to him alone. He took his leave with his hands behind his back while whispering a tune.

He didn't even turn around or even glance over his shoulder for once to confirm if a gun was being pointed at his back.

It was a direct message and challenge to Niklaus: would you dare shoot me?

Chapter 196 - One Hundred And Ninety-six: Make Me

Maya's point of view

Niklaus' jaw was clenched tight as he led me out of the restaurant. He didn't even glance back at me, just walked straight ahead to the car and dumped me in like I was a sack of potatoes.

I get that he was angry and I knew how much of a bastard he could be when furious, but could he be a little bit gentle.

He got into the seat beside me and Micheal, his favorite chauffeur drove off.

The drive home as expected was quiet. No one dared to make a sound with this kind of tension hanging around. But the silence was torturous and Niklaus wasn't looking at me. He just gazed out through the window, making me wonder what was going in that mind of his.

I remained mum, sometimes silence was a better form of communication. With what happened tonight, temper was sure to fly if I dared open my mouth.

At last, we reached my place and I got the chance to step out of the car before I have a mental breakdown. To my surprise, Niklaus followed after me.

He probably wanted to check up on me but it made me unsettled. Not because he was angry but because we both know it was hard to keep our hands off each other.

So, whatever he was going to do, he better do it fast. I can't tell how long I was going to fight against the urge to touch him, feel his lips on mine, and do many, many, dangerous things I had in my head right now.

Gosh! Maya, get a grip on yourself. Why are you behaving like a wolf in heat?

"They hacked the lock," He observed.

That was the first word he had spoken to me since the incident at the restaurant.

"Luckily, he didn't damage it, so the door is still intact" I went to the door and held it out, "Thank you for rescuing me tonight but I need to sleep right now. So can you do me the favor of leaving, please?"

Niklaus gave me a piercing look that pinned me to the floor but I refused to be scared off. I stood stubbornly by the door, hinting he should take his leave already.

"You can't stay in here, is not safe for you," he continued "I have an apartment downtown, you should spend the night here"

I rubbed my temple feeling a slight headache, "You don't need to worry about me, I'm fine" was my assurance to him.

"You're fine?" Niklaus threw his head back and laughed, a mirthless one that made goosebumps climb my arms.

He spat, "Apparently, you were fine, when you got dragged by Sakuzi into a car that wasn't mine " He taunted me, "You were obviously fine when you requested for my help!"

This angered me, just because he rescued me, he was rubbing it all over my face?.

"Well, it was a mistake calling you since Sakuzi wasn't intent on harming me anyway!" I spat back.

"Oh really? The Sakuzi who almost killed you and still wants to kill you doesn't want to harm you,"

I threw up my hands in resignation,

"You know what? I'm not having this discussion with you," came the best answer I could come up with at the moment.

But Niklaus held me on the arm tightly, "I'm not done speaking to you so don't treat me like shit," he growled at me.

My scowl deepened, "Let go of me, Niklaus. Maybe you're the one being so paranoid right now"

"I'm paranoid?" He asked with his features distorted in disbelief, "Clearly, my rescue today was not appreciated since you value your time spent together with Sakuzi instead.!"

I sighed running my hands through my hair, this guy was seriously becoming an asshole right now.

"I'm grateful that you saved my ass Niklaus, so stop making this sound like I was doing something wrong with him," I said to him tired of his pretty argument. What was the point of all of this?

I continued, "Sakuzi never intended harming me from the very start, he just wanted to spent time with me"

Niklaus snorted, "Can you listen to yourself, Maya? Sakuzi of all wanted your companionship and you believed him?"

"He didn't exactly leave me a choice" I explained.

"Oh maybe, you inwardly wanted that attention "

"Huh?" I felt like I heard wrong.

"Come on, let's not pretend here Maya, Judy told me everything" he laughed sarcastically, "You must be screaming with joy right now"

"Stop it " I ordered him but he continued.

"You must be taken in by his care, money, and his sugary words but trust me, this is all a ploy of his to get at me. Once he's done with you, he'd discard and end you like? - "

"Or maybe you're the asshole that needs to stop this nonsense right now!" I pushed him on the chest to shut that mouth of his.

There was a momentary silence before us, our chest heaving with emotion.

"My decision is final" Niklaus broke the silence, "You're not spending the night here"

"Need I remind you that you're an engaged man, Niklaus. What right do you have to force another woman who isn't your fiancée to spend the night at one of your apartments?" I touched that part of him that was sure to elicit a response.

Niklaus' jaw ticked, "I don't care what game you're playing but I'm not leaving here without you," he gripped my arm.

"You have no right over me,"

"Trust me, I do and you're going to come with me"

"Fine, make me"

Without warning, I punched him straight in the face and kicked him at the back of the leg which forced him on one knee, having known it would be easier to incapacitate him that way than having him at his full height.

Somehow hitting him made me feel good, he was the person who led me into this mess in the first place, and right now, he was behaving like it was all my fault.

But Niklaus swept out my legs from beneath me without warning and I fell on my back with a soft groan.

Hovering over me, he tried to pick me but I reached out and kicked him in the guts causing him to stagger a few steps back.

I got to my feet quickly, my blood boiling with excitement. I rushed at Niklaus and launched a blow in his direction but he dodged it, instead grabbed that arm.

Infuriated, I threw a blow with my other arm too but he grabbed it too, rendering me defenseless or so he thought. I brought up my knee, intending to hurt him really badly in the place where the sun never shines but I guess Niklaus knew me too well.

He clamped my knee tightly in-between his thigh, I was unable to move. Right now, the only thing keeping me from falling was my unbalanced one-foot support and Niklaus's body.

My breath came in gasps and it wasn't because of his burning gaze holding mine but the vigorous activity I just did, probably.

"You're going to pay for punching me," he whispered into my ears, sending delicious shivers down my spine.

I knew I was making a huge mistake here but I would bear the consequences later. Right now, I needed this - I needed him.

I licked his face, purring into his ears, "I bet you have a good punishment in-store for me"

I felt the changes in his body instantly; his body heated up, his breath became shallow and I could feel his arousal through our closeness.

My words must have lowered his guard since he loosened his grasp on my knees which made me move it up, rubbing against his obvious bulge through his pants.

His laughter was mixed with a soft groan, "You're one formidable temptress"

The instant he released my hands, we were all over each other like vultures upon a carcass. Our lips met in a frantic rush while our hands ripped each other's clothing, searching for bare skin as if our life depended on it.

Our kisses were hard and born out of need, swiping past the boundaries of our mouths to intertwine with our tongues. My hands dug into his scalp just as my last clothing met the heap on the floor.

Niklaus lifted me and I wrapped my feet around his waist. He pushed me up against the wall and kissed me.

My leg anchored me to him while his hand went around to cup my ass, rubbing me against his warm arousal already standing at attention.

My head fell back, eyes rolled back from the sensation of pleasure coursing through my body, I was so wet and ready for him.

Niklaus slid his massive length inside of me and began to thrust into me with careless abandon while my wild cries filled his ears and the room.

"Oh my God... Niklaus!" I screamed from the bliss rippling through me, my nails digging into his back as he rammed into me harder.

Niklaus was not slow nor gentle, he just kept pumping into me until we both came with a loud cry.

That was the best angry sex ever.

Chapter 197 - One Hundred And Ninety-seven: Send You Abroad

Niklaus' point of view

I watched her as she slept, running my hands through her hair soothingly. Last night had been a night of pleasure, there was no doubt that Maya was made for me. She knew just the right way to drive me over the edge and I loved every bit of it.

But I was troubled, I had broken the deal with my father, and knowing the kind of person he was, there was surely going to be repercussions for that. I had not exactly been inconspicuous during the rescue yesterday.

When I heard the news from Judy that Sakuzi had captured Maya and not only that, wanted to make her his woman, I lost it. I was so angry that I couldn't think straight. God knows that I would have killed Sakuzi if not that Maya's safety was compromised.

I thought being away from her would lessen the bond between us but it ignited the attraction between us further.

I wanted Maya, I wanted every bit of her, I craved her to belong to me and me alone. I wanted to stamp my name on her, show the world that she belonged to me.

I was a possessive bastard, I knew that clearly, and if it was possible to keep her away from the lustful eyes of all those vultures out there, I'll do it right away.

Unfortunately, Maya was like a bird. She craved freedom and would lose her charm, slowly withering away once caged.

"If only, she wouldn't attract those scumbags," I sighed knowing I was technically one of those scumbags. But who cares, I saw her first and would keep her by all means.

I stiffened when I felt hands trailing down my stomach muscles, the temptress was at it again.

"Morning sleepyhead," I greeted her with a peck on the cheeks.

"I could get used to this," she chuckled, pressing her naked body closer to me; we were naked under the sheet.

Sadness washed over me but I covered it up with a smile. We both knew that this moment wouldn't last forever. Soon enough, we would go back to our normal lives - a life away from each other.

I was jerked from my thoughts when I felt Maya's hands on my arousal causing the once limp brother to rise to its usual stiffness.

I stopped her by holding her hand,

"You're playing with fire, woman" was my warning.

She pushed me back, lowering her head to whisper into my ears seductively, "I don't care, as far as I get burned with you"

Maya kissed me, her tongue playing with mine but for a moment since she pulled away, saying, " Enjoy"

Within my watchful eyes, Maya went under the sheet causing me to gulp, a hint of anticipation causing my prick to increase further in size.

There was just something wild, dark, and mysterious about her bringing me to ecstasy while hidden underneath.

A sharp breath left my lungs when I felt her hand pass over the head lightly as if teasing me. She handled it in such a way that put me into a state of painful erection; she was killing me slowly.

I tried to touch her but the sheet gave me just outlines of her body which irritated me, I wanted to feel her hair and her bare skin.

A moan was released from my mouth as she fondled it's length, stroking and admiring it's thickness and stiffness.

"Gosh, Maya, you got to do better than this" I buckled under her touch, this was driving me nuts.

Then she swallowed me whole, taking the length of me into her mouth till she choked.

A quiver ran through me, unconsciously gripping the sheet while reeling from the sensation.

"Did Tina taste you like this?" She asked unexpectedly.

"Huh? I don't understand?" It was hard to concentrate on the pleasure and the bizarre question.

A moan was ripped out of my throat when she twirled her tongue around my sensitive head hence giving me an understanding that this was not only teasing anymore, she was interrogating me.

Maya pulled away from the sheet, climbing towards me with predatory steps while her eyes held mine.

"Just before Sakuzi took me, I called your phone and Tina picked, said you guys were having bed breaking sex" Her lips intentionally brushed against my lips in-between the narration.

"And you believed her?" I asked, arching to meet her lips but she pulled away.

"She's your fiancée, Niklaus" Maya began, "I don't care what you guys do in your private time but Tina clearly issued a challenge to me"

It dawned on me, that witch must have answered my call when I went to the restroom. No wonder she was so anxious when I came out. Tina would answer to that later.

She nibbled at my ear, "If you guys broke a bed, I want to break more than a bed"

Oh right, Maya has always been a competitive one.

"I've never touched Tina since that day we- "

"I don't care to know whether you've fucked her or not, Niklaus" Maya declared much to my disappointment, "Christina had taken me away from you in a lowly way which is why..."

Maya faltered on purpose, then kissed me hard, saying, "I'm returning the favor by blatantly sleeping with you"

My heart dropped dead, was this some kind of game to her? I refused to believe that.

Maya was probably just saying this to vex me because I had hurt her before. She was saying that to derive some kind of satisfaction for getting back at Tina through me.

"Fine" I agreed, "Use me Maya" I brought her hand to my chest, "Use my body the way you want till you're satisfied"

With that being said, Maya slid off downwards, taking my throbbing arousal into her mouth and greedily devoured me until I spent in her mouth.

The devilish temptress climbed back up, kissing and giving me a taste of my discharge which caused my little brother to sprang back to life, hardly satiated.

Pushing her to her back, I slid my eager prick into her entrance till I was stretched to the hilt. Upon numerous times, we did last night, she was still unbelievably tight.

Maya shuddered, a gasp was drawn from her lips while her nails dug into my back. I lay still for a while and when she began to move, knew she was ready to go.

We began with slow and quicker movements until the fire burning us became too hot to handle. Maya's dirty talks and wild moans broke the restraint I had left and I thrust into her with a violent desire.

Her legs and arms encompassed me, burying me deeper into her, with no thought of stopping in between as we rode on the wheel of passion.

Our breathing was harsh and hurried and the bed which had seen better days yet bore the brunt of our vigorous carnal activity last night, finally buckled under the pleasure and broke.

Apart from a startled scream mixed with excitement from Maya, we both were far engrossed to pause and check out the damages.

Our moist and warm bodies were pressed flush against each other while Maya gave no objection as my movement became faster, harder, and voluptuous, reaching as far as I could inside of her.

She moaned my name, her voice was already hoarse from the wild screaming.

"Yes, Maya" I grunted, "You're mine, all mine" I declared, slowing down my movements when I felt her coming. I wanted to lengthen out this sensation as far as I could.

"Niklaus" she cried out my name, calling on me to go faster, to bring her to that blissful ecstasy.

I ignored her, maintaining my slow, deeper lashes until she pleaded to the point of a tear sliding down her cheek, did I resume my vigorous thrusts.

Maya lasciviously kept up with my rapid, fierce motion till I felt her tighten around me and she finally came with a throaty moan. Her convulsive internal folds wrapped around me so tight that I found my climax, spurting into her womb a gush of hot sperm.

We lay locked in each other's arms, satiated and so tired both of us were unable to move a muscle. I enjoyed our warm body pressed against one another's and couldn't help my hands which found its way to her breast, fondling it.

"Niklaus, we just broke the bed" she hinted that we should stop yet her body reacted to my touches.

"You wanted a bed breaking sex " I reminded her of her wish.

And just as I pushed her hair to the side to find access to her sweet spot, did I find a long scar on her neck.

"What's this scar? Why haven't I seen it on your neck all this time?" I inquired out of curiosity.

Maya chuckled, " You've always preferred my right neck" she pointed out my partiality.

"What happened"

"It was Kim"

"What?" I was stunned.

"When we were kids, I took one of Kim's new toys to play with without her permission but she accused me of stealing it. In the process of arguing, she pushed me and I fell on the glass table in the living room which shattered to pieces, and that mark came about." She shrugged, "I've already forgotten about that if you haven't brought it up"

There was a sudden pain in my heart, Maya had suffered too much. I just wanted her to be happy, if not for once. Which was why I came up with this solution or so I thought.

"Maya, let me send you abroad"

"What?"

Chapter 198 - One Hundred And Ninety-eight: Ready To Be A Father

Niklaus' point of view

"Maya, let me send you abroad," I suggested, knowing this was the best approach to resolve this problem at the moment.

"What?" Maya sat up with a jerk, bringing the sheet around her chest, "You are fucking kidding me, Niklaus"

"Listen to me, Maya" I braced her cheeks with my palms, " I'm not as powerful as many people think. I might be the newly elected family head but this is still my father's regime until two years later.

"That man is crueler than you think and since he dislikes you, he'd try to harm you. But I have my own people who can keep you away from harm once you leave this place" I pleaded with her but of course, the stubborn ass wouldn't listen.

"I'm not leaving, Niklaus!" Maya stood her ground. She climbed out of the bed, taking the sheet with her and leaving me cladded in nothing.

"Why don't you ever listen to me?!" I was vexed while putting on my briefs I had thankfully found at the corner of the room and covered my indecency.

Maya threw her head back, releasing a peal of bitter laughter, "So I stay safe abroad, then what? What about you, Niklaus?! You stay back here and get married to that bitch Tina while keeping me as your mistress abroad, is that it? Is that your plan?!"

My face distorted in disbelief, "Of course not, I'm working on Tina. That engagement between both of us would never work"

"I'm sorry but I was not born this morning, Niklaus. I have heard so many tales and seen enough movies to fell prey to this ploy of yours," she spat, "I'm not your fuck bitsy that you stick your rod in, each time you're hormonal yet can't fight for me. So, get out of here!"

"Seriously, why don't you lay down your damn pride and listen to me for once!"

"I'm done listening to you!" She yelled back at me to my surprise,

"All I have ever done is listen to you and look where that got me. If you really know who I am, you should know that I'm a fighter, not a quitter"

I retorted, "Not when the battle is beyond you, Maya. You should learn to choose your opponent wisely in a war like this," was my advice to her which she very much didn't take to heart.

I watched her approach me with a fierce look," Sorry Niklaus, but I'm already too close at making something great out of my life for once, so I can't give it up now"

She continued, her voice dropping to a freezing degree, "If you're that concerned about me, then keep your father in check while leaving me the hell alone. Stop confusing me and stick to one woman"

I couldn't come up with words to refute her claims, just stared on like a moron. Some parts of her words were true but some didn't sit well with me.

"You can leave now, Niklaus," she dismissed.

Anger like no other rippled through me, feeling like I was just used and discarded by Maya. Was this how those women I had used in the same manner over the years felt? Empty and useless? Like a part of you was taken cheaply? No, I can't take this!

"Don't make this harder on me, leave, Niklaus at once!" Maya yelled at me so furiously that if it was possible, she'd have dragged me out by herself.

"I can't" was my reply.

She was dumbfounded, her eyes spurted fire "What do you mean you can't? So you're intent on putting my life in danger by hanging around?"

I swallowed "Is not that I won't leave but I don't want to leave. I don't want to leave you, Maya,"

It was hard to get the words out but I went on, "Whenever I'm with you, I feel whole. Sincerely, I have had sex with uncountable women but with you I feel complete like I'm finally home"

To my disappointment, Maya gave me an indifferent look.

"Listen here Niklaus, I'm not that same old Maya and whatever we did last night and today, was solely to satisfy our carnal desires"

She suddenly seemed irritated, "And why are you suddenly clingy? You of all people always hated emotional attachment to the point you only wanted to marry me because you wanted a suitable mother for your daughter, Isabella"

Maya paced up and down the room while gripping her hair now and then as if trying to come to terms with my odd behavior.

"You're Niklaus, the guy with the impenetrable heart? You're the world-famous casanova immune to love, shouldn't you be giddy with joy that I'm free from you? We've separated and I've developed feelings for you which are against your rule, shouldn't you be over the moon?" She questioned animatedly.

Suddenly, I was desperate to be heard. I felt like if I didn't do this now, I would never get an opportunity like this.

"I love you, Maya"

"What?" She was shocked.

"You heard me right"

"No, I think I heard you wrong" Maya was obviously confused.

"I love you, Maya" I gave a wry laugh, "It's quite funny but I think I was in love with you the first day I set my eyes on you. I was just stupid and oblivious to admit it"

Maya blinked, " I think you must have hit your head somewhere when the bed broke. I need to get you checked at the hospital "

I thought Maya was kidding but when she began to gather her clothes, I knew she was serious.

"I'm not sick in the head, Maya" I gripped her hand and pulled her to my body. She almost stumbled to the ground with the cascading sheet gathered around her legs but I was there to keep her from falling.

Did my confession shock her that much? Wow, you must have really been an asshole to women, Niklaus.

Maya shook her head stubbornly, "No, you're just infatuated with me or maybe you're just saying this because I asked you to leave-"

"Shut up and listen to me for once, woman !"

This time, she obeyed to my relief. She was just too stubborn.

I clasped her cheeks with both hands just to keep her steady in case she tries to pull her away- she was as quick as a rabbit, a cute bunny.

My confession began, " I know myself and right now, Niklaus Spencer is smitten with you. I said I wasn't ever going to fall in love after Kay's death but I guess I have no control over here..." I placed her pretty hand over my chest.

"Do you feel it?" I breathed, " It's beating quite fast and strong for you, Maya"

My heartbeat reverberated through her fingers, watching as a lone tear spilled down her cheek while I? felt a prick in my heart when she pulled her hand away.

"What's the use of telling me this?" She snapped at me, " You're already together with Tina! Your father hates me! Sakuzi wants me dead! So tell me what's the use of this now?! Why don't you give it to Tina who needs it more?!"

Her words hurt me but it was obvious she was hurting more. At the end of the day, she's the one at the receiving end!

"I know, Maya," I said, " This is all my fault and I'm doing everything to correct that. I just need you to give me time and your trust"

She sassed, " This is not exactly the first time you asked for my trust"

"I know" I acquiesced, "I failed you with the proposal, Maya, but not this time. I'm going to get rid of Tina once and for all, you just need to be patient and understanding, please Maya" I implored of her desperately as if my life depended on her.

Diverse emotions flashed across her face in a short time while I held my breath, waiting for her answer anticipatedly.

"Fine," she answered, "Just this once, Niklaus, and if you -"

I didn't wait to hear the rest of her answer and kissed her sweet, and passionately. Maya stood with her eyes wide open and slow to react but I was too happy to quibble.

Not long after she kissed me back, the heat between us reignited again until Maya pulled away and rushed into her washroom.

What the hell just happened?

Puzzled, I went after her, "What is wrong.....?"

I was short of words when I saw Maya throwing up in the toilet. I walked over to her, "Do you need help?" I asked with concern.

Maya wanted to answer, however ended up puking her guts instead. I couldn't stand watching her helplessly and so made myself useful by keeping her hair from getting tangled with her vomit and rubbing her back, that should help- hopefully.

"Are you sick or something?" I asked after the vomiting episode was over.

"No" she answered tiredly, leaning against the wall.

My eyes unconsciously moved to her flat stomach, "Maya, are you pregnant by chance?"

It was exactly a month since we slept together for the first time and without protection. What if she was carrying my child?

Maya gave me a blank stare before bursting into hysterical laughter, which made me feel stupid.

"Trust me Niklaus, I'll know if I was pregnant. My body's just reacting adversely to the wine from yesterday"

"Okay," I said coolly yet was disappointed somehow. Why was? I wishing for a child from Maya? Was I ready to become a father again?

Chapter 199 - One Hundred And Ninety-nine: A New Life

Maya's point of view

It has been a week since my newly improved relationship with Niklaus began, which in one sentence means; Niklaus has been cheating on Tina with me.

Its quite funny the cycle here: Tina and Niklaus first dated until I arrived and they broke up- not because I broke them up - and then, Niklaus and I commenced our journey together and the witch Tina barges in like the bitch she is and breaks us up successfully and now back to her again, I'm set to break them up - only this time, it's for revenge.

To Tina and I, this was more than just capturing Niklaus. It was more than a game; our pride was on the line here - May the best woman win.

"I get that you and Niklaus are in love with each other but what you both are doing is called an affair " Camille pointed out, "Maya, you're stepping on hot coals by dating an engaged man"

During the past week, she has been a constant company in my life and today, I finally moved out of that wrecked apartment into this incredible penthouse.

"Niklaus once belonged to me, she was the one who tactically took him away from me. I'm just returning the favor" I argued with her.

Well, Camille who was also my manager was the only person who knew about my "illicit" relationship with Niklaus after she had mistakenly caught us in the act in my apartment.

"Listen up here you dumbhead, do you dare compare yourself to Christina? That woman you contend with has power and money and she pretty much can get away with anything or buys them anyway. But what about you? No pun intended Maya, but you've got nothing! No money- "

"I have money" I was truly offended.

"Those few millions in your account would soon diminish if you don't invest it wisely and quickly and it's nothing compared to the billion Christina has," Camille crudely said.

Ouch, that hurt me, that woman doesn't sugarcoat her words at all.

She went on, "Maya, you're in show business and what does the audience want? Action! gossip! Drama! Those people don't care about your personal feelings nor would they sympathize with you rather they would chew you up once this information gets exposed.

"And I've told you, one more scandal and you're out of this industry. You have a chance to make it big with this movie, so make the right decision" She ended her lectures, finally

"These are the last of my things" I purposely changed the topic since it was getting increasingly close to home.

My eyes roved around my apartment, taking in the appearance. The penthouse has double-height ceilings and floor to ceiling glass windows with the terrace accessible to me. It was quite an eye-catcher since its elevated position offered a magnificent view of the city.

Elegant dark mahogany wood was used for the floor, providing heat in the rooms while the apartment was painted a soft mixture of gray and beige giving out a cool urban style look. The furniture was high-quality and the sofa was made of original leather; everything just spoke of luxury.

"Do all artists who sign a contract with you guys get an apartment like this?" I couldn't help but ask.

"Not all but those favored by the president," Camille said, giving me a usual look.

"Why are you staring at me that way?"

"What's going on between you and Eden," she questioned with narrowed eyes.

I was taken aback by her question but quickly composed myself, "I don't know what you're talking about?"

"You just gave me the same response Eden gave me when I questioned his reluctance to have dinner with you- that's the tradition in the company," She said.

"Well, who knows?" I shrugged, "He must have a reason for that,"

Camille sighed and stared hard at me, hands on her waist, "Maya, I'm your manager and we have to be hundred percent honest with each other so I can do damage control when the time comes cause Christ! you are a ticking time bomb,"

"Fine, I kissed him," I finally confessed.

"You did what?!" She screamed at me.

"It was a mistake" I was quick to explain, "It was during that time in the hospital when I got injured. I was just depressed and angry over my life and I thought getting a backer would help me with my revenge and then there was Eden, he was really kind to me and I thought it wouldn't be bad to date him after all, I'm a single lady. So I took the initiative

and kissed him and got utterly rejected. The end." I was breathless after my rushed narration.

Camille's mouth was agape, she pointed at the phone in my grasp, "Does Niklaus know about this?"

Uh-oh, I totally forgot about him, not that I meant it that way. I just didn't know Niklaus and I was going to get back together like this else I wouldn't have gone for Eden. Gosh, what have I gotten myself into?

"No, he doesn't," I answered.

"Then you better keep it that way sweetheart unless you want a war on your hand," She advised me.

I sat on the blush pink colored sofa, rubbing my face with my palms.

"Fine, that aside, you have an important interview tomorrow" She informed me.

"Interview?"

Camille explained " 'Finding paradise' has been garnering a lot of attention on the internet and so Innovative Media Records wants to feature you on one of their shows"

I frowned, "Why me? I'm not even the lead actress?"

"Lisa would be coming along too, hence there's no escaping this interview, Maya. After your first shoot tomorrow, the make-up team would have you dressed for the show. Just be prompt. Any question?"

"What should I be expecting on the show?" For some reason, I didn't like this surprising "interview" especially with all that's going on in my life.

"Umm" Camille pursed her lips, " It should be questions about the movie and though they might ask some? personal questions, it should be subtle," she added, " Don't worry, I'll make more inquiries before the show begins"

"Alright, thank you" I yawned, " God, I feel so sleepy"

"Wait a minute!" Camille said with a force that startled me. "That's the umpteenth time already"

"What?"

She walked over to me, scrutinizing me intently which made me quite uncomfortable.

"What is wrong with you, Camille?" I asked with a nervous chuckle. It was obvious that this odd regarding has reached a disturbing level.

"I've watched you lately, Maya. You have this strange glow, you yawn a lot and tire easily and not to mention the gagging and all"

Camille was one observant lady and nothing passes her sharp hawk-like eyes- that was probably why Eden hired her.

The smile on my face disappeared,

"What are you trying to say?"

"I should be asking you that, are you pregnant, Maya?" Camille looked me in the eye and asked that question.

I laughed nervously, "That's ridiculous. There's no way I'm - "

"When was the last time you saw your period?" She interrogated me.

I gulped," It should have been last week but I guess it's running -"

"It should have 'been'?!" Camille interrupted me harshly," Listen to yourself, Maya! You are not even sure!"

Nervous sweat trickled down my face and my stomach knotted while bile rose to my throat which forced me to sprint towards the toilet.

"Fuck this, I'm getting you a pregnancy test kit " Camille swore and left to go buy the test kit after she saw me throwing up in the toilet.

After Niklaus had asked that ridiculous question that night, I hadn't given it much thought since I didn't experience the vomiting save once when I was going through my role with Camille.

"Here, take this and do your thing" Camille returned almost immediately that it wouldn't surprise me if she had run all the way.

Camille didn't leave, she stood at the doorway and watched as I collected the urine in a clean container and dipped half of the absorbent pad into it for at least ten seconds - as directed by the manual.

That wait felt like forever even though it was just seconds. There was a great tension while I was a bundle of nerves.

"Check it" Camille ordered.

There was a huge lump in my throat as I checked the test strips only to discover a distinct and consistent colored line; my world came crashing.

My leg wobbled and I fell to the ground, disbelief written all over my face. I was pregnant, I was carrying a life inside of me.

In that short moment, I experienced a rollercoaster of emotion; shock, denial, anger, joy, and finally nervousness.

There was a new life inside of me when I was hardly managing my own Life. Oh my God, what was I going to do? I suddenly felt scared, there was nobody by my side.

No father to chide me for getting pregnant. No mother to assure me it was going to be alright and that she would support me; I was just alone.

"You're pregnant, aren't you?" Camille asked the obvious to which I slowly nodded.

"Great, wonderful!" She threw her hands up, "Niklaus is the father, isn't he?"

"Undoubtedly" came my firm and positive answer.

"What are you going to do?" Camille's gaze melted.

I shook my head, "I don't know"

But one thing was for sure, I was going to love and train this child no matter what comes my way.

Chapter 200 - Two Hundred: His Departure

Niklaus' point of view

"You have been so happy lately, does that mean I'm getting a baby sibling soon?" Isabella's sudden question surprised me.

For the first time in history, I was fixing her breakfast personally because she has been a doll lately. Perhaps, that should be because Eden distanced his daughter from her and yes, Pedro has been coming over but this time, both are under strict surveillance.

"What are you talking about?" I feigned ignorance, passing a plate of the hot pancake to her.

Isabella rolled her eyes, "Oh please, you can deceive others but not me," she went into details, "Whenever you're with Tina, you have this 'frozen face syndrome' "

My daughter made a comical gesture of the so-called "frozen face" syndrome - does that even exist?

She continued, "But when you're with Maya, you smile a lot which is kind of creepy"

"So?" I was captivated by this discussion.

"So, simply means you've been seeing Maya behind Tina's back," she added, "Aren't parents or in your case parent, supposed to lay a good example for their kids to follow but all you have taught me so far is how to cheat on my future boyfriend,"

I was dumbfounded. How was I going to explain my way out of this one? If Isabella was Anabelle, it would be a lot easier but we're talking about a super-intelligent ten-year-old here.

"Isabella" I breathed, taking off the cooking glove, "I'm not a good role model, don't follow my footsteps" I confessed truthfully.

There was no beating around the bush with my daughter. Trust me, it was better you gave her an honest answer than she providing one for you.

"Which is why..." I went on, "I'm going to give you the best training. Show you the right route and make sure, you don't end up like me"

"Yeah, sure. Good luck with that," she said nonchalantly, adding syrup to her pancake batter before taking a huge bite out of it. Isabella moaned in satisfaction, nodding her head and taking more huge chomps hurriedly.

My heart melted at the sight. Well, let's just say that after that punishment, Isabella and I decided to call a truce. So, we have been getting along - at the moment.

Who knows when her demons would crop up again?

"Take it easy or you'd choke" I criticized her, then moved to grab the coconut milk from the fridge when I remembered that belonged to Maya and picked the orange juice instead.

"That's a creepy fetish" Isabella observed, "Why do you keep feeding me other juices when I prefer the coconut ones?" She complained.

"You'd understand when you grow up," I said, dismissing the argument.

I took a stool and sat at the clutter-free polished granite counter to have breakfast with my daughter instead of the dining table.

"You know I've been thinking lately," Isabella said, "It's high time I got a boyfriend already"

The spoon I had brought to my mouth froze in midair while I slowly lifted my hooded eyes.

"Or maybe not," She rephrased after receiving my sharp death glare.

Get what boyfriend? What does she know about love? Relationship? And of course sex? She's too young for that. Moreover, those boys out there are just wolves in sheep's clothing - trust me, I'm telling from experience. Ladies and gentlemen, I'm protecting my daughter here.

Almost immediately, my expression shifted when my phone rang, it was Adam. My eyes narrowed skeptically, why was he calling? For some strange reasons, he has been quiet and didn't even comment on me saving Maya from Sakuzi again.

I knew Adam heard about it, after all, I caused quite a ruckus that day with the number of men that accompanied me.

"Be a good kid, I'll be back soon," I ruffled Isabella's hair- a gesture she hates so much yet I couldn't help myself.

"Where are you going?" Isabella asked.

"Your grandfather called," I told her, taking off the apron wrapped around my waist.

"You're in deep hot trouble, aren't you?" She mused.

"Don't know yet but probably" I answered, having known this was related to Maya. The fact he kept quiet the past weeks meant he was up to something.

Isabella glanced up at me, "Let's hope you don't get beaten since I won't be there to rescue your ungrateful ass"

"When I'm back, young lady, we'd work on your language," I informed her on time.

The kind of obscene words she vomits gets me scared for her future. Women are supposed to be gentle and decent, not unruly, harsh, and foul-mouthed. What guy would marry her in the future?

Pushing those matters to the back of my mind, I drove to my father's place, eager to know what he has to say.

The security was tight just like the last time I came, Sakuzi's presence was wrecking the old man's nerve plus the fact I declared war on him; who knows when I might takeover.

"What is it? Why did you call?" I asked him, stepping into his office.

Adam was lounging in his swivel chair with a leg crossed over the other, expecting my presence.

"Get prepared, you'd be taking the night flight out of this country" Adam dropped the news.

"What did you just say?" I must have heard wrong.

"Our branch in Country B was attacked and armory of weapons carted away with. You should know issues with firearm escalates quickly like a wildfire. We need to curb damages before we have a problem with the government over there"

Adam's reason for sending me away seems concrete still yet, I felt uncomfortable. It couldn't be a coincidence that this happens at a critical time like this.

"As the family head, isn't your responsibility to deal with issues like that?" I asked him.

"Sure it is, but I need a young brain to sort this one out. Moreover, you're aiming for my position, shouldn't you have a taste of what I deal with periodically?" He questioned me with an arched brow.

"Don't tell me you are going to decline this opportunity because of that woman?"

My jaw ticked while my gaze held my father's, that question carried a threat.

If I didn't leave tonight, Maya's safety was not guaranteed. He knew about me going to her, he knew everything. This was his plan to separate us and this incident just provided a good excuse for him to send me away.

"Fine, I'll leave" I decided," But touch the girl in my absence and you would lose me forever" Was my threat.

Adam smiled, "Fine, just be sure to give your fiancée a goodbye kiss while I stay off your fancy woman"

He knew the thought of Tina irritated me yet he kept on taunting me. With a deep breath, I strode out of his office. The more I stayed in there, the more I felt like all the air was being forced out of my lungs.

I drove to the office straight away. I know I had promised Isabella I would take the day off and spend time with her, but this was an emergency. I don't know how long I would spend in Country B, so I had to cover up my work for at least a week.

By the time I was done signing documents that needed my approval and making necessary arrangements, it was already evening and I had less than three hours to leave.

Thankfully, Lucas had arranged most of my stuff so I just needed to come here, refresh, and bid goodbye to my loved ones before leaving.

"This is a setup," Isabella commented once I announced the news to her. She had suspected it from the hectic activities going on in the house; everyone was planning for my departure.

"Are you trying to say, I'm walking into a trap set by my own father?" I frowned at her, "Even if father hates me - which he doesn't- he'd never harm me to the point of death" I clarified.

"You're so stupid. He's obviously keeping you away from Maya!" she spat.

"That is for sure but don't worry, I have people keeping her safe" I promised my daughter, patting her on the shoulder tenderly.

"I don't have a good feeling about this but since you say so" Isabella sighed.

"I'm set to go, aren't you going to give me a goodbye hug," I asked with my arms outstretched expectantly.

"It's so cheesy, I'm not doing that," Isabella turned to leave but I forced her into my arms amid her squirming.

"Hugging a loved one is not cheesy, it's called showing affection" I taught her, tightening my arms around her small frame. Gosh, I was going to miss her.

"Fine, time-out. Release me already, my oxygen is dwindling" she complained which made me pull away.

"Alright, stay safe" I dropped a peck on her forehead before grabbing the duffel bag from the bed, the rest of my stuff was in the car.

Just as I was about to grab the doorknob, Isabella said, "You stay safe too," and added with difficulty, "D-dad"

A huge grin curved my face, "Could? you repeat - "

"No," she said before I was even through.

"Goodbye, my angel" I winked at her and left.

I gave some instructions to Amanda regarding my daughter and also to the guards before climbing into the car and we drove. I was leaving with Lucas and as ordered, Micheal stopped at Maya's new apartment.

Since I had already informed her of my departure, I was just there to say good-bye in person.

"You're really leaving?" It was obvious Maya did not like the idea of me going away and she looked kind of down today.

"Is anything the matter?" I asked out of concern.

"No, it's nothing. Just feel overwhelmed with my role and all" she said before requesting, "Do I get a goodbye kiss?"

"You don't need to ask" I smiled and kissed her.

But then, what started as a short, sweet kiss deepened into a longer, passionate one which ended up with me on her bed.

Well, I owned the private jet anyway, any pilot working under me must learn to exercise patience.