

Taming A Billionaire Chapter 21-30

#Twenty - One : Ill Keep Seducing You Day By Day - Read Taming A Billionaire Twenty - One : Ill Keep Seducing You Day By Day

Chapter Twenty - One : I'll Keep Seducing You Day By Day

Maya's Pov

I felt a storm , more like a typhoon coming . Having Izzy and Annabelle in the same room was like asking the government and criminals to coexist in a lawless society . One kept talking??while the other kept glaring while I had no idea where to begin.

Today was Monday the first day of school, and per Mr Adam's?order, his granddaughters?Izzy and Annabelle has to attend the same school . So Annabelle had to withdraw from?her old school in France and come down here.

Unlike Izzy, she obeyed willingly without throwing a tantrum but Izzy was sulking and pleading not to be in the same grade with her.

According to her Dad, notwithstanding ?her age, she was supposed to be in the seventh?grade. Izzy's ?naturally intelligent and has an IQ of 160, the girl could be termed a genius?but Mr Adam's opinion was quite different.

According to her grandfather, Izzy's?too young to be rushed through life. Genius or not , she must go step after step until she's old enough to make a responsible decision that she's capable and willing to bear the consequences.

Moreover, the old man wants no love lost?between the?cousins, he doesn't?want them to end up like his two unfilial sons .

Only if they know how much he nags and complains about them to me

Even though we've parted, Mr Adam?still stays intouch with me, since his unfilial son Nik doesn't bother to call nor ask about him, so he gets all his information through me?.

Note: I'm not spying, just being an effective and concerned nanny.

"Sir!! " Izzy whined as soon as her father came into view as I?stiffened at the her announcement?. Everyone knows Izzy calls Nik everything except ?' Father'?and 'Dad'

Since the?night of?the ridiculous proposal, I've being avoiding him and thankfully, after that day, he's being quite busy?with work.

Maybe because it's being long I've seen him but he looked kind of haggard and lean, it seems he's been working a little too much. There was an etch of tiredness on his face and a lot of stubbles on his jaw which made him a whole lot sexy to look at.

It seems he went back to bed after Izzy threw her first tantrum at six in the morning because his hair was ruffled and spiking in all directions while he kept rubbing his eyes.

Even though he lost some weight, he didn't lose his charisma or the ability to make my throat go dry, he carried the dream look every woman would love waking up to every morning.

"Morning " I greeted avoiding his gaze and busied myself going through Annabelle's backpack. I felt his heated gaze on me but I pretended not to feel anything

"Morning " He replied back after a short while, his voice husky as I felt it vibrate through my bones.

Hell, I was having a hard time subsiding the urge to run my hands through his hair. I clutched my hands into fists, seriously Maya keep your hands to yourself

Even though I deceived myself into pretending he doesn't exist, I knew sooner than later I was going to face the music.

"I think your things are complete" I said to Annabelle after the assessment as I handed her backpack over to her.

"Thank you " She said politely completely surprising me. I thought everyone said she was a spoiled brat but she doesn't look like one to me, I guess you should never judge a book by its cover .

Since Nik's place was a whole lot closer to their new school and I had to be the one taking them to school, Annabel had to first come over before we all head for school.

I looked over at Izzy, she was having a staring contest with her father who looked like he wasn't going to back down.

I felt like ripping Nik's hair all off, I know Izzy can be stubborn and her demands often out of this world but couldn't he just give in for once.

"You lied" Izzy accused with a dark expression and a furrowed brow as she skimmed her Dad with a blizzard-like gaze replicating an exact example of her dad when angry . If Izzy had been a boy, she would have been a spitting image of her Dad.

Genes never lie

"Don't give me that look, blame your beloved Grandfather " ?Nik said breaking the eye contact as she heaved up and down in anger.

"Morning uncle" Annabelle greeted after the air become less threatening. Annabelle was obviously not oblivious of what was going on but she seemed not bothered by it, proving she have witnessed this kind of scenes in the past.

"Good morning honey pie " Nik said as he placed a gentle peck on Annabelle's forehead.

Unfortunately , it happened that as Nik walked towards Annabelle, he brushed past me as our skin met and I felt electricity course through my body.

Maybe I was the only one that felt it but I jerked away from him as if he was poison. Luckily for me no one noticed my sudden movement cause they weren't paying attention to me.

I moved away from uncle and niece not wanting another episode like this to occur again.

Since I was through with Annabelle ?, I went upstairs to change into a casual wear. It was reported that I had to spend the whole day observing the ?children's progress in class most especially Izzy's.

So I grabbed everything I needed to spend the rest of the ?day with ?and headed downstairs when I heard their arguments

"Izzy?you shouldn't be angry , Grandpa's just worried for you. He doesn't want to rush your childhood, he wants you to enjoy it. " A voice which I can proudly recognize ?as Annabelle's tried to reason ?with Izzy but the other party..... Well, ?you can ?say had a different point of view.

"Or maybe you?can just admit you're so much filled with joy that I?get to spend this miserable fifth grade with you" she ?sneered glaring daggers at everyone at sight.

"I'm outta here " She said and stride away but it seems she forgot something cause her feet came to an abrupt stop

She turned ?and faced her father ?" Fine! " She snapped " you don't wanna help me out??Don't worry,?I will do everything to get myself out of this shit,?just be prepared for that " She threatened with fire ?burning in the orbs of her eyes and made an epic leave.

Instinctively,?I knew everything she said was true. Izzy wasn't one to make such a threat and leave it undone,?she would surely accomplish it at all cost.

"Let's ?go " I said ?to Annabelle ?who wasn't quite shaken by Izzy's ?words.

"OK " Annabelle said excitedly as she stood from the chair she was sitting on earlier
Just as I was about to leave, I heard a voice that made me freeze right away.

"Maya " Nik said softly as my heart began to beat faster than usual. His voice was sweet in the ear and I knew I would definitely get lost in my imaginary world if I don't snap back to reality pretty soon.

"Mmhmm? " I said making a mental note to remember to breathe

" Take care of the kids " He said as I responded positively with a

"Mmmm "

I was afraid that if I opened my mouth, I was going to say something I would possibly regret afterward.

I swore that I saw his lips move as if he had something more to say to me but he looked away and left without even a goodbye.

I sighed in disappointment .why was I even dissapointed? It's not like we're dating and I actually needed a goodbye kiss or something like that, right? .?So I turned to leave

Perhaps I was pulled so suddenly cause I jumped in fright when I felt someone touch my arm . With one quick thrust, he planted a kiss on my lips with a violent passion.

No matter how much I struggled, he wouldn't loosen me from his embrace instead he plunged deeper like an unruly horse into the kiss.

By the time he was through, he pulled me close to his chest and whispered into my ears dangerously with a low tone

What just happened?

I rub my chest trying to get some air back into my lungs. It took me quite some time to get my senses back cause I walked out of the house barely taking note of my surroundings bumping into one thing or the other.

Thankfully, the children were already out of the house before that perverted guy decided to suck me dry else I would've being embarrassed to death.

I entered the car while trying to hide my burning cheeks that were as red as an overripped tomato but Izzy gave me knowing looks while Annabelle was completely oblivious and thankfully she kept her mouth shut.

I wouldn't deny it ,?even though it ?was unexpected and totally not necessary but Nik's a good kisser and I enjoyed it. Though I might deny it ?but?secretly I yearned for that kiss but now it's all confusing.

I felt?cheated, how many girls have he used this trick on? Is he doing this for the thrill? ?Is he bragging to his friends how stupid I am believing his words?

No matter what,?feelings or not, I still couldn't trust this guy. There ?was no way on earth ?he would leave someone as rich and groomed like Tina to go for someone like me without an ulterior motive. It was just impossible.

Nik's a playboy ?and they're more intrigued with girls who play hard to get.... Maybe that's why.

But still I?knew he wouldn't give up, just like his daughter, they ?don't give up on something they want badly, so I had to be mentally, emotionally and physically prepared, probably.

Maybe I was lost in thought for a long time cause I flinched when someone ?called my name

"Urm? ?Sorry, ?my bad " I apologized to Annabelle ?while ?Izzy just snorted ?from behind.

Annabelle was sitting in the front seat with me as I?drove to school while Izzy had the whole ?backseat??to herself.

"You were saying? "

"Nice manicure " Annabelle ?said with an excited glint?in her eyes as she asked " Where did you get it done? "

"Oh?this? "I said with pride "I do it myself " I explained further showing off my workmanship .

"Oh " Annabelle ?said, ?the excitement in her eyes dimming ?at once. What was wrong?

Thinking I might have said something wrong i?tried to elevate her spirit by praising her's but that ?was a huge mistake

"Yours not ?bad, ?where did you get them " I asked ?innocently

"Oh this" She said with a smug smile on her lips "My makeup company works on it everyday " She said putting on airs as I made a mental note not to ask her questions pertaining to her wealth again?but she wasn't close to being done as she rattled on

"My dad got me my own?private?makeup company when I was six years old as a birthday present and ever since then it's been expanding. I have three branches, one in Paris, Miami and in Los Vegas. I take my friends to go visit there sometimes and they all swoon on how much they want to be me or have my type of father which is totally impossible. Well last summer I tried opening my own ?clothing line.... "

" Which was closed down because it went bankrupt due to your inability to manage your resources, ?yeah everyone knows about that " Izzy cut in saving me my breath ?but she wasn't through with her nerve-wracking scolding.

"If you want to boast about your capability, ?go do it with a worthy opponent and maybe if your head works as fast as your mouth does, your clothing line wouldn't have been shut down " Izzy retorted crudely.

How savage

I suddenly wondered how Annabelle could take much of her cousin's heartbreaking taunts.

Annabelle glared at Izzy as she bit down hard on her lips with tears glittering at her eyes, threatening to spill?anytime soon

" You're so mean?!! ?Taunt me just because your publishing company is going so well" Annabelle cried out, she brought her legs up-to her stomach and then placed her head on her laps and began to weep.

Izzy had a publishing company? And a successful one at that?

Tell me something.

"Crybaby " Izzy murmured with a blank expression on her face as she looked out the window.

I groaned pressing my free hand on my temple, this was definitely going to be a long day for me.

Through out the rest of our journey to school, I spent it trying to soothe Annabelle who wouldn't stop crying, the girl was indeed a crybaby.

Annabelle arrived school with red puffy eyes while Izzy had a smug smile on her lips. Thankfully, since their registration and documents has already been done beforehand, I just had to settle them ?down for class.

Soon enough?class began and as custom demands , they ?had to come to the front of the class and introduce themselves.

As usual, Annabelle filled with energy announced cheerfully

"Hi I'm Annabelle Spencer and I promise as long as we work together, you all are never going to regret a thing"

The whole class cheered and gave her an applause as she hurried to her seat thanks to the teacher's direction

When it came to Izzy's turn, unlike Annabelle's cheerful demeanor, her dark gaze was similar to the devil himself.

There wasn't an ounce of smile in her face, in fact she looked like a demon straight out of hell and I couldn't help but notice a little girl in the front seat who cried out

"She's so scary"

But Izzy wasn't swayed at all as she started

"Name's Izzy Spencer and trust me, I don't need you losers around me "

Everyone was stunned including the homeroom teacher, I'm not left out.

Noticing the tense and awkward environment, the teacher tried to loosen it a bit but that was her greatest mistake

"Erm children, what she means to say is that she doesn't like being surrounded by people a lot it... "

"Who made you my spokesperson? " Izzy threw as I choked on my saliva. What the f**ing hell!

The teacher's brow furrowed, confusion setting in as she fiddled with her hands nervously "I was just... "

"I believe I meant each and every word I said so I don't need any alterations " Izzy cut in making her point clear as the teacher could only open and close her mouth helplessly.

Poor teacher, I mouthed.

Izzy didn't need any direction as she occupied a vacant seat at the back of the class near the window.

After the awkward life threatening silence, the first lesson which was mathematics began. The maths teacher taught them on Problem solving :

1:Multi-step words problems.

2:Words problems with extra or missing information.

3:Guess and check ?problems

Everything went well except Izzy didn't spare a glance at the white board while the teacher rambled on and on to the children who nodded in understanding until it got to the question and answer session.

Everything was going perfectly as the teacher threw questions at them and they answered, some correctly and some wrong after which they were corrected.

Annabelle even get one correct and she received an applause from the students as well as a compliment from the teacher until the teacher threw a very specific trick question.

"There are twelve birds on a tree, a hunter shoots six, how many birds are left? " Came the teacher's question

Annabelle raised a hand up

"Yes? " the teacher responded

"Six are left" Answered ?Annabelle ?confidently

"Wrong" ?The teacher responded leaving the class astonished while Annabelle was left with a sulky expression .

Everyone ?was sure the answer ?was six,?well everyone except Izzy who wasn't in the least bothered by the sudden commotion

"Another person ?" The ?teacher requested but no one dared raise their hand ?. Just when the teacher was about to answer the?question , a hand appeared from the back

" yes? "

"I'll ?answer but on one condition " Izzy said and I held my breath as I noticed that mischievous glint in her eyes. She was definitely up to something.

The ?maths teacher looked up intrigued at the sudden challenge

"Fine, what's your ?condition? " The teacher said taking off her glasses as she stared at Izzy ?intensely but she didn't falter at once instead she faced the teacher head-on.

"You ?answer my question first "

The teacher stared at her silently for a while before she finally muttered "Go on "

With a smirk on her lips, she began "If there are twelve fishes and half of them drown, how many are left? "

Flustered, the teacher cried out " Of course twelve, fishes don't drown! "

"Of course none, birds don't stay still after they're startled. So maybe next time, you should come up with a better question for the class"

What?!!!!!!!!!!

I almost spat blood. How could she speak to her teacher that way?!. Just when I was about to interfere before the teacher explodes my phone choose that moment to ring. I would've ignored it but after I glanced at the caller ID, I froze

"Kim? " My sister ?

What was going on?

Chapter Twenty - Two : Sleep With Me

The ride home was quiet and agonizing though I was a lot distracted than I could tell. Huge thanks to Izzy's one woman rebellion and my sister's sudden mysterious phone call , got my thoughts flying in all direction.

Izzy's case was quite understandable but my sister's totally out of the blue. She wanted us to meet up for some reasons best known to her which I can't help but feel uncomfortable. She wouldn't just meet with me, a mistake (as they refer to me back home)??If something wasn't up.

I'm a disgrace, a thorn to their bloodline as they say and they made it quite obvious after I left, they wanted nothing to do with me which I happily obliged till now.

"When are you going to focus on not getting me killed? " A voice said bringing me back from my train of thought. Almost immediately, I swerve to the left barely avoiding a collision with a car.

"Just like I said " Izzy said as a matter of fact while I inwardly scolded myself for almost putting her life in danger.

School was over and Annabelle's people had already taken her home leaving me to deal with this pain in the ass right here

"So? " I started, my hands clutching the wheel tightly, afraid to be distracted again
"When do you plan to pull off that ridiculous facade of yours? "

Izzy sent me a sweet but vengeful smile as she retorted "When you guys decide to treat me like an adult? "

I let out a chuckle, one short-lived due to Izzy's murderous glare

"I believe my words weren't so hilarious, were they? "

"Adult? " I scoffed "You aren't even a teen talk more an adult? You're just?a kid who ?has a lot upstairs "

Izzy didn't reply instead she looked deep in thought but as usual, Izzy will always be Izzy. She cast me her never ending mischievous smirk as she said

"Be sure to remind these very words of yours to me when I hit your sensitive spot"

"Fine, you win " I gave in . Izzy's ?quite argumentative in nature. So you could who would end up losing if?this continues.

But I'm sure your dad has a different view

I already could guess how tonight would go , the unending arguments between father and daughter as they fail to achieve a peaceful coexistence while I'll be caught in the cross fire.

Izzy's?ruthless slaying of the teachers was already top news in the school, so it's obvious it must have?reached Nik's ears already .

I must have being quite anxious cause immediately we reached home, ?I was quick to thwart ?Izzy's departure from the car which ended with me receiving a frown from that blank face of hers.

"What now? "She sighed with a hint of annoyance while I prayed internally for a moment of peace tonight

"Honey, please promise me you're gonna go easy on your dad tonight "

There was a hint of mockery in her look as she said??"Go easy on?him?"She snorted "He should have thought of that before he conspired with grandpa to tie me down in?that stupid fifth grade besides " She stared me straight in the eyes "I live to torture him"

And that being said , ?she hopped down from the car and made her way inside while I groaned banging my head against the steering wheel. I cursed inwardly wondering why I never thought of this before taking this job in the first place.

I just thought that taking this job alongside the influence of the Spencer family would give me a head start in taking my intended acting career to the next step but it seems aside from a terrifying number of followers on twitter and other social media platforms, I still haven't secured any ground breaking role which is quite heartbreaking though the title of highest paid nanny in the world still comforts me.

I don't know how long I spent in the car but when I headed inside, it was oddly silent, no yelling nor shouting nor sign of Nik. Yet.

Just like I thought as I checked up on her, she had already gone to bed. As if on cue, the housekeeper, Amanda came out of nowhere. She flashed me a smile while her gentle gaze fell on Izzy's sleeping figure and let out a sigh of relief

"She must have being quite stressed out to go to bed this early " She said while I ran my hand through my hair messing it.

"She likes you " Came her outrageous reply as I stared dumbfounded

I scoffed "If this is her way of showing likeness, then I'll pass"

She threw me that gentle and comforting smile that could melt a devil's heart

"Izzy's a broken kid, her mother's death crushed her. Trust me, before she became this devious self she was once a sweet kid who only wanted her dad's attention and I think that's the problem "

My curiosity kicked in, ignoring the warning bells going off in my head "What do you mean?"

"Izzy once took her dad to be her everything, her world but for reasons best-known to the couples, Nik kept his distance from the kid which became worse after the divorce and his wife Kay wasn't the ideal mother for a child. "

I inhaled deeply, with the way my ears were inching I knew I was about to get to the sweet part

"They're rumours that Kay's mental health wasn't stable and worsened after the divorce .So guess what a mentally unstable mother would tell her daughter before her death? "

I inhaled sharply many thoughts running through my mind. Even without Kay manipulating the young girl's mind, it was obvious that she blames her father for her mother's death.

So that's why she possesses such personal vendetta against her father

"How did Kay die? " I asked stunning Amanda who looked away at once ,?her smile stuck on her face

"I.. I-I'm afraid I c-can't say that "

"please"I pleaded

She paled at once "Sir Nik forbids us from exposing that "

My head throbbed, why now? when I'm?so close to discovering the truth.

"Please I need to know if I'm to?cure ?her of this unending hatred to destroy her dad which is slowly consuming her instead " I said bitterly, holding unto her hand as she battled inwardly.

"Please Amanda tell me, I need to know" I pleaded hoping she would see past the curiosity but sincerity.

I saw a glimmer of hope when I found her walls crumbling down but all of a?sudden, she shuddered and stiffened at once

"I'm sorry but I can't tell you that" She said avoiding my gaze "If you truly want the truth, you can go ask sir Nik?yourself " She suggested as all forms of excitement left me at once

I wasn't looking for a death wish. If it was that easy asking Nik would I have come to her??.?I clutched my temple, it throbbed painfully. What in the world was I doing? But I didn't give her a defeated look

"Where's he? " I asked with total confidence not showing the fact I was trembling inside

"He's being in his room all day" replied Amanda with a don't -tell-me -i -didn't -warn -you look.

"Doing what? " I asked ignoring the warning stare she was giving me.

Amanda sighed, her gaze skimming over me in a daring?gesture

"If you're that curious, go check it out yourself"

Amanda simply said and left, leaving me all alone to battle my demons. I stood in the hallway in deep contemplation. It was not really like Nik?to stay up in his room without stepping out for a bit of fresh air.

Unless he's ?being working himself out like a demon but not for this long atleast. Or sleeping?

Nah, Nik has chronic insomnia moreover he doesn't sleep in the day but at night which is normally induced by drugs. But if he's indeed asleep then that's a new and welcome development.

After a long period of mentally reviewing things or so I said, my curiosity got the better of me and I headed into the lion's den protected by nothing but my own wits.

Upon arrival, I knocked on Nik's door but there wasn't any reply. Thinking he hadn't heard it, I knocked a few more times but there still wasn't any reply.

I grinned knowing I've gotten a good alibi which could save me if things go south. I came in without an invitation as my eyes scanned his room.

His room was simple, a lot spacious if I may say. His walls were painted a striking shade of forest green in contrast to the dark polished mahogany floor. Many artistic paintings decorated his wall giving his room an aristocratic vibe but in all, the room exuded loneliness or maybe it was from its host himself. The tea coloured dotted Swiss curtains were snapped shut that it was barely hard to recognize it was an afternoon, a chilly late afternoon.

There was an eye-catching walk-in closet at the far end of the room but that wasn't my interest cause all my attention focused on the figure sprawled lazily on the bed.

His duvet which he supposedly used to shield his body from the cold was lying halfway across the bed while he instinctively snuggled further into his bedsheet for warmth.

I frowned, my second-guess was indeed right. He was asleep? Which is quite shocking. This was new which got me thinking, something must have triggered it.

Defeated, I sighed.

" I just hope this is a good thing " I murmured to myself before climbing onto the bed. I grabbed the duvet and wrapped it around him and turned to leave but something grabbed my attention.

Bewitched I was, but I couldn't look away from his face. Unlike the vicious, rugged and stone heart personality of his, asleep he looked innocent, incapable of inflicting harm. An Adonis, quite well, he deserves the credit. His face was terrifying breathtaking that I was for once intimidated by his good look.

I took in his face, straight eyebrows which had the tendency to furrow from time to time thanks to Izzy's cruel pranks. Well bridged nose and a strong jawline with a little stubble on it.

Maybe I was really enthralled cause next I knew, my hands were trailing down his face. I was too preoccupied with my admiration that I screamed when his eyes snapped open.

I flinched when his eyes met mine and a mischievous smirk formed on his lips. Discovering I was in for trouble, I tried to escape but his arm came around my waist jostling me to his body.

My heart went pit-a-pat as I was suddenly pushed down to the bed while he hovered over me intimately. I gulped nervously, I'm in serious shit.

Nik smiled, a kind of there's -no-escaping -for -you -this -time smile.

"Babe" he said huskily sending my system into overdrive "If you really wanted to get into my bed, you should've asked me rather than creep in, then? I'll be so happy to oblige?" He murmured, his face very close.

It was obvious that my senses were already muddled, I couldn't think straight in this situation. So I tried to escape, I pushed at his chest but Christ! This guy was all muscles.

As I pushed further on his chest, I realized at once I was touching real flesh, it wasn't hidden under any clothing. I almost spat blood. When did he take his shirt off? Was I that distracted? Oh God!

Nik must have been reading my mind cause he whispered in my ears

"Don't look so shocked baby girl. You should've known you were asking for trouble when you came in"

I shivered violently when his breath hit my neck. I tried resisting? "Nik... .."

Whatever I was going to say next was lost forever cause his lips consumed mine completely. I moaned softly when he slid his tongue onto mine as he savoured expertly. Whatever rationality I had was long lost, leaving me completely at a loss to understand what was so great about this man that made me this way.

Unlike the kisses earlier, this was devastating. He nibbled, teased and thrust with so much passion that my senses whirled from this ecstasy.

My ex-boyfriend Andrew was a good kisser but it was nothing compared to this. Burning from this passion, my nails dug into his back extracting a savage groan from Nik.

He nibbled on my lower lips as if it were some delicacy meant to be savoured slowly. I couldn't recall how long this lasted but if this was Heaven, then I never want it to end. But sadly, all good things must come to an end.

By the time Nik pulled away, we were panting so hard that it wasn't easy to breathe. I stared at Nik, his lips were swollen while his hair was ruffled in all directions and knew my own appearance was probably far worse than his.

There were a few scratches on his face and I knew at once, my nails were to be blamed. Quivering with embarrassment I looked away, was I that wild and unrestrained?

Nik must have noticed my thoughts cause his hand gently turned my chin towards him. His face broke into a smile as he asked

"Isn't it too late to act shy?"

I blushed crazily and looked away looking for an excuse to get away.

"I need to go" I said but I never expected the answer that came afterward

"No, we aren't done yet!" Nik growled, his hold on me tightening immediately leaving me dumbfounded. I never knew this guy was too insatiable and possessive

"What do you mean we aren't done?" I frowned, my sixth sense telling me something wasn't right. I was having an ill feeling about this.

I stared at Nik and a shiver ran through me when I saw it. My heart pounded wildly when I saw in the depths of his eyes raw desire and knew I was doomed.

Subconsciously, I tried to retreat but he pressed down on me further throwing my heart into an uneven beat.

There was a dangerous air of sensuality as his breath caressed my face and he murmured hoarsely "Sleep with me"

I gulped hard, fiddling with the sheet as I asked nervously "A-A-are we really going to do it now?"

Nik's brows furrowed "Do what?"

I gulped again but it didn't seem to stop the dryness in my throat "The sleeping? You said you wanted us... Us to..." I said suggestively and was surprised to find a glint of amusement in his eyes.

"What are you thinking?" he said as I found his eyes looking down on me in sheer mockery and understood at once.

He just played me.

I clutched my fist and ground my teeth in fury as I lunged at him " You player! " I roared intending to attack him but he held me down before I could even move a finger

"Please? Just lie beside me " He added but I wasn't going to fall for his trap this second time

"Go find a sleeping buddy elsewhere " I raged and stood to leave but he caught my arms dragging me back to the bed.

"Please? " He pleaded again. This time earnestly and desperately

"Fine" I surrendered at last, it wasn't like I was going to fight him anyway. It's already decided who would win if such a need arises. "I'll do it but don't get any ideas "

He chuckled, a low rumble that vibrated through my body "Baby girl, I think that warning should be for you? "

"What? "

"Remember??you were the one that came into my room besides I'm the one in danger of being seduced by you"

I almost spat blood. Did he really have??to say that right at my face?

"Fine! You might as well wear an armor that'll shield me away from you?" I said harshly hoping the words hurt him as much as he did.

Enraged already, I tugged on the duvet, grabbing it and wrapped it around my body with my back turned to him. My actions must have infuriated him cause next I knew, a warm arm wrapped tightly around my waist as he dragged me closer to his body

I tried shaking him off but he stood his ground before I burst out saying

"With you so near, I won't be able to sleep cause I'll be tempted to seduce you again " I taunted using his own words against him.

There was no emotion on his face, just a blank expressionless face. I couldn't read what was on his mind, his poker face was perfect but that was until a mocking smile graced his lips

"Fine then " He said as a matter of fact " We'll stay awake and maybe we can take things from where we stopped "

He said wiggling his brows suggestively while I choked. What's this? This guy's a complete ruthless pervert and here was I thinking there was a bit of innocence left in him.

Defeated, I sighed and gave up while Nik displayed a contented smile like a cat who was fed milk. He drew me into his arms giving me no choice but to snuggle into it.

"Just this once" I murmured repeatedly as some sort of assurance that I haven't lost my cool because of him as my eyelids began to feel heavy.

I never expected to fall asleep despite being tortured by Nik's wandering hands, the guy seriously can't seem to keep his hands to himself.

Unexpectedly, I slept soundly like a baby until the sudden blaring ringtone of the phone woke me up at once as I released torrents of curses.

Fazed and drowsy, I searched blindly for the phone until my hands found it and I received it without glancing at the caller ID nor the phone I had picked up.

"Hello?" I murmured huskily. Sleep still evident in my voice.

"Nike hon.....wait a minute" She suddenly trailed off as I noticed some hesitation in her voice. The earlier voice which was calm and sweet turned vicious at once

"Who are you and what are you doing with Nik's cell phone?"

My eyes snapped open at once when I subconsciously recognized that cold voice and all traces of sleep disappeared from my eyes at once.

I sat up hardly recognizing this room??cause darkness surrounded me but my instincts and swarms of memories I just received told me I was in his place.

I looked down on the caller ID and froze, all my senses which seem to have fled out the window hours ago rush back to me at once.

This wasn't my cellphone but Nik's, I had sleepily picked it thinking it was mine.

My blood ran cold when I saw the name written boldly

TINA.

Chapter Twenty - Three: "Proceed With The Plans"

Nik's Pov

I knew my insomnia was disturbing but it'll be more than disturbing if I told her I could only sleep with her beside me. She would probably see me as a ruthless starved pervert who wouldn't stop until I had my way with her. But either way, it was obvious she's more dangerous than I am.

She's making me feel things I never want to feel again. Kay was enough, I wouldn't want to go through such trauma again.

Emotions?

They are quite messy and tend to muddle my sense of reasoning so I wouldn't want to indulge in such at the moment, especially not when Eden's on the move.

Unlike Kay, this girl here has no idea what she's doing to us, has no idea she has stirred the heart of the greatest heirs of the Spencer Clan.

Since Eden lost Kay to me, he would surely put up a huge fight this time not to lose her to me and if he eventually does, he'll likely try to use her against me.

Then it wouldn't matter whether I can protect her or not, whether she likes it or not, she'll have to choose a side.

When I saw the soft rising and falling of her chest, I felt like there was something suffocating me. I felt this instinct to protect her, to never let her go, to always have her by my side. The beast inside me awoke, Eden would have to put one hell of a fight in order to take her away from me.

Though, she wouldn't say it out loud but the fact she has chosen Maya for a mother means my own judgment wasn't wrong. At least it's the first time the brat and I agree on something.

My phone rang kicking every evidence of sleep out of my eyes. I stood to pick it up but when I felt her stir, I shut my eyes at once and pretended to be asleep. It was late evening and high time she woke up, not to mention the fact I would love to see what she would do in this situation.

When the phone wouldn't stop ringing, I felt her sit up releasing a torrent of curses. I guessed she was still sleepy cause she picked up my phone probably thinking it was hers.

I chuckled inwardly trying to make a guess of Who would be calling at this time. I frowned when something clicked in my head but smiled slightly afterwards, wondering how she was going to handle this situation.

Well, in the worse case scenerio I'll just have to help her out a bit.

"Hel..lo?" She murmured huskily, her words slightly slurred from sleep.

Because all her attention were on the call she didn't notice I was awake and staring at her, regarding her reactions intently.

Whoever was on the line must have said something shocking to her cause I felt her stiffen at once. She jerked away from me but I was quick to drag her back.

I growled at once " Where did you think you're...? " A finger was pressed against my mouth hushing me while she almost shove the phone at my face, using her eyes to gesture I look at the Caller ID.

I stared at it , not even a flicker of an emotion appearing on my face. I indeed guessed correctly, it was Tina as expected .

"So?" I inquired as her face paled at once. The way she was behaving made it seem as if we were cheating behind my lover's back.

[A/N: Seriously, aren't you?]

"It's your girlfriend for Christ sake! " Maya whispered yelled as I noticed the call was still connected.

Typical Tina, trying to know who's on my bed.

I sighed, a bored long sigh muttering " I guess I just have to get rid of her for you to be satisfied then"

"what!" She exclaimed and was about to say something but the chance never came or rather I didn't give her one .

I pushed her down immediately. As if she could guess my intentions, she pushed and kicked against me but her strength was nothing near mine. I grabbed both hands and pinned them upwards before I began my sensual attack.

Her long ink black hair fell upon the bed like a curtain making her look like an enchanting siren out to lure sailors to their death. And I was one of the innocent sailors being dragged down to the bottom of the sea oblivious that death was the only thing awaiting me.

She moaned loudly when my tongue hit the soft spot on her neck. I didn't stop but continued tormenting her, nuzzling and nibbling there as she writhed against me in pleasure.

I groaned feeling my own erection when her body wouldn't stop moving. Since I had her hands captive, she couldn't do anything but push upward in protest and pleasure. I groaned wildly when her laps hit the bulging area in my trouser and my senses went haywire?.

The girl is a little devil.

On the other side of the phone, all Tina could hear was the hard grunts and moans of the lovers as she crushed the champagne flute in her hand to pieces.

She felt a hard clog in her throat as anger bubbled in her veins. She didn't bother ending the call and flung the phone to the other end of the room, breaking the phone into pieces.

With one swift motion, she swept everything on her desk to the floor but it still didn't extinguish the blood lust in her eyes.

She didn't know who the girl was but she could tell it was that stupid Nanny. She could tell judging from the way and the number of times she caught Nik staring at her with that raw hunger in his eyes at the old man's house.

The sounds of their grunts and moans played in a loop in her mind and she could tell they were taking things to the next level.

She balled her hands into fist chuckling mirthlessly, she couldn't even believe Nik didn't waste time to fuck that bitch and the bitch readily got into his bed even after proudly telling her she has nothing to do with her man.

She dared fooled me?!

Tina felt nothing but anger followed up by a searing, seething hatred. Hatred at the fact that another woman dared to defile her by climbing into her own lover's bed.

She had sent her other lovers packing so she could start a stable relationship with him but suddenly an ant comes out of nowhere to reap what it didn't sow. An evil smirk appeared on her well defined face, 'we'll see about that.'

Dipping her hands into the pocket of her blazer, she brought out another cell phone similar to the other one ruined moments ago.

Hurridly, she dialed a number and brought the phone to her ears.

While she waited for whoever was on the other line to pick up, her gaze fell upon the empty desk as her hands tapped rhythmically on it.

Eventhough she looked calm and collected, her thoughts were all the place notwithstanding the wicked glint in her eyes.

Suddenly a voice came alive from the other end and she smiled satisfactorily muttering only four words.

"Proceed with the plans"

The air was hot but the two Intertwined bodies didn't seem to give a damn about it. They both were only immersed with giving and receiving pleasure from each other .

Maya was quite familiar with this scenario. She was smart enough to know if she didn't pull out?as soon as possible, they both would end up doing things that left little to the imagination. There was totally no denying about that fact.

"God" I groaned, a savage one "You're like a drug, one taste and I keep on coming back for more"

[A/N: And he's gonna do more if you don't snap out of it right now!]

As if Maya received some sort of movitation some where [A/N: probably from me] she kneeled me hard in the groin receiving a pained moan from me . Thankfully for her , it temporarily paralyzed?me as she fled for her dear life.

"Shit! " I?cursed holding unto my?groin?with a pained expression on my?face. At first, I?never intended taking the make out session so far but after a taste, I?got so hooked that I?lost all sense of rationality.

Well thanks to her reminder,?her kick I mean,?I wouldn't have to drench myself?in a cold shower as planned earlier. I?was so excited that I?felt hard and stiff down there but that was all gone now.

I'll have to thank Maya on a job well done later. I sighed in both disappointment and relieve that all?traces of excitement has left my body, most importantly the lower part.

I hardly got up from my bed when my phone rang and I muttered a mountain of profanities hoping to God it wasn't Tina calling, planning to?whine about what I was doing in my privacy. I'm sure as hell I wouldn't be able to tolerate that.

My brows quivered in discomfort when I noticed it was my secretary calling. I know by now it's never good news when he calls by this time.

After a long contemplation, I picked the phone up not minding that my voice was as cold as a Popsicle.

My employees were already quite familiar with it, unlike the demanding but calm voice I use around Maya, this one was so cold that it affected the temperature too as everything dropped.

"Speak" I ordered wanting to get over this as soon as possible

"It seems he has noticed we're intercepting his calls"

A cold smile made itself known on my face "Good then, it's high time he noticed already. That should show him how much of a control I have over her"

There was a slight crack in my secretary's voice as if he wanted to say something but suddenly held them back

"What? "

"Eeh? " he croaked .

I've caught onto the hesitation in his voice and instinctively knew he has many things to say to me.

"Say it now while I'm still courteous" I said, a warning tone in my voice as he cleared his throat innocently.

"Sir Nik, isn't it a little too much intercepting her calls? I mean even if Eden is evil and all but... "

"I take back my word" I interjected probably stunning my secretary as well " Don't say a thing again, just keep your mouth shut from now on, OK? "

I waited for a response from the other end but nothing came out. I stared at my phone, the call was still going on moreover he wouldn't dare to hang up on me.

I pay his salaries

"Didn't you hear me? "

A tiny croaky voice defended out of nowhere "You said not to say a thing from now on"

I clutched my temple, this guy was really stupid .I made a mental note to have him changed as soon as possible .

"Fine then, what about the roles? " I asked but there was a slight hesitation from the other end as if contemplating speaking or not "Just speak the hell up! " I roared

"RI... right, I've gotten hold of the roles as you suggested but there's a bit of a problem "

"what? "

"Some of our top artists who are competing for the same roles are agitated, they are questioning why it's being held and requests a satisfactory answer"

I smiled, a cold glint in my eyes. They dare to question my order " Good then. Since they want a satisfactory answer, I'll give them one .

Making up my mind , I commanded

"Get rid of every artist that questioned my authority "

Chapter Twenty - Four : I Give You The Permission To Sleep With That Man .

Maya's Pov

I cleared the fog on the mirror caused by the steam from the hot shower, staring at my reflection and taking prominent note of the hickies surrounding my neck down my shoulder. This guy's a beast.

It's not enough that the heat was so much this time of the year but I'll have to wear turtle neck sleeves to keep this from sight. I groaned, banged my head against the wall and winced from the pain.

I clutched my fist, I can't and won't take this. I have to pay him back, why should I be the one suffering alone? But what can I do?

"Urgh" I groaned turning off the shower and putting on my robe. I walked out of the shower, trying to come up with a scheme to get back at him.

I screamed out my lungs when I saw a certain figure sitting on my bed with a glare meant to decapitate a certain individual named 'me' at sight.

I stared at Izzy flabbergasted, why was she giving me her killer look usually preserved specifically for her Dad. I took a deep breath trying to calm my pounding heart.

"Why are you here? " I asked trying to reduce the tension hanging around this awkward silence.

"Why were you with him? " she retorted stunning me at once. She knew I was with him?

"Him? "

"Don't give me that look, you know by now who am talking about?" Izzy said coldly, not taking her curious eyes off me.

Amazed, I asked her "H-how did you know? "

For a short while, the glare disappeared as a sardonic smirk curved her lips "You just told me" Came her reply. I mentally smacked my forehead, she just tricked me .

"I know what you're thinking but we really didn't do anything "I tried defending but her?glare forced the truth out of my mouth voluntarily. "Aside from making out" I added

"But I'm really innocent here, he's the one who forced me" I defended trying to salvage?what's left?of my innocent reputation

" Then you should sue him"

"Huh? " Confusion muddled my brain, what did?she mean?

"Don't you know? That's called sexual harassment"

"????"

I clutched my temple, knowing discussing this further with her would only leave me at a loss. ?"Fine, what do you want from me? "

"Nothing? " I scoffed "Your mouth says?a word but you definitely act contrarily "

"I just love seeing the expression on your face, already you don't fake yours unlike his other women , moreover there's this vein in your head that threatens to pop out whenever you're angry "

"...."

I almost spat blood, how did this girl??know too much. She's definitely not human. Not only does she have a high IQ but a high and good EQ assessment.

"Your point? " I groaned

"I was just messing around with you. Also, I give you the permission to sleep with that man cause I need a sibling pretty soon. This one woman revenge is getting pretty tiring lately ?, I need a helping hand "

I froze not believing the words coming out of her mouth. My cheeks began to burn as I recalled the contents of her words. Disbelief displayed on my face, wasn't she an innocent ten year old, how could she be ?this enlightened and shameless? what's this world turning into?

As if she read my mind, She said

"Don't worry , I can be more shameless than that man when the occasion calls for it . Come down for supper " and that being said , she left banging my door shut.

I stood momentarily shocked to the core, what the hell was going on? I gulped but it?didn't seem to ease the dryness in my throat nor did the churning effect in my

stomach stop. I knew that man she was referring to was her father, both father and daughter were competing for shamelessness .

I dressed up wearing a simple yellow turtle neck?woolly?gown with my hair falling around my shoulder .

I didn't come down immediately, I lingered around for a while . I didn't know why I was hesitating but I had a bad feeling about tonight, both father and daughter were schemers and I'm caught in the middle of it. who knows what they have in store for me for the night?

When it was evident I couldn't stay any longer judging from the number of knocks on my door by the maids urging and in some cases commanding me to get my ass downstairs courtesy of Nik.

The way I was being treated here, one would mistake me for a newly Wed instead of a nanny.

I took a deep breath, tucking?my feelings quite well before heading??downstairs only to have all?eyes on me. All eyes including Eden?and Emily. They were here? I glanced at Nik and understood why he was forcing me down here.

Father and daughter pinned me with a look, the way they were staring at me seemed like I was a prize to be won and glared at others as if they were their competitors .What the hell was wrong with both?

Eden stood from his seat heading towards me as I held my breath. I could feel father and daughter's murderous aura, they would kill someone pretty soon.

"You're pretty as always" Eden took my hand and placed a peck on the back of my palm. At that?same time, Nik's eyes bore into mine and I choked, getting myself into a coughing fit.

Eden stood perplexed as my coughs intensified "You okay? "

I nodded unable to reply at the moment, next I knew someone brought a glass of water to my lips. I hurriedly gulped the whole content down and didn't notice anything weird happening. Unknown to me, positions were changed as Izzy said to her uncle

"Don't worry, I'll take it from here"

Eden was taken aback by her overprotective attitude. The way she was behaving, one would think she was taking care of her boyfriend.

I felt a hand smooth over my back and soon enough, the fit ended. I stood shocked to the marrow to discover Izzy was the one taking care of me all this time while Eden looked disgruntled as if a golden opportunity was snatched from him.

Nik smiled, a look of admiration in his eyes at his daughter's quick wit as if to say, indeed you're my blood while Emily stared horrified at the scene. What the fuck, She'll probably say.

Because the welcome ceremony was short-lived by the *cough*, I just said a simple welcome to Emily though I ended up sitting beside her with Nik at the other side while Izzy and Eden sat across.

The maids quietly served the meals as an awkward silence fell upon us but Emily the chatty came to the rescue.

"So, how has your stay here being?"

I swallowed. *cough *cough* Aside from the constant sexual harassment as called by your niece from your brother and the constant heart attack from your niece, it's been okay. I answered mentally

"Great" I answered with a forced smile but I caught the way she threw an accusing stare at Nik and knew she already figured what was happening. She definitely knew her brother well.

"Has Izzy being giving you any trouble?"

"Isabella" Nik corrected.

"I don't give a damn fuck" Emily retorted and Nik shut his mouth firmly. Emily was the only person so far that I've seen with the ability to tame Nik.

"Of course not" I laughed "She's been a good girl" I answered with a smile bright enough to blind even the sun but Emily once again passed an accusing stare at Izzy.

It seems whatever I said meant the opposite to her, I was amazed. She knew the father and daughter duo perfectly well.

"Then I must have worried for nothing" She murmured relieved but when our eyes met, they were communicating another to me,

'Keep on lying and soon enough, you won't be able to distinguish your lie from the truth'

"So what happened to your cellphone, I've been calling but you haven't been picking up?" Eden said saving me from Emily's soul boring stares but leaving me confused at the same time

"What? "

By my side, I felt Nik stiffen but I didn't put much thought to the sudden change in his demeanor as I focused on my attention on Eden.

"I definitely didn't receive any of your calls " I stood my ground knowing a clear hearted feareth no accusation.

"Then take a look at this " Eden said producing a cellphone out of his pocket and handing it over to me. I took his phone and went to his call log and my eyes bulged from its socket.

A hundred plus unanswered call?!!

Horror recoiled through me "This is impossible" I murmured and produced my own phone handing over to Eden as he went through it leaving everyone confused and startled at our drama.

"This is impossible " Eden murmured as shocked as I was "Unless someone purposely intercepted the ca... " Eden trailed off but his point was already made. I followed the direction of his eyes and it rested on Nik, suddenly it all clicked into place.

The only person capable and with such power to do such a thing was Nik Spencer . I always wondered, kept thinking why Eden never called.

The way he hit on me that fateful day we met, told me he wasn't going to give up on me that easily and it turned out right , just that a certain person was working behind the scene all that time.

I stared at Nik, he ate his meal calm and collected not even bothered by the accusing stare I was giving him. I laughed in disbelief, this man was a total jerk. I stood abruptly and faced him " Let's talk"

He cast a lazy gaze on me saying ?"Its rude to interrupt a meal, can't you have a little patience? "

"I'll be waiting for you outside then " I spat?"Enjoy your meal as much as you want " and left waiting for whenever the asshole was going to show up. I clutched my fist, seething anger surging through my veins .

Not long he appeared , not even a slight remorse on his face, there was no way this guy's human. There was no sign of nervousness nor apprehension and I'm sure as hell he wasn't sorry for anything .

"Why did you do it? "I questioned staring him in the eyes. My heart hammered against my chest, my blood was boiling hot.

"Do I have to answer for every action I carry out? " I stared in disbelief. I chuckled contemptuously at my pathetic self, was I that blinded by lust that I didn't see this cruel side of him.

"Really? " I scoffed ?"I'm definitely stupid, it was totally a bad idea coming here and I just realized it now "

"So what are you going to do? Quit? come-on honey, we've being there before "

"Oh, I know"I answered "That's why this time, there's no turning back" I said preparing to leave but he held my arm drawing me back.

"Eden was never going to be a good ?influence, he was going to use you?against me? so I?got rid of him for you, shouldn't you be grateful? " He gritted, gripping my arm a little too tight for my liking

"Grateful? 'I snorted "Even if he was, it was never your call to make, it was my fucking business to deal?with! But You come out of nowhere and make?a complete fool out of me, without asking for my opinion and say it was the best for me!!!! " I yelled

"You?know what? I Fucking want you out of my life,?you're so authoritative, arrogant, cold and domineering and I don't think I can take take any of that bullshit anymore!! "

"What about the contract? " Nik?growled?, his voice a?pitch?away from loosing his control ?"You know the consequences " he breathed, a warning tone in his voice but I wasn't going to be threatened by that anymore

I gave him a cold smile that sent goosebumps down his arms "Don't worry" I said as I ground my teeth in fury ?"As I said before,?even if it means selling my body I'll pay you back"

That said, I flung his hand away ?and turned to leave but his hand grabbed mine again ?as he roared "You're not going any...! "

A sharp?crack was heard as my?hand??landed on his left cheek " Don't you dare touch me! " I roared and left , leaving him momentarily stunned.

Since he got rid of my things?there wasn't much to pack so I?was done in the blink of an eye.

Downstairs, Emily and Eden stared at me shocked to the marrow while Izzy simply glared and left for her room and banged the door so hard that the force of it reverberated through the whole house.

"I'm sorry but I don't think I can do this anymore " I apologized and left before any of them??could protest or convince me back.

Outside Nik stood?watching as I flung my bag?over my shoulder .Even in the dark I could make?out the red imprint on his left cheek. Did I do it too hard? ?I wanted to ask but I couldn't let myself, delay was dangerous. So without looking back nor muttering a goodbye, I left. Away from the house, away from him until everything became a dark past.

Chapter Twenty - Five : "Revenge Is Best Served Cold "

Note : This is quite a sensitive chapter, don't read if you're uncomfortable with it

It's being a week since I left Nik's residence and so far no legal action has been taken against me. Maybe he had a change of heart?I thought, but I knew inwardly he was scheming on how to get back at me.

I took one final look at the mirror taking in my appearance , I was wearing a black chiffon blouse with a sequins pencil skirt with my hair hanging in a ponytail. With my clutch purse at my side, I checked my time and headed out. Today was the day I had to meet up with my sister - well scratch that,?half sister.

I flag down a taxi and headed to the restaurant she suggested. I was a lot early so I ordered for a glass of water while I waited patiently for her arrival.

I didn't wait for long before the corners of my eyes caught a figure heading towards me. I snorted??taking in her looks, as usual she dresses?with real flair. She looked classic in her bright red striped top and paired it with an equally vivid blue pants with her wavy brown hair dancing around her shoulders as she walked elegantly in her six inches long?heels .

"Sorry, I'm late" She murmured taking a seat while I lazily sipped?at my water.

"You don't have to worry " I said "I was a lot early "

She flashed me a smile but I felt underneath that were an infinite number of hidden knives aiming at me. "Did you order? "She asked going through the menu the waiter handed to her.

"I'm good" I replied impatiently hoping she would get this over with as soon as possible.

She seemed to have noticed my impatience cause she calmly said "You don't have to be uncomfortable?moreover I was hoping we could catch up on things, you look much good than the last time we met which.... "

"Was approximately four years ago" I cut in with a forced smile "Trust me,?I'm over it. So get to the damn point "I spat startling her in the process.

Kim stared at me?with awe, was she really thinking I was that same naive girl they used and stepped on years ago.

"Fine then " She agreed and next I knew she was fumbling in?her bag for something. When found, she dropped it on the table?then pushed it?over to my side.

Curious but cautiously, I slowly took the document , glanced over it and flipped over the pages?trying to take in what was written inside. The only thing I understood was, it's some sort of contract bid

"What's this? " I asked not getting the whole point of it all. How's?this related to me?

"That's the contract bid for the My Eden art Center " She answered still not hitting the??point and I would have snapped??if she didn't continue " We began our bid submission with a summary of our company's qualifications and why we should win the contract. We've submitted all paperwork requested by the RFP, ensuring that all forms are complete, correct and signed. Include a listing of key personnel and subcontractors and their qualifications "

"So??I don't remember applying for a post in your dear parents company " I said with?heavy sarcasm which my dear sister ignored and got me thinking. Whatever this was, it's obvious she needs this?desperately

Kim flashed me a smile " This is now where you come in . " My eyes shone as I leaned in, listening?attentively as this was the part I was waiting for a long time now "?just like every business deal and transaction " She started "It?needs?a push whether externally or internally and that's what I invited you here to do"

I pinched?my nose in sheer disappointment, at what point did I turn into a business lady? "I think you're mistaken here "I said standing up and reaching for my clutch purse,?this reunion or whatever this is has reached it's limit.

."I'm not interested in this contract bid neither do I have a way to help you"

I stood ready to leave when the next statement made me froze at the spot. "I heard you were hired by Nik?Spencer and you're highly favored in his sight "

I felt dizzy all of a sudden so I?had to make my way back to my seat making sure to?hide the sudden discomfort from my sister .

"So? "I resumed my haughty tone

Kim smiled taking hold of my hands in a tenderly manner. Anyone watching would think it was indeed two sisters having some sort of reunion but I could only feel goosebumps travel all over my body. What was she up-to?

"Maya dear, I know we've not being the best of siblings and friends but am willing to overlook everything and make things the way they were when we were much younger, when we had no problems, when we knew nothing of the world. So just do me this favor, our family's future depends on it " She pleaded and I would've fallen straight for that if I didn't know the kind of human she was.

Still yet I was dumbfounded, when did Kim turn into a poet?

"So make Nik spencer interested in us, just make him say two or three words about us. That man has so much power than you can imagine , just a word from him and everything's settled and I heard he's interested in you and would do anything you ask of him. So just let him say a word or two to the board and the contract bid is all ours and I'll reward - infact I will make mom take a liking to you "

I stared at Kim disgusted to the core, what does she think I am to Nik? I bet she thinks I'm one of his mistresses or sluts he has taken to bed. She was never interested in my well-being, she just saw me as some sort of bargaining chip .

My brow rose as I smirked "What do you think I am? Ten? Stupid? " I laughed "And here I was actually thinking you were worried about me"

Kim defended innocently "I'm actually concerned about you but this deal is very important for our family....."

"Just drop the act already " I cut in "I'm disgusted to death "

Kim smiled shyly before tucking a strand of hair behind her eye before staring down at me.

I saw it this time, that innocent look was no longer in there, this time she stared at me with much pure arrogance and disgust

She laughed "I was wondering when I was going to drop the act but I never thought it was going to be sooner than I expected " her scornful eyes looked down on me in sheer mockery.

"That's more like you now "I smiled trying not to wince at the disdain in her voice

"You've grown much smarter than the last time we met" She taunted trying to irk me on purpose

"Well that's good to know, unlike someone who hides under the shadow of their parents, what a chicken! "I retorted ?and Kim banged her hands on the table

"You! "She roared, anger evident in her eyes. Atleast its good to know that someone aside from her has grown an acidic tongue

"How's Nik's bed? " Kim asked?out of nowhere startling me. For sure I'll give her the credit, she knows how to attack but unlike her, I attack where it hurts the most.

"For sure good" I smiled, my eyes full of mischief "His bed's so damn comfortable and the guy sure knows how to arouse?a woman to estacy and I bet you want a taste judging from the fact you satisfy yourself with sex toys because your husband has minor problems with his... " I trailed off?purposely looking at her lower region suggestively.

Kim's face was red and she would have bounced on me had the waiter not arrived with her request. She composed herself and flashed the waiter a smile that didn't quite reach her eyes as he arranged her food on the table.

Once done she tipped the waiter as he bowed with a smile and left. Anyone not knowing her true character would think she was indeed?an angel sent from heaven.

"I don't care about your relationship with Nik but you should?consider my request "

"You can get that answered in hell" I spat not believing the fact I came from the same womb as her.

"Don't delude yourself, this is for our family's welfare "

"Family? " I scoffed. Then suddenly my expression changed as I glared at her with full intensity " You are never and will never be a part of this family .That should ring a bell " I said, my grim voice reminding her the exact words she said to me before I left four years ago

"I never thought you're one to hold grudges " she grimaced

"I wasn't " I replied nonchalantly "Until life taught me a bitter lesson and what did I learn ?" I kept her guessing for a while before replying coldly

"Revenge is best served cold"

I would've continued bickering with her had I not felt a little uncomfortable. I suddenly felt hot inside out of nowhere puzzling me, ?I never eat anything contradicting to get such result other than a glass of water.

Camouflaging the sudden discomfort, I picked up my clutchpurse ready to leave and knowing it was easier facing this new unwelcomed?development at home than here.

Just as I stood, I decided to make an epic leave. I walked towards Kim, bent and whispered in her ears

"Just so you know, I quit from Nik's residence??about a week ago, so make sure you investigate thoroughly with your sources the next time you're about to ask for a favor "

That said, I left with a smug smile on my face. It felt good knowing I had the upper hand this time. I chuckled remembering the look on her face.

As if the universe were on my side, a taxi stopped right in front of me as soon as I stepped outside almost like it's being waiting for me.

"Please drive to..." I had barely finished my statement when a shadow beside me moved and a small cloth was pressed against my nose.

Startled and roused, I struggled against this unknown attacker only to find out I wasn't half a match for him.

I knew the rag was drugged so I tried not to inhale but my lungs couldn't accommodate this sudden change so I was forced to breathe. Suddenly the world around me became dark.

I knew it has been a while, I could feel it. I couldn't move, my body felt heavy and paralyzed. My insides were burning, it was as if I was set on fire.

I writhed around on something soft and I knew instinctively it was a bed. A bed? I never remembered getting home, In fact I couldn't remember anything other than to satisfy this burning ache in my lower region.

I felt a sudden weight on me and knew someone was on me and knew instinctively it was a man judging from his deep guttural voice. He was saying something about satisfying me.

I struggled but it was a half struggle. A part of me wanted this man gone but the other me craved his touch as if he had the cure to this sudden madness.

I felt goosebumps all over my body when his hands went down my arms and I realized something. My shoulders were bare and this thing I was wearing was skimpy and silky.

I forced my eyes opened at once, I wasn't in my clothes. Where was my clothes? I was in a fucking nightgown!

"Don't worry babe, I'll make you feel good tonight" I heard that same guttural voice say and nibble on my earlobe and all I could feel was disgust.

I tried shouting but all that could come out was a whimper, when did my voice become this way.

"PI-please " I pleaded but he won't let go instead his grip tightened as he assured me of making me feel good

"Someone help me" I cried out but there was no one. I felt nauseated by each passing minutes his hands worked down my body.

"Help me!!! "I prayed , struggling for control against my body's wishes, I couldn't succumb just yet. I still had to fight.

Out of nowhere, I heard a loud bang and saw a sudden light. I smiled, so prayers were still being answered.

Chapter Twenty - Six : Who Am I ?

Note: Snu-Snu scene ahead, 18+

Nik's Pov

Last week was tormenting, at least my daughter made sure of it when not being haunted by Maya's shadow.

"This is your whole fault!" Isabelle would rage glaring at me with full intensity.

"Everything was going perfectly until you ruined it, I hate you!!! "

She would say and run back to her room banging the door so hard that the whole house would rattle from the impact while I'll stay up drinking and coming up with my schemes.

I made my private guard follow Maya and monitor all her activities. For some reason, I felt uncomfortable about her threat of sleeping with other men to pay for the breach of contract. No one had the right to touch her save me.

My phone rang disturbing the tranquility that was being observed a while ago. I picked the phone noticing the I.D and felt a twinge of fear. Had she made true of her threat?

Normally, my private guard doesn't call, just text me up on her progress but today was the first time he called, and possibly, something bad was about to happen.

I was startled by a sudden pain only to discover the cigarette was burnt out and the crumbs were burning my hand already.

"Hello," I said, my voice deep and bothered, dumping the cigarette butts in an ashtray and grabbed a glass of wine beside it.

I listened to the information on the other end anxiously and with rapt attention. All of a sudden, the glass slipped from my hand scattering to pieces upon contact with the ground.

I frowned trying to take in the information. She seems to be entering a hotel carried in the arms of a man?

I can't seem to remember how I grabbed my jacket and left the room, completely ignoring my housekeeper who looks like she was about to ask my opinion on something, or how I entered my car and drove here.

Royal Paradise

I stood watching the intimidating hotel in disdain, she dared to come in here with a man? Royal paradise was not an ordinary hotel, it was specially designed for the rich and mighty, so ordinary people dared not imagine coming in here.

How do I know?

Because it belongs to my family.

So whoever she might have come with tonight has a lot in his bank account.

As soon as I entered, I spotted my private guard at a corner of the hotel lounge and he nodded acknowledging my presence.

"Sir" The manager greeted, heading towards my direction. Judy, the private guard I had to follow Maya must have informed them of my coming.

"You shouldn't have told them " I scolded Judy who wasn't disturbed at all he didn't even take it seriously "Now everyone's going to poke their noses "

He smiled, not the kind or warm one but the one that says f*ck you

"You should have known the old man wouldn't let this go when you stopped me from protecting you, instead of the woman you've begun to have feelings for,"? He said, shooing away the manager who obviously was disappointed he couldn't get into my good book.

Not in the mood now, mister!

I froze in my tracks "I don't have feelings for her, I'm just concerned about her" I tried to make it clear to him but I should've known by now Judy doesn't give a damn about feelings.

"Well, apparently the woman you risked your life for the past days is in a hotel room with another man. "

I shuddered knowing what Judy meant. The fact was every high and mighty family like ours had their dirty secret or rather their skeleton in the wardrobe.

Reaching to be number one in this city and the world wasn't always achieved with clean hands.

We have our underworld forces which oftentimes carry out some dirty deeds for the government and some organizations in return for a favor. Huge thanks to that, it doesn't leave us in short of enemies.

So every member of our family is assigned with guards and a shadow guard. Shadow guards are the highest and formidable guards skilled enough to be in charge of our lives in the secret.

They never expose themselves during a mission except to the person they are assigned to neither do they get involved unless the ordinary guards fail and in dire situations.

They are specialized in keeping the Spencer clan alive so it isn't a surprise if a shadow guard dies in place of us.

Since we have a lot of enemies, it was so much a risk asking him to guard Maya instead of me. If anything had happened to me within that period, he would've paid with his life.

'Don't worry" I retorted "I'll shoulder every blame" I assured him and stepped into the elevator as he stepped in too

There was a deafening silence in the elevator, nor of us daring to speak cause we were too preoccupied with our thoughts. I clenched my fist by my side hoping and praying that I wasn't going to witness what I had already imagined in my heart.

With a ding, the elevator door opened and we walked out with Judy directing me to the said room as I studied it cautiously.

Room 404

I raised my hand to open it but froze midway. What if she was in the arms of another man moaning the way she had done when she was in my arms? What if she prefers this new man to me?

I swallowed deeply taking hold of the doorknob, it was now or never.

Immediately I pushed open the door, I was shocked to the core. She was lying beneath a strange man, I thought repeatedly until I noticed something.

She seems to be struggling

I thought I was imagining things until I heard a broken whisper

"Help..me"

The man was so engrossed in the act that he didn't notice me until I flung him halfway across the room. He yelped as I rushed him not giving him a chance to regain his footing

"Who are you... " I punched the words right out of his mouth before he screamed, struggling to escape from my hold.

"How dare you!! " I raged, punching the daylight out of him. My eyes were dark and wild, I was bloodthirsty and would have completely wasted him if Judy hadn't called my attention.

"Something is wrong with the girl " Judy called out while I turned to watch her moan loudly, moving and grinding against the pillow she had placed in between her legs to relieve herself

My eyes narrowed at once, she's drugged!

I turned to the suspected perpetrator and kicked him hard in the stomach as he toppled over.

"You dare to drug her! You motherf*cking son of a b*tch " I roared only to be dragged back by Judy. I raised a brow at his action

"Take care of the girl, I'll take care of the idiot " he assured, taking hold of the fool who had passed out already and threw him over his shoulder as if he weighed nothing.

His strength indeed marvels me

Immediately Judy left with the fool, I made a few calls before attending to Maya. She was sweating profusely and rubbing her thighs together after the pillow seems to have failed In satisfying her.

" Maya " I called reaching out my hands and wiping away the beads of sweat on her forehead. Everything made sense now, Judy was wrong in his report.

Maya wasn't carried to the hotel rather she was dragged to a hotel. I felt a tight feeling in my chest when I tried to imagine what would've happened if I hadn't had someone follow her or if I wasn't here on time.

I was momentarily startled when arms wrapped around my neck and were squashed to a certain soft body. Hands hungry with need rummaged throughout my body instantly waking the beast in me.

I opened my mouth to protest but was suddenly assaulted by delicate lips. It wasn't gentle nor romantic but hurried, ravaging, scorching and demanding. God, I'm losing my mind here.

As if that wasn't enough, I was suddenly tipped over, and before I realized what was happening she straddled me, totally subduing me.

"My God "I groaned when she bit on my neck leaving a hickey there. Scorching kisses that seem to leave a trail surrounded my neck as she savagely suckled there.

If I thought I was in hell, then I was totally in the lake of fire when she suddenly moved against my crotch.

I clutched the sheet tightly while gritting my teeth as she moved repeatedly against my crotch following a rhythm of her own.

I knew I would regret it forever if I touched her in this state of mind. If I would make love to her,? it would be in her right frame of mind with her agreement and permission.

So for once, I had to sacrifice my body for her self-gratification but I wasn't sure how long I would hold onto that notion cause I was slowly losing my self-control .

Whatever drug they gave to her, they must have given her a heavy and excessive dose of it cause it made her particularly strong and insatiable.

Even after the first wave of orgasm hit her, she was excited again almost immediately, continuing where she stopped.

This time when she rocked against me, she increased her tempo moaning and throwing her head back, delirious with pleasure.

Feeling my bulging little man was going to explode from her torturous dance, I grabbed her waist hoping to push her down but my hands somehow ended up resting on her butt which was missing an item of certain clothing.

O. M .G

If only she knew what she was doing to me. With my last sense of reasoning, I pushed her down and ended up trapping her with my body. She laughed. A sensual laugh that made my ears burn and my heart go pit-a-pat.

"Do you know who I am? " I asked trying to confirm if she was indeed in her right state of mind.

"Yes" She moaned writhing against me

"Who am I? " I growled hoping it was going to scare her a little and buy me a little time but instead it heightened her excitement.

"Of course," She said, " You're Nik f*cking Spencer " She smirked, repeatedly arching her back and grinding against my length.

This surely was the sexiest thing a lady ever said to me but during this moment, anything sexy was a red flag.

Her words prove she knew who she was with but her hormones were clouding her ability to make a discerning judgment.

"Come-on bad boy " She purred dangerously close to my ears " Just satisfy me" she cooed, slipping her hands into my shirt and running her hands over my back and would've gone further if my belt didn't obstruct her.

I knew I was between the devil and the blue sea, she wouldn't leave me if I didn't satisfy her neither would I leave her without satisfying her else she finds another person to do the job.

Suddenly struck with an idea, I let my hands trail down until my fingers found her sensitive pearl. Maya shivered. making a soft moan as soon as I moved against her love button.

Her wails intensified when the movement of my fingers increased as I pushed, twirled, teased, and rubbed the tip of her pearl.

Her fingers dug into my back as she too found a movement that matched mine and soared higher until I felt her body tighten and suddenly convulse as she hit a rather strong orgasm this time.

She must have been really worn out as she lay still for a while, her eyes closed in contentment while I tried to get my composure before it began all over again.

My breathing was heavy so I tried to steady it by inhaling in and out gently until I eventually calmed down.

Suddenly my phone flashed.

Scrolling through the message sent to me, I was startled when I felt moisture touch the corner of my neck.

Almost immediately, her hands started roaming about my body and I knew it was beginning again.

I gathered her with the bed sheet wrapped around her body since her gown was skimpily, added with the fact she wasn't wearing anything inside.

I took her to another room I ordered to be prepared cause I couldn't stay in that room contaminated by that man.

Throughout the short journey, I had to contend with her wandering hands and swore I would have her pay for all this torture when she's up and doing.

Maya screamed trying to get out of the tub but I held her down as if that wasn't enough and turned on the cold shower as well.

It was an intense fight but as women would always be the weaker vessel, she eventually gave up exhausted.

I couldn't tell how long she stayed in the bathtub but I let her out only after the sensual mist in her eyes was gone and she wouldn't stop shivering before she became hypothermic.

"How do you feel? " I asked handling a towel as she received it.

"Soberly embarrassed " She replied and I laughed at her choice of words. Then I smirked closing the space between us and whispered to her face

"Don't worry sweetheart there's a lot of time to correct that "

She blushed and looked away awkwardly causing me to chuckle inside.

After changing into a warm attire, I coerced her into taking medicine the staff had provided upon my command and a cup of warm milk which led her to sleep eventually.

I watched over her,? immersed in the way her chest gently rose and fell repeatedly. Her ink-black hair stumbled over her shoulder in waves. I studied her face trying to imprint every one of her features into my mind.

My hands trailed down her face admiring her clear and silky skin, slowly I ran my hands over her straight and pointed nose before settling on her lips. I outlined her lips finding it hard to believe that this small soft red delicate flesh had aided her in my torment moments ago.

I suddenly had a ridiculous urge to suckle on it and would've agreed to that if a sudden knock on my door didn't only rattle but shatter such thought out of my mind.

"Come in," I said grumbly, he just seems to have a knack for stepping in at the wrong time.

Judy came in, pulling the gloves in his hands away and I didn't need to guess what that glove was used for. It was obvious from the tiny spattered red spots on his shirt.

"What did you find out?" I asked with my eyes still not leaving the sleeping figure on the bed. I was scared she would disappear if I dared to remove my eyes.

"Name is Tim Chou. He is a businessman and has a weird fetish of sleeping with willing drugged girls provided to him by a legal escort agency "

I frowned pinching the space between my eyebrows "She didn't seem willing when I saved her. How did she get involved with the likes of him cause I do remember you told me she was here to see her sister "

"That's the problem, I think this was a setup. Tim Chou claims he met her aroused and waiting for him on his bed and eventually thought she was one of the girls normally provided to him.

"I investigated the agency but there was no recent record nor evidence of them sending someone over cause Chou already has a contracted girl who takes care of him during his period of stay in this city and I think your woman was given the aphrodisiac by whosoever planned this during the meeting with her sister "

I felt a headache coming "planned? " I frowned deeply this time. Since Maya was carried into the hotel by an unknown man and Tim Chou found her on his bed as he claims, it told me there was much more to this than the eyes could tell? "Don't tell me her sister.... "

I trailed off suggestively but Judy seems to have another view on that " I don't think so"

"And why would you say so? "I asked

"Her sister Kim was here to ask for a favor from you through your woman so she wouldn't dare to do such a thing knowing it was going to backfire at her in the end"

I was drained of energy that I didn't dare to quibble with him on his repeated use of 'my woman'. I understood what he was trying to say, Kim wouldn't dare offend me by hurting Maya especially now she was in dire need of my help the most.

I knew I had a lot of enemies but I couldn't tell who had the nerve to do something this degrading. Normally if they wanted to get at me, they would kidnap and try to use her to lure me into their trap and not this method.

"Whoever planned this would've probably focused and shifted the whole blame on her sister if everything had gone as planned " Judy explained throwing a casual look at Maya's sleeping figure

The temperature in the room suddenly dropped as my countenance darkened at once.

Exactly, if they had succeeded...

Chapter Twenty - Seven : Nothing Harmful But Lustful

Maya's Pov

If a hangover was torture then this was definitely hell. I woke up to a searing headache wishing nothing else than to go back to sleep but the sunlight filtering through the honey coloured polka-dotted curtain had another plan in mind

I shielded my eyes from the blinding rays, stretched and turned only to have my line of sight focused on a perfectly poised body sipping a cup of coffee quietly with his eyes glued to the screen of his tablet.

His long lean fingers carried his cup of coffee with captivating elegance to his lips as he gently sipped on his drink oblivious to the stare he was receiving. His skin shimmered under the sunlight making him look like a bodhisattva radiating in all his glory.

His movements were carried with so much grace that I wouldn't help but wonder if he's part of royalty.

So entranced was I by this captivating moment that I was scared out of my wits when a deep baritone spoke out.

"Stared enough? "

I choked on my saliva never expecting I was going to be caught up in such awkward situation.

"You knew? " I questioned looking at everything else but him. I blushed deeply upon receiving memories of last night, how could such a thing happen?

Though I had much memories of what happened last night but some part were still blurry, dark and too much..... Let's not go there.

I couldn't make out how I ended up on that stranger's bed. I shivered violently upon recalling that fateful scene, it was as if I was still reliving that moment

"You're safe now" Nik assured me as if he knew what was going on in this head of mine.

My breath caught in my throat when I turned to the direction of his voice only to bump into him.

We were so close to each other that our noses were touching, I blushed hard when I remembered the intimate moments we shared last night.

My heart sped up at once, Nik was handsome but up so close that I could count the few pores on his face, he was damn breathtaking.

I couldn't even move knowing it was only going to push me closer to him nor dare to ask how he had gotten so close to me else he misunderstands or begins to blame me for last night's ordeal.

"You're blushing?" He asked as if he couldn't tell but when I saw the mischievous look on his face, I knew at once he was teasing me.

"Eeh.... " I started scratching my scalp awkwardly "About last night... "

"Good" he said taking the words right out of my mouth "Thank God you want to talk about it, I was beginning to wonder when you were going to raise it up? "

"Why?" I asked perplexed by his sudden curiosity

"Why? " he chuckled loudly and boldly without restraint as if mocking me and treating my comment as a joke.

He moved nearer again, this time making breathing a whole lot impossible, my breaths came out in gasp. I stiffened knowing this guy was going to torture me to death.

I moved slowly but cautiously towards the edge of the bed backwardly, as he watched like a predator observing when to bounce on his prey.

Well I didn't care if I was a prey or human in his sight, all I wanted was to get more space between us. The air in the room was already little, hot and a lot ambiguous which wasn't a good thing for me but a good thing for him at the moment judging from Nik's personality.

I was entirely dumbfounded when Nik didn't even respect my space but instead followed after, closed in and trapped me with no chance nor space to escape to.

"What.. are you....?you doing? " I stammered with my eyes darting in all directions for a way to escape. My breath became tangled with his as it repeatedly hit me on the face.

"What am I doing? " he smiled flashing me his attractive white canine that added a whole lot sexuality to this atmosphere. My cheek burned at once, this guy is going to be the death of me.

"What do you think? " he threw the question back at me but I remained silent knowing how crafty he could be, my answer could make things worse so I might as well just shut the hell up.

He was a bit surprised upon seeing my resilience but it might as well had being nothing cause he covered it up with a smile.

"Well love " he hummed "I would love to do nothing but to replay the scenes of last night"

As if a warning bell went off in my head, I sat up but was pushed back to the bed when I tried to escape but he totally subdued me

"You're a pervert! " I accused but he laughed it off as usual.

" You should've said that last night after you tried to eat me up" he accused but I didn't let that give him an advantage over me.

"I wasn't in my right senses " I defended and received a snort in return

"Well guess who isn't in his best behaviour this morning either "

And that being said, I struggled around but he was quick to pin both hands above my head. I knew I was in deep trouble and my heart testified of it by slamming hard against my chest.

Out of nowhere, he took off the tie from his body fitting suit with his free hand in one deft move and tied both of my hands up. My eyes widened at once, this guy indeed likes this kind of kinky....

"What are you doing to me? "

"Nothing harmful but lustful "

My heart missed a beat.

"Putting you through the same torture you put me through last night my love. You should know by now am a petty and vengeful being " he scrupulously summarised.

I shivered violently but with a bit of anticipation knowing Nik was a veteran in this kind of stuff . Just as I feared , soon enough my vision was cut off leaving me in total darkness.

The soft cloth used to blindfold me was so dark that even the sunlight couldn't penetrate through. Judging from the softness of this material, it told me before hand that this pervert had everything prepared even before I woke, this material wasn't something that could easily be gotten.

Unfortunately , with one of my senses cut off I couldn't relax, infact I was agitated.

"Calm down " He eased me back to the bed admid my squirming . He continued "Loss of a sense organ is the beginning of another "

I shot him a look of disdain, what kind of comment was that?

"Since you've lost your sense of sight, your hearing sense should have been amplified by now " he predicted.

Surprisingly enough, he was right. With my sense of sight cut off, my ears was vey?sensitive and heightened that I could even pick up the barest and?tiniest of sound.

My sense of touch wasn't left out either, it was so highly attuned that even the smallest touch would send a spasm throughout my body and Nik was probably knowledgeable of it cause he took advantage of that.

Since I woke I never realised I was in a bathrobe?thanks to his distraction and bickerings until it was loosened.

I shivered when the morning air blew past my body and knew at once I was completely exposed before him. I felt his?heated gaze upon my body , it was so strong that pretty soon if care was not?taken, he could bore a hole

And just like a lamb before a lion, I was left at the mercy?of this monster, defenceless and with my emotions in a turmoil.

I could feel his gaze upon my body, gleaming with excitement and desire. Just when I thought he was going to take me, I felt his weight shift before it disappeared thoroughly

My brows creased at once, where was he going to? I listened for the sound of his footsteps which grew increasingly distant with each passing moment.

Intrigued, ?I waited for a while to see what he was up to but when I waited for long with?no result?I decided to go discover what was going on eventhough?I was blind and my hands handicapped.

And just like that , I froze before gently lying on my back. Almost immediately I felt his weight as he pressed his body against mine.

letting out a sharp intake of breath, I felt his lips upon my neck and that was when I discovered he was a lot warmer than before. Right now, we were touching skin to skin and I realised he was shirtless.

Just when I was beginning to welcome this new development, I felt something cold and slithery on my stomach and jerked up at once only to have him press me back to the bed.

"What are you you doing? "

"Torturing you the same way you did last night" he used the same excuse again

"I don't remember using ice cubes in you?"

I felt him smirk " Well using your ass to wreck havoc on my little man last night while I had to grit my teeth and endure is not even equivalent to this torture so I need to step up my game" he subtly concluded and before I could guess his next plan , he gripped my breasts so firmly that they pained with the right pleasure.

I let out a low sound of pleasure as he kneaded the palpable flesh until I was delirious with pleasure and wanting for more.

"Please " I pleaded, my voice hoarse and unrecognisable.

"please? " he scoffed and let out a light chuckle " Come on love, it's revenge. No mercy until mission's complete "

I swallowed swiftly , my throat dry as I kept wondering why I got myself into this mess?

After his dry humour, he lowered his head and with his lips paid homage to my breast leaving me writhing and squirming.

Just when I thought I was going to go crazy from this torture, the sudden ringing of his cellphone interrupted the sexual atmosphere. At first , he ignored it but when it continued ringing consistently he let out a torrent of profanity and left to answer it.

After his departure, I couldn't tell if I was relieved or disappointed. I was relieved that I was finally free from his crazed torture at the moment but I was so aroused that even moving my leg was torture , I was so ready and stiff .

The call took quite a while cause when he returned he was fully dressed and I had already gotten a bit of my brain working. But then, he tugged the blindfold off my face and ignited the fire all over again.

I was dazed for a while thanks to the blindfold earlier, neither was the sun friendly, it just blazed angrily at me while I had to contend with the ravaging beast that wasn't anywhere near the word 'stop'

His lips crushed mine, his tongue forcibly prying my teeth open and twirling my tongue in a slow sensual dance. He almost sucked me dry as we were left heaving and wanting for more.

"I would've loved warming your bed for the rest of the day but then duty calls "

My brow raised at his choice of word "Warming my bed?" I snorted, he made it seem like I was the one asking for this.

I lifted my chin, glaring at him as this authoritative lewdster simply gave me an indifferent look.

Defeated, I sighed and looked away. What was I expecting anyway? This man was as stubborn as a bull, arrogant as a peacock and as sly as a fox.

Placing a quick peck on my lips, he stood and straightened his tie. He looked so calm and collected that if not for the fact I was lying half naked on his bed, one wouldn't even believe such steamy scenario happened a while ago.

"Go through this " he commanded placing a bunch of binded documents by my side of the bed.

Curious, I raised a brow and adjusted my bathrobe making sure I was covered fully before going through the document.

My eyes swiftly read through the relevant details and when I was immensely satisfied with the information I digested, I snorted mockingly.

"You want me to sign into your agency?"

"Why? Is there any problem with that?" He questioned solemnly

I scratched my scalp " Why do you think I would do that?"

"Because you own me one for last night " he concluded shamelessly.

Hurhur! What a man!

"Can't a simple thank you suffice for that?"

He stepped closer to me, towering over with his mighty frame and reminding me of the fact he was a head taller than me.

"I'm a business man, I'm only interested in gains " He stated subtly staring me right in the eyes but I refused to be intimidated.

"Well you received your payment after you sexually harassed me, ring a bell? "

His eyes narrowed at once while his gaze darkened giving me a bit of a fright as I suspected my words hit a sensitive spot.

He slowly raised my jaw to meet his gaze with the tip of his hand as he replied " Fine my love , let's call it a tie. "

I breathed a sigh of relief until I heard a ' but ' and felt a storm looming ahead.

"You're forgetting the fact you own me money"

My heart dropped at once, how did I forget about that so soon ? I tried to say a few things but I couldn't find the words, my mouth just hung open helplessly.

He continued "Sweetheart, I can be sweet but trust me you don't want to know how scary I can be when pushed to the limit "

I shivered, feeling a cold chill on my spine where his other hand rested supportively.

Truth be told, maybe, because he's refused to reveal that apathetic side of his to me, I've totally forgotten the fact that this man was the coldblooded businessman who doesn't take No for an answer. His cold, aloof , solemn , apathetic attitude has taken the family business to where it was today.

Also someone with deep association with the underworld needed not to be emotional considering the risks, enemies and deaths involved in it. Such person had to have a cold and stony heart in order to make tough decisions in some unfavourable situations.

"I'll be expecting an answer by the end of today so don't fall my hands " He instructed as I nodded obediently unconsciously.

Suddenly , the deadly aura he possessed moments ago that scared the shit out of me dissipated as he let out a smile.

He immediately grabbed my waist, pressing my body against his as he ravished my lips once more, only letting go when he came up for air and left elegantly as if his emotions wasn't as flustered as mine was.

I placed my hand over my heart that was drumming hard against my chest. I've just proven that this guy is going to be the death of me.

I groaned frustrated pulling on my hair?for stupidly getting involved with the like of Nik Spencer.

I knew he has already marked me and wouldn't let go so signing as an artist into his agency was like moving from frying pan to fire.

I groaned, if only there was a way to get enough money to pay off the breach fine.

Suddenly?as if a flash bulb went off in my head, I thought of someone at once. I sat up scampering and searching for my cellphone in order to call someone.

Eden.

Chapter Twenty - Eight : Damn you Niklaus.

Maya's Pov

It felt good having an agenda in mind,?it gave?me hope and so I freshened up knowing all hope was just not lost.

I changed into a sunny scoop neck floral printed shift dress that was provided to me upon Nik's request. Even though I had a grudge against him, I had no choice than to accept it since I couldn't go out naked.

I ran my hands through the dress admiring its softness, it was obvious this dress cost a fortune. The man never uses nor gives out anything that wouldn't cost a lot , at least??he had a good sense of fashion.

As if complimenting my complexion, the dress seem?to have a Invigorating?effect cause it made me feel relaxed and excited. Well yellow has always being associated with happiness and?positive energy .Perhaps, my mission today would actually be a great success.

But all those excitement were dashed the moment I discovered my cellphone was missing. That was when I realised I had lost my clutch purse after the incident last night.

I gritted and tugged?the root of my hair frustrated...ahh! How was I supposed to call Eden in this situation, even if I do call from another's phone, there was a ninety percent chance he wouldn't pick up.

Just like Nik, Eden's a World class and busy business man that wouldn't just pick up an unknown call moreover his telephone line is so strict and regulated that his number of contacts were limited. I was only privileged to be on his contact list and now?lost that Opportunity just like that.

I groaned falling face first on my bed. I was frustrated, with no clue what to do next . Not only was my phone missing, my clutch purse contained my cash and credit card and Mr Heartless had left without even giving me a ride home or some cash.

Ugh, am I going to turn into a beggar real soon. I was still engrossed in my thinking when a certain knock on my door startled me.

"Come in" I opened the door hastily?recomposing my ladylike manner . I lifted my chin high with pride, all traces of anxiety vanishing without a trace.

A middle aged man with a buzz haircut looking sleek and professional in his black suit stepped in leaving me stunned.He didn't look like a bellboy,?valet nor doorman cause his aura was imposing neither would any of the above dress in a suit.

Cautiously, I scrutinized him and reflexively stepped back. The memories of last night sending warning bells in my head, ?I couldn't just leave myself vulnerable to this unknown stranger. My hands were about to search for a weapon when a sudden comment halted my progress

"Morning Ma'am " he greeted bowing respectfully leaving me awed. What is?this? What is?happening? Is Nik?playing a prank on me?

"Excuse me? Do I know you? " I asked, confusing dots appearing above my head.

"Ah.. right. Sorry for my lack of manners "He apologized leaving me all the more confused. "I'm Ryan meander, the manager of Royal Paradise "

I was dumbstruck, what?is a manager doing in front of my room? Moreover why is?he so meek towards me?

Ryan meander stared?at the lady standing before him. With his good insight, he could tell this lady was going to be his ladyboss in the future.

Having known his boss Nik Spencer for a long time, he had never seen him taking?a lady to his family's hotel not even his so called girlfriend have being taken here for a meal?. All his lustful deeds and shenanigans were always done in the comfort of his private hotels and villas .

Women naturally are jealous, crafty and deceitful creatures when vying for a man's heart and a man like Nik was an exceptional catch. Judging from his hedonistic tendencies he would rather keep his family strictly away from the manipulation of his harems.

Aside from that, Ryan saw the bloodlust on the man's face when he saw his woman in another?man's arm. Even though no one told him what happened he could already deduct from the after scene what transpired.

As an upper-class family with a lot of resources and influences in major countries of the World, it was not surprising they were always a target for kidnap and setups. Infact yesterday's incident didn't marvel him but what really shocked him was the look on his boss face.

His boss that was hardly moved by anything talk more a woman was scared out of his wits by same women he despised.

He was just struck dumb as he watched his boss hurl profanity upon profanity as he requested for medical assistance. Thankfully a drug was provided on time else their head would be displayed on a tray by now.

Ryan heaved slowly, so he had to be on the safe side by aligning himself with this lady to avoid trouble in the future.

Carefully he handed over her purse which every worker had to spend the night searching for upon Nik's request.

His boss was really kind to his lady that he would even give her the whole world upon her request.

My eyes widen at once when I sighted the clutch purse in his grip. Excitedly I snatched the purse before realizing my manners

"Sorry, I'm just too excited. I thought I had lost it" I apologized giving him my most sorry look but he waved it away nonchalantly.

"Don't worry, it's our responsibility and duty to serve our lady... you " he answered leaving me confused on what he was about to say earlier.

I waved it off as nothing until I thought of something and my brows furrowed at once.

"Excuse me but you could have sent this through one of your staffs why deliver it personally? "

"Sir Nik's order" He replied subtly but unknown to me he had another thought ?.

"Sir Nik his butt"

Ryan thought silently. How could he miss this chance to serve his ladyboss properly and be favored in the future

With a serious look, I went through my list of contacts until I stopped at the beginning of letter 'E' and my brows narrowed at once.

"Sorry to ask this " I started staring at him suspiciously "Aside from you, who else handled my cellphone?"

Ryan looked serious in his thought, his face was all scrunched up in deep contemplation.

"None ma'amwell save sir Nik"

My eyes widen at once.I rolled my eyes towards heaven scoffing in disbelief. Could this man get any shameless than this?

"Thanks for the services "I thanked flashing him one of my sincere smiles leaving him utterly?speechless

Ryan was truly amazed with his ladyboss, she wasn't like other ladies who acted high and Haughty?especially?when they catch a man like Nik.

She wasn't rude, pride nor sophisticated, she just looked simple and contented and that was the supposed attitude of the future mistress of the Spencer clan.

"It's my honour and this.. " Ryan said handing out a card to me.

"This is my contact, I will be happy to help you out when needed and a special delivery would be sent to you right after I leave " The magnanimous Ryan meander said and left right away.

It still felt surreal, well it was definitely expected of a high class hotel. Their services were definitely top notch. Without putting much thought into the special treatment, I went back to the task at hand.

Calling Eden

I frowned once much remembering the missing contact, it was definitely a la Nik to be this childish, crafty and deceitfully domineering.

But unfortunately for him and fortunate for me that I didn't expose the fact to him that I had quite a good retentive memory.

So I quickly dialed his number and called Eden right away .My call was picked right immediately as if he's been waiting for my call all this time.

"Hello?"

"You found me at last" Came his welcome speech and it left me confused inwardly.

Was he missing before?

"I don't get you"

"Never mind " he changed the subject right away. "Meet me at Mic Jamie's in the next thirty minutes " He ordered and hanged up without even asking why I suddenly wanted to meet up.

Breathing in, I took my belongings and opened the door almost bumping into one of the staff who was bringing a delivery to me and I suddenly remembered Ryan meander.

Muttering a thank you, I picked the exquisitely wrapped package and walked out. I didn't check it out intending to do that and a special thanks to Ryan later , I had to leave now if I would want my appointment on time.

It was rush hour and during such time, traffic tend to be slow to the extent a thirty minutes journey would sometimes become a two hours drive if the gods are not on your side .

Thankfully ladyluck was on my side so I ended up being only fifteen minutes late.

Mic Jamie's is a popular and expensive cafe that even getting a common coffee is always done with reservation prior to the D-day . Even though the place's always buzzing with people, it was a quiet and peaceful place suitable for discussion.

But surprisingly enough when I stepped in there wasn't a single customer save the staffs who immediately recognized my presence?.

I walked behind the waiter who was directing me to my seat while I stared curiously at the empty seats wondering why they were not resuming business today.

"We're here " The waiter announced and I was momentarily stunned when I saw we just stumbled upon a garden.

It was obviously expensive getting a seat reservation talk more getting an outdoor reservation in Mic Jamie's. Was this guy truly ignorant of the expenses or was he simply squandering his money?

Even though I wasn't comfortable with this unmerited luxury but I had to appreciate it. The flowers was so beautiful that I thought I had stepped into another world all together. The alluring and intoxicating scent from the flowers calmed my nerves at once, what sort of garden is this?

I immediately wanted to inquire from the waiter only to discover he was already gone during my appreciation of nature session. I groaned, was this some sort of hide and seek game?

The flower garden was designed like some sort of maze so I was momentarily dazzled and confused where to start until I heard an instrument playing in the background.

I followed the direction of the sound only to find myself staring at Eden who was immersed in his music.

With his back turned to me I decided to remain mum and watch him play effortlessly on his violin.

Every movement of his was careful, skillful and a masterpiece, his music was calm, gentle but there was a hint of sorrow in it as if mourning for a loss. The bow glided over the string skillfully creating a heart wrenching note that made my heart quiver.

So bewitched was I with this scene that my heart skipped a beat when he suddenly turned only for our eyes to lock. His gaze was so dark and haunting that I felt like I was being sucked into an endless abyss.

He pinned me with a fierce gaze that made me feel stripped of my clothing and thoroughly exposed before him.

My heart picked up speed when he suddenly dropped his instrument on the table and pranced over to me while I stood stuck to the ground.

He stopped right of me, his gaze unwavering while I had no chance than to stare back. He slowly lifted his hand and placed them both on my cheeks sending static shocks to my body.

"You're late" he murmured, his voice low and breathless.

Now talk about me

His hands seem to scald my skin cause I felt incredibly hot.

"Traffic " Came the only reasonable excuse I could come up with. I felt like I've being charmed by this eye candy in front of me.

Truly the handsomeness gene runs strongly in the Spencer family but when it comes to comparing Eden and Nik in terms of look, the difference was truly clear.

Nik would be termed God's perfect creation, there was hardly a flaw on the man. His beauty's manly, rugged with the right hint of attractiveness in fact the man exudes dominance and sexual masculinity wherever he goes. He's the perfect Mr tall, dark and handsome and a born leader.

Unlike Eden's attractive look which would be regarded as effeminate. Though he had an attractive built but it was second to Nik so he often had to make it up with his dressing.

Today he's wearing a blue button down long sleeve floral shirt that had a standout floral design on the shirt front matched with a perfect white slack with his hair a messy spiky quiff that made him exceptional stand out today creating a cool and serene look on him.

His hands on my cheek were smooth and void of callouses unlike Nik who wasn't lacking rings on his fingers infact the guy seems to have a variety of rings for each moods and occassions.

Please don't ask me their symbolics.

He slowly let go of my cheeks as if whatever charm I had on him was gone leaving me a teeny bit dissapointed.

"You were running late so I had to keep myself busy" He said and I had to guess he was taking about the instrument.

"Oh " Was all I could mutter as he offered me a seat.

Hardly sitted, a steaming cup of coffee was placed in front of me and the rich scent waft through my nose leaving my tongue salivating for a taste.

Strange enough, I've always kept my guard on around Eden for unknown reasons, maybe because the guy's crafty as a fox unlike Nik who would rather go head-on than using 'underhanded tricks', so he calls them.

In summary, Nik could be called Thor while his cousin would be the mischevious Loki. The other strong and independent while the other foxy and manipulative.

A slow chuckle startled me leaving me with no choice than to focus my attention back on him

"What's Funny? "

"I like you " he confessed without blinking an eye leaving me stunned until my eyes narrowed at once.

Is he playing mind games with me?

"You can read me very well. You might not say it but I can see it in your eyes "

"Is that a good thing? "

"Depends " he blurted out

"On what? " I asked curiously

"If you're mine"

His blunt confession stunned me and in a haste to escape this heavy and awkward atmosphere . I rushed?my cup of coffee and not only scalded but choked on my drink.

I spouted and coughed uncontrollably until I felt a hand on my back soothing but not exactly comforting me, well you could say?criticizing me.

"This is what happens when your emotions get the best of you " he lectured staring at me eyeball to eyeball.

He smirked slightly when I looked away but inwardly I was exasperated. Now with my tongue burned, I could no longer enjoy this once in a lifetime opportunity of tasting the Mic Jamie's Coffee.

Just the little sip?I took left me speechless, it was so rich and tasteful that I felt like I was sipping sunshine.

I frowned, feeling so aggrieved.

I looked up when I felt a hand slowly lift my chin only to meet a pair of blue eyes.

I hardly registered what was going on until I felt a soft flesh press against my lips. As if that wasn't enough, my lips were pried open as a lukewarm liquid went down my throat some sipping down my chin.

My eyes widened when his tongue slid into my mouth?forcefully as I struggled against his grip but it seem the more I struggled the more excited he became.

His grip on my waist tightened while I was pressed against my seat with hardly any space to retaliate.

When nothing seemed to work, I decided to shut down so I stopped struggling and remained limp allowing him to ravish me, until he couldn't sense any response in me did he let go.

He snorted wiping his lips with the back of his hand as he asked??"So how was the coffee??"

The question?hardly escaped his mouth when I drew back my arm and gave him a sucker punch.

He staggered backward for a while, disbelief written all over his face until a smirk curled on his lips once again.

"Smart woman" he murmured before he spat "You've got quite a punch there "

I glared at him but it seem he took delight in my misery and distress. He chuckled applauding me for my bravery.

"it's being long since someone made my day and because of that consider your debt fully paid with interest "

And as a matter of fact, my phone rang and I opened the incoming message only to receive an alert that my account has?being credited with fifty million dollars.

Being shocked was an understatement, I was numb of all feelings. I stared at Eden who was delirious with laughter, ?was the rich really this wasteful?

"Now sweetheart , make a rich?man happy and you've got all the money in the bank. " He said and stood up placing a peck on my cheek and murmured

"See you when I see you" and left humming a tone.

I didn't know how long I was in a trance ?but my numb and stiff neck definitely told the tale.

Thankfully a waiter was present to lead me back else I would've gotten lost in this maze.

I've always tried to imagine how?I would feel?if I?had such money in my account ??but now I have it, ?it felt like nothing. It left me thinking if he could blindly give away fifty million dollars without blinking an eye, then how rich was the Spencer clan?

Snapping out of my thought, I immediately forwarded fourty million dollars to Nik's account just to make sure I was?free from his clutches.

Atlest, I'm now free from his authoritative?rule and a remaining ten million to do whatever I want.

Call me stupid for accepting Eden's money but I knew he wanted me out of Nik's clutches so using his money at the moment was harmless.

Besides, I don't know any of Nik's secrets to be used against him incase Eden wants me to work for him in the future contrary to Nik's fear.

Though Nik and I shared a bit of something together, I wasn't stupid enough to be swept away by such fleeting emotions.

Nik is a playboy, an internationally recognised Casanova and I'm just something that piqued his interest at the moment. If he could easily cast Tina aside, who am I then ?

Sure, I'm grateful to him for saving me last night but I'm trying to think about my future here. I don't know when he would cast me away like the other girls so I had to pave my ways now.

So once I received alert of the transfer? I breathed in relief, muttering only one word
Freedom.

I headed to my apartment hoping to get a good sleep. Even though it was still morning but I was so emotionally and mentally drained that I wanted nothing than to close my eyes and stretch out my body on my bed.

I had hardly placed my head on the bed when a knock on my door surfaced. I ignored it and tried to continue my sleep but the knock came again.

Groaning, I lifted my sorry ass off the bed and headed for the door.

"Who the he..." The rest of the word immediately died off when two men in suit stood before me

"F.B.I" the both said flashing me their IDs leaving me the more confused.

"Excuse me officers but how can I help you?"

"You're Maya, right?" The Older officer asked and I nodded obediently but cowered when I saw him bring forth a handcuff

"y-yes" I stammered

"You're under arrest for fraudulent activities"

"You're being arrested for duping Mr Nik Spencer of forty million dollars"

My brows furrowed, eyes twitched and my mouth hung open shocked to the core.

Damn you Niklaus.

Chapter 29: Twenty - Nine : The Spencer Clan

Nik's Pov

It wasn't surprising when the old man requested my presence, nothing goes past his ears anyway. I breath deeply wondering why the hell I let Judy guard her in the first place but thinking about it, the reason seems numerous.

The girl's clumsy with the ability to magnet trouble wherever she goes and naive, I truly wondered how she survived this world on her own these past years. She's intelligent but certainly not brilliant but I got to give it to her, she's quite tough to deal with.

I chuckled, realizing it was her naivety that made her stand out from other women, it made her cute in a special type of way.

I only hope our future baby inherits my intellectual gene and not her's else there would be trouble but truly I wouldn't mind another miniature version of Maya cause she'll be treated specially and definitely loved, I'll just have to learn to handle the double trouble.

"We're here sir" My chauffeur announced snapping me out of my thought. My eyes widened at once, what shit have I been thinking about all this while?? I groaned, knowing I would slowly go crazy if I keep this up.

I stepped out gracefully staring around and inhaling the fresh morning air. Not even looking intimidated by the magnificent castle nor the endomorphic looking bodyguards guarding it . So I walked in hoping to settle this as soon as possible.

The Oldman was in the sitting room feeding and scratching a caged colourful parrot on the head. His posture was free and spirited as he continued making squawking sounds which the bird imitated.

"For an Oldman you do have a lot of free time disturbing a busy man " I remarked with heavy sarcasm while he tilted his head slightly barely acknowledging my presence.

So I gently took a seat waiting for the man who was immersed in his quiet time with the bird, though the parrot didn't really grab the concept of quiet cause it kept singing with its ever changing mixture of gurgles, trills, whistles and squawking sounds.

"Lo how long do ye ignore me O oldman ?" I taunted using a Shakespearean accent .

He glared at me as my lips revealed a smirk, I knew he hated that word 'Oldman ' but it felt good to get on his nerve

"You young generation " he started, breaking his colourful suspense "With no respect nor regard for the older generation." He frowned deeply before he continued " I married your late mother at age twenty so I wonder how old I really am"

I stiffened at once, I hated the memories of my mom being brought up.

" I have no time for our parrot and monkey time over Maya so I'm gonna cut straight to the chase "

I stood abruptly, halting the man's movement to feed his parrot. " Don't dare touch her, she belongs to me " I warned with a deep ferocity that even stunned me talk more the Oldman that was struck dumb.

"You know I named her Maya " He said and I followed the direction of his gaze only for it to rest on the bird. I scoffed, how could he compare that ugly bird to my pretty Maya.

"Warm, cheerful and most of all a good company just like her " he muttered stroking the bird's head lovingly but I caught a glint of disdain in his eyes which he hid perfectly well.

"I love that girl " He confessed and my eyes narrowed at once, what's he trying to say?

"Out of all your playthings she's my most beloved and I would've taken her if only you haven't claimed her as yours"

My body stiffened with my fist clenched as I glared daggers at him but he ignored me.

His affectionate gaze deepened as his hands trailed from the bird's head down to its neck

"But I wouldn't trade her for your safety " His affectionate demeanor suddenly turned cold and his hold on the bird tightened as it flapped its wings struggling for survival.

"I wouldn't let anything nor anyone compromise your safety cause you can always find a thousand Maya out there and even if you don't, I'll gladly clone one for you "

He retorted and suddenly wriggled the parrot's head, successfully separating the head from the body with the blood splattering on its cage and on his hands.

A normal human being would've thrown up, cower in fear or shuddered but I stood unmoved, not even a bit shaken. Being nurtured in the Spencer family was one thing but being raised as a successor from birth was another story all together .

Being a successor was a huge weight and responsibility that I had to carry on my shoulder. It was a position destined for me from womb, I had to undergo trainings a normal human being wouldn't dare go through, done and seen things others wouldn't , so this was just a tip of the ice.

The only reason why Kay easily got into our family was of two reasons. Poppy love and business benefits . I was too young then to understand that there was a whole deal to love, that it wasn't just something to be trampled with easily cause it stings and scarcely heals.

Moreover Kay Wilson and I have being childhood sweethearts so it only made sense for us to end up eventually together and a concrete connection with the Wilson family

would insure and solidify our business operations, so a relationship with them meant more business opportunities and collaborations.

It was quite obvious that Kay was a spoiled brat cause every of her requests were granted on a whim.

At first it was just an engagement but then she decided to move in with me which I objected but Kay had great persuading powers that could even convince a king to give up his throne.

Thanks to the drugging I never knew Kay was already pregnant with our baby until both families discovered it by chance but kept mum, instead decided we should have a wedding.

They kept me in the dark until Kay's belly started showing and I figured everything out and all feelings of love began to dissipate one after the other.

I felt betrayed and devastated, how could they keep such huge development from me?

Thankfully Kay was two years older than me so she was officially eighteen but it was still risky since it was her first child so a lot of care and medical attention were showered upon her.

Then, she wouldn't even dare take a step without a medical practitioner helping her out.

Because I wasn't officially the legal age to get married, our emergency marriage was hidden from the public eye so it wouldn't cause negative reviews that'll damage the company's reputation until Isabelle turned four.

It was quite obvious that humans have varying ideas and opinions, so what could be seen as nothing to someone could become a big deal to someone else's.

Even though I was sixteen then, somatotropin spurt made it so possible that I could easily pass off as an adult. Till date not even the public knows the real date I got married cause whatever sealed shut by the Spencer clan would definitely remain so till God knows when.

"Dispose her " The Oldman ordered

"Or you could assign her a shadow guard" I suggested

Our eyes met and without telling, you could see the power struggle there. Neither of us was willing to back down and it wasn't surprising how stubborn I can be since I'm officially a Taurus and one needn't to be told how headstrong a bull can be.

"She's not a member of this family " He defended subtly.

Truth be told, only members of this family by blood, adoption or marriage are assigned a shadow guard . Other than that, impossible .

If not done that way, my spoilt relatives would definitely want their boyfriends and girlfriends be assigned a shadow guard.

Even though I was officially the new family head but as an old one, my dad still has a lot of influence and decision making power. I still haven't gotten a lot of powerful relatives over to my side.

"But she would if she bears my heir "

The Oldman stiffened at once, the only way an outsider would be able to get a shadow guard without the named procedure would be to conceive a seed.

The Spencer clan never joke with a heir, be it a male or female once you truly have the blood of the Spencers running through your vein you belong already.

"Which she hasn't " came his reply, a victorious grin on his face

"You've indeed being keeping a tab on me but don't worry I'll pluck out your spies amongst my people one after the other " I promised him with my gaze holding his but the man definitely didn't seem disturbed.

"I suggest this discussion over and you'll do as I said " he ordered but I stood unmoved , a mad glint in my eyes as I faced him.

"Fine then, I guess I just have to go to grandpa, I'm sure he would definitely grant the request of the apple of his eyes " I revealed my intentions at once, all smiles faltering from his face

"You dare not! "

"Oh you know I never break a promise " I reminded him with a devilish smile tugging at my lips.

For reasons best know to them and one I didn't bother to investigate, my father detest his father as much as I detest him.

Getting both of them together is like getting a nuclear and atomic bomb to detonate at same time, they both are powerful and destructive.

Nor of them see eye to eye on a lot of issues but fortunately for me, I'm the most beloved of all his grandkids, just as Isabelle was the Oldman's dearest.

Maybe because I spent half my childhood with my grandpa , he showers a lot of love on me that brought a lot of disagreement and conflicts in our family which was probably why dear cousin Eden hates me, Kay issue set aside.

The Oldman sighed defeated, it was obvious that even without him agreeing , my grandpa?was going to grant my request anyway.

"Fine, I'll think about it but don't think the others would accept it readily "

"Whether they accept it or not, I'm officially the new head of the family so my decision remains final moreover grandpa's vote overrules theirs already " I said conclusively and stomped away, a victorious grin plastered firmly on my face.

I had?hardly stepped into my car when I felt my phone vibrate. Surprised ,?I discovered judy sent me a few mails. Inquisitively, I opened my mail only to have my breath knocked off.

I froze?taking in the picture as I?glared at the couple passionately making out in the sent picture.

My jaw tightened as my eyes glittered with a?killer intent, I hardly left for a few hours and she was already hooking up with my cousin.

As if that wasn't enough,?I suddenly received an alert of forty million dollars credited into my account.

I sneered inwardly?,?did she think she could get rid of me that easily .

With a deep frown, I picked my phone and called judy right away

"What's up? " his grim voice came alive. One could tell he abhorred my call right now but I at once released a stern but shocking order

"Lock her up"

"????"

Chapter Thirty : The interrogation

Maya's Pov

I was getting impatient and irritated, it's being quite a long time since ?I was sent into the interrogation room but there was no sign of any interrogation.

I was uncomfortable, the room was cold,?empty and lifeless that I felt like I was in a mortuary moreover the abundance of camera in here made it a?whole lot difficult to

relax. I felt like an animal on display and the feeling of being watched wasn't something I love settling with.

I stared at the large one way glass on the outside that gave a clear view of what was happening in the room. As if the all round camera wasn't giving me the creeps already.

I squinted as if trying to make out an image but my efforts were useless cause it was impossible to see from the inside. I groaned banging my head against the desk, what the hell were they keeping me here for? What's Nik thinking?

Frustrated I stood and kicked my chair away and walked to one of the cameras, glaring right at it.

"Get me out of here!" I yelled feeling the urge to rip those cameras apart. "I'm a human being and I have fu*king human rights" I swore tugging my hair at the root.

It was obvious every human has a mental limit and I had already reached mine. I had to react, I was done with their bullshit. The silence I was subjected to was so nerveing and oppressing that I felt I would totally lose it if they don't let me out at once.

I chuckled hysterically when I received no response.

They think of me as a joke. Just because of some rich asshole, they're treating me like some shit. When I thought about it further, I could only feel a splitting headache and rage.

Stirred from within, I picked up my seat and hurled it at a camera facing me and destroyed it all once.

To hell with government property!

Not satiated, I repeated the same thing to all the cameras until it was a mess on the ground.

My breath was heavy as I raved, this was actually what I needed, a release.

Let's see how they'll watch me this time.

I wiped the sweat away from my face and laughed aloud until I suddenly felt a shiver.

Involuntarily, I turned to stare at the one way glass and my heart picked up speed. Even though I couldn't see, but I could tell someone was staring at me intensely. I stepped back from fear, my instinct telling me whoever was behind that glass wasn't someone to be raffled with.

Almost immediately the door snapped open with a click and there stood Nik fucking Spencer in all his glory. His jaw was clenched tight and his look was so grim that even his aura was oppressing me to death.

The way his gaze scrutinized me told me I was in for trouble but I couldn't remember offending him, if anything I only paid my debt. Was paying off a debt now considered a crime?

Discovering I was in no wrong, I glared back at him with same intensity feeling the pent-up rage rising once again.

I was the one supposed to be angry at his despicable attitude. How could he lock me up for God knows how many hours and then come here looking like I committed the worse sin on earth against him.

"Yo, the mountain decides to visit Ali" I taunted, not taking note of the temperature that was speedily declining.

I continued "I bet you had fun watching me get a lot cozy in here with a little bit of craziness in between if I may say"

Nik didn't say a word, he remained mum with his poker face coupled with his solitary demeanor that did no good in helping me figure out what was going on in that head of his.

Discovering who I was trying to provoke wasn't moved at all, I decided to keep silent and try to predict what he's up to.

His heated gaze landed on my lips and my cheeks flushed red at once.

What's this pervert thinking? And why am I reacting this way?

Ours eyes connected at once and he needn't a seer to tell him I caught him right away.

"Is this all you can think about in this situation? God! How much more perverse can you be?" I snapped.

His gaze hardened and I stepped back reflexively, words I was about to say stuck in my throat forever. He was exuding an extremely malevolent aura that sent chills down my spine.

"Are you done talking?" He asked coldly, no trace of warmth on his face.

I stared at him confused, what did I do wrong this time? I just spoke out my mind based on his odd attitude?

"How was it? Did you enjoy it? "

My brow creased in confusion, what was he talking about?

"What...? "

"So did you moan for him? the same way you do when I kiss you? " He continually attacked with his questions not even giving me a chance to understand where he's coming from "Did you like his arms much more than mine? "

"Nik, what are...? "

I froze at once, a bad premonition brewing in my heart already. I remembered his cold gaze, his harsh words, accusations, my eyes widened at once when I connected the dots.

"You.. were you following me? " I questioned, my eyes studying his body language until I discovered a change in his demeanor confirming my accusation.

"So? That still doesn't answer my question "

My eyes narrowed and I scoffed at his domineering attitude.

"I've paid my debt to you so I owe you nothing and I fu*king have the right to do whatever I want with my body. So suck it up! " I sparked furiously much to his surprise and pushed against his chest trying to pave a way to leave.

During our argument, he had tactically blocked every form of escape trapping me with his body.

But this hulk didn't budge at all, he stood impregnable like a solid wall.

"Scram! " I pushed against his chest, progress unnoticeable until my wrist was suddenly grabbed in a tight hold.

"What are you doi... " The words were knocked out of my lungs when my body was suddenly slammed against the wall.

I glared at him with heated intensity that'll likely bore a hole in his head if that was possible.

"You rich people only know how to bully people, I hate you all!! " I spat but he was only amused cause he snorted

"I bet you didn't hate Eden when you both were fooling around " he accused and without giving me a chance to explain myself, he lowered his head and plundered my lips.

His kisses weren't passionate nor loving but possessive, hard and harsh. I struggled, hitting his chest but my punches felt more like caresses arousing him further.

I winced from pain when he bit on my lips drawing blood but he didn't stop but proceeded further in the act.

Breathing was hard coupled with his painful hold on my waist and wrist, he was suffocating me.

"St-" I barely murmured when we came up for air before he continued once again. Rage blinded my eyes with tears as droplets of tears proceeded after the other.

As if gotten his sanity back, Nik drew back with a shock and was quite startled with the sight that greeted him.

A slight sniff soon turned into a heavy sob as I wailed loudly while Nik stood stunned and confused on what to do.

Not minding my bleeding lips, I wiped it with the back of my hand furiously.

Like an OCD patient, I began to scrub my lips continuously as if his taste would go off that way drawing more blood until a hand suddenly halted my progress.

"Stop it!" he yelled drawing my hand away when I tried taking it to my lips, again "Do you hate me that much that you'll rather hurt yourself than have my mark on you?!"

"Yes!" I roared back "I'll rather die than have your mark on me!!" I confessed and tried withdrawing my hand but he wouldn't let me go until my free hand was raised and a loud smack was heard afterward.

I stared at my hand in disbelief, "did I just slap him?" well the deed is done already, there's no use crying over spilled milk.

Nik scoffed then slowly released my hand before rubbing his cheek where my hand landed.

"You're the first to lay a finger on me" he chuckled to himself before his eyes narrowed with a cold glint.

"I would've let you go if you had asked nicely but you've just gotten yourself marked, so now you belong to me" He threatened making me gulp nervously but I hid it perfectly. It would be a total loss displaying my weakness in front of him.

"Don't delude yourself, I've paid back your money so I have no relationship with you from now on"

He chuckled hideously making me shiver violently. What's this asshole planning?

"You paid me what? " he snorted "With same money from the Spencer purse? With same money I sign into their account everyday? "

His hands trailed up my cheek and wiped away a stray??tears that had fallen without my permission "Honey, whatever belongs to the Spencer's belongs to me,?so wake up "

He lowered his head and placed a kiss?on my cheek before his lips trailed to my ears and he whispered " Don't tempt me anymore than this, there's quite a limit to my patience "

And that said he left leaving me to deal with my demons. I cried a lot but with no exact clue why I was doing so. For my damaged pride??ruined future? broken self?

It was quite a long time before I could compose myself only to discover I was now free to go.

Apparently, they have caught the real mastermind and the main reason I was arrested at first was because I shared the same name with the real culprit.

I chuckled inwardly, it was obvious I would return to being the real mastermind if I anger almighty Nik once again.

Seriously, only those in power could rule the world. See how a man could even manipulate a national security bureau to abide his doing .

Exhausted, I took a taxi home with the only option to sleep until nature decides the next course for me.

It was night?by the time I reached home and I realized I spent almost the?whole day at an interrogation room.

I walked into my place planning to lay down quietly when my doorbell rang leaving me cursing whosoever was on the door. I was so drained that the last thing I needed was another disturbance.

I opened the door without checking through the peephole?with the hope of giving that person a piece of my mind when I suddenly froze.

I saw nothing until I looked down and a?pair of burning amber eyes met mine and I froze.

What the hell?

" I need your help " She blunted without even giving me the chance to wake from the sudden surprise.

So much for cutting ties with the Spencer's. Fu*k the universe.