

## Taming A Billionaire

### #Chapter 291 - Two Hundred And Ninety-one: Changes - Read Taming A Billionaire Chapter 291 - Two Hundred And Ninety-one: Changes

*Chapter 291 - Two Hundred And Ninety-one: Changes*

The third point of view

No matter how hard Reina thought about it, she couldn't help thinking that Niklaus was glad she broke her neck. Why? You might ask

Ever since she had on a cervical collar for neck support, Niklaus could do whatever he pleased to her without resistance. Due to the fact she couldn't argue- if she argues, her neck hurts and the pain was endured by her alone.

Talk about yesterday, Niklaus carried her in his arms for up to an hour and when she asked if his arms weren't hurting, this was his absurd reply,

"You took away seven years of carrying my kids, so I'd carry you instead. How does it sound? Romantic, right?" he grinned sheepishly at her.

Romantic, her ass! It wasn't at all! It was god damn embarrassing, he was treating her like an infant! Yesterday too, he fed her in the mouth in front of the children and patted her head afterward like a good kid.

Judging from all this abuse of care, Reina could only come up with one explanation; Niklaus was punishing her. He had not forgiven her for the fact that she lied to him and saw Jennifer behind his back, almost leading to her death in the process.

Truthfully, she had been surprised when Niklaus of all people didn't chide her for carrying out such a risky move, who knew he had a better and tormenting plan.

And right now, he had resumed where he stopped.

"Gently," He lowered her on the mattress, trying to keep her neck in a neutral position on the thin pillow. She was lying on her back.

Regina was discharged this evening from the hospital - thanks to Niklaus' insistence that she would be treated at home alongside the kids.

It had been quite a hassle calming the kids who have taken to Neon. Reina had no problem with Jennifer's kid, it was not the boy's fault that his mother turned out that way and he looked happier here anyway.

Even though Neon wasn't her kid nor did she put into consideration that his mother caused her accident, Reina was determined to treat him well. Having grown up in a family like Kim's, she understood what it felt like not to be loved. She would shower him with lots of attention; no kid deserves to go through what she went through as Maya - biological or not.

Thankfully, Anabelle - the more obedient one among them all - was spending the night over, so she alongside Amanda helped settle the kids down for bed - Isabella was not exactly reliable for this work.

"So, what are we going to do today?" Niklaus, that bastard, got into bed with her with a naughty grin - he was enjoying this game.

"Yeah, gouging your eyes this night would be exciting. Leave me alone," she warned.

Reina wished this was one of those times she enjoyed the luxury of turning her back to him. Right now, she could only stare at the ceiling, wonderful.

Niklaus laughed at her annoyance,

"Gouging out my eyes would be awesome, I love my cavewoman, " He winked.

Reina rolled her eyes, tonight would be a long one.

"So, since you're having a hard time sleeping. Why don't I read some books to you like I did last night?" he suggested with a wicked smile, Reina's face lost color.

She quickly hissed out, "I swear Niklaus, if you read Winnie the Pooh storybook to me again I'll cancel our -"

"A steamy night with my playboy Ceo,"

"Huh?" What was this trickster up to again? Reina was beginning to worry.

He came closer to her, asking,

"Aren't you curious to know who wrote it,"

"Would knowing it fetch me a million dollars," she scoffed.

"It could since I'm the author,"

"What?!"

Niklaus proudly brought the notebook to her face and just as he said, it wasn't a paperback or hardcover novel but one written down by him - he must have copyrighted that already.

"I wrote a sex scene for us, aren't you curious to read that?"

Of course, of all scenes Niklaus had to write, why wouldn't it be a sex scene, this pervert!

"Not interested,"

"Even when it's about you and me," He enticed her with his deep entralling voice, "Come on, give me some credit here, baby girl,"

Honestly, Reina was tempted to just give in, she was dead curious to know of the naughty scene he captured in there but this was Niklaus they were taking here- a mighty foxy fox. Thinking of it, why did she even agree to marry this trickster?

"Fine, I give up. I'm sorry," She apologized.

"Had I known it would take this move to make you break under pressure, I'll have delayed it," he said, defeated.

"You know I'm kind of questioning my choice of marrying you," it crossed her mind.

"And I'm kind of looking for a way to disconnect your alliance with trouble. It seems like everywhere you go, you magnet problems,"

"Niklaus, I said I'm sorry already,"

"I know that but you need to know that what you did was not alright with me. I almost ran crazy while you were in surgery, Reina. I lost you for seven years, do you know what it feels like losing you again now I've finally found you,"

Reina bit on her lips, guilt gnawing at her. She never knew Niklaus was this shaken. Yes, she knew he was mad, though he didn't show it when she woke up - perhaps then, he was just too happy she regained her memories.

"I'm very sorry, Niklaus. I didn't mean to hurt you like that," Reina clasped his face with her hand, caressing his cheek.

"I know," He nodded, " I just wanted you to know how I feel about it,"

For a moment, none of them talked, just expressed their unsaid cheesy words of affection through their eyes. There was hunger in there too, if Reina didn't have a broken neck, things would have gone down for real.

"So do you still want to hear about my story?" he asked hopefully.

"Nope. Raincheck, please, " Reina was quick to say. If that was written by Niklaus, her mind and ears would need to be cleansed with holy water afterward.

"Fine," Niklaus didn't argue with her, rather he slept on his arm, watching her.

"Go to bed," He pecked her on the cheek.

"Tomorrow's your father's birthday," she reminded him.

Niklaus' mood changed.

"I feel like everything could go wrong," Reina expressed her fears, "And with me not around - "

"Nothing would go wrong," He assured her, " You just worry too much,"

"Would you be able to do it? kill your father?"

Niklaus gulped, he licked his lips and looked away.

Reina smiled wryly, "Just as I thought,"

"I would do it," He said with determination, "For my family to be safe,"

"Then I wish you the best of luck, may you return safely to me and our kids, Amen " she prayed for him.

"Amen," Niklaus concurred, "Now sleep, Tigress. We have a long day, tomorrow,"

Meanwhile, in Isabella's room :

"So -? "

"So -? "

Both girls said at the same time, their gazes met. Though both of them have been talking since the past days of Reina being in the hospital, there was still that weird tension between them.

"You should probably go first," Anabelle suggested.

"Alright," Isabella went on, " I know it's going to sound awkward for you since you're quite sensitive to a lot of things but I'm going to ask it anyway and not because I'm jealous, but did you had sex with Pedro?"

"We didn't. Just kissed a few countable times, that's all," She answered with an embarrassed blush

Oddly enough, Isabella was relieved by her answer.

It was Anabelle's turn to ask, " I know you don't care and I don't want it to look like I'm poking into your private life, but have you done it with him? "

"No, Niklaus scared the hell out of him, Pedro wouldn't even think of it as of the moment,"

Strange enough, Anabelle too was alleviated by that revelation.

"You know what?" Isabella sat up with a decision, "Fuck this shit,"

"Urm, what exactly are you fucking?" Anabelle was confused here

"We are strong ladies and cousins for that matter, we shouldn't let a guy tear us apart. This is why I'm going to go downstairs, pick the largest pint of Ice Cream out there and have a girls hangout tonight. What do you say to that, Anabelle?"

"Fine?" Anabelle still didn't understand what brought on the sudden change in her.

"Yes!" Isabella was gleeful?

"Now, you prepare the topic for discussion while I go get our Ice Cream," she jumped off the bed, heading to her destination leaving behind the dazzled Anabelle.

What the hell just happened? She wondered.

In the kid's room:

"Hey, Allen," Ailee tapped her brother awake.

"What is it now?" Allen was annoyed for being woken from his sleep.

"Neon seems to be having a nightmare," she whispered.

"So?"

"We need to help him,"

"Not interested, you knock yourself out," Allen faced the other side, his back turned to his older twin.

"You cold asshole," Ailee cursed, tossed the bedsheet off of his body to his annoyance, and walked over to Neon's bed.

"Hey, wakeup," she shook the boy vigorously.

Neon woke up with a scream but Ailee was quick to hug him, keeping him from running off with a fright.

"It's just a nightmare, Neon. Nothing else," she rubbed his back, "Mom does this for me whenever I have a nightmare," she told him, successfully calming the sweating boy down.

"I don't want to sleep alone, I'm so scared,"

"Scaredy chicken," Allen taunted.

"Don't mind my knucklehead brother, I'll sleep with you instead," Ailee offered, already getting into the bed.

"What?!" Allen shrieked and got off his own bed, jumping upon Neon's bed and sleeping in between them.

"Are you even a girl?!" Allen yelled at his sister, "Why would you sleep alone with a boy?"

"Why can't I sleep with him, don't I sleep with you too?" Ailee shouted back.

"That is different!" Allen asserted

"How different?!"

"You're my sister!" he claimed

"Neon's also my brother now!" She made it clear.

"You know what, forget it! Goodnight!" Allen was tired of arguing

"Humph! " Ailee couldn't care less.

They both turned their back to each other.

"Goodnight Allen and Ailee," Neon didn't mind their quibbling, he went back to sleep with a smile on his face.

*Chapter 292 - Two Hundred And Ninety-two: A Thorn In His Side*

The third point of view

Today was the D-day when Adam finally gets to pay for his sins. Eden knew many things could go wrong, but he had to be brave. There was no success without sacrifice; he would do the right thing if push comes to shove.

Taking one last look at himself in the mirror, he was set to go. Anabelle wouldn't be coming to the party, he wasn't giving the devil any chance - That is why he's going straight from his headquarters.

"Alright, I'll be down soon," He replied his secretary through the intercom. He was just informed that his chauffeur has arrived with the car.

Eden was dressed handsomely in a black tuxedo suit, the whole of his hair slicked back with gel. He exited his office and entered the elevator which took him down to the lobby. He went through the revolving doors and saw his chauffeur wave at him, he gave a mere nod as response and was about to walk over to him when his phone rang.

Eden looked down, it was a call from Niklaus so he picked at once.

"Hello?"

"Where are you?" Niklaus asked to his surprise.

"On my way," was his curt reply.

"You should be careful. We don't know what that man has in mind," was he worried about him? Eden couldn't believe his ears, Niklaus was going soft.

"I can't believe you're so concerned about me? You never told me you liked me this much" he teased Niklaus on purpose.

"Nope, I just don't want Anabelle to become fatherless nor my responsibility, knowing she'd be mine to train if you pass away miserable - I have enough kids on my hands already," Niklaus replied

"Sure, I'll be careful," He added, " My new lover,"

"Fuck you, get out of my phone," Niklaus ended the call at once.

Eden laughed to himself, he wouldn't mind teasing him like this if their relationship continues this way. He had just slid back the phone into his pocket and took a forward step when his car exploded, the blast throwing him back to the ground.

Eden groaned, aching all over. He managed to lift his head to see his burning car, there was no need to hope for the survival of his chauffeur; the man was gone. The explosion drew the attention of people at the arena, gasping and pointing in horror.

Adam.

It had to be him, no, it was him. No other person could have planned this and that means he knew about their plan. Niklaus was in danger. He had to inform him.

"Call the ambulance!" he heard someone shout.

No, he had to call Niklaus first, tell him of the impending danger. But Eden couldn't even lift his finger, he was feeling pains everywhere. Though he narrowly escaped the explosion, he undeniably suffered some burn injuries from the heat of the blast.

However, an ambulance suddenly arrived at the scene and paramedics rushed out to treat him. He was placed onto a stretcher before he could even understand what was going on and moved into the vehicle.

"Wait a minute," He said weakly, "I need to call someone," He said to both men who closed the doors and hit the body of the car as a signal for the driver to take off.

"I need to call..." He moaned, unable to reach for his phone since his hands were restricted.

"I'm sorry," One of them said to him with a crooked smile, "But you wouldn't be calling anybody,"

"W-what?" he couldn't believe what he just heard until the sleazy smile on the man's face deepened.

Uh no, Eden's eyes widened. This wasn't paramedics but men sent to finish the job if the bomb planted in his car didn't succeed.

"No, no, no, don't..." But Eden couldn't struggle out of this one as he was injected on the neck with a sleeping drug.

They underestimated Adam.

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Niklaus stared at his wristwatch for the umpteenth time already, Eden still wasn't here. He was nervous. Heck! he was about to assassinate his evil father, who wouldn't be nervous? With Eden around to support him, he would have the motivation to go on with this plan of theirs.

It had been hard for Reina to let him attend this party, she was extremely worried for his safety and he couldn't blame her for that, Niklaus was sure his father would never spare him if he gets an idea of this coup d'etat.

"Niklaus?"

He heard someone call him and turned around to see...

"Emily?"

Niklaus hugged her at once. He was shocked to see his sister here. It has been quite a long time since he last saw her and he had been too busy to call.

"You're back from your trip," He pulled away, regarding her.

"Kind of. I'm just here to resolve some issues that include breaking up with my husband,"

And just like that, he spent the next minutes or so chatting with Emily. Niklaus discovered his sister had so many more problems than he thought and how negligent he had been to her.

"Don't worry, I will take the test and see if I'm eligible for the marrow transfer,"

"Don't worry, I've found a donor already. Akim should have the surgery once I'm back,"

"I'm so sorry. I got absorbed in my problems to realize you too needed my help," He said sincerely.

"No, it's okay. You have your life to live and I have mine. I can't keep depending on you for everything, Niklaus. Moreover, father contributed to all this problem because of his quest for power and you wouldn't be able to understand how much I hate him right now - no offense," she spoke with so much bitterness.

Though it wouldn't justify what he was about to do, Niklaus was somewhat relieved by her sister's comment. He had been wondering how he was going to look his sister in the eye after murdering their father, turns out she cared less.

"Then why are you here if you can't stand the sight of him?" he asked.

Emily looked him straight in the eye,

"I'm just here to say goodbye, Niklaus. I can't stay in this family anymore knowing I would see his face every day and get reminded of everything he did to make my life miserable,"

"Do whatever makes you happy but you should know that I would never let you get hurt again, I'll finally do what's right," He clasped her face and pulled her closer, hugging her once more.

"I pray you find a man that loves you, sister," He hoped.

"Oh, I did,"

Niklaus pulled back, surprised, "You did, already?"

"Let's just say luck shined on me again but don't worry, you'd know soon anyway,"

Niklaus pursed his lips thoughtfully, he just hoped this new guy was reliable else he'd send him to an early grave - without her knowledge of course.

"I'm sorry Emily, but I have something to take care of so I might need to take my leave,"

"Of course, no problem," she didn't stop him.

"See you later," Niklaus excused himself.

He walked past the room of schmoozing guests to reach the entrance.

"Has Eden made his appearance," he asked the security in charge of letting the guest in.

"No sir, he hadn't been seen yet," was his reply.

Strange, Niklaus mused.

"Thanks for your time," he patted the man on his shoulder and went back to the party.

Niklaus scrutinized the guests around, wondering if Eden had sneaked in unnoticed. However, when he came up with nothing, left for the garden to make a call since it was noisy inside.

"Hello, you have reached Eden. The reason I haven't picked up is because you have been rejected. Thank you," Niklaus was treated to Eden's ridiculous voicemail.

"Seriously, pick up, you son of a biscuit," Niklaus yelled into the phone, "Ugh!" this wasn't some sort of prank, right?

After a while of transferring his aggression on the phone, Niklaus decided to make use of his brain. Could it be that something happened to Eden? It wasn't entirely impossible.

Adam was an extremely smart man, had he somehow figured out their plan tonight. It was unlike Eden not to pick up his calls on such an important day unless someone got to him first.

Uh no, Niklaus' expression changed. His life was in danger and so was Eden, hence the reason for his absence. He had to leave now.

"Jesus Christ!" Niklaus almost suffered a heart attack when he turned around to see his father.

"Why do you look scared, son? Did you see a ghost," Adam asked expressionlessly.

Niklaus swallowed, he was treading on dangerous ground here and had to be very, very, careful, "You just popped out of nowhere, why shouldn't I be scared?"

"If you say so then," Adam a step took forward.

Niklaus was hyperactively aware of that move.

"Why aren't you at the party with your fellow merry folks," the man inquired.

"I came to call someone," Niklaus lifted his phone as evidence.

"You mean Eden?"

Boom!

At the mention of that name, Niklaus lifted his gaze slowly to meet his father's.

"You shouldn't bother, he's at a comfortable place,"

Niklaus was about to lunge at Adam, but he was restrained from behind by some men that came out from their hiding place. He had intended to capture his father and use him as a hostage to escape here but Adam saw through him. After all, he was the one who taught him that strategy - every wicked move he ever knew.

"Let go of me, you bastards! " He strived to be free but the men overpowered him.

"Since you have decided to be a thorn in my side amid my effort to give you a better future, I have no choice but to get rid of you - before you get rid of me," Adam disclosed.

"No, don't you dare," Niklaus warned the man bringing the drugged fabric to his face but his threats were useless.

The handkerchief was pressed against his nose and though he held his breath, his body couldn't function for long without oxygen, so he gave in and lost to the darkness.

*Chapter 293 - Two Hundred And Ninety-three: You're Welcome*

Niklaus point of view

I stirred, looking around my environment. We were in some kind of abandoned factory, the great spot for a big crime.

"Welcome to the party," I heard someone say and turned around to meet my dear cousin, Eden.

"You're still alive?" I chuckled, " I thought he had killed you by now,"

"Oh, he tried but your annoying call saved my life,"

My brow raised inquisitively, caring for more details.

"He planted a bomb in my car, detonated at the wrong time," He grinned.

It was somehow satisfying to know that I saved someone's life for once, not cause the end of one.

"Can you think of what your father has in store for us?" he asked.

"Death, no doubt," I replied blandly.

"Can you be a bit more specific?"

"Probably pit us against each other, it would make a good cover-up story for the press and our family members. Moreover, it would please him as he watches us beat each other's asses,"

"How are you so sure?"

"I'm my father's son. He's trained me over the years and I must have been so stupid to think I could beat him -?a follower can never beat the master," I released a sigh.

"I don't normally pep talk but if I hear that shit come from your mouth once more, I'll bash your head against the wall. You knowing everything about your father gives us the advantage here - think of something before we're sacrificed," Eden incited me.

"I'm afraid it's too late for that, "

"What is too late?" He raised his head as the door to the warehouse screeched open

"That is what I'm talking about," I referred to my psychopathic father making his appearance.

"Figures," Eden groaned, throwing his head against the wall. Well, none of us wanted to die anyway - I still haven't married Reina and she would kill me even in the spirit world if I don't fulfill that

Adam made his way over to us, "How are you doing, gentlemen?" He asked in a sing-song.

"Why don't you untie us and you'd know," there was an obvious threat beneath my word.

Father focused his attention on me, "I gave you everything, Niklaus," he began the guilt trip lecture, "I built this great legacy so you could carry it on but alas, this is what I get in return - you trying to kill me? This is what I get for training my son!"

"Is quite funny because if I remember clearly, that legacy was supposed to be mine if you haven't ruined my father's life," Eden reminded him.

"Oh right Eric, my brother. The chosen one, the apple of my father's eyes, the golden child. I helped my father build Spencer Group to the level it is today. b

But in the end, they all voted my younger brother to be the head while I, the eldest, served under him? " he laughed, "Impossible!"

"So that's why you set the accident, even risking your own life in the process. How desperate could you get?"

"You can't be successful if you don't take risks. Moreover, your father was a goody-two-shoes and a stupid martyr, I knew he would protect me in that clash. So I risked my life wisely - how's that for a teaching?" Adam mocked him.

Eden looked at him with disgust, " You really are a monster, "

"No," Adam disagreed, " You have to be a monster to gain absolute power. This world is a power struggle and only the fittest would survive, the rest are below the food chain,"

"Get him on his feet," Adam instructed two of the men with him.

"What are you planning on doing?" Niklaus tried to get on his feet too but he was kicked back down.

"Let me go," Eden strived as expected, a punch in the stomach silenced him at once.

"Now, listen," Adam began, " I would?have you untied and hand a gun to you which you would use to shoot Niklaus, "

"Great, you'd kill your son now," I groaned, not even surprised at the outcome.

"You have proven to be nothing but a waste of my resources and time, hence Isabella would take your place and I would groom her to be the perfect heir,"

"You wouldn't dare!" I growled, veins bulging in my head and neck from extreme anger.

"You're about to die so your threat's useless," Adam waved it off.

"So if I kill Niklaus, you'd kill me afterward and then wrap the whole thing up and sell it to the world as a case of a cousin killing the other out of jealousy. You're a great master planner, Adam, but what makes you think I would pull the trigger on Niklaus - I know you're not that stupid," Eden found the whole thing suspicious.

Adam laughed, a boisterous one that whacked his body, "I thought you might say that so I brought a motivation, "

Adam snapped his finger and a man rushed forward with a phone in his grasp, playing a video.

Eden's eyes widened, "Anabelle?!"

"Father, save me," The video showed Anabelle strapped to a chair while a man had a gun pointed at her head.

"I cut my birthday celebration short just to come for this special occasion, did you think I was joking?" Adam picked the gun to hand over to him while the men untied Eden.

"I would kill you!" Eden hissed out

"I'm sure there's ample opportunity for you to do that when we finally meet in hell. But before then, you might have to go there before me," He replied nonchalantly.

Immediately the gun was handed over to Eden, he focused it on Adam but the four men available all pointed their weapon at him.

"Don't be stupid, Eden. Before you'd even get a shot at me, my men would rid you with bullets and don't you love your daughter anymore or maybe I should let her watch this so she would understand where your love lies. That way, when you eventually die, she wouldn't even shed a tear on your grave, "

Eden's chest rose and fell, the hand holding the gun shook greatly, he was vibrating with anger.

"Do it," I urged him.

"Shut up!" The stupid bastard pointed the gun at me, hesitantly.

"I said do it!" I instigated him.

"I said shut it!" he turned and pulled the trigger at Adam but nothing happened.

They gave him an empty gun.

Adam laughed to the point of tears escaping his eyes, "You didn't actually think that I would give you a loaded gun?" he laughed once again.

It dawned on both of us, we just fell into another of my father's traps.

"I just needed you to get captured in that camera pointing the gun at Niklaus, the rest I would take care of,"

"No... no... no..." Eden was forced to his knees.

"Having gotten what I want, it's time to wrap up the loose ends," He gestured to his men to take care of us.

"I guess this is goodbye," I said to Eden with a wry smile.

"Yeah," He acquiesced, "Let's meet as lovers in our next life," He joked.

"In your dreams," we teased each other while staring death in the face.

I began a mental countdown to when my life would finally be snatched away from me.

"Five... Four... three... two... one.."

Bang!?Bang!

Why does death feel painless?

That was when I opened my eyes to discover there was no bullet hole in my body. Was it Eden that was shot then?

But when I turned to the side, Eden too was staring at me with the same amount of confusion. Huh? What was going on?

Then we saw two of my father's men drop to the floor. A shootout began.

Everything happened too fast that we took cover behind heavy-duty machinery - none of us wanted to become the collateral damage in this incident.

The shootout lasted for about ten minutes and Eden helped untie my hands with that opportunity. We didn't know who just saved our ass, an enemy of Adam or not, we are so grateful.

We were still in our hiding place, waiting for things to cool off when someone came up from behind us. Thinking it was one of Adam's men, both of us - Eden and I - were set to attack this adversary when I got the greatest shock of my life.

"Judy?!"

How is this possible?

"You died!" My eyes widened to the size of saucers, pointing at him.

"That was what you were meant to believe. Adam tried to kill me but I survived," he narrated.

"God, I'm so happy," I hugged him tightly. His death alongside Maya's had been a huge blow to me the past seven years.

"Your highness," some group of men appeared before him and bowed, " We couldn't find him but the rest of his men are down,"

"Your highness?" I heard that one clearly.

"I'll explain later," Judy said to me when he saw my questioning look, then turned to his men, "He should not be far from here so keep your eyes open,"

"Yes, your highness," they all bowed and dispersed.

Eden was in a haste to leave, "I'm grateful for your help but I need to find my daughter,"

"Don't worry, your daughter is safe. My men rescued her on time," Judy informed him.

Eden let out the breath he was holding.

"How did you know about all this?" I was surprised, he was so prepared.

"Emily sensed something was up with your sudden touching, emotional, inspirational talk at the party,"

"Oh," I should have known.

He added, "Moreover, I've been keeping tabs on all of you since I came back - I have a score to settle with Adam. We should get out of here," He said.

I nodded and was about to leave when Adam emerged out of nowhere shouting, "No one is going anywhere, you would all die together!" He had a grenade in hand.

Uh-no

"Horrified," couldn't define what I was feeling. There was no way out of this one, we were all going to die.

We were prepared to run, but just as my psycho father was about to pull the safety pin before throwing that stuff at us, one... two... three...four... five... six bullets pierced into his chest. The grenade fell from his hand without exploding, what a great relief.

We all turned our heads to look at the drawbridge in the factory where the bullets had come from and saw Sakuzi blowing off the smoke from his gun. He threw a salute at us.

You're welcome.

*Chapter 294 - Two Hundred And Ninety-four: Let Love Reign*

The third point of view

A funeral is a time for people to come together and share their thoughts, life, love, and loss, expressing how they're feeling when nothing seems to make sense.

"How can the dead be truly dead when they still live in the souls of those who are left behind?" ~ Niklaus, son to the deceased.

"Every man's life ends the same way. It is only the details of how he lived and how he died that distinguish one man from another." ~ Reina, daughter-in-law to the deceased.

"Death leaves a heartache no one can heal, love leaves a memory no one can steal." ~ Emily, daughter to the deceased

"The best portion of a good man's life is his little nameless unremembered acts of kindness and of love." ~ Eden, nephew to the deceased.

"How lucky am I to have something that makes saying goodbye so hard." ~ Isabella, granddaughter to the deceased.

"Gone from our sight, but never from our hearts." ~ Anabelle, grandniece to the deceased.

Everyone had a heart-touching epitaph to commemorate the late Adam Spencer at his funeral, but who were they kidding? Every single one of them was happy to have him dead.

Apparently, Adam's regime was the reign of terror; he ruled with an iron hand that no one dared to challenge his authority. Even his father, their Grandfather, had no choice but to let this slide since Adam had all the authority. Moreover, his son, Eric who could have challenged his power, was gone. So Adam was inevitably made the next Family Head.

When the news of Adam's death was revealed, the family members had breathed a sigh of relief. But there was nothing more heartbreaking than to relay to the grandpa that his son, Adam, had been the cause of his other son's death, Eric.

Though there had been suspicions and whispers of Adam's involvement, there was no evidence to support the claim, hence dismissing all accusations as speculations.

But finally, the truth eventually came to light - nothing can be hidden under the sun forever - and justice was finally achieved for the late Eric Spencer.

As punishment for what he did, Adam was not buried in the family graveyard rather a separate land owned by the Spencers and no one objected against it - the man tried to murder his own son for the love of God.

To avoid public criticism and unnecessary plunge of the company's share, the Spencer's hid the truth of the incident. To the public, Adam Spencer died on his birthday from a heart attack, and no investigation was organized. No matter how it looked, what happened was forbidden and had to be settled internally without public interference.

"This still feels surreal," Reina muttered, staring at Adam's gravestone, "I still have nightmares of him coming back to life,"

The funeral service had come to an end and most prominent guests who had come from far and near had left already, leaving family members behind.

"He's gone, you're safe now, Reina" Niklaus pressed her to his side, rubbing her shoulder affectionately.

Reina had saved their life on that day. Though she was pretty mad at her father Sakuzi for lying to her, the girl had swallowed her pride to ask for help from him. Since she couldn't come along with him to the party thanks to the incident, she had ordered her Oldman to take care of Niklaus - an act of remission for his sins.

"And thank you,"

"Huh?" Reina glanced up at him confused, "Thanks for what?"

"Thanks for saving me from staining my hands with my father's blood," He said, staring her straight in the eyes.

Reina laughed awkwardly, scratching the back of her head, "What are you talking about?"

Niklaus didn't say anything rather flashed her a smile, "It's nothing," he hugged her. Since she wouldn't admit it, he'd let her be.

But Niklaus knew the truth, Sakuzi had done him the favor of Killing Adam. Sakuzi was an experienced, accurate shooter who had a clean shot on Adam and would have shot the grenade out of his grasp, but he choose to fire at his vital organs - Adam died instantly-?and left without even as much as a word to them.

"She's a beautiful lady," Niklaus and Reina were startled. They both turned around only for their sight to fall on the old man coming over to them with the help of a walking stick.

"Grandfather," Niklaus was surprised,?coming to support him "You should have gone home already, I told you I'd settle everything else here,"

"No, it's okay," the old man stopped him, " Just because my waist is frail doesn't mean I can't stand on my own,"

That comment brought tears to Reina's eyes since she remembered her granny Octavia. Unfortunately, the old woman died two years after her own alleged death. The old woman had returned to drinking as a way of combating her loss - she thought Maya died. It was heartbreaking but there wasn't anything she could do nor did she have the ability to reverse time.

"How's my granddaughter doing?" The man asked, flashing a smile that revealed a few of his missing teeth.

"I'm fine, father," Reina replied with a bashful smile. The man had not hesitated to show his extreme likeness towards her since they met.

"Such a fine lady and you happen to fall for my lousy grandson of all people," He complained, glaring at Niklaus.

Niklaus' mouth quirked, why was this old man bad-mouthing him. Besides, he was his grandson, wasn't he supposed to support him in every of his endeavors?

"You have suffered so much," the man had a sympathetic tone. He then turned to Niklaus with a furious gaze and hit him with his walking staff, "You rascal!"

"Ouch! Grandpa!" Niklaus yelled using Reina as a shield against the man's attack since he was sure the man wouldn't afford to hit her, "Why are you maltreating me like this? I'm a grown-up man,"

"Grown man?!" He scoffed, "Then behave like one! When are you planning on marrying her? Instead, all you're capable of is impregnating her? Who taught you that?"

Niklaus tried to defend himself, "Grandfather -"

"Who's your grandfather?" the man was furious, " Listen here, if you don't marry Reina before the end of this month, I'll send her and her kids away to a better man,"

"What?!" Both Niklaus and Reina said at the same time.

Well, come to think of it, it favors her more, Reina thought.

This man was becoming his enemy of progress, Niklaus thought.

"Grandpa, I'm already working on it but weddings are not a small issue. There's a lot of preparation -"

"That does not change my mind," The old man insisted.

"Grandfather - Reina, do something..." He turned to her for help but Reina in question chose that moment to say, "I think my kids are calling me,"

As if the universe was in support, they undoubtedly heard Ailee's voice,

"Mom, help!"

The kids must have gotten themselves in trouble again.

"You'd be fine," She pecked Niklaus on the lips, patting him on the back tenderly.

"Rei-"

"Bye. Ailee, Mommy's coming," she fled away.

Niklaus turned to meet his grandfather, "End of the month is less than two weeks from now,"

"So?" the man was not moved.

"There's no time to prepare, I haven't even organized my bachelor party - "

At the mention of bachelor's party, grandfather stared at Niklaus from his head to the sole of his head and back again and then burst into a boisterous laughter that attracted the rest of the family members schmoozing with one another.

"You? A bachelor?" the man pointed at him mockingly, " Have you seen a bachelor with three kids," his laughter continued to the point that Niklaus' face was as dark as shit.

What was wrong with wanting a second bachelor party? Reina was going to have one anyway? Why was his case different?

"Goodbye, Grandfather," Niklaus said sarcastically, mood sour.

"Where are you going?" the old man asked with a tone of ridicule, " Come back, grandson, we can organize a bachelor party together - I'm a bachelor too,"

However, no matter how hard the old man laughed, a trace of sorrow still crossed his eyes when his eyes fell on the gravestone beside him.

"In loving memory of Adam Spencer, Loving son, husband, and grandfather.?Died on 1st April 2018, Aged 60.

Close to our hearts, you will always

Stay, loved, and remembered every day,"

Where had things gone wrong? He had worked hard to give his children the best, yet, one of them was never satisfied.

He looked back towards Niklaus who was currently chatting with Eden and hoped in his heart that the kids would learn from their father's mistake and let love reign. The thorn in the family has been removed and now peace follows - he wished.

Money wasn't everything, he realized. Even with all the riches he had, his son turned against the other just to have it all. Maybe, he should have inculcated more morals into Adam. He knew how stonehearted his eldest son was, hence the reason for his refusal to hand over the company to him. Looking at it now, he might have seemed a little biased.

The man rubbed his chin, seems he would have to speak to Niklaus one on one tonight concerning his kids -Isabella and the twins- so history doesn't end up repeating itself.

*Chapter 295 - Two Hundred And Ninety-five: A Wild Night*

The third point of view

Eden didn't even understand what he was doing in this nightclub. Normally he visits a high-class bar and drowns his senses with a bottle of whiskey but tonight, he just wanted a loud, rowdy club.

He had been a fool to think that with Adam gone, he'd been the happiest man on earth but reality just slapped him on the face. Crudely. Yes, he finally had peace of mind by bringing to justice the man who caused his father's death but then, he was alone.

Over the years, he was driven by the madness of avenging his father and making Niklaus' life miserable. However, things got complicated along the way and neither did he planned to fall in love. He had only shown interest in Maya because he wanted to use her against Niklaus, who knew he would lose a precious gem in the process of exacting revenge.

Sure, he had Anabelle by his side, that was a reason to keep going forward. But then, he was a man designed to have a companion by his side, just as Adam needed Eve.

Finally, he had revenge on Adam and assumed the rightful position as the Family Head, but he was lonely. He wasn't stupid enough to attempt to snatch Reina away - right from time, she only had eyes for his cousin, Niklaus.

Eden was wallowing in self-pity when he realized a slight commotion by his side. A lady was sitting beside him - how didn't he even notice? - drinking quietly and there seems to be a man bothering her.

"I said I'm not interested, can't you get that into your neanderthal brain," she hissed out.

"Come on," the man pressed with a nauseating grin, " I know you're just playing hard to get. I could make you feel good, isn't that what you're here for, anyway?" He claimed, moving to touch her butt.

"How dare you grope me?!" She stood to her feet angrily, but before she could bring down the bottle she had planned to hit him on the head, Eden had punched the bastard in the face.

"I don't think anyone's going to believe it was self-defense," Eden hinted out the flaw in her plan if she mistakenly murders the asshole.

Before she could say a word, the son of a bastard who groped her stood with anger focused at Eden, "How dare you?"

Eden flexed his fist, awaiting the fool to land his first attempt at attacking him which failed miserably. The man was nothing but a big-mouthed coward; two punches and he was out cold.

Done, Eden dusted his palm and returned to his seat, a look of awe on the girl's face

"I didn't know you could fight this well, always thought you were on the desk signing papers all day," she said and that caught Eden's attention.

He pointed to his chest, " You know me?"

"You don't remember?" she couldn't believe her ears, she turned to him fully, "Well, can't blame you anyway, it's been seven years already and memories are bound to fade,"

She went on, "I'm Camille, once your dancing partner at the Spencer group gala seven years ago, and worked in your company as Maya's manager before she died, "

"Oh," Eden went quiet at the mention of Maya. Though It's been confirmed that Reina's Maya but the girl has refused to reclaim her identity.

Reina claims this current personality is her true identity. "Maya" was a fake identity created by her mother, Angela and now she has come to assume her true position. So the public should live with the belief that Maya was dead - Reina was the compensation heaven gave her for all the difficulty she went through.

"I remember you now," Eden looked at her, noticing how beautiful her eyes were; an attractive hazel color, " You quitted right after she died,"

"Yeah," Camille nodded, she took a sip from the glass, "I failed her, I failed my role as a manager, I failed to protect her. I wasn't there for her when she needed me - nobody was there for her"

"Stop beating yourself over the incident. It's all in the past,"?Eden comforted her.

"How do you even live with the guilt over the years?" She asked like a student looking up to the teacher for guidance.

"I don't live with it because she's alive," He answered and watched the way her greenish-brown eyes widened, it was beautiful.

"What?!" Camille was shocked, " She's alive - !" She lowered her voice upon noticing the gesture Eden tactically made. Even if there was no chance of someone eavesdropping on their discussion with the amount of music playing in the background, they still had to be careful.

"We should go somewhere else to discuss, are you done for the night? I could take you home?" He offered with no underhanded agenda in mind.

Camille blinked, surprised at his kind gesture. She knew Eden had always been a gentleman but he had a trace of mischief to him too. She remembered the history between him and Maya and their dysfunctional family. However, she still found herself accepting, "Yes, I'm done,"

"Let's go then," Eden held out his hand, gesturing to her to lead the way as if saying, "Ladies first".

Camille got down from the stool she had been sitting on, but the drink messed with her head a bit because she stumbled.

Thinking she was about to fall, Eden was quick to reach out and snake his hands around her waist, pressing her to his body. He inhaled the sweet fragrance of her faint perfume, something stirred up in him.

Camille placed her hands on him, her manicured fingers drawing circles on his chest as they looked into each other's eyes.

"Are you okay?" he asked, breathlessly.

"Yes," She remembered how to breathe.

He moved his warm hands off his waist which she kind of missed. Gosh! What in the world of God was wrong with her?

"Let's go," they finally made their way out of the club.

As they left, Eden took a good glance at the woman which made him understand why the men at the club had been eyef\*cking her - which kind of irked him. Women deserve respect and not to be treated as some sort of sex doll.

For sure, Camille was a beautiful blonde woman but the icing on the cake was her bottom; full and perky - there was no way surgery could give this kind of perfection. It was so natural and difficult to take the eyes off - even he stared, a little.

"Maya survived the fall," Eden began to narrate to her the details as soon as they hit the road. He watched her face display several expressions in just a short while.

"Oh my God," she let out a shaky breath, "This is reliving, you don't know how much I lived with the thought of failing to protect my first artist. It ruined my life,"

"Maya didn't mean to hide it away from you but she likes her life as Reina. She thinks of it as a rebirth, like achieving Nirvana or something - she'd explain better when you both meet," Eden told her, taking his eyes off the road to look at her face briefly.

Camille smiled at him.

He smiled back, then fixed his eyes back on the road as they drove in silence. Not long after, he arrived at her place, a decent bungalow amongst the rows of others in this neat neighborhood.

"Thanks for the ride tonight," She said, leaning forward to peck him on the cheeks, her lips lingering longer than required.

"You're welcome," Eden whispered, kind of wishing it was her lips on his. Get behind me, Satan! He pushed that ridiculous thought to the back of his mind.

After that, Camille got out of the car and Eden was ready to leave before he lost his senses when he heard her ask,

"Do you want to come in for tea or coffee?"

Of course, Eden knew the possibility of what could happen in there with her - they were a man and woman for Christ's sake. He could have said "No" as the gentleman he had always been but he found himself agreeing to her request and followed her into the house like a lost puppy.

"You can take a look around, I'd get the tea ready," she said, going over to the kitchen while he lingered in the living room.

From the look of things, she lived alone and seemed to enjoy cleanliness, her things were arranged in order; nothing was out of place.

"You live alone?" Eden asked, sensing her enter the room.

"Yes, I live alone. Is that a problem? "

"No, it's not a... " Eden trailed off as soon as he noticed she had taken off her jacket and let her hair down. She was indeed beautiful.

"With you staring at me that way, don't blame me for doing this"

Eden was taken back when she reached out, grabbed his shirt, and lowered his head to kiss him. It was short-lived, yet a mind-blowing kiss.

Eden looked her straight in the eyes questioningly, and when he got the answer he needed, plunged deep into the kiss like a horse diving in for water. Desperate for more like he had been starved for years, he deepened the kiss by threading his fingers through her hair, groaning against her lips as she kissed him back with the same ferocity while he held her close to feel him - and the evidence of his arousal. Tonight was going to be a wild one.

*Chapter 296 - Two Hundred And Ninety-six: I Need A Queen*

Emily's point of view

Judy and I were back in Lincolnshire.

After handing the divorce papers to Ahmed, the both of us had a pretty deep discussion. Ahmed apologized for his insensitive behavior over the years, turns out he was under pressure from his grandparents and took it out on Akim and me.

Well, what could I say? I had no choice but to forgive him. I failed Ahmed just as he failed me; I had a child for another man and he did the same, I kind of think of it as a tit-for-tat situation here. But that was until he demanded an outrageous request: for us to be together, Akim could stay with his father Judy, and I could be Julie's mother - his baby mama would just be a surrogate.

You should have seen the laughter I released, someone was taking me for a fool - I guess his baby mama wasn't the prim socialite he desired. All those years of being with him, I had to become someone I wasn't just so I could please his grandparents and save his face in the public. Whenever his friends came over, they praised him for having such a well-mannered and efficient partner - what a submissive wife!

Unfortunately, I'm done being a good wife, she has gone rogue! I just want to be me! And not some barbie doll who has to watch each of her actions so as not to bring shame to her in-laws and her husband's political life.

So the once peaceful conversation turned into a full-blown argument. His ploy of getting me to come back was not going to work. Yes, let's say I become Julie's legal mother, and then his mistress comes to control my family - thanks to the backup from his grandparents. Oh please, I know a sinking boat when I see one, I have to save my life and happiness before it's too late.

I left the divorce papers with Ahmed, whether he signed or not, my lawyer would follow up on that. The only promise I made him was not to leak our divorce news till the election was over. I don't want to be held as the reason his political career failed - I'm done being accountable for the blames.

Now talk about Judy or prince Kai - I'm honestly at a loss at what to call him, it was all so damn agitating.

Well, things have been a bit awkward between us, maybe, not for him, definitely for me. I mean we had sex and sex complicates issues. I'm not a fool to delude myself into thinking I'm going to be his woman just because we joined genitals. I'm not right for him and he knows it, even though we can't keep our hands off each other.

As expected, we returned to discover Akim was settled in one of the best rooms in the palace with proper medical attention and facilities - the queen did not joke with her heir. With no time to waste, my son had the transplant and we have been on tenterhooks ever since.

According to the doctors, while the majority of children do well after bone marrow transplantation, there are possible risks. After the bone marrow transplant, when the

new stem cells enter Akim's body, they travel through his blood to his bone marrow. In time, they multiply and begin to make new, healthy blood cells. They asserted It usually takes several weeks before the number of blood cells in Akim's body starts to return to normal or even longer.

And this is where the risk comes in.

During this time, Akim is at risk for infection or bleeding. Infection or bleeding may be severe and, in rare cases, may cause death. Aside from that, the transplant may fail, leading to the return of the sickle cell disease and possibly other risks to the point of being life-threatening.

Thanks to that, my son was under close monitoring and might even receive periodic lifelong follow-up appointments with the doctor to monitor for late complications.

However, it warmed my heart to know my child finally found where he belonged, I had always worried about his future in Ahmed's household.

"You should have a rest," I nearly jumped out of my skin when Judy touched my shoulder.

"No, it's alright. I'd just watch him a little longer," I declined.

"Akim is asleep, Emily. Even if a complication arises, there are monitors around to alert the doctors of what's going on. There are also bodyguards outside to stop anyone with evil intent from getting in. Though there are no cameras because of privacy, the heat sensors do a great job. This place is locked tight, Emily, there's no need to fear," Judy promised me with an entreating look.

"I'm just not sleepy," I told him sincerely. I had no desire to shut my eyes at all.

"Then have a walk in the garden with me, you've been cooped up in here all day," He suggested,

I bit my lips, "I don't think that's a good idea," Ever since I got back to the palace, I've been conscious of my movement with him. I don't want to look like the woman who took advantage of the prince just because she had his son, the queen wouldn't like that.

"No, it is," He insisted, and before I could even protest, grabbed my hand and started to lead me out of the room. I tried to wriggle my hand out of his grasp but he held on tighter.

"Judy, what are you doing?" I whispered as we walked through the hallway with the workers staring at us interestedly. The news was surely going to fly around tonight.

"Prince Kai," A pair of bodyguards bowed to him without Judy even acknowledging their greetings as he walked on.

"Judy -" I say and they gave me an odd look which made me realize my mistake. I corrected it at once, "Prince Kai,"

Judy hissed at me.

I was taken aback, didn't he like me calling him Kai? Fuck it, this was all so damn confusing.

Judy didn't even say a word to me as he dragged me through the palace walls to the point I couldn't even remember the number of turns we made till we came out directly in a garden.

I was speechless as I stared at the large garden plain of land with a pond and 12' x 16' Cedar Gazebo with an aluminum roof.

The garden pond looked magical with a floating sphere that was managed by remote control which makes the glorious glow ball change hues of color. The sight was striking with numerous balls sailing through the water.

To enjoy the garden's beauty at night, shady shrubs and bedding plants were given a lift with a pretty string of LED outdoor rose lights. It was mounted on an almost invisible wire making the flowers look as if they were growing amongst the leafy foliage in a rainbow of color.

I could see many flowering plants such as rose - it was numerous - hibiscus, marigold, night-blooming jasmine, and many more. The flowers gave out a

pleasuring fragrance that made the environment light and aromatic.

"Wow," I was breathless. This place seemed like something out of a fairytale and did I forget to add that it was so large a neighborhood could fit in here.

"Do you like it?" he asked from behind.

I froze, I was so distracted by the picturesque scene that I didn't realize how close he was.

"Judy," I turned around to face him, putting some space between us, "We have to stop this,"

But this stubborn hedgehog didn't listen, rather he drew closer, resting his head against mine, "Marry Me," was his outrageous request.

Shocked by that, I wanted to draw back but he didn't let me, "Judy, I'm sorry -"

"Make me the happiest man on earth, Emily,"

My heart was slamming wild against my chest but I had to be reasonable here.

"I just got out of a messy marriage, I'm not ready to start another," was my petty excuse.

"I would give you all the time you want. Moreover, you wouldn't have been in that marriage if I hadn't disappeared in the first place," He clasped my face,

"Allow me to take care of you now,"

I shook my head, "No, your mother would never allow that. I'm a divorcee and a single mother -"

"You're the mother of my son!" he growled, wrapping his hand around my waist, I couldn't escape.

"You're a prince, a soon-to-be king and you need a queen who would be able to give you more heirs which you know I can't do anymore," He made me bring up that issue.

"I don't care, Emily. Akim is enough for me but if you're that desperate for more, the kingdom of Lincolnshire have the best doctors and herbs here, they would be able to figure out what is wrong with you,"

I refused to believe this, it was too good to be true. "Judy, the queen -"

"Is my mother, not my wife," He clarified.

My mouth opened and closed helplessly, what was I going to say. I looked away, took a deep breath, and stared back at him, "You're not going to give up on this issue, are you?"

There was a burning determination in his eyes as he said, "No, not until you agree to be mine. My son Akim needs his mother, the queen, by his side,"

*Chapter 297 - Two Hundred And Ninety-seven: This Is Not A Good Idea*

Reina's point of view

"That is so not a good idea," I objected to their idea of a stripper. We girls were having a delegation on how to go about my bachelorette party.

Well, let's go on a rebrief

Adam is dead - everyone's so happy about it even if they're not showing it. Yeah, I know, this is one dysfunctional family. Well, peace is once back to the Spencer family.

Eden exposed my identity to Camille with the claim that she was bothering him about me - he's a bad liar by the way. Well, not that I was angry, I mean Camille had been a good manager and friend to me when I was Maya so I trusted she wouldn't leak my identity to the media.

But then, even if my identity was leaked, it wouldn't go far nonetheless. Sakuzi was sure to repress and cover it up. Moreover, the public would likely think of me as Maya's doppelganger than the real Maya - the whole world saw her dead.

Sure, it would create waves on the internet that Niklaus is marrying Maya's doppelganger and I'll probably be seen as the substitute in the public eye. But who cares, I am the real Maya.

But then, after Camille, came Lisa. Apparently, she saw me in the papers and followed me secretly, and stumbled upon my discussion with Camille -truth out. If you still don't remember Lisa, you should recall her as the busybody actress who tried to throw her weight around during my audition in the past.

So yeah, I have reconciled with my old friends - which brings us back to the present: Cecil has returned from Lincolnshire to manage their business since Emily's busied with Akim's recovery. Hence, I have her, Camille, Lisa, and Emily - through video chat - with me.

"What do you mean, no? This is your bachelorette party, you should have a Vegas weekend!" Lisa said, sipping on her diet coke.

"Seconded," Camille raised her hand.

"I don't think taking Reina to a male strip club is a good idea," Emily literally winced at the sound of it.

"Thank you for being the reasonable one, Emily" I almost applauded her.

"Reina, unless you prefer to go low-key, I'd say this is technically necessary," remarked Cecil of all people.

"Well, I don't really want the low-key concept," I confessed the truth, this was my only chance of having fun before jumping into the arms of marriage.

"Then girl...?" Camille stood from the couch and held my hands, "You should go all out and celebrate your limited bachelorette days; a night of freedom. Go to a strip club, the trendiest dance club in town, or I can hold a swinging party for you at your home with plenty of loud music, alcoholic drinks, and adult's stuff,"

"Jesus!" I went red in the face, "I'll rather go to a strip club than organize a swinging party," this was outrageous.

"Then, strip club it is," Lisa concluded.

"No!"? I refused.

"What now?" Cecil groaned, face-palming.

"You don't know my soon-to-be husband, Niklaus! He's extremely jealous and possessive and wouldn't hear of this strippers party. I can't even dare to think of what he'd do if he learns this," I didn't even dare to imagine it. His face would be as dark as the great Galveston hurricane.

"He wouldn't know, not if you tell him," Lisa had a mischievous smirk on her face.

Oh-no, I don't like where this is going. I have a bad feeling about this.

"You're not suggesting I lie to Niklaus?" I pointed to my chest.

"I'm not saying you should lie to him, just omit some part. You're not a kid anymore, Reina, come on," Camille coaxed me.

I gulped, what should I do?

Cecil joined in the persuasion, "Also, 'What Happens in Vegas, Stays in Vegas' we are not letting out a single detail of what we discussed here. So what should you be afraid of? "

I looked at the laptop, "What do you think Emily?" I asked for her opinion.

She pursed her lips, "It's your bachelorette party, do whatever makes you happy,"

I thought over it, this is a once in a lifetime opportunity, I need to have this one last fun.

"Fine," I finally gave in.

"Yeah!!!!" They all rejoiced.

"Unbelievable," my mouth hung open at their cheers and clamorings. I couldn't help but wonder who should be happier here - I'm the bride, not them!

"But then, we haven't talked about the location yet," It crossed Emily's mind,

"You would have to travel out since Niklaus would surely discover your rendezvous if you have it here neither can I join you since I'm stuck in Lincolnshire taking care of my son,"

"Oh boy, she's right," I realized, "This city literally belongs to the Spencer Group,"

"But not Lincolnshire," Lisa hinted with her brow raised and a sly smile.

"And Emily can also join us," It finally fit, "Lincolnshire then,"

"Wahoo!!" they began their rowdy celebration again; jumping up and down the couch, dancing to nonexistent music, and creating unnecessary warcry.

For once I was grateful my kids were out with their father, so they couldn't see these women behaving like female gorillas in the name of celebration.

As if I jinxed my luck, the doorbell rang and Amanda went to answer the door - they were back.

"Hi Niklaus," all of them said and waved in union with a forced fake smile. They had all settled down like proper ladies the moment they heard he was back.

I could tell Niklaus was taken aback by their synchronized welcome, "Hi ladies," He looked between all of us,

"You seem to be busy,"

"Yeah, we were just organizing Reina's bachelorette party and I can assure you that it's going to be a blast," Lisa spoke longer than required.

I could see a shadow cross Niklaus' face at the mention of "Bachelorette party". Well, unlike me, Niklaus was not getting one but rather organized a low-key visit to the Gold Club with his groomsmen, you know, beers and pool kind of fun.

"That's good," He said blandly.

"Mommy!" Ailee, Allen, Neon, and Isabella made their appearance and that meant the end of the discussion. The girls all left, leaving me to take care of my family but with a subtle sign to remember what we discussed.

Since it was evening, I had to join Amanda in the kitchen to prepare supper and to avoid seeing Niklaus. You see, I kind of moved out of Niklaus' bedroom to my former room - to his greatest displeasure.

We were about to get married, so I suggested we should stay away from each other and build some anticipation for our wedding night - we've eaten the forbidden fruit several times hence no need for formalities.

However, Niklaus strongly opposed that, he wanted us to share the same room even if he wouldn't touch me - I knew better than to believe him. Niklaus and I on a bed with our hands kept to ourselves was a big fallacy - experience is a good teacher. Fool me once, shame on you; fool me twice, shame on me; fool me thrice, shame on both of us.

"So, how's the arrangement?"

I nearly choked on my food the moment Niklaus brought up that issue during the meal.

"Excuse me?" I pretended to be oblivious to his question.

"What do you girls have planned for your bachelorette party?" he restated.

"It's a secret," I intentionally teased him when in reality, my heart was pounding wild against my chest.

"Tell me," He added, "Please"

I was surprised by his politeness, "Well, since you're so curious," I cleared my throat, hid the nervousness, and began,

"We are thinking dinner at a top-notch restaurant, a day at the spa or night at the opera, shop till we're ready to drop, see the sights of the kingdom of Lincolnshire, lose a few bucks gambling and then head back for a chick flick with all the girls or a simple party," I said, intentionally skipping the stripper's part.

"Alright - wait, what? Lincolnshire?" he didn't look happy

"Yeah, Lincolnshire," I breathed

"Why Lincolnshire? Why not here where I can easily have my sight on you?"

"Exactly the point of Lincolnshire," I pointed out.

The scowl on his face deepened

"Niklaus?" I pleaded. Even the kids were watching us now.

"Anything could happen to -"

"Nothing would happen to me," I intercepted.

"You fell off a bridge, lost your memory, and broke your neck, you attract accidents wherever you go," He claimed and I can't believe he used that against me.

"Niklaus, nothing would happen to me, you're just been overprotective and I'm not going alone, the girls are with me,"

"Fine," He gave in, reluctantly.

"Yeah -" I was just about to rejoice when he added, "But on one condition,"

I should have known.

"What is it?" I said through gritted teeth. This shameless son of a gun knows how to take liberties with me.

"We'd share a bed today, your room or mine - I don't give a damn," was his demand.

"No way,"

"I won't try anything funny with you," He swore with his hand raised.

I gave him a skeptical look and like a fool, believed him. Again.

*Chapter 298 - Two Hundred And Ninety-eight: Camille Spencer*

The third point of view

The lustful moan from Camille fueled the fire burning through Eden's vein. It was no more than two weeks since they started seeing and they were inseparable. There was no doubt that Eden liked her, not just because of the great sex but she was beautiful, smart, bold, funny - her shapely curves were just a bonus.

Anabelle, his daughter had no problem with her, In fact, he could sense the girl liked her. Eden was alive for the first time in a long time, he didn't feel that loneliness any longer. He could safely say that Camille was his sunshine; she came out of nowhere and lit up his world.

"Yes ah..," her back arched off the bed. Camille began to titillate her hips, rubbing her wet fold against his arousal, she wanted him, needed him.

Eden lowered his head and kissed her, slow and hard; deepening the kiss as their tongue tangled together, tasting each other.

Her hand wrapped around his neck, molding him to her while his hand found her naked butt, lifting her as she spread her legs further open.

Eden grasped his stiff standing arousal and pressed it into her interior fold. She gasped as he filled her, her nails digging into his skin and leaving a mark there. Her walls tightened around him as he continued to enter her till he was buried to the hilt.

Eden lay still, letting her adjust to the intrusion before he began to move slowly in and out of her. Camille slowly kept up with his movements till she was ready to move it up a notch.

"Oh my God," she gasped, "Yes, that's it," Her legs wrapped around his waist, urging him to move faster.

"As you want it," Eden growled, beginning to pump in and out of her, bringing up her hips to meet each of his thrust.

Pleasure reeled through her as he began to ram into her savagely like an animal gone berserk. Camille ran her hand through his hair, whimpering and bucking her hips to him.

"F\*ck you!" Camille hissed out when the uncontrollable feeling surged from within her.

"That is exactly what I'm doing," Eden gritted, thrusting in and out with an intensity that made her wail his name. He liked it; her sensual cry was like music to his ears. He wanted to conquer her, make her his.

Camille was enjoying this luxurious and salacious moment when he suddenly stopped. This made her brow raise, a trace of displeasure crossing her eyes; she was already close to that ecstatic bliss.

"Why did you stop?" She asked, yet gyrated her hips to relieve herself of this ache.

"Marry Me," He dropped the bomb like news out of nowhere.

"What?" Camille couldn't believe her ears, what was he talking about?

"Marry me, Camille" Eden said, without making any attempt to move nor pull out of her.

Camille shut her eyes, her vagina walls pulsed around his arousal wanting to be relieved but he kept up with this unnecessary torture, "You're not in your right senses," she replied.

"I know what I'm saying," Eden jerked forward in a bid to prove himself, the movement was a taste of bliss to her,

"Marry me, Camille, and make me the happiest man on earth,"

"You don't know what you're saying," She was breathless, arching her back and writhing below him, "You're just saying this because you're blinded by the throes of passion. You know me for less than a month," was her defense.

Eden didn't back down, "But I know you enough to make you my wife,"

"Eden, this is meaningless,"

"Is it?" He intentionally moved, drawing a prurient moan from her. Eden knew her body like the back of his hand, knew what turned her on and what move stirred the demon inside of her.

"Don't you like me?" He hovered over her with a darkened gaze, liking that her swollen lips were caused by him.

"I like you, Eden but we're just together for the benefits of a good f\*ck," she said, her heart slamming against her chest. Camille could see the burning need in his eyes, his prick inside of her engorged.

"If that's the case," a dark smirk crossed his face as he nipped on her earlobe, she shivered, "Don't you want to get the good f\*ck for eternity, till death does us apart - that's a good reason,"

Camille's pulse raced, her body throbbed with need as he stared into her eyes, yet that voice of caution still sang in her head.

"You still have Maya in your heart," she told him and saw a rollercoaster of emotions display in his eyes over a short while. Camille had expected him to get angry or end this moment, but he did neither of both instead he smiled.

"I had Maya in my heart," He corrected the impression, "You're the one that has consumed my heart now and you should know that once I love, I love with my all,"

Camille was speechless, she had never seen this side of him; passionate, determined yet dangerous - in a sexy way. What was she going to say? She had never been proposed to in the middle of sex.

"What do you say to my proposal, Camille?" His eyes twinkled with anticipation and lust.

Camille opened her mouth, yet the words wouldn't come out.

Eden smirked, "Why don't I make it easier for you,"

He at once shifted his head from her neck and kissed her, probing his mouth with his tongue and relishing his taste. Camille was so engaged in that act that she was

bewildered when Eden drew out his well-lubricated member. He hadn't withdrawn during that awkward conversation, why now?

Abruptly, he flipped her on all fours, so that her round ass was up in the air and held onto her hips for support. Camille forgot how to breathe, her blood boiling with suspense.

Eden guided his throbbing member to her wet entrance, pushing as far as possible into her walls, and leaving it there, without movement. Camille cried with delight as she felt it penetrate to her very entrails. She grasped the sheet beneath her tightly, she could feel all of him deep inside of her which made her let out a moan.

"Do you like it?" Eden spanked her butt, hard.

"Yes, I do," Whimpering as he began to thrust into her, Camille gave a backward push to meet him.

"Do you want to feel it for infinity," Eden hissed out, enjoying the rapture giving pressures of her tight walls.

Camille didn't say a word but nodded, he hammered into her with a great shove which made her release an inhumane scream, her knees almost gave out but his hands were there to anchor her.

"I want to hear you say it," He roared, pumping his hips as the tempo increased, " Want to hear you say you'd be mine forever,"

"Y-yes! " Camille shouted out

"Yes, what?!" Eden brought her closer so she was now kneeling while he pounded into her from behind, his other hand groping her breasts.

"Yes, I'll be yours Eden...I'll be yours only," she spoke in gasps trying to keep up with his thrusts, every logical thought flying out of her head.

Her core tightened around him when he picked up greater speed. His clenched teeth groan and her libidinous scream was the evidence of the rippling ecstatic orgasm that crashed over them.

Overcome with bliss, Camille sank flat on the bed, drawing Jasper with her without him pulling out of her. Eden lay in the lap of luxury, erupting inside of her while she convulsively shuddered from time to time with the intense degree of excitement this licentious activity had produced upon her

They laid that way for some time grinning from ear to ear until Eden finally withdrew, stretching to grasp something from the nightstand which was hidden behind the flower vase.

A shocked gasp left her lips when she saw Eden open a ring box revealing a beautifully crafted golden ring; he was not kidding earlier.

Eden took hold of her hand saying,

"Will you marry me, Camille Smith?"

The woman blinked, this had to be a dream. She had thought Eden brought that marriage issue on a whim, she had yielded just so she could get an orgasm.

"Y-yes" the word left her mouth before she even knew what was going on.

Fine, Camille was not going to lie anymore, she had feelings for him since seven years ago but his love triangle with Maya made her take a step back.

"Thank you, Camille. I promise you that you're not going to regret this," Eden smiled, then reached out to kiss her once again.

"I'm going to speak to Niklaus," He pulled from the bed, his eyes brightening with an idea, "We are going to have a combined wedding,"

"What?!" Camille received the second shock this night, "But the wedding is last than two weeks from now,"

"You don't have to worry," He clasped her cheeks, "I would speak with Niklaus and see if we could make some adjustments. Also, with money, anything is possible,"

*Chapter 299 - Two Hundred And Ninety-nine: Love Advisor*

The third point of view

"Guys, can you two bring it down a little," Anabelle groaned, face-palming. She had left for like five minutes and returned only to see her cousin Isabelle and Pedro eating each other's faces.

Anabelle felt a tight feeling in her chest but it didn't hurt like before. She has given up on the fact that she and Pedro would ever work out again.

Moreover, he looked so happy with Isabella - his happiness was all that matters - plus the fact those two couldn't keep their hands to themselves. Anabelle sighed, uncle Niklaus might become a grandpa soon enough at this rate - she bet Pedro wouldn't be alive to see his child.

"Oh my God, I'm so sorry, " Isabella blushed with embarrassment, buttoning up the opened buttons of her shirt while Pedro smoothed his messy hair.

Isabella was at Pedro's place and both were video calling Anabelle when she left to get something. While they waited, some stuff went down, and here they are.

Life with Pedro has been so amazing for Isabella, he understands her and knows exactly what she wants; he was made for her. Isabella began to question herself, why hadn't she dated him from childhood?

[(Author's. Ans): Because you would steal his tofu and would not take responsibility?]

Well, she was happy she had him now. So Isabella conducted herself and faced the camera, "You were saying?"

"You promised to go shopping with me today," she reminded her cousin with a mean moue.

Oh shit, Isabella groaned inwardly. She knew the definition of shopping with Anabelle; she would tire her out till she had no energy left.

"Did I?"

"Isabella?" Anabelle growled, warningly.

"Fine," Isabella gave in. There was no escaping this one. She turned to Pedro with a resigned sigh, "As you can see babe, my hands are tied," she hinted she had to leave.

"Alright," Pedro understood.

He placed a quick kiss on Isabella's lips but that simple gesture soon deepened into a passionate one which made Anabelle shut her laptop at once. She wasn't jealous - maybe a little - but she wasn't perverted enough to watch her cousin and ex-boyfriend swap saliva - the excessive public display of affection was puke-inducing.

Anabelle collapsed on her bed, staring up at the ceiling; loneliness seems to be her friend lately. She was still contemplating what to do with her pathetic life when a knock sounded on her door.

"Come in!"

The door creaked open and her father's head peered out before the door was fully pushed aside, revealing the female by his side.

"Oh," Anabelle sat up at once, "Dad," her eyes moved between the both of them, "Camille,"

"Hi my pumpkin," Eden came to hug his daughter. Ever since Reina gave him the recipe for the drug, his daughter has gotten better.

"How are you feeling today, Anabella?" Camille sat on the edge of the bed, beside Eden.

"I'm fine," She replied with a smile. Honestly, Anabelle had no problem with Camille, the woman has been putting a smile on her father's face lately and that's all she wanted. Moreover, Camille took her to the Spa the other day and they had a good time together - Anabelle loved any woman who understands the need for a woman to be beautiful.

"Anabelle," Eden took his daughter's hands and put it in his, stroking the top of her palm affectionately, "I know this might sound sudden but we have important news to break,"

"That you both are getting married?" Anabelle dropped.

Eden's jaw hung open from shock, then he turned to Camille who shook her head with a shrug, she took had no idea how she heard the news?

"H-how did -"

"How did I know?" Anabelle threw her head back and laughed, "It's not exactly hard to figure out,"

She went on, "Uncle Niklaus got married at age sixteen; you got a girl pregnant at the same time; he gave birth to Isabella; you gave birth to me; you both are extremely competitive, it's not a surprise to me if you got married at the same time too,"

Eden and Camille were stunned by her precise summary. They never saw it coming.

"Wow... " Eden was speechless, "Anabelle, you -"

"If you are here to ask for my blessing or permission, then you shouldn't bother - you both have it already," she added, "But my only condition is that you give me three siblings all at once, I don't care how impossible it is; Isabella has two already - technically three," she demanded.

"About that, Camille and I would discuss that later," Eden rubbed circles on his fiancée's back - he could see the fear plus disbelief in her eyes.

"Camille love, can you give me some time alone with my daughter?" He requested, holding her gaze.

"O-Of course," She choked, still flustered by the girl's outrageous request.

The moment the door was closed, Eden turned to his daughter with concern in his eyes. He has been with her for almost eighteen years of her life and knew when she was pretending to be alright.

"How do you truly feel?" He asked, tugging her hair behind her ear.

"Left out? Lonely?"

Eden bit on his lower lips, "If it's about the wedding, then I'd just -"

"No, it's not about the wedding, father - Gosh, I'm finally glad you found your other half, it's just me," She ran her hand through her hair, "I feel tired, defeated, like something's missing in my heart. Why are we so unlucky when it comes to love?" she fought against the urge to cry.

Eden took a deep breath, thinking about how to settle this one. He had heard what happened between the cousins and it wasn't surprising to him - it was almost what occurred between him and Niklaus with a little bit of twist.

Eden brought her daughter close, placing his chin on her head tenderly,

"Pumpkin, he rubbed her face affectionately with his clean-shaven jaw," If there's anything I have learned so far in this game of love is that... "

He readjusted so he could look at her straight in the eyes, "Some people jump, some walk, some crawl but at the end of the day, we all get to the same destination which still requires hard work from both sides for the relationship to work. No matter how long it takes, as far as we have faith and determination, we'd still get our chosen one... " he stroked her hair soothingly, " Just have patience little one, "

Anabelle felt like a weight was finally lifted off her chest after talking to her father - he was the only one who understood her predicament judging from the fact he went through the same.

"And now, I need to make some late-minute planning. Apparently, your soon-to-be mother wants to have her bachelorette party with Reina's since we'll be having the wedding together," Eden said, standing to his feet.

"Sure, you really do have a lot to do,"

"What about you? I don't want you in here alone and depressed," That idea didn't sit well with him.

"Isabella and I are going shopping -"

A knock was heard

"And that seems to be her,"

Eden went ahead to open the door and as expected, it was Isabella.

"Hi uncle Eden," she waved and sauntered into the room like she owned the place.

"Alright, you girls have fun," Eden was about to leave when he added, "I mean legit fun," He clarified, knowing what Isabella was capable of doing.

Isabella scowled, why was Eden giving her a dubious look? She's been on her best behavior lately - when you have three siblings, you find out that every one of your attitudes is liable to be absorbed - both good and bad. She wasn't ready to get on Reina's bad side.

"Let's go! " Anabelle said, eagerly capturing Isabella's neck in the loop of her arms and dragged her out of the room.

Just as Isabella thought, it was a nightmare; Anabelle never settled for a thing. She bought from here and there, up and down, in and out to the point Isabella couldn't move her muscle.

"How do you advise me to catch a guy?" Anabelle asked all of a sudden while checking out a lacy thong as they were in an interior lingerie store, "My father and your father are getting married pretty soon and I don't want to go to the wedding without a date,"

Isabella threw her head back and let out a moan, grateful to have found a chair she could rest her sore feet before Anabelle could continue phase two of her shopping spree - she suddenly wished they didn't have that much money to spend.

"I'd say go for it," Izzy said without much thought.

"What?" Anabelle came closer to hear her better.

"Anabelle, this world is brutal and unfair and only the fittest would survive in it," Isabella told her, somewhat vexed by her spinelessness.

"Fine, I've heard you and from now on, the new Anabelle would have whatever she wants," The girl said with determination, and almost immediately, a boy walked in.

"Oh boy," Isabella saw him, she instantly had an ominous feeling about this.

They watched as the sales clerk attended to him and began to show him around, he even smiled at them before refocusing his attention on the displayed lingerie.

"Isabella!" Anabelle literally screamed her head off.

Isabella winced, her ears almost bled from her enthusiastic shout.

"Anabelle, I think I have found him!" The girl was bubbly with excitement.

"I love you Anabelle but he's not the one for you," Isabella dampened her spirit at once.

"What?" Her face fell

"He's in a lingerie store? Who do you think the red beautiful panty in his hand is for?"

Anabelle turned around and true, he was holding a red panty. But she turned around to face Isabella, saying fiercely, "He could be buying it for his mother? Sister? -"

"Girlfriend?" Isabella intentionally added.

Her brows drew together, "Isabella, he must have been forced to come here through a ridiculous 'dare' game and

you told me only the violent can conquer this world,"

Isabella tried to defend herself, "Yes, but you are clearly-" Anabelle pressed her finger against her lips, hushing her.

"Say no more cousin..." She removed her finger but Isabella didn't move, stunned by her odd behavior.

"This time I would be brave in chasing my destiny," Anabelle declared, fluffed her hair with her hand, and walked away dramatically as Isabella stared on.

Well, Isabella thought, she'd just stock the fridge with enough Ice cream today; no more giving of advice from now on.

*Chapter 300 - Three Hundred: The Queen's Tactic's*

The third point of view :

Something was wrong.

Judy had known it the moment he felt a dip in his bed, someone was coming near him and whoever that was didn't smell like Emily.

His eyes snapped open only to connect with fierce, determined green ones.

"Fiona?" there was a quizzical look on his face. What was she doing in his room by this ungodly hour of the morning? It wasn't even six yet and what in the world was she wearing?

"What are you doing here?" Judy wondered how she even got into his room. Where were the damn guards? Who gave her access?

"Judy" Fiona breathed, clasping his face and leaning closer to kiss him.

Judy pulled away from her, but the girl was fast enough to push him back to the bed. She tried to straddle him but Judy flipped her over, pinning her hands to the bed.

His eyes hardened while he heaved, "What kind of game is this?!" Judy roared at her face but the girl was unfazed. There was no doubt his mother and Fiona were in cahoots. The woman liked Fiona and lately, she had been making subtle gestures and actions for him to accept her for a wife. There was no way Fiona would have gotten into his room easily without his mother's influence.

"Why are you making a big deal out of this?" She laughed frivolously, trying to get up but he gave her no chance. Fiona was decked in nothing but a revealing pastel pink nightgown. She was so seductively dressed that no man in his right senses would reject her.

But then, Judy had always been a crazy man else he wouldn't have dated Adam's daughter right under his nose. Fiona's wiles were not going to work on him, there was nothing Fiona had Emily had not given him and better. Love? sex? Child? What more could he ask for?

"In case you haven't gotten this into your goddamn brain, Fiona, I have a wonderful woman I love. Whatever ridiculous thought you have, wash it away. I'm taken already, so get the hell out of my room," He hissed threateningly and let go.

At that moment, the doorknob rattled which made Judy turn to the side, someone was coming in - but that was a grave mistake.

The impatient and desperate Fiona took advantage of that moment to strike. She reached out and wrapped her hand around Judy's neck, drawing him close, and pressed her lips against his just as the door was opened.

Judy was disgusted the moment Fiona kissed him, he wasted no time in pushing her away roughly and she hit her head on the headboard, wincing in pain.

But to his greatest fear, he saw Emily at the doorway with a shocked expression; jaw almost dropping to the floor.

Oh no.

He didn't need to guess what Emily was thinking. He would have thought the same if he saw her in such a promising position.

"Emily!" he tried to go after her but someone held onto his arm as Emily fled out of the room.

Judy saw red, "I seriously don't understand you, women. Why are you trying so hard to snatch what doesn't belong to you?" He tried to control the anger coursing through his vein. He had promised never to hit a woman and would stand by it.

"Kai, she's not the one for you," Fiona glanced up at him with tender loving eyes. Why couldn't he see the love she had for him?

"And you're the one?" he scoffed in disbelief.

"Judy, you have no idea how much I would -ahh!"

Judy tossed her over his shoulder without warning, striding out of the room with fury. He had just come into the passway when he bumped into Archie, his personal assistant.

"I heard what happened -" Archie was still speaking when Judy practically tossed the squirming woman to him.

He ordered, "Lock her up in the dungeon until I think of what to do with her,"

"What?!" Fiona's eyes went wide, "You're joking right?" she asked him, but when she got no answer plus Judy's one in a million stoic expression, she instantly understood he was not kidding at all.

"No, you let me go!" She began to strive with Archie but her strength was nothing compared to his.

"And also," Judy added just when he was about to leave, " Lock up the guards posted to watch my room alongside with her - I'm sure they would get along fine in the dungeon since they can't honor my authority,"

Having said that, Judy left to find Emily, ignoring Fiona's cry for pardon. The girl had been pampered her whole life, she would faint from the shock of staying in that dirty and low place called the royal dungeon.

Meanwhile,

Emily felt her heart breaking, she couldn't believe what her eyes just saw. Though she knew this was all a setup by the queen to make her let go of Judy, her heart still hurt.

Thanks to her son Akim, she became an early bird and was just about to go check up on him as usual when a maid rushed in to tell her that Judy needed her presence urgently.

Thinking something bad had happened, she had rushed to find out the problem only to be treated to the scene of Judy and that woman kissing.

She got to know about Fiona last week and from the hostile look the woman gave her, Emily understood at once she had a powerful competitor. Fiona was pompous and tried to throw her weight around but she paid her no attention - she had better problem at hand than to squabble with the immature woman.

"Emily, open up," She heard Judy bang on her door.

"Go away! Just leave me alone! " She shouted, the least she wanted to see now was his face. How could he allow that woman to kiss him?

"Seriously Emily, open the door so we could talk this out," the banging continued.

"There's nothing to talk about, go ahead and enjoy the kiss with her," she declared with no care.

"Emily!" he hissed out.

"Get lost!" She raged.

She was just angry and disappointed.

"Fine, suit yourself," She heard him say and he stopped pounding his fist on the door instantly.

"Wait, just like that," Emily couldn't believe her ears when silence descended. Did he give up on placating her?

That asshole! She should have known he was never serious about her! He just wanted her because she was Akim's mother! If Judy was that sincere about her, he would currently be on his knees, begging and asking for her forgiveness.

But how could he change that easily? The Judy she knew then adored her, he would go to hell and back just to make her happy. What made him change?

Emily was just about to cover herself with her bedsheet and cry out her heart when she heard the jiggling of keys.

Huh?

Wait a minute, her ears picked up the sound clearly this time. Oh no! Emily didn't know where to hide when the door snapped open and Judy walked into the room in all his furious glory.

Emily swallowed, taking huge steps back as he kept approaching her.

"You were saying?" He backed her into the wall, his brow raised cockily.

Emily's breath hung in her throat, she was choked by his alpha masculinity and didn't know what to say until it dawned on her that she shouldn't be intimidated - she should be the one angry!

"You have the nerve to show your face here after kissing -! "

"It was a setup Emily and you yourself know that," He said to her.

Yes, she knew it was a setup. Judy's room was always heavily guarded but when she stumbled upon that scene, it was empty and abandoned - the queen has been trying several ways to separate them. She accepted Emily as Akim's mother but not as a wife to her son.

Yet, Emily didn't want to admit it, she wanted to punish him! He should have been more careful since he knew he was now on a battlefield with the queen.

"You're the only one I love and the only woman I would ever love," Judy declared and tried to clasp her face with his palm but Emily refused to look at him.

"Fine," He let go and began to walk in the direction of her bathroom.

"Hey, where do you think you're going," She called after him but he didn't give her as much as a glance. This gave Emily no option other than to follow him and see what he was up.

"What are you doing with my brush," She tried to snatch it out of his grasp but Judy tactically avoided her, applied a toothpaste, and began to brush his teeth.

Emily stared, astounded.

For five minutes, Judy scrubbed his teeth vigorously to the point she had to stop him before he injured himself.

"I've washed away her kiss, are you satisfied now?" Judy asked her, determined to go through another round of brushing if she still wasn't fulfilled.

What kind of man was this? Emily still had a hard time believing what just happened. Suddenly, a smile crossed her face and she drew him close to kiss him fiercely.

"This should do the magic," Emily said when she pulled away for air. There was a look of happiness and contentment in her gaze.

"Let's try again," He eagerly leaned in for another kiss.

Both were lost in the moment, having the time of their life when Emily's phone rang, " I need to take this, " she moved away from him.

Judy was discontented but he endured - the call would end soon and they would continue where they stopped, so he thought.

"Hello?" Emily picked up the familiar call, "Oh, you girls have arrived? "