

Taming A Billionaire

Chapter Three : Mr philanthropist

Nik's POV

Glaring at her I wondered how I got involved with a stubborn ass like her. I was in a bad mood and didn't need any form of disturbance but she's here disrupting every form of silence I needed

Sighing, I slumped back to my seat and let her have her way knowing arguing wouldn't lead me anywhere.

?????????So just get her statement and she's out of your life forever.

I couldn't believe that moments ago, I was staring and admiring her curve plus I couldn't forget the shiver that went down my spine when she took my hand in a handshake.

She was definitely dangerous, the only person able to make him feel this way was my wife Kay during the good times but after everything went downhill, I swore off girls that made me feel that way. Trust and love were not on my agenda and probably, never will be till I become dust.

Even though Tina and I were a couple, I wasn't in love with her and she knows that. I just liked hanging out with her cause she's a good companion and she knows her place, she wasn't like other girls I dated who wanted me wrapped around their finger which I obviously wouldn't oblige to.

I disliked girls that wanted more than they could control. Greedy girls are the bane of my life and I avoid them at all costs. Moreover, Tina is great in bed which is the number one qualification in dating me. So I steer clear of good girls who want love not lust

The stubborn ass continued humming to an unknown tone and I had to admit even though I was all harsh and grumpy, she had a nice voice which helped relax my nerves on edge

"We're here " My chauffeur announced while she took a sharp glance outside trying to confirm she was really in front of Royal Haven.

I chuckled inwardly, if only she knew I own the hotel she'll be screaming by now, shocked.

Well, who cares? All I need is her statement and I'm out of here before any of my employees recognizes me

Though I doubt they recognize me since I hardly visit this branch but who knows? Some of the female workers might have looked me up on the internet, secretly dreaming of a happily ever after with me.

Entering the hotel, I lowered my head a bit, sparsely glancing at the doorman who ushered me in with a greeting.

I saw stubborn ass at the reception desk probably making inquiries about her boyfriend. After a while, she turned towards me with a gloomy face but my phone chose that moment to ring.

Looking at the call I.D, I discovered it was the grumpy old man again

I answered with a stern voice "What now?"

"You're running late," he said and I hissed

"I'm caught up in some matters"

"Then hurry up, I want to meet Tina but I don't have all the time in the world"

"Fine," I heaved and ended the call irritated. I tried to imagine the look on his face when he discovers I came alone. Well, he'll have to bear with me, I tried all my best to no avail

Turning around, stubborn ass slammed into my chest. She looked up and jerked away at once as if I'm poison ivy

"Sorry," She said but I could smell the nervousness reeking off her when she said "I didn't expect you to turn that moment"

I stared at her hard for a while not really getting her. Was she nervous she slammed into my chest or was she nervous not seeing her boyfriend? I couldn't tell

"Where's your Honey Pie? Ran away with another woman?" I never intended taunting her on purpose, just wanted to tease her a bit but the glare she gave me was murderous.

"Keep your toxic tongue to yourself" She hissed and looked away.

Good work Nik, you just made her angry

"I'm sorry" The words rolled off my tongue before I could stop it. She just gave me a sideways glance over her shoulder, scoffed, and looked away once more.

At least, I apologized

"Maybe you should give me your statement so I can leave and you can wait for your sweetheart "

I said but she was looking another way, exactly at a couple making out at a secluded corner of the lobby

I stared at the couple wondering why she was so interested in them but thought otherwise when I saw her lips trembling. Then I knew there was something definitely wrong.

Before I could stop her, she already dragged her feet towards the couple. Standing in front of them, they didn't notice her until she called a name and the man turned.

I noticed the man flinch with his eyes almost bulging out of its sockets. Then a hard slap met his cheek and I figured out everything at once.

She just caught her sugar pie cheating on her, how surprising.

The guy glared at her and held her hand when she intended giving him a second slap

"Don't you dare" he growled, slapping her hand away

"How could you?" She asked while choking on her words, blinking her eyes as she tried to stop the tears threatening to spill

"I've should've broken up with you months ago but I just took pity on your pathetic self cause you depended on me so much"

Ouch ! the idiot confessed. My prediction was definitely right

"What?"

"Look at you Maya, you're not even hot and sexy like your sister. You're just shapeless and... and.... nothing. You don't even have a stable job, just trying to find a spot in the entertainment industry nor do you dress prettily cause you don't have enough cash at hand. What guy in his right senses would be interested in you?"

I balled my hands into fists, how could that rag of a being still occupy earth's oxygen? I tried stepping in but a crowd was already gathering.? knowing stepping in was going to mean scandal, I stayed put.

It was obvious If I ever step in, I was going to beat the fear of God into that guy, and have the paparazzi following me the next day come news and gossip columns.

So I'll just deal with him in the secret without anyone noticing, not even the broken-hearted girl.

Suddenly, I saw stubborn ass flee the scene with hands pressed to her lips. She was probably crying which I'm not a huge fan of but who cares? The girl's in pain

Leaving the hotel, I got to the car before she could and helped her in.

"Drive" I commanded my chauffeur with no destination in mind. She sat with a trembling hand to her mouth muffling her cries while her shoulder shook violently

"You should stop crying," I said to her and she lifted red bleary eyes at me asking me tearfully "How could you be so heartless?"

I glanced at her, my face forming a frown "Alright then cry and tell me what it solved" I retorted and she stared at me for a while before looking away.

"You should be strong and pay him back in his own coin. Make him regret ever leaving you" I encouraged her hoping she was going to lit up a bit but it didn't work

"How?!" She snapped flinging her hands in frustration "I'm nothing, I don't have anything, I'm broke, I'm not pretty and I don't even have a stable job. So, tell me how?" She croaked

I smiled and she cast me a confused look.

"Then stick by me and I'll make all your dreams come true"

She stared hard at me trying to comprehend what I just said. I guessed she was thinking I was certainly bluffing when an idea suddenly popped up in my head

"For the start, I'll pay you a hundred thousand dollars if you'll agree to be my date for tonight"

I saw her eyes fly open alongside her mouth and asked startled "A hundred thousand dollars just to be your date for a night?" She asked in disbelief

"Yes," I answered, "To be precise, a fake date" I corrected, totally knowing the offer was too tempting to be turned down.

Moreover, helping damsels in distress is my forte, my own special way of helping mankind. So there wasn't any special reason why I helped her. So I thought