

Taming A Billionaire Chapter 51-60

Taming A Billionaire #Fifty-one : You Cant Fool Me Tigress - Read Taming A Billionaire Fifty-one : You Cant Fool Me Tigress

Chapter Fifty-one : You Can't Fool Me Tigress

Maya's POV

Nik evaded my attack as soon as I lunged at him, atleast he knows I'm planning to beat the crap out of him.

"Come here! " I boomed but he just shook his head, giving me a sly smile that irritated me further.

"I promise, I won't hit you hard " I tried to use subterfuge to lure him to my well thought trap but he still didn't fall for it .

"You can't fool me Tigress, not when the blood vessel in your head is about to burst " He said taking a step back.

A malevolent smirk made its appearance on my face and then I propelled forward, chasing after Nik with all my strength.

So we started running around his office which was larger than my living room like bunch of kids playing tag.

" Come back here ! " I yelled at him trying to grip him but he dodged me effortlessly.

Seriously, this guy.

This went on and on until I exhausted all my energy and had to bend, resting my hands on my knees and breathing heavily.

But that was not the case with Nik , aside from the little bead of sweat on his forehead, nothing else showed he just literally ran a relay race.

Jeez, what a stamina

"Should we continue? " He teased with this mocking smile tugging his lips and I gritted my teeth.

"You - Ahh " came my frightened scream.

I had approached Nik threateningly, ready to lash out at him when I suddenly slipped on something and started falling.

But Nik: my knight in shining armor was there to rescue me as usual,

And unknowingly fell into my plan.

" A*shole " I hissed and starting hitting him on the shoulder while he had to let go of my waist after bringing me up in order to defend himself.

"Ouch " He cried out in pain trying to dodge my incessant attack "Are you a gangster or something? "

"Yes, I am " I retorted with blazing eyes and renewed intensity " How could you say that loud? "

"How could you say ... my.. b... "

Damn, I couldn't even say it out

" Y-you ...my... bo..." I sputtered, trying to come up with the right words to express myself

Nik was enjoying my distress, I could see it clearly on his face.

"You know what? I'm done "

I sighed a deep long breath and returned to the centre of the office, plopping down on the firm yet soft sofa exhausted.

It seems Nik didn't expect my three-sixty degree change of plan cause he stood transfixed, confusion apparent on his face.

Thankfully the sofa was long enough to accommodate my legs so I simply plump it's cushion and lay down, resting my head on the arm , while shielding my face from the room's lightening by tucking it into the crook of my arm.

A minute hardly passed by when I felt a poke on my face - no need guessing, Mr nuisance was here again.

I ignored him, instead turned my back to him but as usual Nik was persistent.

" Won't you leave me alone? you have less than three hours to finish that truckload of documents on your desk " I exaggerated, my back still turned to him.

"Are you angry at me? " he asked, reaching out to tuck my hair behind my ear but I didn't reply him and sneered instead.

Realizing I was adamant on giving him the silent treatment, he backed off or so I thought until I suddenly felt an uncomfortable yet tingling sensation beneath my feet.

No way.

My eyes flew open at once as I tried to fight off Nik who was tickling the bottom of my feet.

"No stop it! " I screamed while laughing at same time.

I tried to withdraw my leg from his hold but it was impossible, his grip was ironclad.

" Are you still mad at me? " He asked, tickling my feet so much I began to cry.

"No! " I laughed out loud , tears running down my face.

My lungs were beginning to hurt from laughing too much and I knew at once, I couldn't take anymore of his tickle attack - I would surely die.

" Please stop "

I struggled to say this time sternly and thankfully, he stopped.

Without even giving me time to recover from his trickles, he hoisted me up in his arms eliciting a startled scream from me.

Carrying me in his arms, he then sat back on the sofa and made me straddle him, sitting right on his laps.

My face blushed tomato red and I squirmed, trying to get away from him but his arms wrapped around my waist halted my progress.

"I've always dreamt about this moment from the first day I set my eyes on you " He whispered huskily into my ears causing my heart to pound against my chest.

He went on "You on my laps in my office having pure unadulterated fun "

His breath tickled my ear and I discovered how hard it was breathing.

I choked "D-don't you have work to do? "

But he chuckled in amusement " Trust me little Tigress, I can finish that in an hour thanks to your motivation " He said and out rightly ran his tongue over my lips without warning.

I stood frozen, did this guy just lick my lips?

But he didn't give me chance to make a comeback cause he demanded right away " I want you to take the initiative this time "

I stared at him dumbfounded, talking of which he was right. Aside from that time I was drugged and the challenge , I have never initiated a kiss with him ; Nik's the one always doing the job.

"Nik-"

"Shh, no complain " He hushed, pressing his middle finger against my lips " Do it " He commanded with all seriousness.

There was no escaping this one, I had no choice than to comply with his request.

So I moistened my lips and clenched my fist - God, help me.

I let my hands encircle his neck and began to lean in.

Luckily, just as our lips were about to connect, a sharp knock sounded at the door and jolted me from whatever spell was cast on me.

I quickly climbed off him and was quite surprised to see his below was solid hard while I thanked God for the distraction.

I knew who was at the door, Ned probably : He must be back with the orders.

With a grateful heart, I called him in and the poor guy immediately walked into the room with the request.

He set it on the large glass table but flinched when he met Nik's murderous glare right away.

What have he done? He must be thinking.

I sent Nik a warning look and he lowered the intensity but still had his eyes glued on the guy whose hand was now shaking.

I shook my head sympathetically, wondering how long Ned was going to last cause I heard none of Nik's secretaries last a month thanks to his nonchalant and devil-may-care attitude.

Niklaus simply ignored the guy and sauntered over to his desk and began to work on the documents while I enjoyed my coconut drink with chocolate waffles - I had to increase the size of my mammy gland per Nik's order.

Once I was done, I sat back on the sofa and began to watch Nik work - the sight was something to write home about.

It was no secret that men were the most handsome while working.

His shirt was left open at the neck exposing a bit of his chest while the sleeve was rolled in a faux casual style.

His face was scrunched tight, fixated in his work as he went through the files.

His passion and the way his face was deep in concentration made him much more appealing to me but I was beginning to get bored.

It seems Nik was among those people who would lose themselves completely to their work once they start it, cause over the next hour, his eyes were glued to his documents without saying a word to me.

I wondered if he knew I was still around

Chapter Fifty-Two : Don't Be Faster Than Your Shadow, Little Tigress

Nik's POV

I was startled when I felt something light and gentle make my ear twitch. I looked down only to discover Maya was beside me tingling me with the end of her hair.

" Welcome back " she said giving me a sheepish smile that made me froze.

How could she look so adorable right now with those puffy cheeks that had a hint of dimples and that red adorable lips.

" Hey " She waved her hands in front of my face " Earth to Niklaus "

I snapped awake realizing I've been gaping at her for a while now as my jaw shut close.

"I'm sorry " I apologized and readjusted the seat making space for her to sit on my laps.

"Are you sure? " Maya asked with hesitation when I gestured for her to sit on my thigh.

" Yes "

She gave me a questioning look

"No groping " I assured her.

But she still gave me a doubting look

"And no wandering hands " I added and this time she smiled satisfied as she slowly but cautiously sat on my laps , her legs swinging at the side.

"I must have done it again " I said to her but she gave me a confused look.

"Done what? "

"Ignore you while working " I explained to her "I have the tendency to immerse myself in my work a lot thereby losing connection with the outside world "

" Oh " She nodded 'I do that sometimes but not to the point of ignoring everyone around me - no pun intended by the way "

I chuckled , sometimes I just admire her frankness and her ability to say what's on her mind , though I can't say the same for her bravery - she can be quite headstrong when it comes to making sharp and witty comebacks in a conversation. She can be adventurous but not a big risk taker, she's just like a chicken. A cute adorable chicken.

" Tell me a story " She requested out of nowhere.

"I'm a businessman not an author, that's not my forte "

"I don't mean you should create a fiction or whatever , just something from your everyday activities " She clarified, her hand stroking my exposed chest absentmindedly.

"Trust me Tigress , my every day activities isn't suitable to be adopted into a story for the innocent minds cause it features a lot of R-18 contents " I answered with a knowing smile while wriggling my brows suggestively and she hit me on the chest.

" Seriously " She hit me on the chest again "Can't you be serious for once?"

"Fine " I gave in.

I had annoyed her a lot today, perhaps it's time I granted her a wish.

Seriously Nik, since when did you begin to grant her every whim?

"Fine then " She agreed before adding her terms " But this time, tell me something from your childhood .."

Her voice faltered when she realized the sudden change in my demeanor.

My jaw flexed while I stiffened involuntarily, I didn't like recalling my childhood but I had given my word.

She bit her lips nervously "But if you don't want to..... "

"I had this childhood friend " I started, interrupting her on purpose and a grateful smile graced her face.

Thankfully out of the dark memories I had as a child, there was still some that stood out from the intense and gloomy ones.

"I would normally come over to his place to have some fun, I think I was ten? eleven ? or so? I think so " I pondered but still couldn't come up with a definite age, so I continued.

"He had this really strict parents and they forbade him from having a girlfriend until he was aged enough. But as kids would always be kids , he didn't listen and went ahead to get one ; a pretty girl at that "

I heard Lia chuckle, she probably had a faint idea how this was going to end.

"One day, I came over as usual and we had our usual fun - Play video games, music, gossip about pretty girls, munch on junk foods and so on when his parents returned and told me to stay over for lunch -"

"And his girlfriend came over? " Maya reasoned , interrupting me in the process.

I pinched her cheek "Don't be faster than your shadow, Little Tigress "

She pouted her lips in an aggrieved but adorable manner and I shook my head inwardly - I was slowly becoming one big softie.

" As I was saying " I went on " I agreed to stay for the meal and started having this cool conversation with his family, coupled with soft music playing in the background when all of a sudden, his phone rang and his girlfriend's number flashed across the screen .

Panicking and in a hurry, he picked the call and rushed to the toilet, intending to have their sweet conversation there while forgetting that his phone was connected to the audio system through the bluetooth in the parlor where all his family members were just chilling.... "

My body shook with Maya's boisterous laughter, her loud and incessant fit of joyous laughter circling the room.

The way she threw her head back each time she roared with laughter , the way her face lit up like christmas and the way she would hit my chest playfully - I was slowly losing my mind for sure.

"So what happened next? " She asked amidst tears of?laughter

" Well " I pursed my lips " The whole family pretty much heard everything and then when he came out of the toilet grinning like an idiot, his parents gave him the evil eye making him realize he has been caught red "

Maya let all her weight fall on me as she hide her face on my chest, bubbling with laughter. She clenched and unclenched her fist not knowing how to handle the intense emotions rippling through her.

"And you? " She glanced up at me " What did you do? " She asked wiping away tears from her eyes.

I shrugged my shoulders " What do you expect me to do? I simply said a silent prayer on his behalf and sneaked out through the door once the tongue-lashing sermon from his parents began "

She giggled " What happened to the poor boy?"

"His cellphone was confiscated and he was grounded half the entire summer" I finalized but frowned when I discovered my phone was ringing and the name 'Judy ' flashed on the screen.

"I need to take this " I said and let her down before picking the call.

"Should we proceed with the plan? His girlfriend has taken the bait " came his words once I answered.

Ah, now I remember.The fool, Andrew.

" Sure, proceed with the plan " I confirmed while making sure Maya was not within earshot.

The call ended at once.

Now it was time to have my revenge on that stupid ex-boyfriend of her's, did he think I would go easy on him after disgracing my Tigress like that?

Chapter Fifty-three : This Is A Setup!

Andrew knew he made the right choice, Marie was much more better than Maya by a thousand times.

He means, Marie was exciting in bed and knows how to pleasure him to ecstasy besides, she was more sophisticated and high-class than that beggar ex-girlfriend of his.

Thankfully, his friends didn't question him much since everyone in his social group knows that both of them has been dating for years now - think three years or so? can't exactly remember but that's all in the past.

"What?" He asked as soon as Marie broke the half-lived kiss. They were intensely making out in her car and were all over each other and he was enjoying every bit of it.

"Let's take things further in here" Marie suggested, sucking on the sensitive spot between his neck and shoulder.

His eyes darted around concerned "But this is in broad daylight, anyone could see -"

"Shhhh" She pressed her finger against his lips "You worry too much babe, besides the glass is tinted, trust me when I say no one would see a thing"

She assured him while bending seductively, giving him an ample view of the swell of her rounded breast that was threatening to pop out of her top that left little to the imagination.

His throat dried up while his eyes darkened, all stimulated by lust, he could already feel his below hardening.

"So what do you say?" She asked with a sultry voice while grinding down hard against his manhood.

The voice of reasoning flew out the car window the moment she rubbed against him and he grabbed her with a wicked smile.

Soon enough, clothes began to fly around at diverse directions and manner as they began to go at it like rabbits.

Andrew was so lost in the pleasure he was receiving that he was scared out of his wits when the driver seat was suddenly opened and someone entered the car.

"What the -"

"Don't mind him babe, he's our partner in crime for today's threesome" She clarified and moaned against his lips.

Warning bells began to sound in his head since the moment the car started but Marie's curse distracted him.

"Just f*cking shut down your brain for a while and f*ck me hard"

And everything went back to square one.

Andrew didn't bother about the driver who strangely hasn't showed his face and was busy driving nor did he care to question where he was being taken to , after all he trusted Marie.

Suddenly, something happened.

Truthfully it all happened in a blur so he couldn't comprehend what happened any bit.

All Andrew knew was that one moment he was making love to Marie , the next , the car came to a jerky stop, Marie got off him, opened the car door and shoved him out of it and zoomed off.

He hardly had time to recover from the shock of what happened when screams and shrieks began to assault his ears - he numbly realized he was in the market square dressed in nothing but his birthday suit.

Andrew had never been distressed and disgraced in his entire life till now , he didn't even know what to hide first but his hands instinctively flew to cover his manhood.

Women were screaming and hiding their faces while the few daring ones and some males were busy capturing pictures and videos.

Andrew thought he would go crazy , he quickly rushed to a stall, literally ripped the tablecloth off the table sending the whole contents crashing to the ground and wrapped it around his waist.

But the scene caused people to scream and scamper for safety when suddenly someone got him in a tight hold from behind.

His hands were suddenly pulled behind his back and he felt a cold metallic handcuff suddenly appear on his wrist.

Shit, the police.

"You're under arrest for public indecency " The policeman said and began to push him towards the police car.

The policeman began to read his Miranda right to him as he shoved Andrew against the car when he tried to resist arrest

" You have the right to remain silent. Anything you say can be used against you in court. You have the right to talk to a lawyer for advice before we ask you any questions. You have the right to have a lawyer with you during questioning. If you cannot afford a lawyer, one will be appointed for you before any questioning if you wish. If you decide to

answer questions now without a lawyer present, you have the right to stop answering at anytime "

"This is a setup ! " Andrew roared, struggling with all his might but with the help of the other policeman, he was subdued and tossed into the car.

Meanwhile Marie was in the car smiling to her heart content, she was sexually and financially satiated.

She was right in taking that deal : what was that little sex toy compared to a million dollars?

She had been on her own, enjoying this new relationship of her's when Nik Spencer contacted her through his subordinate.

After all, who would resist such amount of money and besides, she heard Niklaus Spencer has quite an appetite, who knows? They might get cozy with each other in the process .

Marie was confident on winning him over, after all with her killer curves, what man in his right senses would resist her? she could readily have them in the snap of a finger.

The car came to a startling stop " Our deal ends well " The driver who hardly spoke a word to her since the journey told her in a monotone.

She was about to ask about the remaining money when her phone suddenly flashed indicating a message had come in.

Marie opened the message and a smile curled up her face when she discovered the number of zeros gracing her account.

They lived up to their word.

"Can you tell Nik..... "

But her voice trailed off when her intended messenger climbed out of the car and slammed the car door shut without a goodbye kiss.

Phew, the guy was hot. Marie thought naughtily

Knowing he was beyond her reach judging from the fact he didn't say a word to her throughout the ride neither did he respond to her flirtatious gazes, she decided to strategize her next plan.

Since she had a million dollars at hand now, she decided to buy a non-landed estate .

Marie then brought out her laptop and decided to search for suitable Estate agents that would give her what she wants.

Though she was still naked but she didn't give a f*ck, the car windows were tinted anyway.

Unfortunately, none of the few buildings they featured was up-to her taste and was about to give up when suddenly she got a pop-up ad on her laptop screen.

" Looking for the best property to ... "

She didn't even read through and clicked on the ad, but the words that was printed next made her have her heart in her mouth.

"CONGRATULATIONS, YOU'VE BEEN HACKED "

Then her laptop screen flashed white before a bunch of incomprehensible codes began to run.

Marie screamed and tried to close the tab and restart the browser but it was completely unresponsive to her command.

She tried everything all to no avail, it was as if someone else has kicked her out of her system.

Few minutes later, Marie got a text from her bank. Her account has been debited with a million dollars.

Being dumbfounded was an understatement, she was shell-shocked and began to scream her lungs out while gripping her hair like a lunatic.

She wasn't stupid , infact she was a very smart lady and it couldn't be a coincidence she just lost the same million dollars Nik Spencer paid into her account - he must have something to do with it.

Marie realized numbly, she just got played and was used crudely by Niklaus Spencer. She has lost both her boyfriend and her self-respect but what could she do?

She couldn't lay a complain against Niklaus Spencer, he would crush her like an ant. Besides, what would she tell the police? That she assisted Nik in framing up her boyfriend?

Wasn't framing someone a felony?

Chapter Fifty-four : His fantasy

Maya's POV

The tight expression on his face and the mischievous smirk that followed afterwards told me Nik was doing something evil.

It was the same creepy smile that appears on Izzy's face whenever she carries out a jaw dropping prank.

Though I could not hear what was being discussed but I mentally said a silent prayer for whoever provoked Nik.

"Sure, proceed with the plan " He said and ended the call, dropping the phone on his desk.

"Who was that? " I asked curiously but knew inwardly there was a ninety percent chance my question would not be answered - afterall, Nik Spencer answers to no one.

But he answered. In a strange way.

" Just teaching a good lesson to a squirrel who grabbed and eat my peaches "

My face was a rollercoaster of expression as I tried to make sense of what he just said.

My frown intensified "I don't understand "

"Not everything said is said , some must be left unsaid so that the said can live up to its expectations " He muttered calmly like an old sage but truthfully, it sounded all gobbledygook to me.

In fact, it left me more confused.

"Tigress, worry about yourself " Nik approached me and cupped my cheeks " Leave the worries to your husband here " He said pointing to his chest "I can shoulder it all "

Though the line sounded cheesy and overrated, it surprisingly had a calming effect on me. For the first time in my entire life, I felt like I've finally found someone I could trust, lean on and love ... wait, what am I saying?

Maya dear, I know you've been smitten by Niklaus since day one of meeting him but you can't possibly be in love with him.

I mean, it's hardly a month since you got acquainted with him, so there's absolutely no way such hardcore feeling would develop between you both in such a short time.

I said to myself.

But why was I feeling like I was trying to assure myself instead? Fine ; I'm attracted to Niklaus ? check , I care for him? check, I like him? check , but love?

Love was much more deeper and rooted, it was much serious than what some television dramas and book depicts , so I was sure my feelings for him has not graduated to that level.

But then it might grow with time? Maybe? who knows? .

"What are you thinking? " Nik flicked his middle finger on my forehead rousing me painfully from my thoughts.

"Ouch " I cried out in pain, rubbing my forehead with an aggrieved expression "Why do you always bully me? " I complained, pouting my lips before hitting him on the chest as a form of retaliation.

" Fine " He apologized gathering me into his arms , unfazed by my weak punches.

"No, don't touch me ! " I yelled and squirmed, trying to leave his embrace but his arms envolped me fully refusing to let go like some damn octopus.

His unexpected heart melting smile dazzled me once again but before I could savour this exquisite moment , he suddenly without warning swept me up in his arms while I released a startled scream.

"Let me down Niklaus! " came my warning with closed eyes while clinging unto his shoulder for dear life.

After being manhandled by Mr Handsome rough hands at my parent's mansion that day , I had started to dislike being carried by anybody whether princess-style, bridal-style, shoulder-style, or whatever names it comes with.

But the same couldn't be said when it comes to Nik carrying me, though it scares me which is the reason I'm clutching my eyes tight right now but I loved it - at lest the man can bear my weight.

My look was deceiving, though I looked slim, I certainly weigh a ton.

Nik dropped me on the couch - the same couch we almost made out hours ago while my breath hitched as Niklaus hovered over me .

I gulped " What are you doing? "

"I told you, this is a fantasy of mine. You sprawled out on my couch - though I would prefer the bed but this would make do at the moment, as I kiss that succulent red lips of yours "

He emphasized his point by lowering his head , enough for our lips to touch but not exactly fully touching , almost in a teasing manner.

Our eyes locked and our breath mingled together, as much as I wanted to shy away from him, I could not take my eyes away from him.

It was as if I was spellbound.

"While we kiss, you'll arch up to meet my lips while I run my hands through that silky hair of yours. " His deep seductive voice whispered into my ears before his hot lips nibbled on my earlobe.

My breath stopped in my throat, I was having difficulty breathing . Nik was messing up my self-control and though I wanted to fight him off but I couldn't. I loved it , it felt sinfully good.

"She moans with pleasure while wrapping herself around me as I kiss her passionately - Sucking, Licking, biting, tugging and teasing that delicious lips "

His lips crash down hard on mine and I swear, my brain malfunctioned - I couldn't think straight instead my brain was overloaded with the pressure he was giving me .

A sharp gasp was drawn from my lips when he sucked that spot, my body quivering with every touch .

I was literally being turned into a soft pudding when he began to suckle on that spot. The Blood was pounding in my ear when he took his time savouring that spot like I was a piece of candy.

" Definitely beautiful " He murmured, his dark eyes roaming her body.

I was red with pleasure and knew my face was probably looking like an overcooked shrimp right now.

But that was not the problem, I was already beginning to feel wet below and though one voice wanted me to surrender to this madness, the voice of reasoning was much more stronger.

"Nik " I said and frowned, that husky voice definitely didn't belong to me. What's this?

"Don't worry " he said burying his face on my neck earning a stifled moan from me " I know my limit but the problem is... " He faltered, his eyes gleaming with mischief " Do you know yours? "

I shivered involuntarily, I was in deep shit. He wasn't going to let me go that easily.

But just as another round of fun was about to begin, the door was banged open and someone stormed in.

Eden.

Chapter fifty-five : Don't Believe A Word He Says

Maya's POV

Nik straddling me on the couch and I helplessly beneath him was the scene that welcomed Eden when he stormed into the office, roaring like an injured bull.

Then he froze.

I turned to the source of the disturbance and our eyes met and held, awareness slowly returning.

I panicked and began to push at Nik's chest so he could get off me but he choose this very moment to show me his true colour.

Not only did he not budge, he used this very opportunity to lower his head and kiss me. Fully on the lips. for a very long time. Before he pulled away.

"M-maya? " Eden croaked after the long ' left me breathless kiss' . It was obvious he was finding it hard to believe I was the one straddled beneath Niklaus and intensely making out with him.

"Yeah, your one and only " I would've replied in a normal situation but Nik just made it difficult to show my face to him.

Passing him a thousand watt glare, he finally got off me but not without dropping a small smooch on my lips, irritating me further. I could already tell he was now doing this on purpose, he was trying to irk Eden and he was using me.

"Hi cousin " Nik greeted adjusting his shirt which was missing a few buttons, also creased and rumpled?from the clenching and unclenching of my hands during our passionate session.

"It seems you barged into my office at the wrong time, what if we were in the middle of doing something? " He said insinuatively and I had the burning urge to just hide my face for the rest of my life. How could Nik be so shameless?

But Eden ignored him and faced me

"You? What are you doing here? Aren't you supposed to be having a bed rest?! " He yelled at me and I flinched.

But wait a minute, why was he transferring his aggression on me? I don't know whatever ensued between Nik and him but I was totally innocent. Why was he dragging me into their mess?

"That's not the way to talk to your sister-in-law ! " Nik reprimanded him sternly.

"How I talk to my sister... " Eden trailed off but his head jerked up with a wide-eyed expression as he realised what Nik just said.

"Sister-in-law?! What nonsense are you vomiting this time? " Eden huffed.

"He's right Eden, We're getting married soon " I affirmed and his expression changed.

There was this blank look on his face, as if shocked and in disbelief and I began to pity the guy but it seems it wasn't need cause Eden burst into an outrageous laughter.

"Oh my God " He laughed , tears springing from his eyes " He told you that? " He laughed harder, clutching his stomach.

I stared at him in confusion, what's so funny about the fact Nik was marrying me?

I turned and gave Nik a concerned look but he was already on his office seat with his usual poker face. Chin resting on hands and watching the unfolding drama with all his attention .

I couldn't even read his blank expression

Eden continued " I bet you that's the same sweet nothings he muttered to thousand of girls that has warmed his bed "

I frowned, that was possibly not true. I mean, mere looking at Nik and you could see marriage phobia written all over his face and, besides from the short time I've spent with him, Nik doesn't joke with his promises. He loves standing firm on his words.

So I roughly guessed Eden was trying to mess with me as he always does or there is a little atom of truth in what he's saying, after all there is no smoke without a fire.

"You don't believe me? " He snorted and folded his arms " Fine then, let me ask you " He said and ran his tongue over his lower lips - a gesture the old me would have screamed and fallen for weeks ago but it seems I've grown satiated to handsome faces thanks to the Spencers.

" Has he put a ring on your finger? " He asked, an odd gleam in his eyes.

I looked at my hands and shook my head saying "It's a work in progress "

Eden scoffed but choose not to argue on that but asked instead " Has he taken you to my father "

I pointed out " We're still taking things slowly"

He shook his head and rubbed his temple

" How gullible could you get -"

A slow clap interrupts him " What a nice performance, you definitely deserve an Oscar award for best actor of the year " Nik said, words dripping with heavy sarcasm.

"Of Course, I learned from the master " Eden admitted and in the process hinted he learned from Nik.

" It seems my gift didn't satisfy you " Nik spoke, a devilish smirk tugging on his lips.

Eden smirked too. An irritated yet covered up with a smug smirk "Of course, I received it which is why I'm here in your office, overridden with joy wishing nothing than to bow and worship you, my lord "

I stared at the both confused, what was happening here? was I missing out on something ? Why were the both of them speaking with heavy sarcasm.

I wondered what Nik did to Eden to make him storm into his office like that at the first place. But then the both have been on loggerhead with each other from the very beginning, so it wasn't that surprising anymore.

"In as much as I would love to see the end of this but I unfortunately have a meeting to attend this moment " Nik said glancing briefly at his watch before his gaze finally rested on me.

He approached me and wrapped his arms around my waist before bending to capture my lips in a sweet but short kiss right in front of Eden.

He pulled back while I tried to stabilize my beating heart that has shifted from its normal rhythm.

"Be a good girl and don't believe any nonsense this idiot tells you as he drives you home " He said and I find myself nodding to every of his words until I stumbled on something.

"What? ! " I shouted " Drive who home? "

Chapter Fifty-six : The Devil And The Angel

Maya's POV

Even a dead man could sense the tension between the two of us sitting in the car and it was making it hard to breathe.

I couldn't exactly look Eden in the eyes besides, he has not even offered a word to me since he started driving.

I felt like he was giving me the silent treatment but then, why was it affecting me? After all I don't need his permission to live my life the way I want. But why? why was I craving for his opinion?

"So you're marrying him, huh? " Eden finally broke the silence but his eyes were still glued to the road.

"Why do you want to marry him? " He asked but this time glancing at me but for a brief moment.

"Do I need to explain myself ? " came my question.

"Yeah, money? fame? sex? love? You need to specify which of them prompted you into agreeing to marry him." Eden demanded , there was an edge to his voice which told me he could loose it anytime soon.

"I don't need to explain myself to you, so you can think anything you want " I stated and obviously impressed by my courage.

" Don't marry Nik " He said this time stunning me.

I blinked " Excuse me? "

"Don't marry Nik " He said again, this time his voice a lot firmer as if he was giving out an order.

"You can't just tell me not to marry someone" I retorted " You have to give me a specific and solid reason why I shouldn't marry Niklaus " I sighed, pinching the space between my brows.

Honestly, I was getting tired of all these melodramas. what was so wrong with marrying Nik ?

Eden wanted to say something but when he saw my fiery gaze and stance ready to start a full-fledged argument, he helplessly closed his mouth, his hand tightening on the wheel .

Then without warning, he swerved the car violently, not an effort to avoid hitting a car but to park the car to a side.

I was thrown forward then backward from the sudden momentum but thankfully didn't suffer a whiplash - though I would've have possibly banged my face somewhere if the seatbelt wasn't holding me back.

"Do you want to murder me?! " I screamed at him when my brain regained its functions again. What in the world was he thinking?

"I'm sorry " He apologized " I didn't mean to, I was just distracted "

"Perhaps, the next time you have me in your car- that is if there would be a next time , you give your undivided attention to the road and not stick your nose into someone's private matters ! " I chided with a deadpanned expression.

It seems my words really touched him this time cause for a complete minute, he just kept starring at me, mouth agape with diverse emotions flashing across his face or so I thought.

"You look incredibly hot when you're angry " He muttered and all my anger dissipated and a new form of emotion called disbelief grew.

I facepalm . like really facepalm. mentally . Were all the Spencer male like this? How in the world do I look cute or hot when angry?

Though I haven't stared myself in the mirror while angry but I could guess I looked like hulk probably, with dishevelled hair, nose emitting hot steam and laser eyes. That is literally.

Eden took a deep breath "I'm sorry for fooling around with your life " He apologized once again before adding "But you still can't marry Niklaus "

Ugh, here we go again.

I threw my hands up in the air " Why can't I marry Nik?"

He gazed deep into my eyes saying " Niklaus is a devil in sheep clothing "

I snickered "The devil I know is better than the angel I haven't seen "

Eden hooded his eyes " Why are you so stubborn? " he asked releasing a slow breath.

"Hey" I called out and moistened my lips - a gesture that gained his attention effortlessly
"Umm" I cleared my throat when his gaze on my lips lingered for a while making me a bit uncomfortable.

The fake cough worked cause his attention flicked back to me and not my lips " Look, I like your cousin Niklaus and - "

"Like not love? " He interrupted me.

"I'm trying to be realistic here, dummy " I sassed, folded my arms across my chest and went on

"I wouldn't exactly call it love cause we haven't been together for that long and though we've passed through some tough and nice experiences but I don't think yet we have something that can stand the test of time. But I'll believe with time, I'll make a good man out of Niklaus "

For a while, Eden just stared at the girl not knowing what to say but he felt uncomfortable with the familiar ache in his heart. Why did he feel he had just lost a gold to Niklaus again?

" Would you have made a good man out of me if I had been the one to propose instead? " Eden asked suddenly and I blushed.

" W-why...wo..would you s-say? " I sputtered uncontrollably.

It was totally unbelievable, two of the world's most eligible bachelors were interested in me? Seriously Maya, did you save a nation in your past life?!

But wait, what if this is one of Eden's trickery?

"I'm serious here Maya " He said rousing me from my thoughts. This time taking advantage of my distraction, he had leaned towards me, his face too close for my liking.

" Would you have accepted me if I was the one who proposed to you? " He asked this time staring me in the eyes with raw emotion.

I gulped and involuntarily moved back but there was no more space, my back was now pressed against the car door.

I seriously wondered what Nik was thinking sending me into the lion's den. Infact, I'll give him a piece of my mind when he gets back.

"Fine " I breathed " You want to know the truth? Well now, this is the truth. " I faced him, looking him straight in the eyes and making a mental note not to cower nor blabber nor bite on my lips nervously.

Maybe I had to be like Nik for once, cool headed, unwavering, firm, say what's on my mind and don't give a damn who doesn't like it.

"I'm never going to accept you "

Chapter Fifty-seven : I'm Coming For You

Maya's POV

His calculating gaze ran over my face expressionlessly and his brows lifted.

" Really? Why? " He asked, still fixing his intelligent gaze on me.

I glanced up at him sternly " Firstly, you saw me as some sort of game. A prize to be won just to irk Niklaus "

A look of surprise crossed Eden's features which I didn't fail to capture " I cannot deny that Maya , Niklaus and I has always been competitive from birth " He explained but that didn't makeup for the fact that he used me several times as an instrument to cause trouble.

"You see ? " I pointed out " Niklaus never saw me that way from the very beginning, he saw me as a normal human being, someone to be respected and- "

" To have sex with? " Eden interjected.

"Let's be frank here, that's what you guys think anyway. You see a pretty girl and you approach her, beginning to shower her with sweet nothings while your eyes roam over her body. Tell me then, what are you guys thinking about with your eyes fixed on the swell of her breast, the fullness of her lips and the way her waist sways when she walks? "

Eden chuckled deeply " I think you're being cynical here "

I shot an eyebrow " Am I? "

Then slowly I moved towards him, enough for our eyes to be in the same level as I challenged " Tell me then, look me in the eyes and tell me you didn't think about that when you first saw me? "

His eyes narrowed down at me surprisingly before it turned darker "Trust me when I say I did think about it , just as I am thinking right now "

My eyes widened in both surprise and shock, the contents of his words hitting me hard as I blushed.

I swallowed deeply, this was not how I expected his answer to go. How could one innocent question turn ambiguous in a mere second?

"W-well.. you see. I was absolutely right! You guys are all the same, hehe!. Thinking about it on the first meeting... I'm right "

Even I knew I was babbling nervously just to ease this awkward tension hanging around us talk more him, there was no sense in whatever I was saying.

Suddenly, I closed my face with my palms as I pleaded " Please drive me home cause I'm embarrassed to the core "

Thankfully he didn't say anything and just roared the engine to life and continued his journey.

The ride this time wasn't as tensed as earlier though the awkwardness still remained. while I would steal occasional glances at Eden wondering what he was thinking cause he wrinkled his forehead in grim?concentration.

Was his taut face because of my response earlier or was he concentrating on the road ahead?

"I'm -"

"Don't say a word " He shunned me " Or I might get distracted. "

He gave me a short side glance " You said to give the road my full undivided attention " He reminded me.

Oh about that ' I said that in a fit of anger ' , I wanted to say to him but decided against it. It was better that way, at lest I don't have to spend my time deciphering if any words he vomits is true or not.

Without wasting much time, we arrived at Nik's place and he pulled the car to the side. I removed the seatbelt and was about to climb out the car when I felt someone tug gently on my arm.

"About what I was asking -"

"Nik was the first person that reached out a helping hand to me when I needed it the most" I said , interrupting him in the process

"Though he dislikes tears so much but he still gave me his shoulder to cry on " I mulled it over in memory with a smile on my face and a dreamlike fascination.

" Honestly, he was quite frustrating when he kept making decisions that were over the counter without my permission and though I was angry, I was delighted too ..." I trailed and found myself facing Eden "Because for the first time ever in my entire life, I found someone who was on my side without faking it "

Eden's Jaw tightened while his gaze turned cold , stormy even , yet with a hint of sadness, he seems to have guessed what I'm about to do.

" So I would really love it if you stopped dragging me into your wars.I might not know what transpired between you and Nik to bring on this kind of hatred but it's consuming the both of you already, don't you see it - "

"With this kind of heart, you won't even last a day in the Spencer family " He replied with a tone that sent shivers down my spine.

Suddenly he grabbed my chin, firmly but not tight enough to leave a bruise.

"Niklaus has been taking from me since childhood till now, everything I had to work for was given to him on a platter of gold ! " He spat, his face leaning closer to mine until our noses were touching

" Even the one I loved " He continued " He took her away and not only that, caused her death and now, what do you expect me to do? wish him happiness? "

I gulped, so late Kay is the problem here.

I clenched my fist at the sides and shut my eyes close when his eyes flickered to my lips, he was going to kiss me.

But just when I thought his lips was going to meet mine, he moved his lips to my ears and muttered " Just relax love, I'm coming to take you away from him soon and then proposal or not, you'll want nothing but to be with me "

I now understood why Nik wanted me to drive home with Eden, he wanted to open my eyes. It seems I was too relaxed with Eden and that's the goddamned truth and problem.

I know the two cousins were at war with each other but I never took it serious, I just waved it off, thought of it as a constant squabble between family members.

But this wasn't a simple scuffle but a survivor of the fittest and I had to put my guard up whether I liked it or not.

Chapter Fifty - Eight : The Good Samaritan

Nik's POV

She was too relaxed around my cousin Eden, though I knew Eden won't try anything stupid as far as I still got my eye on her but you can never tell, he's a ticking time bomb.

So it was better for her to experience it Firsthand, better for her to know the kind of person she'll be dealing with in the future , better to know the kind of family she'll entering soon. We might be rich and famous but we ain't all sunshine and rainbow.

"So I guess we will take the next step after the market review " He said rousing me from my thought.

" Ah yes " I replied calmly, readjusting myself in the seat.

"It seems you've been too distracted, Mr Niklaus " Pablo, the CEO of D complex with his sharp eyes pointed out as usual.

"I'm sorry, just have a lot on my mind lately but I can assure you everything you said about the business proposal is stuck inside my head " I tapped my middle finger on my temple while apologizing.

Pablo dropped the documents on the glass table between us and sank further into the seat with a sigh, "Come-on, tell me, what's eating away at you ?"

I ran my hands through my hair saying "I don't want to bother you besides you might not even have the answer - no offense by the way "

Pablo chuckled, displaying his clean white teeth "Judging from the intensity of the distraction , I'm guessing it has to do with a woman?"

A soft smile played on my lips "Is it that obvious? "

Pablo smiled back "My wife tells me I get that same look whenever we fight or about to take a life-changing decision "

Oh , the guy was really straightforward, I liked that.

I haven't really had the chance to have a casual dinner with him and get to know him better due to my busy schedules, but from what I'm seeing, he makes a good company.

"So tell me, did you have a fight with her or what life-changing decision are you about to take? " Pablo questioned, bringing a glass of alcohol to his lips.

I inhaled sharply and shrugged my shoulders "I

will be getting married pretty soon "

" Just as I guessed " Pablo reminded me with a smug smile before raising a glass to me

" Good luck with that "

"Yeah thanks " I acknowledged and pursed my lips but Pablo caught my expression.

"And I'm guessing that rollercoaster of emotions on your face is the legendary showstopper 'but' ?" Pablo guessed correctly again.

"So tell me Niklaus " Pablo called me by my name without the usual title attached to it
"What's bothering you? "

I grabbed a drink and glugged it down in one clean smooth gulp but it didn't have the calming effect I was hoping .

" Though I haven't like .. propose to her yet officially but I feel like I'm going to fail her and that scares me like a lot? "

"Hmm " Pablo scratched his hair muttering " You know this is quite rich coming from your mouth "

My brow lifted "Excuse me? "

"I never imagined that there would come a day when boy wonder Niklaus Spencer, world's most notorious player, the ladies men, the unpalpable heartbreaker, every ladies heartthrob, the heart doctor.... "

I winced at the coarseness of his words as Pablo went on and on singing my praise - note the sarcasm. I never thought in my entire life that I would say this but I'm extremely grateful Maya's not here to hear this right now.

By the way, how did this guy even hear all this? Has he been stalking me all his life?

"The ladies choice, the playboy prince - "

"Fine, I get it " I put up a hand and cut in "I know my fiddle?diddling and intimate rendezvous is a stuff of legend but just go straight to the point " I restated " The other main point "

Pablo cleared his throat and readjusted his tie " Simple, You're having a cold feet "

" Cold feet ?" I snorted "That's ridiculous "

But it seems Pablo was determined " You have become faint-hearted, fearful, and you're seriously reconsidering your decision, you're having second thoughts because you know you're about to embark on a life-changing journey " He explained and gulped down a drink.

I shook my head "That is impossible, I didn't even get a cold feet when I married my first wife at age sixteen! "

"Holy shit " Pablo dropped his glass on the table creating a clinking sound while his eyes registered shock " The rumour is true, you married at age sixteen?! "

I chided him "Focus on the point not the story "

" Fine, continue " He poured himself another drink, probably still processing the information.

Well, I couldn't exactly blame him, the public have little to no information about my married life. All they know is, I have a daughter and a late wife. Any information past this was carefully concealed from the public by my family.

"The point is, I've never questioned my decision, never reconsidered them cause they always work out the way I want them, though life always plays it own fiddle but I always have a plan B to back it up , but now....? "

"But now? "

"I don't know men " I sighed and looked away.

There was a short silence before Pablo suddenly asks,

"But do you love her? "

"No "

A frown curled up Pablo's forehead " You don't love her but you want to marry her? "

" Yeah, is there something wrong with that " I shot, almost sending a glare in the process.

Pablo scratched his scalp awkwardly, it seems he has gotten himself in a problem that wasn't his to solve at the first place.

Sometimes being a good Samaritan sucks.

I shook my head " Though the idea of an arranged marriage sounds appealing to me since no feeling of love is involved , but I can assure you that we both are very much into this of our own accord, no one's holding a knife to our throat"

I answered honestly, but wondered why I was saying all this to this guy? maybe because he's rich like me? a CEO like me? I just felt the need to pour out my pent-up emotions to him.

Sweat trickled down Pablo's face, this guy wasn't normal. Though he might be a genius in the business world but knowing him socially , he wasn't what he expected at all.

And damn it , he wasn't a fu*king therapist

[A/N] : Well, you offered your service in the first place willingly. So continue, you social minded do-gooder type citizen.

Chapter 59 - Fifty-Nine : I Had To Murder Someone

Nik's POV

Where in the world has this guy being all my life? How was I not friends with him? Pablo is interesting and I'm actually learning a lot from him.

"This heart here is kevlar protected, platinum guarded and nothing can penetrate through it. I'm absolutely immune to love "

Pablo stared at me with an odd look while stroking his jaw " From all you have just said now, in conclusion, you're just marrying her to satisfy your needs? "

"No, we're marrying each other to satisfy our needs " I corrected.

He raised a questioning brow "The needs are?"

"Firstly, have bed breaking sex " I answered straight away and just the thought of it set my groin on fire. I tried to imagine maya sprawled out on my bed naked, all womanly curves in the right places and ready for me .

Snap out of it Niklaus or an abrupt cold shower awaits you. Fine, I grumbled inwardly. lets go to the unsexual part then .

Pablo stared at Niklaus dumbfounded, was this guy really serious? Sure, sex was one of the reason people get married but making it his first priority, wasn't it a little bit....ugh, forget it.

Sure it wasn't surprising, his good stamina was suitable for a bed breaking sex ; the guy sure has all the money in the world to change his bed daily.

"Secondly ; care for each other " I stated my next reason and was surprised to find Pablo staring at me strangely.

Ahh right, it must sound foreign to him since this is the first time I am admitting I care and would care for my lady Maya.

Pablo narrowed his eyes suspiciously, why did this particular comment strike pleasantly close to home?

" Thirdly ; give birth to more kids - honestly I'll prefer Maya to give me three more children and hope they all turn out to be boys cause my only female daughter has made me develop a phobia for baby girls - but maybe, I won't mind if she gives me girls that looks exactly like her - a spitting image, especially one that carries that veins that threatens to burst whenever she's angry. She doesn't even realize she looks like a chipmunk with those puffy cheeks wherever she's angry. Though I wish whatever gender they turn out to be, they luckily inherit her good looks but my brains instead " I prattled for the first time in my entire life without realizing it. And why is it Pablo giving me that strange look again?

Pablo crossed his arms on his chest , shaking his head sympathetically. For someone who claims not to be in love with the girl, he sure knows and talks a lot about her. Tsk Tsk , so much for the Kevlar heart.

"But wait a minute, what even brought on this discussion? "I asked suddenly, realizing I might have drifted off the original topic.

"The cold feet, ring a bell? " Pablo, the ever observing CEO reminded me again.

I clapped my hands " Yes, that's right " I recalled at once "So tell me Pablo, why do you think I Niklaus who has never experienced a cold feet get it just because of a wedding that doesn't even exist yet? "

Pablo gulped " About that, I think you'll have to contact your therapist "

I frowned " Therapist? "

"Yes, that's right " He affirmed " This matter is quite complicated and totally bigger than me" Pablo lied through his white sparkling teeth.

Pablo wasn't stupid, how could he tell someone that just claimed his heart was Kevlar protected that his Kevlar has been penetrated and his heart in captive?

How could he relay to the world's greatest player that contrary to what he believes, that cupid's arrow has struck him? How can he tell Nik Spencer that he's in love?!

Truth be told, he doesn't even understand why Nik is sitting down here like a love starved puppy seeking counsel from him. He knows of Nik's exploits, his cruelty, his dominance and devil may care attitude.

But why?! why?! was the almighty and one of the most feared business man sitting down obediently and listening to the gibberish he was uttering. It couldn't be he has gone soft? has that girl finally melted down his cold heart? Fine, he must applaud this girl for a job well done.

Pablo was hiding something from me, why do I need to seek a therapist? I wasn't wrong in the head neither was I experiencing difficulties in my new blooming relationship.

I made up my mind to ask the reason for the sudden change of heart, after all he's being responsive since, so why suggest a therapist now and why suggest a therapist at all?

"Your Fiancee is absolutely capable and outstanding " Pablo said , disrupting my plan and leaving me with a puzzled expression. Why was he talking as if he knows Maya?

"Huh? "

But he went on

"We've had several deals with her through out the past month but I didn't realize she was your fiancee until moments ago when I glanced through the news on my cellphone while we were discussing " Pablo told me but it didn't take away the sudden uneasiness that washed over me.

My smiling face shifted "What are you talking about? what news ? "

"You haven't seen your en... " Pablo hesitated when he saw my confused state of mind.

Quickly, I grabbed my cellphone and realized I had uncountable missed calls from Judy and from several recognizable and unrecognizable numbers.

What the fuck is going on.

I had the habit of silencing my phone whenever I was in an important meeting. which explains why I didn't hear my phone ring.

I called Judy at once but the only word he told me was " Check the news "

Without hesitation, I opened the nearest browser app on my phone and didn't even have to search for #hottest trending news cause it was there already.

My blood chilled while my eyes darkened and I clenched my fist; I had to murder someone right now.

Chapter 60 - Sixty : False And Invalid

Nik's POV

With a mere tilt of my head, I dismissed Pablo and headed to my car with furious strides , phone placed on the right side of my ear as I barked orders.

"I want every post - every single one of it deleted ! Bring down the news from every website, blogs and news articles! ...what?! Then sue any portal platform that refuses to comply with my orders!.. I don't care, just do it! I don't pay you dummies every month just to give me this nonsense! If you can't handle this, then prepare to submit your resignations!!! "

I boomed and ended the call, teeth gritting and hands shaking. After drilling my company's public relations director who would probably be replaced every soon, I called Judy.

My father just stepped on my toes , he openly declared war and I am going to give it to him.

HEADLINE : SPENCER GROUP CEO AND LEGENDARY PLAYBOY , NIKLAUS SPENCER, FINALLY ENGAGED TO HIS LONGTIME GIRLFRIEND AND DEBRA GROUP HEIRESS , CHRISTINA DEBRA

I felt like someone poured ice cold water on me but it didn't seem to calm the volcano boiling inside me and on the verge of erupting.

I didn't have to guess who could have done this - my father as expected. Christina wouldn't, she doesn't have the guts especially now we have a fall-out with each other,neither would Eden, he wouldn't show his trump card this early and easily.

Only my father would have the balls to do such a thing, moreover, he never wanted Maya as a daughter-in-law from the very beginning. So the spies he placed around me must have tipped him off that I intend getting married to her and this? his own form of retaliating.

White-hot anger ripples through my body whenever I remember this is all done by someone close to me. I wasn't stupid, I knew even if public relations do manage to delete the post, there was a fifty percent chance the news must have reached Maya's ears.

I couldn't bear to call Maya at the moment, what would she think ? No , I had to clean up all this mess before hearing her opinion. What if I call her and she doesn't even listen, thinking this is one of my little shenanigans?!

My heart sank just thinking about it? but what if she believes you without complaining? Nah, that's absolutely impossible, she probably doesn't have that much trust in me yet.

I wouldn't even believe myself if I was in her shoes, imagine a chronic casanova trying to deny claims of having a secret engagement ? who would believe that.

So I had to clean up this whole mess before returning home to her - that is if she is still home and hasn't left already.

Thankfully Judy picked right on time, I said icily " Send me the Old Man's location "

But Judy sighed "Already did but he's off the radar "

After a short shocked silence, I leaned back in my seat and released a long, malignant , mirthless and hysterical laughter that made my body shake with the effort. The laughter reverberated through the car sending shivers down the spine of my driver .

Suddenly as if following a script , my face darkened and all traces of warmth left my countenance, instead replaced by a cold, emotionless smirk.

I scoffed , what was I expecting anyway? Unless the Old Man wanted to be found, there was no way on earth I could locate him once he goes into hiding.

Well, I couldn't exactly blame him, he knows my violent tendencies when pushed to the wall, after all he made me that way.

He must be waiting for me to calm down . How funny, he knows me to the core. I am the most unreasonable when furious and can only make a discerning judgement when calm. He must have thought of everything when pulling this off.

Unfortunately, I wanted a heart- to- heart talk with my dear father and ** If the mountain will not come to Mohammed, Mohammed will go to the mountain.

"Organize a press conference, it's time to make something clear " I said to Judy who hadn't dared to end the call.

"Alright " He answered and the call ended.

"Drive" I glanced up coldly at the driver who didn't hesitate at all in obeying my orders.

I tapped my finger rhythmically on my nose, thinking on my next course of action. There was no way, the Old Man could have have done this without an external force, it was well thought and planned.

Hmm, Christina. The both of them must be in cahoots. Tina probably the writer and the Old man, the executor. I chuckled, what a perfect combination.

The ride to my office was agonizing slow and frustrating , though the driver was almost over the speed limit . I just wanted nothing than to get this over with.

The company's meeting hall was used as the avenue for the press conference and after a change of clothes , I strode confidently towards the halls followed by a troop of the company's top level executives, shareholders , and?public relations?officers - both invited and uninvited, all in the view of supporting their president in whatever decision he's about to carry out - a clear bootlicking tactic I wouldn't bother myself with at the moment.

Our stoic and cold look made everything look like a military invasion while idle workers in the hallway scampered for safety. Nobody wanted to experience the CEO's transfer of aggression.

As soon as I walked into the hall, camera shutters and flashes went off like fireworks while a great murmuring and chattering aroused.

There was no smiling for cameras or posing for pictures and stepped up to the?podium.I tapped the mic to ensure it was functioning while camera flashes lit up my expressionless face framed by dark glasses.

I faced the expectant journalist, reporters and of course paparazzi ready for whatever juicy news I had in store for them.

" Welcome " My voice rang through the hall and I began my official statement without wasting time

"I called this conference to refute any rumours allegedly claiming that I, Niklaus Spencer, CEO of Spencer Group is engaged to Miss Christina Debra , Heiress of Debra Group . I hereby declare such rumours false and invalid and wouldn't hesitate to press legal charges on anyone who spreads such rumors. Thank you "

I addressed the crowd, bowed and climbed down the stage, instantly becoming the target of the reporters who bombarded me with questions I obviously didn't bother to answer.

The securities held them back while I sauntered back to my office with immediate effect, I had already done what I wanted.

My office telephone incessantly rang but I ignored it and plopped down on my couch, exhausted. I let out a tired sigh and loosened the tie that was literally choking me, tossing it to God knows where.

Rubbing my temple, my thoughts wandered off to Maya, has she left as usual or quietly waiting for me this time? I mused. Hopefully she has seen the press conference. Yeah , hopefully.

Fine, I decided to call her but just as I picked my phone, it rang and an all too familiar ID flashed across the screen.

Speak of the Devil

** If the mountain will not come to Mohammed, Mohammed will go to the mountain : If things aren't going your way, you'll have to adjust to the way they are.