

Taming A Billionaire

#Chapter 661 - Six Hundred And Sixty-One: The Fight - Read Taming A Billionaire Chapter 661 - Six Hundred And Sixty-One: The Fight

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The third point of view:

Ailee was busy going through her locker when a sudden commotion drew her attention. Lo and behold, it was her brother Allen and he was pushing Eve Donovan up against a locker.

Eve? When did she arrive? They were back to school?

However, Ailee quickly turned around because she didn't want to witness this public display of affection between the both of them - she had no doubt Allen and Eve were about to make out.

But then the growl from her brother and the painful yelp from Eve told Ailee that everything wasn't as she thought. So she turned around to understand what was going on and was stunned at the tension between them.

"You copied my answers, didn't you?!" Allen growled into her face.

"What?" Eve looked confused and stunned at the same time.

"The Maths test we took on your first day at school, I failed one while you got a perfect score. How is that possible?!"

Ailee frowned as she recalled the test they had taken on the first day the Donovan twins came to school. How could Eve get a perfect score? Ailee got an answer wrong as well and had been hoping that Allen would be the one to get a perfect score since he's the almighty Allen - note the sarcasm.

"How is that possible?" Eve snorted, "Of course, it's possible!" She said fearlessly even though Allen held her shoulder firmly, and Ailee had no doubt his nails were digging into the poor girl's skin. Her brother was not the best at controlling his anger.

"You peeked at my answers!" he accused her.

"I did not!" She refuted his claim, "You said it yourself, I got a perfect score while you failed a question. If I had indeed copied from you, I would have failed alongside you as well," She pointed out.

"No, you're too good a pretender," Allen didn't believe her one bit, "I thought you were like the other dumb girls out there,"

"Well, how does it feel to know that not everyone wants to scratch your itch," she retorted.

"No, you're too smart. You must have stolen my answers and combined it with your knowledge to get a perfect score," Allen still hasn't given up on his accusation.

Eve rolled her eyes, "Sorry to disappoint you but you're so full of yourself. Why don't you just admit your defeat and stop being a sore loser," She told him and then shrugged off his grip that had gone loose on her shoulder after her comment.

Allen released a deep breath and cracked his neck and that was when Ailee recognized that look, he wasn't letting go of that matter. Geez, can't he give up for once!

"I'm sorry as well because I hate liars the most," Allen said and tried to grab her by the collar.

"Allen, stop it!" Ailee tried to stop him, already deciding on getting between them.

However, before she could get to them or even for Allen to touch Eve, someone grabbed her brother and

jerked his arm up behind his back

with a burning twist before pushing him into the nearest locker, restraining him.

"Are you okay?" Theodore was the one who stopped Allen, "Did he hurt you?" he asked his sister concerned, still pressing the furious Allen against the locker.

"No, I'm good," Eve answered, brushing the strands that had come undone from her ponytail away from her face.

"Good," Theodore said, "Because I would have really killed him if he had laid a hand on you," he was angry as well and finally released Allen.

"You son of a bastard!" Allen cursed as soon as he was free and swung a blow at Theodore who dodged it easily, however, it was enough time for Ailee to get to them.

"Alright, stop it!" She warned him, no, the both of them, "Stop it this instant!"

"Get out of my way, Ailee! I need to teach this bastard a lesson," Allen was angry.

For someone who always veered for the top and excelled in everything, Allen's ego was hit twice today. Eve defeated him in the matters of the brain while Theodore defeated him in a show of strength. It was a huge defeat to Allen and proved that both siblings were a formidable duo. They were better than him and he didn't like that.

"Sure come on! Come and try!" Theodore was prepared to defend himself as well.

"I said stop it both of you!" Ailee boomed and both men quieted down at once. None of them made a move but she knew the slightest provocation from both couples would stir up a fight again.

She turned to her brother, "Sure, go ahead and beat him up like the gangster you are, mom would be so proud of you!" her words dripped with sarcasm.

That comment from Ailee doused out the anger from Allen and his eyes cleared at once. He only glared at the Donovan twins and strode away. The students who had gathered around to watch the drama made a way for him to leave without him even issuing the order. They feared Allen and it was for good reasons.

Ailee didn't say a word to the Donovan twins and went in search of her brother. His attitude was getting worse day by day and it was beginning to irk her and she needed to speak to him about it.

However, no matter how Ailee searched for him, she couldn't find him and she knew he was intentionally avoiding her and her pep talks. Yes, she knew her twin like the back of her hand.

Ailee found herself at the back of the school and with no one present, she craved relief. With no one watching, Ailee brought out a cigarette and a lighter, staring at it hesitantly.

She had promised herself never to smoke again but then, whenever she was extremely stressed, the urge hit her.

This was her dark secret and nobody knows of it - not even her family. Everyone thought she was a good girl, totally different from her brother. If only they knew she had her own demons and that she wasn't as perfect as they thought.

"Fine, just this once," Ailee sighed and put the cigarette in her mouth. However, just as she was about to light it, someone snatched it from her lips.

Bless this shameless author with your golden ticket ????

Chapter 662 - Six Hundred And Sixty-Two: Blood Lust

The third point of view:

"Who -?!" Ailee was agitated that someone had dared to snatch away her cigarette - even though she was scared of being discovered - and turned to face the expressionless Neon.

She gulped, nobody knew about her smoking, all except him. Neon was the only one who knew of her bad habit and has been keeping it a secret all along.

"You said you were going to stop," He said and then tossed the cigarette to the ground, flattening it with his feet.

Ailee almost cried inwardly, that was the last cigarette she had left, and was hoping that would mark the last smoke she would ever take in her lifetime. She was prepared to savor the feeling but that was not going to happen any longer.

"It was the last stick," she said.

"That's no excuse," Neon scolded her, "A promise is a promise,"

"Fine, I'm sorry," Ailee had no choice but to apologize knowing that Neon had a strong code of honor.

She lowered her head, "I just craved a little...." she trailed off meeting his gaze. He wouldn't understand anyway since he was the perfect son and saint.

With a sigh, Neon reached into his bag and brought out a lollipop, unwrapped its wrapper, and gave it to her.

"Take," He said.

"What?" She was confused at the lollipop in front of her and her brows raised questioningly, "What should I do with - mmh," she was still talking when Neon took the lollipop and pushed it into her mouth.

"Anytime you feel the urge to smoke, just pick up a lollipop, it's sweeter than smoking anyway and it's not addictive nor does it pose a danger to health -"

"You forget diabetes," She reminded him.

"I have never heard anybody develop diabetes because of lollipops, so stop being a baby and lick that instead. In Fact...." Neon trailed off and opened his backpack and Ailee's eyes almost bulged out of her socket.

"What the hell?" Ailee muttered as she stared at sachets of sweets in Neon's bag that were of different makes, and flavors.

"Who did you get all this for?" She was dumbfounded knowing that her brother never hit her as someone who enjoyed sweets - at least not by this much.

"We are what we repeatedly do and it takes twenty-one days to form a habit. I knew your craving might act up anytime so I prepared myself for that," He explained to the stunned Ailee, "I didn't know what makes you love, so I bought every product I could find. You indeed love the Apple flavor, but it wouldn't be so bad to explore other flavors..." He grinned at her sheepishly, "So I bought every flavor I could find," Neon then waited for her to compliment him for his hard work.

"God, Neon!" Ailee was overwhelmed by his gesture, "This is so stupid..." she said, causing Neon's lips to twitch, and his face almost fell but Ailee added immediately, "Yet so sweet. Thank you so much,"

She engulfed him in a hug and Neon hugged her back, a smile crossing his features. Without Ailee even knowing, he sniffed her hair, savoring the strawberry-scented shampoo she had used, before burying his face into her hair.

It felt nice, this moment. If only it could last forever, he wished. However, at that same time, the strange message he had received on his phone crossed his mind and he stiffened. Unfortunately, Ailee noticed his reaction and pulled away at once.

"Hey, is everything alright?" she asked, brows drawn together.

"Of course, I'm fine," He lied through his teeth. Neon wondered if he should tell Ailee the truth since she was the closest to him, however, what if he was making a huge deal out of nothing. His mother was in a safe mental asylum and if she did escape, the hospital would have notified them already.

Perhaps, he was worrying too much and whoever sent that message must have been to the wrong person. Yes, that must be it. There was no cause for alarm.

"Why do you ask?" he asked, making up his mind to keep the secret from her.

"I don't know, just thought you trembled all of a sudden," Ailee couldn't explain it.

"Is nothing," Neon smiled at her, his eyes fixed on the way she sucked the lollipop. The sweet moved freely inside her mouth while her lips held the stick still even as she talked.

Her lips...

Neon gulped, clenching his fist tight by his side. Right now, he looked like a vampire unable to control his blood lust any longer. Yeah, that was how crazy Ailee was driving him.

His heart pounded hard in his chest and he imagined pushing her against the nearest wall and kissing the life out of her. God, he felt a reaction down there and he groaned inwardly. He had to control himself, he couldn't scare her with his feelings.

Ailee was innocently exploring the coconut flavored lollipop Neon had given her when she glanced up and her eyes connected with his darkened eyes.

Her heart skipped a beat, it was that look again - the one he had given her that day when they fell. Unfortunately, this one was more intense, and sincerely, it scared her.

"Why are you staring at me that way?" Ailee was beginning to feel uncomfortable.

"How does it taste?" he asked back.

"What?" Ailee was still asking when he snatched the lollipop from her mouth and put it in his, beginning to lick it without even wiping off her saliva on it. She shivered, does he even know that was an indirect kiss?

"Mmm, delicious," Neon moaned, shutting his eyes close as he tasted the lollipop.

For some strange reason, Ailee found that innocent move by Neon was quite sexy and her cheeks burned. She felt like the air around them had dwindled. God, why was this place suddenly hot?

"Do you want it back?" Neon asked, pulling the sweet out of his mouth after a while.

"No," Ailee said immediately. Was she crazy? She'd be tasting his saliva then? God, this was crazy, she had to leave.

"See you in class," Ailee quickly hurried out of the place.

"Hey, wait for me!" Neon went after the girl who hightailed it out of there.

However, none of them get to see Allen come out of his hiding place with his brows furrowed at them.

Chapter 663 - Six Hundred And Sixty-three: Good Friends

*Not edited

The third point of view:

Ailee got back to class and wasn't surprised by the absence of her brother since they didn't share the current subject. However, her searching gaze found Eve and guilt gnawed at her heart. She misjudged the girl from the first place thinking she got the hots for her brother.

With a sigh, Ailee headed in her direction and stood in front of her with, "Hi,"

Eve glanced up at her, looking quite surprised by her presence. Her look was questioning, as if asking, 'are you talking to me?' However, in the next minute, the girl turned her gaze away from her disinterestedly causing furrows to appear on Ailee's face.

"If you're here to defend your brother, then I'm sorry to inform you that you're wasting your time with me. I didn't look into your brother's answer and would never admit that," Eve said firmly, her head held high.

All she had done was get a perfect score on a test and rumours had already spread across the school that she copied from Allen. The whole morons forgot the fact that she had been the only one who got a perfect score. Where Allen had failed, she had succeeded, so why would she need to peep at his work?

"I believe you," Ailee said.

Her head turned to the side, her mouth opened in surprise as she stared up at Ailee, "You believe me?"

"Of course," Ailee said, rolling her eyes, "My brother has an obsession with winning and like you said, he's just a sore loser,"

"Actually," Ailee added, "That's why I'm here," she confessed, "To apologize for his attitude. You didn't deserve what he did to you and it was disrespectful,"

"If anyone's going to apologize, it would be your brother," Eve insisted.

"In that case then, you shouldn't have your hopes high. My brother is a arrogant, haughty asshole and you would never receive an apology from him till the day he dies," she told her.

Eve sighed, wiping her face with her palm. She then asked Ailee, "How are you even twins with him? You both are so different from each other,"

Ailee gave a heavy sigh as well, "Trust me, I keep asking that question everyday. By the way, how's your shoulder? I saw the way my brother gripped you, that must have hurt like shit,"

"Oh, this," Eve said and then flexed the injured shoulder, "It's nothing, doesn't hurt at all and I can't tell if there would be a bruise until I get a wound. But don't be bothered by that because this is the least injury I've experienced. I grew up naughty and injured myself a lot of time,"

"Gosh!" Ailee exclaimed, "It was the same thing for me as well. Trust me, Allen wasn't like this before and together we both were formidable pranksters as kids," She narrated her experience as well.

"Really, that's cool," Eve then lifted her kneel and showed her a scar across her leg, "I got this one in a water pistol game, I tricked and defeated the kids at the game. However, karma paid me back by making me trip and I cut my skin against the edge of a stone," She showed her.

"Wow," Ailee then lifted her sleeve and showed off her own scar proudly, "Tried to sneak into my father's office and got caught by the metal edge of the ceiling. This darkened patch was from an experiment gone wrong. This one here was a bite from our albino mouse, Mr. Smuff junior - may his soul rest in peace when I tried snatching his food from him, " she went ahead to show her the rest of them.

"Wow," Eve was astonished as well, both girls smiling at each other.

"You know I kind of like you," Eve admitted.

"Me too," Ailee admitted, even though her opinion of her changed at first. But then, she proved her wrong, so why couldn't she be friends with her?

"And we haven't even introduced ourselves properly," Eve said, composing herself by bringing down her leg and then readjusted herself on her seat before stretching her hand to say, "Hi, I'm Eve Donovan and it's nice to see you,"

Ailee gave her a warm smile and then accepted her handshake saying, "Hi Eve, my name is Ailee Spencer and it's my honour to make your acquaintance," She did a bow.

Eve chuckled at her gesture, "You know, you're not what I expected you to be,"

Ailee gasped dramatically, "I'm not? What were you thinking of me then?" she inquired.

"I don't know," She shrugged, "Well, I heard a lot of stories about you and how you all come from a powerful family. I thought you would be worse than your brother, Allen. Moreover you didn't seem to like me initially,"

"Oh," Ailee was stunned, the girl did discover her cold reception, "Well..." She scratched the back of her head, wondering what excuse she could come up with. However, the serious look on Eve's face made her think otherwise.

"I thought you were interested in my brother," she confessed.

"What?!" Eve looked as if someone just threw shit on her face, "What would you even think that? No offense, Ailee, but your brother is an asshole,"

"No offense taken," She said and went on, "But you sat beside Allen when you could have taken the seat beside me," Ailee revealed the truth.

"That's why you decided you didn't like me?"

"I just thought you were the same like the others girls who threw themselves at my brother and was jealous over the fact that I lost a potential girlfriend,"

"That was the reason?" Eve laughed at her.

Ailee's cheeks flushed with embarrassment, she never knew how childish her action had been until now.

"Hey, the only reason I sat beside Allen was so my brother could have a chance with you,"

"W-what?" Ailee choked on her saliva. No way, that can't be true. Eve was pulling her leg right, or maybe she was just saying this to cover up her own motive at approaching her brother.

But then, what if she was telling the truth? Oh God, her heart missed a beat.

Chapter 664 - Six Hundred And Sixty-Four: Never Fall For Allen

The third point of view:

"Tell me you're pulling my leg," Ailee didn't want to admit it, it was too embarrassing.

"Why would I pull your leg?" There was a twinkle in her gaze, "Have you forgotten that the both of twins and can sense each other's emotion?"

"Yeah, you're twins indeed," There was a hint of sadness in Ailee's tone as she imagined she and Allen could have done so much together.

Eve didn't even notice the sudden change and went on, "The instant he came into the class, his gaze landed on you and like those soapy scenes in soap operas, he couldn't take his gaze away - all of this happening in slow motion," she described dramatically.

"And you would make a good script writer," Ailee rolled her eyes.

"I'm serious here, my brother has the hots for you or don't you find him attractive?" Eve questioned her.

Ailee gulped, this girl would be the death of him.

"Well, he's fine," Ailee said.

"Really?" Eve was not satisfied by that answer, "Just admit the fact that my brother is hot, Ailee. This face.." she waved her hand over hers, "has got so many men drooling," Eve hinted that her brother was as gorgeous as she was because they shared similarities.

And did Ailee forget to add, she's a narcissist as well. A woman who knows her worth, how nice.

"Fine, he's hot," she added immediately knowing how proud Eve felt right now, "But that doesn't mean I like him,"

"A-ha?" Eve gave her a knowing look.

"What?" Ailee found it a bit annoying that her new best friend could read her.

"Really? I caught you staring at him that day at the parking lot," the girl was not giving up anytime soon.

"Fine," Ailee took the seat beside Eve and faced her saying in a lowered tone, "Your brother is hot and totally my type and I'm crushing on you. But then I'm a pathetic little virgin who hadn't even gotten her first kiss and it's all because of her brothers who made it their life goal to never see her date,"

"Oh, that's huge," Eve still didn't take her serious even after her explanation.

"No, you don't understand, Eve. My brothers would bully him to no end till he gives up on me," this was the main reason she had not given the idea of she and Theodore together much thought. She didn't want to be disappointed like the other times.

However, even with that, Eve only smiled and that made Ailee more confused. She was supposed to be scared and then discourage her brother from chasing after her.

But the girl declared instead, "Then you're in luck, my dear, my brother can surely hold his own,"

"Eve, you don't understand -"

"No," Eve countered and cupped her face, holding it in place as she said, "You're the one who doesn't understand. No, you should be the one that's scared because once my brother has his eyes on you, he can never give up,"

Ailee swallowed a lump down her throat, she was dumbfounded while her heart was beating too fast. This was the first time someone was boldly declaring her affection for her, and this would be the first time she dated - if things went well.

Oh God, she didn't know what to do. Anxiety mixed with anticipation filled Ailee and she began to tap her feet, unable to relax any longer.

Everything was new to her. She wanted to date immediately but at the same time, she wanted to withdraw into her cocoon where she was safe - and single. Many things could go wrong and yet end well at the same time. God, she was going crazy with thoughts.

"Geez, calm down," Eve noticed her anxiety, "Just chill, Ailee. It's not like you're dating my brother immediately,"

Oh yeah, Eve was right. She was not dating Theodore immediately and there was no need to panic - it was just dating, right.

"By the way, want to sit beside me?" Ailee invited her.

"Sure," Eve accepted happily, "I failed to sit beside you the first time, I won't the second time," she was happy to oblige.

Ailee was happy as she took Eve by the hand and led her directly to her seat. From now on, she had a partner who would stay by her side all the time. If only her brother doesn't take her away.

"Promise me one thing," Ailee said out of nowhere just as the girl was beginning to settle down.

"What is it?" Eve was curious because Ailee now had a deep look on her face.

Ailee took her hand in hers causing the girl to become more apprehensive by her sudden seriousness.

"Promise me that you would under no circumstances fall for my brother nor date him," She asked of her.

At that request, Eve's jaw dropped and she stared at Ailee for over a minute without saying a thing.

Seeing her reaction, Ailee became apprehensive. Did she say something wrong? Or could it be Eve indeed had a thing for her brother and her promise would be broken before it even started.

Ailee bit the inside of her cheeks, tears threatening to fill her eyes. Was she destined to be alone?

But to her utmost shock, Eve burst into laughter. A long mocking laughter that left Ailee stupified.

"Ailee are you f***ing kidding me?" The girl snorted with laughter

"That's not funny, Eve" Ailee was a bit offended. What was funny about what she said.

"I have never thought and would never think of Allen as someone more than the asshole he is. I would never fell for him, he's not even my type," Eve said in between laughter. It was just too funny.

Ailee breathed a sigh of relief, she had been worrying over nothing.

"Promise?" She brought out her thumb

"Promise," Eve agreed, sealing the promise.

The both of them smiled at each other, recognizing their new found friendship.

Eve patted her on the back saying proudly, "You can be rest assured because I would never fall for Allen,"

Chapter 665 - Six Hundred And Sixty-five: Compromise

The third point of view:

Akim had not used the secret passageway ever since that day. He had to be careful especially when he had a smart father and an overprotective mother. And let's not forget the fact that Jasmine had almost blown his cover the next day.

They had been summoned for breakfast by their parents and there Jasmine began to display the fact that she hardly got any sleep that night. The girl began to doze off and nearly smashed her face into the meal before her had he not reacted on time and saved her.

"What's going on?" His mother was the first to ask, looking all concerned, "Didn't she get enough sleep last night?"

His father then turned to him with his piercing gray eyes asking, "Didn't she sleep with you last night? What did the both of you do last night? Why did you keep her awake?" he Interrogated him like a police officer.

Akim knew he had to be careful with his answer else his source of escape would be discovered before he even started, "Yes, we stayed up late, " he admitted it.

"You both stayed up late? Why? Akim?"

"Why?" he asked, snorting with laughter then went ahead to explain with an unsmiling face," You denied us the opportunity of having fun outside and decided to have one in my room. Do we have to report that to you as well? Would we be captured having a good time in our room?" He didn't hold back.

Weeks and days ago, he had been complaining about leaving the palace to attend the festival, it would be suspicious to them if he didn't feel wronged for not attending the festival at the Townsquare - as they thought.

That conversation led to another argument that was beginning to become a recurring experience for them. Knowing that his father had his eyes on him, Akim didn't dare to leave the palace in fear that his secret passageway would be discovered.

His father was not a fool, the fact that he handed that key to him means he knew about the passageway as well - because he's the one who made it. So he can't leave too many hints or tracks. The sudden appearance of that passageway was a light in his otherwise boring, gloomy mundane life.

"Akim!" His mother suddenly called him, causing him to turn to see her.

It was the beginning of a school week and he had to leave for school and was in a hurry to do so. It was the only place he could breathe a bit considering his little socialization there - at least he didn't have to see his parents there.

"Yes, mother?" His brows were raised questioningly. He was quite curious about what she had to say to him.

"I've been thinking about your words lately and you're right, we've been in the process of trying to keep you safe intruded over your personal life and space,"

Akim was stunned, was this indeed his mother speaking. The unshakeable Mrs. Emily, and the queen of Lincolnshire? No, he must be dreaming.

"So I'm thinking to lessen the restriction we placed on you," She said.

Finally! Hallelujah, somebody! Akim rejoiced inwardly. However, it was too early to rejoice. The worst punishment anyone could give him was to get his hopes high, only to

dash it into smithereens. So he didn't say a word and patiently waited for his mother to reveal the big surprise.

"You don't have to worry about your bodyguards going into the classes with you from now on, they'd be right outside till you're done with the day and at least keep ten feet from you," Emily said, expecting an endless flow of thanks and unlimited joy from her son, but all she received was,

"Okay?" Akim said with an expressionless face, "And?" He was anticipating more news from his mother.

"And?" Emily was surprised by his question. What more did he want to hear?

"Is that all?" He'd be damned if that was the case.

"Is there more?" there was confusion on Emily's face.

"Oh God," Akim groaned, wiping his face with his palm before he ran his hand through his hair in frustration.

"Akim?" Emily was not pleased with his reaction. She had expected him to be happy that they took a step forward in giving him the freedom he desired. Instead, he was... disappointed?

Unfortunately, Emily didn't know that her son had seen and tasted the outside world, hence her little compromise was of little appeal to him.

"So you got all my hopes high for this?" He was annoyed.

"Akim..."

"Mom, what's the difference when the guards are with me in the class and when they're right outside the class?" he questioned her sternly.

"Akim, this is progress on our part. Do you even know how I managed to convince your father to take this step?" She asked him.

"Then it's all for nothing because I don't need it. It's kind of stupid anyway!" He retorted, and although he regretted saying those words to his mother, he was too angry to show it.

"Akim, everything we are doing is for your safety and the progress of this family," Emily tried to explain to him. Why can't he understand it was their role as his parents to protect him? Why can't he be a little understanding?! Ugh, he was as stubborn as his father! So irritating!

"Your idea of safety is suffocating me, mother, and in case you don't know this, I don't owe you my freedom, it's my right! Perhaps, it's time you guys knew that" Akim stated and took his leave without looking back while Emily stood at the spot, rubbing her temple, clearly overwhelmed and stressed up.

Akim stepped into the car and the chauffeur took off without a second thought. One of the bodyguards sat in the front seat with the chauffeur while another Suv drove behind him, that was another team of bodyguards who made sure his safety was assured.

The school was the same as usual, the only exception being that the guards didn't follow him into the class. He snorted, what difference did it make when they could still see him through the glass window. He felt their

Even with the absence of his bodyguards, no one dared to sit beside him and Max seemed to be running late. Yeah, he was all alone.

At that moment, the teacher came inside the class and everyone composed themselves. Akim didn't care and was about to go back to his phone when out of the corner of his eyes, he saw another figure walking in as well.

His eyes shot up and as soon as their eyes met, his jaw dropped.. No way.

Chapter 666 - Six Hundred And Sixty-six: She Knew It Was Him

Her blackish hair that had a hint of deep emerald was the first thing Akim saw before the rest of her body came into view. For a school like theirs that was strict with the rules, Anika sure broke them without even trying hard.

A look at the girl and Akim didn't need to be told this was not the type of girl one brought home to momma and for a prim family like his, Anika would be seen as a rebellion on his part - his parents would think he was seeing the bad girl just to get back at them for restricting his freedom.

But then, Anika was not his device for rebellion, he simply liked her. Since the last day they met, there hasn't been a day he hadn't thought of meeting her, but then, he had to wake himself up from his dream. He practically knew nothing about the girl and even if he sneak out, how or where was he going to find her?

The kiss they shared was still fresh in his memory and now they met once more, he was almost taken back to that night. However, it hit Akim at the same time, he lied to her.

Oh shit.

"Hi everyone, we have a new student who will be joining us today henceforth, although it's quite late in the academic calendar, she's an honor student and a great asset to our

school. So help me and welcome, Miss. Anika Valerie!" the teacher gave her a grand welcome and the rest of the students applauded her.

Anika stood proudly in front of the class as the teacher gestured to her to introduce herself,

"Hi, I'm Anika Valeria," The girl began with a smile, "And it's quite an honor to study with you guys at this great school..." her gaze moved to Akim's direction and both of their gazes met and held.

She went on, her smile never leaving her face even for a second, "most of all, I think it's a blessing to me as well to have finally met a friend I thought I would never meet. Ai, it's nice to meet you here," she gestured to where Akim sat and the class turned to see who she was referring to and their expressions changed - including the teacher.

"Erm," The teacher coughed uncomfortably, "I'm sorry, Anika, but I think you're a bit mistaken here. That's not your friend, Ai, but our one and only prince, his highness, Akim Revatio," She attempted to clear the misunderstanding.

"Oh," Anika appeared to be stunned, "He's the prince, not Ai?" She turned to look at Akim pointedly.

At the same time, Akim chose to turn the other way, his face flushed with embarrassment. Who knew she would catch him red-handed in his lie? What was he going to do?

"Perhaps, you should take a seat," The teacher suggested hoping that would clear the tension in the air. However, that was only the beginning because to everyone's shock, the new girl ignored all the empty seats and chose to sit beside the prince.

"B-but, he's never... " One girl stammered and turned to the back of the class, as if waiting for the prince's guards to come and toss Anika away. But to her chagrin, she discovered for the first time that the prince's bodyguards weren't in the class with them; neither did the prince seem to be displeased with the girl's presence.

She bit the inside of her cheek out of resentment, she should have grasped the opportunity to sit beside the prince. If eyes were bullets, Anika would have been long dead because the girl almost bored holes in her head.

"Ai, huh?" was the first sentence Anika made as soon as she sat down. She propped up her chin with her hand, all of her attention on Akim, and that made him uncomfortable.

But as the prince and born leader of Lincolnshire, he was trained to always hold his head high up, so he turned to Anika, saying, "For someone who just discovered I'm a prince, you sure handle your shock well," there was suspicion in his tone.

Akim was not dumb and he watched her reaction and all, noticing how at ease she was after the revelation. If it were other girls they would probably faint after discovering that the person they had been with at the festival had been no other than the prince. The shock would be much - unless they already knew. Unfortunately, Anika was as calm as still water.

That comment made Anika's brows raise, she asked, leaning closer to him without a trace of fear, "What are you trying to say, Akim?"

Akim's brows raised as she called him by his first name. Even in the school here, everyone referred to him with the title, "His royal highness," first before his name, not even his bodyguards called him by his first name. Yet this girl as wild as harpies and as fiery as hell, dared to call him by his name. He knew she didn't say that to disrespect him. She was intentionally taunting him and he could see that by the twinkle in her eyes. God, what was he going to do with this woman?

"You knew I was Prince Akim that night, didn't you?" Akim asked her, pushing out every other annoying thought out of his head.

"I had my suspicions," Anika didn't give him a straight answer yet didn't lie at the same time.

"What gave me out?" Akim was curious to know for future purposes.

"Some things never change - you're a royal thoroughly, your mannerism and all. However, Jasmine was the one who blew your cover, the girl is quite an entertaining company," She said.

"Oh," He should have known. Well, what was he expecting leaving Jasmine with a sly person like Anika? Truthfully, he didn't know whether to be wary of her or ignore Anika entirely. She seemed too smart for her good.

"Is that why you came to this school because of me?" he asked only to receive a burst of mocking laughter from her.

"Trust me, Akim, you're not as important as you think," she told a lie, obviously.

Akim was everything to her, he was her obsession.

Chapter 667 - Six Hundred And Sixty-seven: Future King And Queen

The third point of view:

"Trust me Akim, you're not as important as you think," Anika said and for some strange reasons, it daunted him. Well, what was he expecting anyway? Moreover, she would seem like a stalker obsessed with him if she indeed tracked him down here.

"You should focus on the lessons," Akim said to her, annoyed for no reason.

The lessons were ongoing but both of them were conversing and the teacher didn't stop them. He was the prince after all and enjoyed certain privileges.

Anika smiled at his attempt to push her away. Unfortunately, she wasn't the one to give up on her goal, and right now, he's her target.

Akim was startled when Anika suddenly leaned closer and sniffed at him, "You smell good," She purred with a long deep inhale.

Being stunned was an understatement, he was dumbfounded. Akim was flustered, his heart beating loud in his chest.

Why was he condoning her acts? He wondered. She was a shameless woman, hitting on him and he was a prince who had the supreme authority to move her away from him - even away from the school, golden student or not. But he just let her be and strangely enough, he kind of liked it.

Akim didn't believe in women chasing after men but he had heard numerous times of his parent's love story and the fact his mother had persistently wooed her father who tried to push her away and in the end, they were happy together.

He couldn't help but wonder if that would be the same case for him. He means, he didn't exactly like Anika, well, sort of... Just shut up! The point is, she's just different from the other girls he's met.

Sure, the other girls always tried to flirt with him and he was so used to their coy glances and sly attempts to draw his attention. But with Anika, it's like she's real with him and she's brave enough to go after him when the others couldn't.

"Stop it, we're in the classroom," He nudged her away and her face lit up with a smile once again. He gulped, she was indeed beautiful.

The teacher who noticed the interaction between the both of them didn't say anything, she simply focused her attention on the other students. It seems the girl had not been mistaken about the friend she had been looking for. But as curious as she was about their relationship, she didn't dare to poke her nose into the prince's affairs nor disturb their date.

Unlike normal people, the royal family takes relationships seriously and this was the first girl their highness, Akim had taken interest in since he was let out in the open. For all she knows, she might be watching an honorable moment of their future king and queen together.

Unlike what the teacher thought, the other females in the class had a different opinion, they saw Anika as their big competition, especially the girl who had been staring intensely at her earlier. She was no other than Charlotte, who was the niece to one of the youngest ministers to his majesty, the king.

Her jealousy seeing Akim and Anika together had turned into full-fledged anger and she decided she hated the girl then and there. Charlotte couldn't wait to get her hands on Anika, she would show her who was the queen bee here. Thankfully, the prince's bodyguards were no longer in the class with them, so she had all the opportunity to show her interest in the prince.

"Really?" Anika said, leaning more closer to the prince, "You're trying to say that you don't mind me doing something to you once we're alone?"

Akim almost choked on his saliva, what the hell was she talking about? His heart was pounding faster than earlier and his cheeks were burning. Anika would be the death of him.

"Can you please be decent," He pleaded in a hushed tone, and surprisingly, she complied. Thank God.

Silence ensued between them for a while until he heard, "I missed you,"

For a moment there, Akim had thought it was his imagination playing games with him until their gaze connected and they stared at each other for almost a minute without blinking.

Then her lips moved, "Did you miss me as well?" she asked.

He had not heard things, Akim realized. His pulse raced and he swallowed down saliva without even knowing. The way she stared into his eyes, it was almost as if she could see deep inside his soul.

He missed her as well, Akim was sure of it. After that night at the town square, he had searched her up on Facebook hoping that even if he couldn't see her outside, he could at least chat with her online. Unfortunately, he couldn't find her on Facebook with that name. He had even thought she had lied to him about her name and had been angry with her until now. She never lied to him; she just had zero online presence.

Unfortunately, just as Akim was about to answer her, the bell rang, signifying the end of the lesson and a huge noise enveloped the room as everyone stood to get to their next class.

Call him a coward but Akim took that opportunity to escape as well, he had seen the looks of the females and they were about to swallow him whole now his bodyguards aren't around to supervise their moves.

Unfortunately, Anika misunderstood that move and thought he was trying to get away from her. But she was not discouraged, if anything this cat and mouse game excited her.

Anika didn't bother to interact with the other students who looked at her, some friends, and the others with hostility. But she didn't give a damn about them because they weren't worth her attention. She had a mission and couldn't entertain any distraction.

"Hi, I'm..." Charlotte proudly walked up to her and was about to introduce herself but the girl simply stood, picked her backpack, and walked past her.

Bless this shameless author with your golden ticket ????

Chapter 668 - Six Hundred And Sixty-eight: A Mad Woman

The third point of view:

Unknown to Anika she had made enemies who were hell-bent on dealing with her and so they monitored her movements. As soon as she went into the restroom, Charlotte and her two minions made their move as well.

After confirming that Anika was indeed in one of the cubicles, they chased the rest of the students inside of it and prevented the others from coming in. They then waited patiently for Anika to come out.

A satisfied smirk crossed Charlotte's features, she would teach that bitch a lesson today. However, five minutes passed by and there was still no sign of Anika and the two minions passed Charlotte a disturbed look.

Both of her girls were posed with mopsticks they would use to hit Anika once she comes out and teach her never to step beyond her boundaries. Sadly, their arms were beginning to hurt and there has not been sign of Anika.

"Are you sure she's in there?" Charlotte asked in a hushed tone, her brows furrowed in confusion as well.

"I'm sure," one of her minions replied nervously. She knew Charlotte would skin her alive if she turns out to be wrong.

"Then why isn't she out?" Charlotte was slowly losing her patience. What the hell was that damn bitch doing in there?

"I'm sure she's there, I've had my eyes on that cubicle ever since she entered it," the girl was quick to explain.

"Then why isn't she out?!"

"I don't know? Maybe she has constipation?"

"Then in that case you should get her pathetic ass out of there. Don't you think it would be much better that way," there was an evil smirk on her face? Charlotte had many ways she could destroy the life of that commoner!

"Sure," The girl said hurriedly and then went over to the cubicle. Inhaling deeply, she took a step back and then put all of her strength as she kicked the door open.

She expected Anika to be terrified by the sudden invasion but to her greatest surprise, all she saw was a girl hiding at the corner of the cubicle who then waved at her with a smiling face that disappeared under a wicked smirk, "Hi,"

Oh no, she knew...

The girl didn't even finish the rest of her thought before a strong kick met her in the stomach and she stumbled back, hitting her head against the wall.

The second minion, seeing that her partner was down, charged at Anika with a battle cry. She lifted the stick, aiming for her stomach and head. However, Anika simply caught the stick and no matter how much the girl struggled with it, she couldn't pull it out of her grasp. Anika was unbelievably strong.

Before she could think of another method, Anika slapped the girl across the face so hard that she saw stars. Then she twirled the stick in her hand skillfully and hit the minion who was kind of awed by her moves. The girl fell and tried to stand again but Anika hit her on the head and she passed out - that would be enough headache for a day.

"You!" The other minion was angry when she saw her unconscious partner. She lunged at Anika and because she was filled with rage, her movements were uncoordinated and predictable.

Anika saw through her and simply dodged her. Before the girl could stand up to her feet, Anika brought down the stick on the back of her leg, her back, arm, stomach, and finally on her bum. The girl fell to the ground moaning in pain.

Anika didn't care for her pain, a sadistic smirk crossing her features. She was cruel and wasn't ashamed to admit it. In this life, she only knew two sets of people?- the good and the bad ones - and

she was good to those who are good to her and the other set, let's just say, she returns the favor tenfold.

Charlotte stood, rooted at the spot with a shock-ridden face. What just happened? Did she just take out her minions? But then what scared Charlotte the most was the crazy glint in Anika's eyes; it frightened her.

God, she had to get out of here, Charlotte realized as soon as her brain began to function once again. However, before she could get to the door her hair was pulled from behind.

She yelped in pain because Anika's grip was so tight that she feared she must have lost a few strands. She struggled with the girl but she was too strong not to mention the fact she was a socialite who had never done any menial task since the day she was born. In one word, she was no match for Anika and she knows that.

"Ahh!" She yelped when Anika suddenly pushed her up against the wall, pressing her face hard against the concrete and it hurt like hell.

"What are you doing?! Are you crazy?! Do you know who I am?!" Charlotte yelled at the top of her voice, trying to sound intimidating so she could scare the girl. If only she knew.

Anika said fearlessly, "Too bad I'm a madwoman so I don't care who you are,"

Charlotte was confused when she suddenly let go of her. Thinking that Anika got scared all of a sudden, Charlotte turned around to give her a piece of her mind only for the girl to grab her by the throat.

Her eyes widened as Anika began to choke her and she realized at that moment that she was indeed dealing with a bad woman. God, was this how she was going to die.

"Charlotte Williams," Anika stated, "Niece to the finance minister. The perfect daughter to her parents and a suitable bride for the prince..." She smirked wickedly, "Unfortunately, I wonder if your parents know of your addiction, "

Charlotte's eyes widened, real fear flickering in her gaze this time. How did this commoner know about the secret her parents didn't even know. Her body began to shake terribly, forgetting about the choking part.. She realized that she just poked the devil's tail.

Chapter 669 - Six Hundred And Sixty-nine: She Hoped It Was'nt Too Late

The third point of view:

It was Maggie's welcome party today yet the celebrant wasn't in high spirit. Sakuzi had organized this party for her to have a good time and as well, recognize her effort over the years.

She had grown from a woman who depended on him for survival to a woman who ensured the survival of others. Sakuzi was proud of her achievements hence it wasn't surprising he celebrated her.

However, even though everyone was in high spirits, Maggie was not satisfied. She couldn't explain it but she was unfulfilled which didn't make sense at all. After the ordeal with Fernandez, her life mission had been to rescue other girls in the same situation as her. But even with the progress, she made so far she was still not happy.

Maggie was not a fool to think that revenge would satisfy her, this was another feeling altogether and the worst part, she was afraid to admit it. However, her eyes still betrayed her when it rested on a man with his wife and daughter conversing with a fellow member. This was just a simple party, so some of their members had attended with their families.

An ache grew in her heart as she stared at the scene. That was it, Maggie wanted a family - not just any family but her own family. Recently she kept dreaming of the daughter she lost and it all began that day after the confrontation with Andrew.

Andrew? That name made her heart skip a beat but the woman pushed the silly feeling out of her head. She was not a lovestruck teenager anymore and love was nothing but hormones produced in the body and wouldn't last forever. She just had to control the excitement and she would be good. Yes, that is it.

"It wouldn't be bad to start a family with Andrew," her lecherous thought betrayed her once again.

Maggie sighed, gulping down the whole of her wine, and smiled at one of her acquaintances. She was restless, bitter, and uncomfortable.

The woman kept telling herself that it wasn't advisable to start a family now but that was the one thing she craved recently. She had a lot of enemies and she couldn't be weak now she was at the pinnacle of her achievement. Moreover, she had promised not to be distracted from her life mission and family was nothing but a distraction.

Maggie kept giving herself reasons upon reasons why she shouldn't start a family when it suddenly hit her, she was scared.

Oh, God.

She had thought that she was over the trauma from Fernandez but the truth was that she hadn't gotten over it at all. Her life mission had been nothing but a distraction she had used to cover her pain, anger, and embarrassment. She was just scared of giving a shot at motherhood.

Fernandez had ruined her before Maggie got married hence the idea of marriage didn't appeal to her at all. until now. She had unintentionally tortured herself in the name of vengeance against her sinners. But now she wondered, was it too late to start a home? Unfortunately, there was only one way to find out.

Heart pounding in her throat, Maggie went in search of Andrew. That day he had given her that hilarious suggestion, she had turned him down and asked him to give up on her because he was never going to change her mind.

Damn it! Why did she say that? Why couldn't she control this damn mouth for once? Now, how was she going to explain it to him? How would she even face him? God, she was doomed.

Having faith that somehow he attended her party, Maggie went in search of Andrew, however, as the guest of the occasion, she was swarmed in conversation and compliments before she could even take a step forward. May God have mercy on her soul today.

Meanwhile...

Andrew was in his office battling with his mind. He knew Maggie's party was ongoing outside - the garden was used as the venue - he didn't dare to step a foot out. He even locked the door to curtail the temptation of leaving here.

She had made it clear that she didn't want him in her life so why bother himself? Andrew ran his hand through his hair, his gaze coming to stare at the small box on his desk.

Andrew noticed she doesn't wear necklaces at all and how one would look nice on her smooth neck so he had Reina customize it for him. He intended to give her the necklace as a gift but how can he give it to Maggie without creating the wrong impression. He had not bought the necklace because he cared about her, well.... he did care about her. But the point is, it was just to thank her for her hard work.

She resolved to save girls that had been in her shoes and she succeeded. Although there were still many out there that needed to be saved, she had saved enough already. Moreover, as long as man exists in the world, crime would never come to an end. She could only do her best and leave the rest for her successor.

Andrew paced up and down his office wondering how he was going to present his gift to her.

"Maggie," Andrew presented the gift to the empty space he envisioned as her, "This is for you," He said with a deep voice.

"No, no," Andrew shook his head in disapproval. His deep voice and loving tenderness in his gaze gave out his true feelings for her.

"Alright," He cleared his throat, "this is it," he composed himself one more time.

Andrew's countenance changed at once and he assumed a nonchalant attitude, "Maggie, this is my gift for all your efforts so far. It's a necklace and I thought it would look good on your neck..."

Andrew facepalmed at once, Maggie would think he was flirting with her. Gosh!

Another idea hit him

What if she's dancing and then he sneaks the box into the pocket of her dress - the box was small anyway - and he sneaks away before she sees him. But then what if her dress doesn't have a pocket? Why would she wear a dress that has pockets anyway? That idea was simply stupid.

"Ugh!" Andrew groaned, disappointed. When did he turn into a love-struck puppy?

Embarrassed, he was just about to bang his head against the door when a knock came on the same door.

Bless this shameless author with your golden ticket

Chapter 670 - Six Hundred And Seventy: Do You Want This?

The third point of view:

Pissed at being interrupted, Andrew cursed as he opened the door, "Who the fuck dares to...." he trailed off when his gaze landed on the woman in front of him.

"Maggie?" He muttered, shocked. What was Maggie in flesh and blood doing in his office? No, he must be dreaming.

Before he had the chance to confirm or even say a word, Maggie kissed him. Andrew stood stupefied as her soft lips met his and he didn't even react at all. He just stood still as a tree.

It took a lot of courage for Maggie to knock on his door after she received information that he was in his office. She wondered what he would say when he saw her. But then, contrary to what she thought, he didn't say a word and she took advantage of that opportunity to strike her aim.

She kissed him and to her disappointment, he didn't respond. She wondered if her skills had gone rustic as it had been years since she last kissed a man and that had been..... Maggie's mood changed at once when she recalled her past.

Maybe the reason Andrew was not reacting to her kiss was that he had never been serious in pursuing her and had given up on her the instant she pushed him away.

With a sigh, she was just about to leave when he grabbed her arm causing her to glance up at him, stunned. Before she could say a word, Andrew pulled her into his office, shut the door, plastered her body against it, and began to kiss her.

How could she stir him up like this, bringing him up so high only to let him crash badly? No, he couldn't take it at all. Fuck consent and all because she had been the one to rouse him by kissing him first.

Maggie was mind blown by the kiss. Andrew kissed her like a drowning man starving for air and she kissed him back with the same fervor. Her hand buried into his hair and she bit down on his lower lips arousing him further.

Andrew pressed his knee into her thigh, causing the friction of her cloth to rub against her pulsating core and she moaned into his mouth. The kiss deepened, his tongue plunging into hers while his hand lowered to her back only to grope her bottom.

Maggie moaned once more, pulling him closer to her as if she wanted to mold their body together. They might be wearing clothes but they might as well be naked because there was nothing between them. She felt the bulge in his trousers and his chest was pressed flush against her nipple that had turned taut.

Both of them pulled back for air and that was when Andrew got the chance to look into her eyes. Her pupils were dark with desire and her chest was heaving from their passionate kiss. She wanted this, he discovered. But then, he needed to be sure because sometimes one's body could be saying something and her mind, another.

Cupping her cheek, his gaze searching hers, Andrew asked her, "Do you want this?"

Does she want this? Maggie mulled over the question. She knew everything would change once she got in bed with him and she couldn't tell if it would be bad or good. However, Maggie was sure of one thing, she didn't want to die with the memory of Fernandez being the last man to have her. Sex was a wonderful thing and she wanted her memory of it to be awesome.

"Yes," Maggie softly said at first, "Yes!" Her voice was firmer as she said the second time, "I want to make love to me, Andrew," She was resolute.

A smile crossed Andrew's face but then, he had to remind her what she was getting herself into.

"You do know once you agree to this, I'm never letting you off my bed till morning comes," his tone was low and sensual. He even went ahead to rub his evident bulge against her causing Maggie to gasp, goosebumps busting all over her skin.

"Are you sure you're not going to run off?" he dared her with his brows cocked.

However, Maggie said instead, "I'm no longer that weak girl you knew, Andrew. The question is..." she said, her hand traveling down to rub against his bulge, "can you have enough of me?"

Andrew grunted when she ran her hand against the length of his bulge. The feeling was exhilarating for her and she continued as he leaned against her, burying his nose in the crook of her neck. His breath tingled her and she rubbed him faster, his breath thickening.

He kissed her sweet spot, Maggie trembled. He then took advantage of her reaction and began to suckle that spot causing her head to lull back in pleasure.

Andrew kissed her neck like a work of art, almost as if he was worshiping her. Then he picked the elastic skin between his teeth and bit her. Maggie yelped but he began to kiss her once again, the pain forgotten immediately.

He kissed up the length of her throat while she could only tilt her neck giving more access. Maggie was wet and needed him more than ever. So she started to rub her thighs together to relieve herself but Andrew stopped her.

"You've had your fun, now's mine," He whispered into her ears, taking her earlobe in between his teeth and nipping at her.

"Ahh!" Maggie experienced pain-filled pressure.

Andrew then let his hands travel down to her butt and then lifted her dress to her hips. Her eyes widened and she tried to stop him but he said smugly, "My turn remember?"

Maggie gulped and she could only stand on shaky legs as his hand slipped into her panties.

"God, you're so wet for me," Andrew smiled as he felt her slick fold.

"Andrew," Maggie moaned, her heart pounding in her throat as he explored her wetness with his fingers.. The feeling was out of this world, so this is what she had been missing out on.