

Taming A Billionaire

#Chapter 91–100

Taming A Billionaire #Chapter 91 - Ninety-one : The Punishment -3 - Read Taming A Billionaire Chapter 91 - Ninety-one : The Punishment -3

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Note : This particular chapter is not meant for the young and innocent minds, so shoo away. But don't worry no major plot happened, just try again tomorrow.

Nik's POV

I panicked when I couldn't find her, I thought something had happened to her especially with sakuzi around the corner; I couldn't keep my guard down.

My eyes darted across the room, but I couldn't find her until my gaze shifted to the dance floor and my fist clenched.

She was dancing with Eden and it made my blood boil. Perhaps if it had been with another guy I wouldn't be so concerned, but with my cousin? Definitely no.

There was a huge reason to be concerned and this girl definitely had not learnt her lessons until she got burned.

Perhaps because I was blinded by rage, I didn't realize when I grabbed the next available female beside me without permission and walked her to the dance floor.

"Oh " she said genuinely surprised and flashed me a friendly smile " I didn't realize you wanted a dance with me?"

"Just dance " I said in a tone that wasn't too rude nor too welcoming, afterall I grabbed her without permission so the best thing to do was to play nice.

Though I might be an arrogant jerk sometimes but I definitely understood manners and when I crossed a line.

But it seems I chose quite a chatterbox cause she kept effusing on how much she admired my works and contributions to society.

Even Though it made my headache worse, it was a whole lot better than her swooning and professing her unconditional love for me.

She looked similar to Maya in terms of character especially with her endless chattering.

"What's your name? " I suddenly asked and she glanced up surprised.

"C-camille " she blurted out, voice wobbly? "My name is Camille " She said this time firmly and boldly.

" I'm using you " I confessed and she gave me a quizzical look.

"I don't quite understand, perhaps a little more explanation would do the magic " came her response.

"I'm dancing with you because I want to grip my cousin and tear him from limb to limb for dancing with my woman "

Her mouth widened in fear or amazement I couldn't tell until a smile stretched her lips.

"No wonder , figures " Camille said, leaving me in confusion this time .

"What? " I asked.

"I thought I was over thinking but it seems I was right, your body might have been with me but your spirit definitely wasn't ; you kept peering over my shoulder " she explained and I nodded.

"But I'll help you out " She told me and my brows lifted interestedly.

This was the second time of seeing a young lady that wasn't interested in me - the first being Maya - but the voice of caution still rang in my head, I can't trust yet.

My eyes narrowed " What do you want in return? " People hardly do things for free.

She shrugged her shoulders "Meh, nothing. I'm a sucker for romance and hate people who makes it their hobby to split couples up "

Camille lifted a stubborn chin "Perhaps if you give me that cousin of yours, I might set him straight in a matter of time "

I chuckled inwardly, that was highly impossible but then, If Maya could change me in ways unimaginable perhaps there was still space for a miracle - a chance to redeem Eden - Highly impossible, you can't change someone who doesn't want to be changed.

"How do you intend to help me? " I inquired from her and she gestured to me to lean down since I was taller than her and she whispered something into my ears.

My brows furrowed " You think she would like that? "

She rolled her eyes " Ofcourse, what woman doesn't like such a romantic gesture? "

And thanks to her idea, the plot began and once there was a general spin, we acted as planned.

We both cut in unexpectedly and took them unaware : Camille boldly grabbed Eden and waltzed away while Maya spun back into my arms.

Her eyes widened in shock and I smirked wickedly, I'm definitely giving it to her tonight as suggested by my previous dancing partner.

Which is why I did not waste time in getting her to the suite I had reserved for tonight, but it seems I have to log in earlier than planned.

I would propose to Maya this night and officially announce to the world she's mine ; I've waited long enough.

Seeing her dance with Eden moments ago made something snap inside of me, I wanted to make her mine, drive her insane, ensuring she desires no-one else but me.

"Where did he touch you? " I repeated my previous question when she tried to dodge around it.

"My thigh " Maya was breathless when she confessed and my chest swelled with pride, at least I was the only one who could touch her like this.

I grabbed her wrist and held it one-handedly while the other pulled her flush against my body, making sure to rub my length against her.

I looked her straight in the eyes " Did you like it? "

" What would you do if I told you I liked the way - "

Though I had a feeling her response was to provoke a reaction from me but I couldn't help but feel annoyed at her answer ; she couldn't seriously be falling for Eden?

So I purposely grind against her, feeling the burning urge to brand her with my touch until she desires no one else but me.

I am a selfish bastard and don't care if she unconsciously develops feelings for Eden - scratch that - I would never allow her develop feelings for my cousin.

I would take over her body, mind and soul until there was no more space nor place for him in her heart.

"Oh my God Niklaus " She trembled and cried, her moans music to my ears as my hand worked her nub.

Her nails dug into my skin and I kissed her, swallowing her sexy throaty sounds and moved faster and faster until I felt her clench around my finger and I stopped, pulling away.

I laughed inwardly when I saw the frustrated look on her face but I didn't let it show before she punched the life out of me thinking I'm a sadist.

But I was surprised when she kissed me aggressively at the mention of Tina, was it jealousy? I smiled inwardly and took over the kiss, my ex-girlfriend seems to be her hot button at the moment.

"You only feel protective of your man when you're jealous? " came my teasing and her eyes slowly widened, the truth finally dawning on her.

"Get lost " Maya tried to pull away when she realized she herself had fallen into a trap orchestrated by her, but I didn't let go .

"You're still not free " I informed her .

"What? "

I took her finger into my mouth and began to kiss one after the other " You let Eden touch your body, there's a punishment for that "

Her cheeks were flushed, her eyes? half closed from pleasure and I felt her shiver " What if I wasn't exactly willing to participate? "

She defended herself and my eyes twinkled with mischief, she wouldn't escape me this easily.

"Doesn't matter cause you danced with him Tigress moreover, I set the rules "

It seems I awoke the sleeping tigress cause she began to comply with my advances.

"What if I don't play by your rules ?" She purred, ran her hands through my hair before sliding it into my chest and I felt myself hardened ; she was slowly seducing me.

My lips pulled to the side " We'll go by your rules then "

As if a dam was broken, I cupped her ass and we began to makeout with a burning ferocity.

Soon enough, she pulled my jacket off my shoulder and let it drop to the ground.

"Your turn " I told her, grabbed her gown, slipped it over her head and tossed across the room.

Good grief, she was clad in nothing but a hot red bra and panty and my throat dried up at the sight.

"You're perfect " I mumbled and began to trail feathery touches on the curve of her body until it traveled way up her chest.

A gleeful expression plastered on my face as I said " Time to pay homage to the promoted boobs"

Perhaps because of the pleasure coursing through her body, she didn't retort back - but this was just the beginning.

I bent my head and bit her nipples through her bra causing her to moan my name.

She threw her head back "Niklaus "

I groaned feeling my own desire raging through me but I controlled it, it wasn't time yet ; the proposal as promised would come first.

I took hold of her waist and began to walk across the room before sitting on the large exquisitely designed couch, settling her on top of me.

At once her hands flew to the button of my shirt but I gripped both hands and gestured a no-no with my head

"This is your punishment, you can't touch me while I touch you "

She tried to protest but I was quick to add " Unless you want me to go dance with Tina "

She spat fire from her eyes while her jaw ticked, I couldn't help but like her being jealous. It showed she was affected the same way I was when she danced with Eden .

"Fine! " She snapped but without warning, moved against my arousal drawing a groan from my lips.

Her lips kinked to the side in a knowing smile, she drew close and rubbed her breasts against my chest? asking "But I can do those right? "

Heart pounding, I let my hands thread through her hair, gripped a fistful and drew her head gently towards me, speaking softly into her ears " Yes you can, but get prepared "

The words hardly left my mouth before I kissed her hard and cupped her ass straddling her hips, rubbing her against my crotch through my pants.

Maya whimpered into my mouth and placed her hands on either side of me on the couch. Her hands grasping the leather cover tightly, probably a desperate attempt to keep her hands from touching me.

" Niklaus " She cried further, writhing on top of me when I began to trail hot wet kisses down her neck, suckling that sensitive spot.

Then my other hand made its way between her thighs and slipped inside her panties .

I felt her shiver before she let out a soft cry as my hands began to move. Tracing a fingertip up and down her center, I set a pace that left her gasping and trembling as the pleasure built.

"God!" She screamed, almost gripping my hair had she not remembered the deal and instead dug her hands into the couch.

Her eyes rolled back as I stroked, flicked, tortured and teased until she was begging for more.

"Niklaus please? " came her cry.

"Would you dance with Eden again?" I intentionally slowed my pace.

"No, I wouldn't ever... again " Maya replied breathlessly .

Her hips buck up and she threw her head back the moment I picked up speed, my fingers rubbing the right spot and moving faster than ever .

She gasped and arched her back while I drove her to the edge, the pleasure building and building until that ecstasy crashed over her.

Maya slumped on my body spent but satiated and I announced to her,

"That was just dessert, I hope you're ready for the main course "

Chapter 92 - Ninety-two : Pot Calling The Kettle Black

Isabella's Pov

I looked up and was surprised to find that woman by my side, my forehead creased and eyes narrowed into slits. I don't remember the both of us being friends so why was she helping me out?

"I said, she is with me " Tina restated firmly when they tried to approach me.

"But Sir Niklaus would not - "

"I would handle Niklaus by myself " she interrupted one of the two guards who tried to protest.

"But still - "

" Move " Tina ordered coldly and the guard shrunk back from her intimidating gaze.

Though I disliked her, I couldn't help but give her a thumbs-up for her aggressiveness; she was totally badass .

"Let's go " Tina took my hand and led me down the hallway and into the elevator.

"I don't like owing people, what do you want in return? " I told her straightforwardly as soon as the elevator door closed us in.

Tina turned to stare at me with an amused expression, with hands crossed across her chest she asked ,

"What if I said I needed your support? "

I laughed "That would so not happen,? not even in my next life " I told her pointedly "I don't like you "

"And I don't like you too" She replied back with a serious expression "At Least we've established that fact "

"Thankfully " I mumbled under my breath. I never gave the illusion of liking her and she didn't either, regardless her straightforwardness was an admirable trait.

"What were you doing outside by the way? " I inquired curiously.

"None of your business " came her curt reply.

But I pressed on "The ballroom is not that direction "

She gave me an annoyed look " I was looking for your father "

I twisted my face in a mock laugh "If that's so then you're more dumber than I thought "

Her expression changed " I'm not dumb !"

"Says someone who can't figure out Maya and Niklaus sitting in the tree K-I-S-S-I-N-G " I taunted, God! how I love the expression on her face.

She tried to reason,perhaps tried to convince herself "Today is a very important day and Niklaus wouldn't be so careless as to abandon his guest just for a moment of pleasure with that gold digger! "

Tsk tsk, I shook my head, I wasn't a love specialist neither do I convince people in denial, so I continued my song.

"First comes love.Then comes marriage.Then comes a baby who would help me out with my plans - "

" Stop it !" Tina ordered, her face was beet red

I cocked a brow "Why? Does it sound awfully close to home? "

I watched her take a long deep breath, trying to keep her emotions in check.

"In this life Niklaus can only belong to one woman and that is me, no one else ! No one knows Niklaus more than I do and I won't let anyone take what's rightfully mine " She declared and I could see the fire in her eyes; she really was determined to see this to the end.

This was why I disliked her, she had too many dreams and yes, having a dream wasn't bad, delusional dreams were .

"You really need to see a doctor, this was how all psychopaths began - if only they had someone to tell them on time, which I just did so you're welcome by the way " I consoled her in my own way.

Tina was taken aback by my comment until a smile stretched her lips "Undoubtedly you're Niklaus's kid, you have the same hair, face and attitude "

She pursed her lips together as if thinking " I wonder who made the stupid assumption of you being Eden's child "

My head jerked up as all smiles drained from my face. Did she really have to bring that up?

Tina continued "You know it surprises me sometimes " she tilted her head to the side "How dumb kay could give birth to such an amazing and intelligent daughter? "

My eyes flashed, you can speak ill of me or any other person save my mother - she is the apple of my eyes and always would remain my hot button.

I gritted my teeth, anger surging through me " You would never be my mother! "

"Makes it all the more easier for me, at least I don't need to pretend around you "

The elevator opened with a ding sound and she stepped out of it, her God knows how many inches heels click-clanking against the floor and I trailed along.

Once we got to the entrance of the ballroom, the security stationed there were all familiar faces and straightened up the moment they saw me, here we go again.

They all quickly closed in on me as if I was a world wanted terrorist. My mouth quirked, Niklaus sure places a lot of value on me.

Tina stepped in front of me protectively " She's with me "

The leader of the guards adjusted and spoke into his tiny, in-ear headset probably calling for more backup.

Wow, was I that dangerous? I don't even know karate like Maya - I knew I should've asked her to teach me that earlier on - yet they were calling for more men; only if they knew I'd run out of pranks.

He ended the conversation glancing up at Tina saying "I'm sorry but this is Sir Niklaus orders "

"I have spoken with Niklaus already, I managed to convince him " Tina lied through her teeth.

"Liar, liar, pants on fire " I sang inwardly but there was something bothering me.

Why was Tina adamant on getting me into the party? I couldn't help but feel something was going to happen tonight.

The guard had a confused expression on his features before his eyes narrowed suspiciously - he was definitely having a hard time believing her.

Though the guards don't usually say anything but they see and know what's happening. It was no longer secret that Tina had fallen out of favor with Niklaus; her words were no longer valid.

"He's with Maya so I managed to convince him " Tina closed all loopholes and I rolled my eyes, she finally believed my words afterall.

"You can confirm my words by calling him but I can assure you, he won't pick up cause he's busy with his woman - if you know what I mean " Tina insinuated that Niklaus was doing adult stuff with Maya.

One had to admit, a learned, smart and ambitious woman was highly dangerous. With just my words, Tina had put two and two together, and came up with a lie that was highly convincing.

She knew since her words held no more power that Maya's name would and as predicted, they tried reaching Niklaus all to no avail.

So after a while of inner battle and deliberation, he finally gave in. He dismissed the rest of the guards and said to me " You can go in now " but added "Be good "

I knew it wasn't a request but an order, unfortunately I was born not to follow instructions.

The moment we walked into the ballroom, I got in Tina's way " What are you planning? "

Her eyes widened and was quite startled by my question for a brief moment before she resumed her apathetic face " I don't know what you're talking about "

She denied my claim but I didn't give up? " You could have left me at the entrance but you still persisted and even lied just to have me here . Unless you want something from me or want me to see something, you won't go to such lengths just to save a child you clearly dislike "

Tina gulped and my lips moved to the side " Just as I thought " I chuckled mirthlessly.

Suddenly I looked up, all signs of playfulness left my intense gaze and though she was a lot taller than me, I stared her straight in the eyes and began " I don't know nor care what you're planning, but leave Maya out of it "

Her brows quirked up and huffed "You too? " disbelief was clearly written across her face " What's so special about that low class gold digger? " She spat with a venomous voice.

"Gold digger? " I rolled my eyes towards heaven " Talk about the pot calling the kettle black! "

"Y-you !" Tina choked but lowered her voice when she suspected people were beginning to eavesdrop on our argument.

I stepped closer " You want to know what's so special about Maya? She's a funny, kind, cute dumbass who still has this innocence around her unlike you who has sold your soul to riches. You're delusional and numb of emotion "

I watched her gulp but not out of nervousness, rather to stomach my words she's probably perceiving as an insult to her reputation.

I went on "That dumbass sees the good in people and tries to change them even at her own expense. Any one able to tame that man called Niklaus has earned my respect "

I turned to walk away but remembered something " Moreover, Maya would never insult my late mother! "

"Speak of the devils " I said as soon as I saw the figures coming our direction and informed her? " I think your lie is about to be busted "

"And don't tell Maya I said those things about her " I added quickly causing Tina's face to screw up. She snorted with annoyance and looked away.

Niklaus was walking in with Maya, a goofy smile on his face while she looked hot and flushed after he said something - only both of them knew thankfully - into her ears. But at that very moment, our eyes met and held and all smiles disappeared from his face.

His eyes flashed and an ugly grimace crossed his features as he strode towards me amidst Maya tugging on his arm.

" I thought I told you not -! "

I waved " Hi Dad " and Niklaus froze like a popsicle.

Chapter 93 - Ninety-three : What If I'm Falling For You

Maya's POV

I gasped and dug my fingers into the bed linen beneath me while my hips bucked up as another wave of intense pleasure rippled through me.

"Niklaus " I cried out as my body trembled and he lifted his head from between my legs.

Though I couldn't see him, I felt the corners of his lips curl into a smile as usual and he bent once more, starting from my hips he kissed his way up to my neck.

"Please Niklaus " I pleaded for mercy.

Over the few minutes - not really sure since I haven't had the chance to check - my body has been overwhelmed with one sensation after the other and I wasn't sure I couldn't handle another one.

I felt the fabric being tugged off my eyes and shut my eyes against the sudden bright light. I blinked and adjusted my eyes to the room's lighting before focusing on Niklaus who was hovering over me.

Arms placed on either side of me, Niklaus pressed his body against mine and I made contact unmistakably with his hard on through his fabric and a red hue stained my cheeks.

"I can't wait for that time, when I finally take you and spill my seed inside of you, filling you to the edge and drive you to the brink " he spoke and led my hands to his arousal, guiding my hands as I touched him.

Niklaus groaned and his head lulls back as my hands began to work faster, taking clues from how he worked mine earlier.

His mouth tangles with mine heightening the experience and I felt him quiver with excitement.

Confidence filled me and just when I was sure I could bring him to heaven and back, he tugged my hand away.

I lifted a questioning brow

"Do it one more time and you can kiss your condition goodbye " he told me but I couldn't help but smile.

Of Course I understood what he meant perfectly but I never thought he would take it that seriously.

I had actually made that statement that night to keep him away from me, who could've guessed he was adamant on keeping it - I wasn't ready to change it anyway.

"You should rest a bit before we head back to the gala," he said and I was grateful for his consideration.

His hungry mouth and hands had left no part of my body untouched and so I was exhausted - blissfully exhausted.

We lay back on the bed, snuggled against his body while his arms encompassed me.

"I still feel guilty for leaving Isabella behind " I brought the topic up and saw deep creases suddenly appear on his forehead.

He drew closer "You shouldn't be, I was the one who made the decision to leave her behind and it's for the greater good " came his righteous explanation.

Still not giving up, I propped my head on an elbow and gazed down at him "What if she has changed or grown up as you said, but we didn't even give her the benefit of the doubt "

"Maya " He called out my name, his tone sharp and I made a moue of disappointment.

"Let's not talk about this okay?? There are many Gala and parties to attend in the future, Isabella should sit this one out at home alright? "

" Fine " I responded firmly with a sullen expression and pulled away from his arms.

"What now? " He asked exasperatedly.

"We need to go back to the party alright? " I reminded him but the sharpness in my voice was highly noticeable.

I slipped on my undergarment but a frown appeared on my face when I couldn't find the upper one .

"Looking for this " I heard Niklaus say and turned around only to see him twirling my red? bra in the air.

The warmth of a blush crawled up my neck and I palmed my face in shame, this guy seriously!.

"Alright Niklaus hand it over " I stretched out my hand expectantly while tugging a stray lock of hair away from my face but he ignored me and continued his action.

"How do you girls even survive in this?" He said and shook his head, finding it hard to believe.

As if that was not enough, Niklaus made a funny spectacle of trying out my bra on his chest and I suppressed a laugh.

But my straight face didn't last for long cause I burst into laughter, this guy would be the death of me.

"Alright, that's enough " I climbed the king-sized bed on all fours and crawled towards him.

I tried to snatch it from him but he lifted it out of my reach drawing a sigh from my lips

"Niklaus,we need to go back to the party and I can't leave braless " I reminded him but his next comment made my jaw drop.

"Don't worry, I'll put it on for you"

His bold words brought another blush on my cheeks while my heart raced, did he understand what he was trying to do? Moreover he was more fond of removing, not putting on.

I laughed away his remark " You don't need to, I'm cool " and tried to grab the bra from him but his expression shifted into a serious one.

"I'm not joking "

I glanced up at him and gulped, his face said it all - he really wasn't joking.

"Alright " I said calmly and faced him but my heart was beating a mile a minute.

I didn't dare to look him in the eyes else I'll die from embarrassment, though he has seen me naked and done lots of intimate acts together but right now, I consider this the most intimate of all.

Niklaus pulled my hair up and asked me to hold it, preventing it from spilling over my shoulder .

He put on the bra and rested his chin on my neck giving him a close view of my back as he fastened it on the loosest set of hooks.

Warmth invaded my neck while my heart pounded in my chest and I found myself asking " You seem to be so good at this, how many women did you put on their bra for them? "

I felt him stiffen and he slowly pulled away, placed his arms on my shoulder and looked me intently in the eyes.

I bit the inside of my mouth, I really didn't mean to ask that but curiosity got the best of me.

"This is my first time and you're the only one and would be the final one " he said in a firm yet deep and sultry voice.

While saying these, his hands trailed down my arms and moved to my chest area.

My breath came quickly and in gasps when he gathered my breast into the bra cups, making sure they were resting comfortably.

After positioning and making sure they were well-centered and fully supported, Niklaus bent his head and kissed the swell of my breast.

He looked up and said to me " You're Perfect Maya, never doubt yourself "

Tears slipped down my cheeks, this act was so touching but it made my heart ache as well.

My biological Mom never put on nor taught me how to wear a bra from? the beginning of my puberty, I had to learn from the servants and internet .

But it's quite funny , Niklaus of all people? the least person I ever imagined having an encounter with helped me put on my bra - not remove it?

"Why me? " I asked, taking him by surprise

"Why did you choose me Niklaus? There are many girls out there and around you, who are highly educated, rich, insanely hot and beautiful, who come from a good background,could easily fit your needs but why me? I don't understand at all? "

Niklaus lifted my chin, wiped a tear from my cheek and began

"Because you're Maya. You might not be rich ; you would be once you marry me, you might not be highly educated ; education doesn't always guarantee success in life, you might not be insanely hot and beautiful; I don't eat beauty - moreover it becomes a huge problem for the kids if the parents are too beautiful "

I laughed at his silly explanation but he was obviously not done " You don't have a background? I don't care cause my background becomes yours once we're one "

He leaned his forehead against my own and said to me " I choosed you Maya because you're beautiful inside and outside "

" What if I'm falling for you? " I took a risk and confessed my growing feelings for him and saw Niklaus froze like a statue.

I wasn't going to hide nor ignore it anymore, I like - perhaps even love him?!? I came to a startling realization.

"I know you said you would never love anyone else again after Kay,? but I can't help it any longer. But you don't have to worry, I'm not demanding you should love me ba - mmm "

A fiery kiss sealed my lips and I couldn't help but kiss him back.Joy burst out from my heart, does this mean he accepts my feelings for him?

He pulled away from the kiss afterwards breathlessly and said to me " Let's go to the party first, we'll? discuss this later alright? "

"Alright " I nodded and smiled, feeling on top of the world.

Things were beginning to go smooth in my life for once but unknown to me, that was just the beginning of the bumpy ride.

Chapter 94 - Ninety-four : Tina's Concernment

Niklaus's POV

"What if I'm falling for you?"

I froze when Maya said those words to me, I never saw that one coming. I didn't know whether to be happy or... in fact I don't know what to think anymore.

For sure I was grateful she liked me and those feelings would stop and help her from falling for Eden's sly advances, but what if she ends up becoming like Kay? I don't want to go through such torment a second time.

You know, Kay had claimed to love me too and I loved her back but in the end her love turned out to be an obsession. A love which afterwards turned into hate and destroyed her in the end.

"I know you said you would never love anyone else again after Kay,? but I can't help it any longer. But you don't have to worry, I'm not demanding you should love me ba - mmm "

I kissed her, don't know why though. My body just moved of its own volition , but it was better. I poured all my emotions into the kiss since I was at a loss for words.

"Let's go to the party first, we'll? discuss this later alright? " I informed her after I pulled away, now wasn't the right time and I didn't want to rush my reply.

Kay wasn't Maya and Maya wasn't Kay, so I needed a bit of time to think it through.

"Alright " She agreed, thankfully and didn't press further. Maya dressed up and we finally left for the gala.

"Is my lipstick smeared by chance? anything out of place? " she asked and turned around for me to help her double check.

A smile touched my lips " Why? You don't want people to know what we've been doing? "

Her face burned and she lowered her head in embarrassment "Niklaus behave " She chided and hit me gently on my shoulder.

I drew close to her and whispered into her ears " There's a trail of hickeys down your neck "

She froze and her eyes almost popped out.

"Oh no " Maya began to panic " I need to go....."

She turned around, ready to hightail it out of the ballroom when I grabbed her arm before she could leave and burst into laughter unable to stifle it anymore.

"The look on your face " I wiped the tears from my eyes as a result of laughing too much " I was just kidding, how can you be so silly? " I poked fun at her, the look on her face was funny and priceless - she was ready to murder me.

Maya gritted her teeth and shot me a glare while stepping towards me threateningly " Was it that fun? I'm sure if it'll be a lot fun if I - "

" Isabella? " I muttered shocked.

"Yes Isabell - no - What?! "

Maya followed the direction of my gaze and it rested on my dear daughter, standing alongside Tina and staring back at me.

I clenched my fist and strode towards her, she dared to disobey my orders. I felt Maya grab my arms and gestured a no-no with her head but I tugged her along with me.

" I thought I told you not to -!"

"Hi Dad " She waved at me and I froze, the rest of my words getting stuck in my throat.

What did I just hear?? Isabella called me Dad?! I must be hearing wrong but why is my heart pounding so hard?

"Y-you... "

"I'm sorry for disobeying your orders Dad, I'm truly sorry " Isabella apologised and ran to me, wrapping her small arms around my waist.

What's going on? My hands fell limp at my side after unconsciously letting go of Maya, as I wrapped my head around what's going on.

This was the first time Isabella was calling me " Dad " since her birth. Even when she was a toddler, her first baby words were mama not papa and I couldn't blame her - I had not always been beside her.

But right now since so many years, she was referring to me with that name I always inwardly wished she would call me sometimes.

Unfortunately it was hard to believe, Isabella was my daughter and I knew her like the back of my hand, this was definitely a prank.

I bet she just said those to escape the punishment of disobeying my orders, she probably didn't mean that, right?

Or maybe a reverse attack? Yes, she must be doing this because I called her " My Angel " the other day; something I had never said to her - Yes, that must be it!

But when her hands tightened around my waist and she rubbed her head tenderly against my stomach, my brain malfunctioned and the anger vanished with no trace.

I sighed and found myself running my hand through her hair soothingly and said only one word to her

"Behave "

Isabella pulled away and nodded her head obediently with a dazzling smile, how didn't I notice my daughter was this cute?

Abruptly Tina stepped forward, wrapped both arms across her chest and asked " Where have you been Niklaus? "

"Who made you my mother... ?"

"Who made you his wife... .?"

Isabella and I asked at the same time.

Bewildered, I turned around and both of our eyes met while Maya's hand was on her mouth, stifling a laughter.

How did she know - well , I'll leave that for later.

Tears touched Tina's eyes "I was just concerned about you, how could you be so cruel?!" She raised her voice a bit too high, attracting people's attention.

I pinched the bridge of my nose, I forgot Tina literally has a degree in acting.

"Thanks for your concern but there are some kids in the pediatric ward who need it more than I do . " I said? to her sarcastically.

" Niklaus, I - "

"But since you're so concerned, then I can offer you an opportunity to show your goodwill " I told her while making sure everyone heard my words clearly.

I waved over someone and he approached me with calculated steps and an unsure expression.

I placed my hand on his shoulder and began my introduction " This is doctor Sam. Doctor Sam, this is miss Tina "

"Nice to meet you, miss Tina " My personal doctor stretched out his hand for a handshake.

"Nice to meet you too Doctor Sam " Tina smiled and enveloped his hand with hers before raising a questioning brow.

I faced her " As you see Doctor Sam is a pediatrician Doctor " I explained, omitting the fact that Sam is my personal doctor too.

Then faced Sam " As you can see she is Debra Group heiress, Christina Debra and she has been telling me her wish to form a partnership with your hospital out of her passionate heart and concern for the lives and safety of kids, isn't that so? " I directed the question back at her.

Everyone's gaze alongside a few reporters all focused on Tina and she became the centre of attention as she has always wanted.

"Ofcourse" Tina chuckled, insincerely - that is, if you can see past her facade.

She laughed coquettishly as the camera focused on her face

"During my time spent with Niklaus, I happened to tell him about my wish and desire to better the lives of sick children .

"Yes, I grew up with a silver spoon but that doesn't mean I don't know suffering. I understand the value of freedom and there are some kids out there who have been stuck in the hospital since birth with one terminal disease or the other

"There are kids who don't have the resources to complete their treatment,who lay on their hospital bed at night wishing for Robin Hood.

" I want to be that Robin Hood for them - though I would be stealing from my own pocket actually "

A ripple of? laughter circled the room as the small crowd laughed at Tina's joke.

"I want to be that hope they wish for in their darkest times. I believe this partnership would fund researches as well as provide resources for medical care, thanks for hearing me out "

A round of applause echoed through the ballroom and I couldn't help but slow clap.

Her speech was well said and elaborately delivered to the audience though it sounded a bit ambiguous at the very beginning especially the " During my time spent with Niklaus " part . But since no one quibbled on that, I let it go

"Thankfully Doctor Sam would have the resources to fund that lifetime project of his, wouldn't he miss Tina? "I asked and Tina starred up into mocking eyes twinkling with humour.

"Of course,he would " she replied with a smile that didn't reach her eyes while she clutched her fist, her sharp nails digging into her hand - quite a shame it didn't draw blood, it would have been more dramatic.

And yes I perfectly understood why she was angry at me.

Truly she got to enjoy the spotlight and praises from people but as successful as Debra Group was, they weren't quite generous with their resources; this project would definitely make Tina bleed some cash.

"Sir Niklaus " One of my staff approached me and whispered something into my ears.

"Ahh right, the auction! " I remembered and quickly intertwined my fingers with Maya's while the other grabbed onto Isabella who was trying to sneak away.

"Shit " She cursed at her failed plan

Maya looked up confused when I began to lead them forward " Where are we going? "

" The battlefield "

Chapter 95 - Ninety-five : War Of The Cousins

Maya's Pov

"I'm sorry I'm late " Emily apologized and pulled a chair out at the table and sat down.

The auction was already beginning and many people had settled down. Several large round tables covered with white linen clothes, each surrounded with five carved chairs graced the ballroom.

The tables were decorated with flowers and featured plates, knives, forks and champagne flutes - some empty and some filled.

"What took you so long? " I asked curiously, it was not like Emily to be late at such an important event.

"I had some private matters to take care of " She said but I couldn't help but notice the pink stain that crawled up her cheeks, was she blushing?

"You sure did take care of it well " Niklaus said but I couldn't help but detect a hint of mockery in his voice not to talk of the way he was staring at his sister.

It seemed suspicious so I followed his gaze and it rested on Emily's neck. Why was he so interested - oh.

I scratched my eyebrow awkwardly when I discovered the love bite on her neck .

Seriously Niklaus really has quite a great sight, unless one looked closely there was no way he or she would sight those.

But Niklaus spotted it from a distance! Wow, he must really have microscope vision.

Perhaps Emily must have sensed the ridicule in her brother's voice cause her hands went to her neck and tugged the high neck dress closer and upward.

The five seats were occupied by me, Niklaus, Isabella, Emily and Governor Ahmed - yeah, you heard right. Thankfully I could now look him in the eyes without blushing like a fool.

Reason being Niklaus was beside me, I knew how easily jealous he could get.

While Eden, Tina and Adam were occupying another table across from ours and I was seriously grateful for that.

It was obvious I would be a whole lot uncomfortable if she was with us. Moreover, ever since she started throwing herself on Niklaus without shame, I couldn't stand the sight of her anymore .

I felt like stabbing out her eyes each time I caught her checking out Niklaus or batting her false long catlike lashes smeared with thick mascara at him.

And trust me, it didn't end there.

My anger was reaching the boiling point each time she pouted her lips, winked at Niklaus, flipped her hair or purposely walked right in front of him making sure I watched the way her hips sashayed.

Tina's contempt for me was obvious, she obviously must be thinking I'm nothing but dirt she could easily dust off her butt or someone she could easily trample on.

But I held it in, I couldn't afford to make a scene nor embarrass Niklaus especially in front of such a huge audience ; I'll have a private talk with her later.

Out of the corner of my eyes, I saw Tina staring at me with such a murderous gaze that if her eyes were bullets , I would be long gone.

I scowled at her and intentionally rested my head on Niklaus's shoulder - She can die from envy as long as I care - and focused on the auction going on.

Niklaus who was making small talks with Ahmed was quite surprised at my sudden clinginess, but smiled anyway and drew me closer to him.

"And here is our first item of the night "The auctioneer standing on the podium announced through the headset microphone.

A staff helped uncover the linen off a porcelain vase secured in a showcase while the auctioneer began to introduce it.

" As you can see this is a cobalt blue and white porcelain vase from the Ming dynasty. It is a majestic and rare porcelain decorated with dragons circling the sky and from Jingdezhen.

I guarantee you that the item is authentic and as we all know, the highest bidder wins.The starting price would be one thousand dollars"

I was yet to accept the starting price when someone from the back raised her bidding card and said,

"Two thousand dollars "

Followed by," Four thousand dollars."

It wasn't even up-to a minute and the price escalated to ten million dollars.

" This is crazy " I thought outloud

" Why? You don't like it ?" Niklaus, who picked up my words, asked.

"Ye-no..I.. " I fumbled on my words.

"It's fine?"

How was I going to tell him I was stunned at the scene. I hoped to get at least an item from this auction but the way I see things, I should probably forget about it.

I was totally bewildered when the vase was finally sold at thirty million dollars.

Wow, do these people pluck their money from trees or what? Why would I spend thirty million dollars on a single item? Not only that, but on a vase?

I shook my head, there was no way I would ever understand rich people.

The next item was uncovered almost immediately and the crazy bidding began.

"Tell me if there's anything you like?" Niklaus whispered into my ears without warning, startling me in the process.

" Okay - no! " I refused right away, causing his brows to furrow together.

" No? " Niklaus asked " Why? "

I threw my hands, then brought them down and sighed " The bids here are crazy, I don't want you to waste your money "

"I'm spending it on you so it's not a waste " came Niklaus' surprising reply.

I wet my lips " Niklaus I'll rather you spend that large amount of money on orphanages than here . Besides, I won't have the heart to own any item worth millions of dollars "

He laughed at me " It seems you've forgotten that this is a charity auction "

Oh right, how could I forget that?

"Any dime earned from this auction goes to established charities. So if you do end up getting any item, always remember that the million of dollars I spent on it was used to better the lives of children "

If indeed I've not fallen for this guy, then this moment I was proud to say "I'm in love with Niklaus Spencer "

My heart pounded against my chest as I watched him passionately explain the reason for this auction.

Though Niklaus had this 'hard to approach' aura and a playboy reputation, the more I got to know him, I realized he was one big softie - that is, if he lays down his guard.

To me Niklaus was like an onion, he looked rough on the surface but the more you peel him layer after layer, you discover there's more to him than the eye meets. And though the layers get complex inside but definitely softer.

I must have been spellbound , before I knew it, I tilted my head and kissed him briefly on the lips.

Niklaus blinked, unsure what just happened. The kiss was brief but it definitely said a lot.

"You're lucky " He breathed against my skin causing me to shiver. I knew what he meant.

If we weren't inside a ballroom filled with people now bidding over an artwork, we would have probably begun another makeout session.

"Just tell me if you see anything you like, " He told me, nibbling on my earlobe.

To others it looked like he was whispering something into my ears but I knew otherwise.

"Alright " I whispered, cheeks flushed.

Soon the artwork was finally bought, but what was revealed next made me draw a sharp gasp.

It was a necklace but covered in red sparkling gems and had a Victorian period feel.

Apparently I wasn't the only one captivated by this beauty cause the crowd gasped in wonder when it was unveiled.

The auctioneer hardly finished announcing the price level when literally the cat fight began.

"Ten thousand dollars "

"Twenty thousand dollars "

"Fifty thousand dollars "

" Seventy thousand dollars "

I bite the inside of my mouth, there was no way on earth I was telling Niklaus I needed that, it was obvious the price would skyrocket incredulously.

But it seems Niklaus was adamant on spending on me cause he waved his bid card "
Two million dollars "

Great, he has done it.

"Ten million dollars, " someone said and I turned to the direction of the voice only to discover it was Eden.

Wonderful, now the war of the cousins begins

"Twelve million dollars " Tina joined.

Let's see how long she lasts.

"Twenty million dollars " Niklaus increased the price with an unreadable expression on his face.

"Forty million dollars, " Eden announced, drawing shocked gasps from the crowd and this time no one else dared to bid against them - not even Tina.

"Hundred million dollars " Niklaus ridiculously increased the price and I didn't stay put this time.

I gently tugged his arm but he treated me like a kid by tousling my hair as if saying " Be good " and continue his bidding.

Seriously, this stubborn bull.

" Two hundred million dollars, " Eden offered.

" Four hundred dollars "

" Five hundred dollars " Eden bid and this time no one dared to breath.

All eyes rested on Niklaus, expecting him to outbid Eden but he ignored the audience and simply crossed his leg over the other.

The auctioneer now looked at Niklaus, trying to see if he would bid further but he remained silent.

The hammer came down, Niklaus was outbid by Eden; he had bought the necklace.

My brows drew together, something was amiss. It was strange, Niklaus was keen on buying that necklace , why did he stop?

" Why did you stop? " I blurted out.

His lips curled " Oh don't worry about your necklace Tigress , that one is a fake, I have the real one "

Wait -What?!!!!

Chapter 96 - Ninety-six : Yes, I Will

Maya's POV

"Okay..wait-what?! " My head jerked up when I realized what he just said. Was he saying that Eden just spent five hundred million dollars on a fake item?!

"Niklaus!" I lowered my voice but it didn't stop me from calling him firmly "You can't really be serious? "

He gave me a stern look "Does it look like I'm joking? "

Oh my God, he really wasn't kidding. What have I gotten myself into? Niklaus would surely turn my hair grey from stress.

"But the auctioneer claimed the items sold here are authentic?! " I shouted at a whisper.

Niklaus tilted his head towards me languidly " Yeah, all the items sold here are authentic aside that necklace "

So it was a trap.

I shrugged "So what if Eden hadn't been the one to buy it but another influential person, what would you have done? "

Niklaus pursed his lips thoughtfully and replied " Another person wouldn't have brought it, why do you think I bided ? My dear cousin follows everything I do "

He smiled and I couldn't help but shiver, Niklaus was not only shameless but sly. He really knows how to mess someone up, I really hope I don't get on his bad side!

Niklaus obviously knew Eden likes copying and competing with him for everything. So he bided but never had the intention of buying that necklace contrary to my thought.

It was a trap - a well thought plan - Niklaus had purposely hiked the prices and let Eden waste his resources on a necklace that wasn't even worth it.

I wondered if I made a mistake here, He had always warned me that Eden was the foxy and manipulative one between them, but the way I see things; Niklaus seems to be the one instead.

Suddenly wondering if Eden knows he has been fooled, I curiously turned around and saw him with his brows drawn together in a frown while rubbing his chin, deep in thoughts.

Of course how could he not suspect something was wrong, Eden might not be as smart as Niklaus but he was definitely intelligent.

Suddenly he glanced up, our eyes met and I froze, he just caught me staring at him.

But a hand lifted my face back around and I turned to face Niklaus's dark gaze.

"You shouldn't look at other men when you're with me, especially him"

He moved his face closer to mine,

"It makes the urge to murder him grow ." Niklaus confessed causing goosebumps to run down my arms.

I gulped nervously, but I summoned the courage to ask " Why do you two hate each other so much? "

A wry smile twisted his lips "Oh trust me, we have a very very good reason to hate each other very much"

But as usual, he didn't go into details. I sighed exasperatedly, when would Niklaus finally learn to trust and confide in me.

"Don't worry " he suddenly added " I'll tell you everything you want to know when the time comes "

Sure, he would tell me when I grow grey hairs or the time should come when I'm about seventy years old, right?

"Are you guys done? " Isabella who had been surprisingly quiet all this time asked with an irritated tone.

Niklaus scowled while I shook my head, manners young lady!? I scolded in my head.

Then Isabella suddenly dropped something on the table and pushed it towards me causing my eyes to widen. How did she -!

"How could you? Do you know how much I've been searching for this? " I chided her while staring at my cell phone in wonder.

"It's no fault of mine that you were careless around me " Izzy argued much to my shock.

My mouth dropped open, and disbelief crossed my feature "Oh really? It's my fault now that my phone is no longer safe with you around ? "

Emily stifled a laugh, while Governor Ahmed who had been occupied with his phone all this while revealed an amused expression and Niklaus...?

Let's just say he has this expression that says "This is teenage problems and she's your daughter, take your time solving it "

I huffed, seriously? When I need their help the most "It seems you have forgotten you're grounded " I reminded her.

Isabella rolled her eyes " You never grounded me mum " came her mocking tone " You only confiscated my electronic devices " She clarified with a triumphant smile.

Izzy added " Beside, Father was the one who gave me the permission to stay in the party "

Niklaus choked on his drink from shock, it seems he was not yet used to hearing such names.

He wiped his mouth with the napkin while Ahmed told him, " She sure has a lot of patience "

My eyes moved towards Ahmed and though I tried to control it, a blush still crept my face. It was surreal seeing the object of your fantasy blood and flesh and sitting right in front of you .

Niklaus turned towards him and cocked a brow " Why? Do you like her?

My brows furrowed together, what game is Niklaus playing this time?

"And if I say yes? " Ahmed answered and I choked on my saliva.

What is wrong with these people? They were discussing me as if I wasn't present at all.

Niklaus nonchalantly replied " Then you can forget about your second governorship tenure "

Though it seems like they were joking around, I couldn't help but notice the tension slowly brewing between them.

"You're still as tyrannical as ever " Ahmed remarked, shaking his head sympathetically " I wonder how she puts up with your overbearance "

I mentally clasped my heart theatrically, Ahmed and I must be kindred spirits, how could he perfectly understand what I'm going through?

But Niklaus was adamant on winning and so he faced me with this goofy smile on his face asking,

"Tigress, am I overbearing? "

I wanted to scowl at him but knowing the kind of person I'm dating - he would probably find a way to get back at me later - I forced a smile on my face

"Of course not" I clasped his face and stretched the skin playfully "How could my good looking honey pie be overbearing? Though he can be stubborn and annoying sometimes but I love him "

Everyone at the table froze, Niklaus included.

Was I not supposed to say that? Why were they staring at me like I did an abominable thing?

Thankfully the tension was eased when a staff approached Niklaus and whispered something into his ears and he nodded in response.

Niklaus stood up from his seat.

"Where are you going? " I was surprised, was he running away just because I playfully said I loved him.

"The auction has ended, I need to make a speech " He told me and I looked across the stage, only to discover the auctioneer was already summarizing.

The auction was really over ? I was so immersed in this discussion of ours that I became oblivious to the world around me.

" Alright, " I said and released him.

"I'll be back " He pecked me on the cheek and left with the staff.

"You're really bold and lucky " Ahmed commented as soon as he left.

I glanced up confused " I don't understand "

Izzy released a bored expression " In one word, he's trying to say my father doesn't do love "

Emily gestured her head towards Isabella " Her mother was the only one he ever loved "

But Isabella sneered "Love my ass"

Ahmed chuckled at her drama " You sure look a lot like your father, just pray you don't turn out to be like him or break his record of leaving a trail of broken hearts in his wake " he pointed out but Isabella wasn't pleased with his words.

"Trust me, I'm nothing like that man "

"Sure, you're more than " I mumbled under my breath.

"Hey, stop crucifying my brother! " Emily warned, specifically at Ahmed "He might have been a player but he was a good one, he did tell all the girls from the very beginning what they were getting themselves into! " she justified his actions.

"But you can't control your feelings, they spring up on their own, " I said to them.

"Yep, tell that to one of the models he literally exiled to the Caribbean when she confessed her love for him " Ahmed said jovially but it didn't sound funny to me.

Emily scratched her head, recalling slowly "I think he almost did the same to that actress called Lisa or something if she hadn't been under Eden "

My blood chilled at once, had I made a mistake?

"But don't worry " Emily waved it away when she saw the apprehension that took over me "Since he hasn't sent you packing, you're clearly an exception "

Emily tried to cheer me up but it made me all the more nervous. Is that why he didn't give me a clear reply earlier when I confessed to him?

Izzy yawned "Let's hope it lasts "

"Thank you ladies and gentleman for honouring the invitation tonight " Niklaus's voice boomed across the ballroom through the microphone.

I glanced up, he was standing on the podium and giving a speech. The spotlight focused on him and it made soberly made me realize the difference in our statues .

Up there he looked like a leader, a king that could only be watched but not touched.

I tried to deny it but perhaps there was some atom of truth in Tina's words; there was too big a difference between the both of us.

"On behalf of Spencer Group, I am very grateful for your continual support towards this great cause "

Niklaus went on " We all came from different parts of the world but gathered this evening to make a

great impact on the lives of orphans, vulnerable children, young people living with life-threatening conditions and people surviving below two dollars a day.

"And I would assure you that every proceeds made from this valuable donations would go to charity and towards making life liveable "

His speech won a round of applause from the audience and he had to pause for the celebratory sounds to die off.

"Now before I drop this microphone, I would like to make a special announcement " he said drawing a hushed whispers from the crowd.

"I'm sad yet happy to announce that I would be off the eligible bachelor's? list this year "

There was a shocked gasp from the people but I think I was more shocked.

Is Niklaus about to propose? Oh my God, I began to fan myself. This was totally unexpected, I wasn't even prepared; he took me by surprise.

"Yes, I would be getting married to a very special woman who is also here with us tonight "

Once he said that, people began to look around curiously. I felt heated gazes on me which was brief thankfully cause Niklaus continued.

"Tigress, you should know I'm not good with words so I'm going to go straight to the point. Will you marry me? "

Niklaus asked and knelt down on one knee right there, waiting for my reply.

My heart was pounding against my chest, did Niklaus just propose to me?

I was nervous having known I'll walk up the stage just to give him an answer. I already knew all eyes would be on me.

But just as I stood up , I heard a reply boom from the microphone

" Yes, I will "

I froze, then with excruciating slowness looked up only to see Tina pull Niklaus to his feet abruptly and kissed him right on the lips in front of the audience and the flashing camera lights.

Almost immediately a clap came from behind, I glanced over my shoulder and saw Adam - he was clapping enthusiastically.

Suddenly he was followed by Eden and the next, the whole crowd joined in the joyous applause while Niklaus stood stiff as Tina kissed him and I hightailed it out of the ballroom inbetween sobs.

Chapter 97 - Ninety-seven : A Visit To Sakuzi

Nik's Pov

Everything was supposed to be perfect, I had already laid out the plans :

When Maya stands up from her seat, the whole light in the ballroom would go off while two different spotlights would be fixed on the both of us.

Casting a halo on her, the spotlight would light and guide her path while rose petals would begin to fall from above.

The stage would lit up with romantic lights while the large projector screen would feature pictures of our time together she hadn't realized I've been taking.

She would walk up to me with a smile looking like a Romanian goddess sent to earth by mistake and I would repeat my question,

" Would you do me the honour of being my wife, Tigress? "

Then would open the red engagement ring box, exposing a rose gold ring featuring a stunning round centre diamond flanked by stunning pear diamonds.

The moment she says "Yes" to my question, I would slide the ring into her finger and kiss her briefly before carrying her off her feet and twirl her around while confetti falls on us - I hoped I didn't overdo the whole romantic gesture.

But contrary to my expectation, my household enemies crushed all my plans to smithereens .

Everything happened too quickly to comprehend. One moment I was waiting on my knees for her answer and the next, I heard a reply - but the voice sounded different yet familiar.

Mystified, I hardly understood what was going on before I was yanked to my feet and forcefully kissed on the lips.

Perhaps, it was the universe punishing me for my lustful ways. But one thing was clear, I might have seduced, but they were willing participants neither have I forced myself on them - but right now, someone was forcing herself on me.

I awoke from my reverie when applauses override the other, not to talk of camera flashes or the loud chattering from the curious reporters peppering me with their questions.

Having realized what happened, I pushed Tina away with a momentum that almost made her slip and fall to the ground eliciting a shocked gasp from the crowd.

My eyes darted around and scanned the faces on the table, Maya was missing.

My daughter was scowling at me, Ahmed shook his head while Emily flashed me a sympathetic gaze but I didn't care about their opinion at the moment; finding Maya was all that mattered.

"Niklau - " Tina tried to call me but I gave her a look that could vaporize plastic on sight and stomped off the stage amidst confused whispers and gossips.

It wasn't hard to figure out, My father had planned this out with Tina while Eden probably lended a helping hand.

My veins bulged while my fist clenched as anger rippled throughout my body.

But as angry as I was, I couldn't do anything to them since this Gala was being broadcast live - I would have to see to their deceit later.

I left the ballroom through the back entrance, Maya was a sensitive person and wouldn't leave through the main entrance in fear of reporters capturing her embarrassing moment.

My heart hurt , she was probably curled up somewhere crying a bucket full of tears and it was my fault.

Though I was secretive and meticulous in my plans but truth be told, I had a feeling the Old Man would try and disrupt my arrangements which was why I had a backup plan just in case, but I never thought he would try this crazy approach.

"Maya! " I screamed, scouring the floor like a madman on the loose while people gave me the looks - who cares.

I had a feeling she hadn't left the hotel building and so, searched narrow and little spaces she could be hiding and bawling her eyes out, yet I came up with nothing.

"Niklaus " Someone called my name and I turned around.

Judy ran to me breathless with his phone cradled in his palm carefully "You need to see this " he said immediately and I snatched the cell phone from him.

Playing the video, I saw Maya but she was walking through the underground garage and she was crying.

My hurt heart but I continued watching the video and was quite startled when two men appeared out of nowhere, face covered and both dressed thoroughly in dark clothes .

One of them captured her from behind and pressed a white cloth against her nose - I bet it was drugged.

Though she struggled but the drug kicked in and she slumped into his arms.

Her abductor brought out a black bag, dropped it over her head and the both dumped her in the booth of their car parked at the side.

But what shocked me the most was when one of them brought out a placard with an inscription and raised it boldly for the camera to capture.

Eyes narrowed, I zoomed in on the video and saw " Sakuzi Says Hi " written on the placard.

Then he joined his partner in the car and drove off and the video ended.

My jaw ticked as I faced Judy, "Didn't I ask you guys to strengthen Security tonight, how did this happen?! What the f*ck were you guys doing?! playing?? fooling around?!. " I roared and tossed the cell phone causing it to smash as it hit the floor.

Judy blinked but he didn't dare to move and answered calmly " I think it was an insider job, one of our people betrayed us "

I ran my hands through my hair, gripping and tousling it on purpose. First the kiss, now this, I was slowly losing my mind.

Sakuzi was purposely taunting me, he was inciting me to action. God how could I have been so stupid? This was why I wasn't supposed to play favourites.

Contrary to my belief, he didn't give up all these years but rather was vigilantly watching and now he has struck; found my weakness at last.

I balled my fist and commanded "Track down that car and gather the forces, we'll be paying Sakuzi a well earned visit "

Judy was shocked, he objected at once "The chairman wouldn't be pleased, moreover it's too risky. "

I raised a brow while a mirthless smile twisted my lips " Are you under me or my father? "

My voice was cold, Judy shivered upon seeing the murderous glint in my eyes .

He choked. " B-but.. the chairman..."

I yanked him closer by the collar and spat " That was an order not a request , so get your ass moving "

I released him and strode away.

Judy's royalty was undoubtedly, but this time he was wavering, the mission was too risky.

"Niklaus! " Someone called again and I turned around vexed, but my already boiling anger climbed up the chart when I discovered it was Eden.

"What's going on? "

"None of your business " I spat and turned around but he grabbed my shoulder .

I swiftly turned around, grabbed his hand intending to twist it , but he was fast and slipped away but grabbed mine instead.

However I was quick too but we ended up fighting for wrist control, the both of us aiming for the hand since it would give any of us leverage over the other.

Our hand grip fight was so tough that we ended up grappling and seized each other's arm in a tight hold .

"Something is wrong, why are you assembling your forces all of a sudden? " He still repeated his question.

"Why? " I shot him a look of disdain " So you can tell on me or.. ," I faltered? on purpose and cocked a brow " Stab me in the back like you did the night Kay died?. "

His eyes slowly widened and my smirk grew, did he actually think I wouldn't find out what he did.

I drew him closer and said to him with all manner of seriousness " Keep on counting your blessings cause I'm counting the bad deeds for you one after the other "

Then I broke the grip by forcefully pushing him away "And also, mind your business."

I finalized and entered the elevator leading to the hotel lobby, the old man can knock himself out with the Gala.

Judy had already cleared the reporters at the entrance, started the car engine and was waiting for my arrival.

I slid into the car and asked at once "Have you tracked down the car? "

"Didn't break a sweat at all, " He answered .

I rubbed my chin thoughtfully, Sakuzi intentionally wants me to find him which means Maya is safe - at least until I arrive.

" Where is everyone? "

"Three sixty degrees " Judy said and I looked through both windows after the other and saw cars waiting on both sides and they flashed their headlights twice as some sort of signal.

I looked back and front and witnessed the same thing, everyone was prepared and awaiting my orders.

" And this, " Judy said and tossed a CZ 75 to me which I caught " Just in case "

I understood what he meant, Incase he couldn't protect me, I could protect myself.

I checked the gun; it was well loaded, tested the grip; it fitted my hands very comfortably.

It was time.

"Let's go "

Chapter 98 - Ninety-Eight : Why Is My Life So Damn Hard

Maya's POV

"They warned her, don't go there

There's creatures who are hiding in the dark"

I guess her mother must have said the same to Little Red Riding Hood just before she set off to her grandmother's place - just as Izzy said to me but look who didn't listen .

"She knew she was hypnotized

And walking on cold thin ice

Then it broke, and she awoke again"

I guess I was a fool though I always had the feeling all along. I was treading on thin ice but welcomed it? with open arms, fooled by his good looks and sugar coated words just like the wolf in the story, but now I was jerked back to the reality of life .

Feeling so embarrassed, I walked away through the back entrance because I didn't want to encounter the reporters - they would definitely have a field day after this event.

Tina must be over the moon right now while Eden would probably be like "I told you so " and Izzy...., well Izzy would probably chide me with that attitude of hers " I warned you , didn't I ?"

I was so mortified right now, wishing nothing but for the earth to open up and swallow me whole. How could they do this to me ?

Though my mind kept telling me Niklaus was fooled into this, I didn't want to believe it ; it gave me a reason to hate him .

Right now I just wanted to hide from everybody, away from this cause my heart was hurting terribly - I even told him I loved him!

What a great fool I was! Perhaps Kim was right, I am a curse, a failure, destined not to see good things .

I had to disappear, away from sight, away from the Spencer family, away from all this craziness, away from Niklaus .

But then I realized I was not with my purse. In that moment of panic I had left it at the table - my credit cards, cell phone and cash were in there .

"Shit! " I cursed, realizing just how much I screwed up. I shook my head, there was no way I was returning to that ballroom , no way - I would rather trek to death than do that .

But then I couldn't go through the entrance either, some of the reporters were still outside and they had seen me ride with Niklaus.

They weren't called reporters for no reason, they would probably figure out something was wrong and bombard me with never ending questions.

I thought of the back entrance but Niklaus men were there and he has probably ordered them to stop me from leaving so I can listen to his

"explanation" - note the sarcasm.

So I chose the underground parking lot, it would be the perfect hiding spot to vent out my frustration and cry myself to sleep unnoticed or luckily catch a ride from a good Samaritan and get out of this hellhole .

I stuck to my plan and thankfully the place was lonely - much to my comfort, I could now bawl out my eyes undisturbed.

But the tears began dropping and clouding my vision before I could find a good hiding place .

It hurts too much, I felt like dying . Why is everyone so cruel to me ? What did I do so wrong?

Maybe because I was so emotional, I hardly noticed I was being followed until the hairs on my body stood on edge .

I've always had a good instinct and now it was warning me of danger, but it was too late .

A strong arm hooked around my neck before I could react, followed by a white cloth pressed against my nose .

My eyes widened, I've lived long enough, read and watched enough movies to know that rag was drugged and the fact I'll be knocked out in seconds if I dare inhale whatever substance that was in it .

So I held my breath and struggled with him but he was so large and strong - unfortunately I was one tough cockroach to kill .

Perhaps my abductor noticed the drugging was taking too long, so he tightened his grip around my neck nearly suffocating me .

I choked and gasped for air and breathed in the substance mistakenly. My nose burned and my face scrunched up from inhaling the vomit inducing chemical pressed to my nose .

As expected, my body began to weaken as my vision turned blurry and the next, I lost consciousness .

Earlier, I had confidently cried-stomped into this parking lot because I was confident I could take out anybody that dares to mess with me .

But I was distracted nor did I expect those cowards to launch a sneak attack - they should have come head-on - and now I was the one taken out instead .

Whatever happened next, I could not tell but I definitely jumped off the bed the moment I awoke.

Perhaps because I was too abrupt, vertigo overwhelmed me, the room spun and I almost fell to the ground had I not supported myself by grabbing onto the edge of the headboard.

Wait, Bed? Bed?!

Why was I on a bed? Eyes wide, I quickly checked my body for any discomfort of any kind.

Phew, that was close! I was not violated, aside from the fact I was changed out of my clothes without my consent - I didn't even dare to think about who changed me.

It was a simple yellow dress that wasn't revealing nor thin but the hem stopped just above my mid-thigh thankfully.

But this made me all the more confused, what kind of abductor gives her abductee a comfy bed and dress

I was expecting to wake up to myself sitting on a cold metal chair or the bare floor, hands tied behind or to a pole and gagged - I was definitely not expecting this strange reception.

My eyes narrowed suspiciously, either this was a plan to make me lower my guard or this abductor was too kind or he was clearly a fool who likes to flaunt his resources.

I began to think, who would dare to kidnap me? I thought of Kim's mother but no ; she wouldn't dare after Niklaus almost bankrupted their company.

Tina? She was the most likely after all, she has the motive to do so - she hates me, even the air I breathe - even though she has an alibi but it just doesn't make sense.

Yeah, Tina could hire some men to do the job for her but she was trying to get into Niklaus good book at the moment - congrats though, she succeeded and got to be the fiancée instead - Tina is a smart woman, she wouldn't burn the bridge she hardly built today.

Then who?

But there was no more time to indulge my thoughts, I had to get the hell out of here.

My abductor might have been kind - as I chose to believe - but I don't know how long this strange kindness would last.

My feet were bare, so I tiptoed to the door and tried the doorknob, surprisingly it was not locked.

My frown deepened, was this some kind of sick game or what? What kind of kidnapper leaves the door open.

I placed my head on the door, and tried to pick up any approaching footsteps but heard nothing .

Heart pounding against my chest, I turned the doorknob and opened the door a few metres apart, stuck my head out and scanned the long passageway.

I walked out of the room and shut the door soundlessly, and walked down the passageway on tiptoes.

I could tell this place was a very large mansion judging from the number of rooms I passed and the long hallways with turns and rooms coming off of it.

So far I had managed to dodge the men guarding this place and they had guns, like real rifles!

My heart almost stopped dead when one nearly spotted me had I not ducked behind a wall on-time.

But where was I? Was I captured by a terrorist group? would I be moved across the border? Sold? Or forced to trade my body against my wishes?

My heart jumped into my throat as I thought of all possibilities and I wrapped my arms around myself, but it seems the universe was against me today.

Immediately, I heard voices coming down the direction of the hallway I was heading to and it caused me to gasp from shock.

Without wasting time, I turned to the left side but I saw the silhouette of an approaching figure - Oh my God, I was stuck in the middle.

I began to panic cause at this point undoubtedly, I would be caught. I tried to think but my brain already malfunctioned, so I turned the doorknob and entered the nearest room before they could catch me but then, I was totally screwed.

I entered the main den.

Thanks to my panic, I entered and closed the door without checking out the room first.

"Yo Farley, what took you so.....?"

The stranger with tattoos running down his arms faltered as soon as his sight fell on me.

I was resting against the door with my eyes closed and a relieved sigh when I heard the comment.

The room was very large and seemed to be their relaxation centre, because some men were seated on the rugged floor watching and arguing about the football match going on.

Few others were playing pool at the far end corner of the room while the others were drinking, smoking, playing cards and chatting .

The strong and nauseating smell of cigarettes wafting into my nose worsened the knot forming in the pit of my stomach.

The once lively environment died off as soon as they saw me - not less than forty intense gaze focused on me.

I gulped, "Maya, why is your life so damn hard

Chapter 99 - Ninety-nine : Pay With Your Life

Maya's POV

Everyone's gaze was on me and I've never felt so pressured in my entire life than now.

I thought of what to do, Option one : Laugh awkwardly, open the door and head back to wherever I came from.

But then there were still people outside that door and the ones staring at me right now - it would definitely look suspicious if I left right away.

Option two : Faint dramatically, that would save me from looking into their eyes and a high chance of escaping if I was taken to the hospital.

Who am I kidding? That only happens in movies and besides, all of them look like thugs or criminals, why would they take me to a hospital? Burying me would be a better option.

Option three : Put my taekwondo skills into use . You know Bruce Lee,

Jackie Chan, Jet Li styles - ring a bell?

Sigh, who am I kidding here? Fight against forty men or so ? That would definitely break world's genius record

But in reality, I stood frozen like an iced fish. My feet were helplessly stuck to the ground and before I could open my mouth to talk nor move, forty rifles were pointed instantly at me.

"I come in peace " I blurted out and put my hands in the air as a sigh of surrender.

" How did you come in here? " The guy from earlier with the tattoo asked me.

I swallowed and pointed at the door "The door was unlocked and so I decided to talk a tour "

I lied through my teeth, there was no way on earth I was telling them I was making my escape before mistakenly running into their room.

One of the them with a vivid brown teeth snickered and gave me a knowing look " You sure look to me like someone making her escape "

My heart pounded against my chest, is this how I was going to die.

God this is so cruel , this is not how I imagined I would spend my last moment on earth.

I've always imagined growing old, then on my sickbed my children and grandchildren would surround me as I bless them one after the other and finally give up the ghost .

But it seems that dream is definitely not for me.

"Take her " The man with the brown teeth which I would refer to as "Rotten teeth " gestured to his men with his head and they approached me at once.

I didn't resist them but remained calm and tried to think my way out of this situation.

If they had the intention of murdering me, they would definitely not do it in this room - who knows what's going on in their head anyway but let's look on the bright side.

I could fight those two men - a lot of effort would be needed - if we were somehow excluded from the others.

But the moment they grabbed me, a knock sounded from behind and one of them released me with a curse and went ahead to open the door.

"Oh, Emerald " He looked startled and reflexively took a step back before letting this Emerald guy into the room.

"Sakuzi wants to meet her, " Emerald told them straight away as soon as he walked into the room, eliciting a hushed atmosphere.

The guy was very very tall, I bet seven feet plus and big and brawny, not to talk of his rugged features.

His intense gaze was on me and I had to really stretch my neck just to have a glance of his face.

Unfortunately, I lowered my head as soon as our gaze connected, his expression was scary.

He had this stiff and unsmiling face and it was obvious the others were scared of him as well.

Rotten teeth cleared his throat nervously, "Of Course take her away, who would stop you anyway " He said, subtly hinting no one was bold enough to challenge his authority.

He glanced down at me with that scary expression of his and ordered "Follow me " as he walked out the door.

My feet fearfully moved of its own volition, I couldn't even think of taking on this guy - not even in my dreams - his stare alone was enough to make me pee in my pants.

Emerald marched down the passageway with me trailing after him but it got to a time he didn't even glance over his shoulder to check whether following or not

So I purposely stopped but when he continued walking, I knew this was my chance to escape.

But the moment I turned around and tried to take to my heels, a painful grip turned me back around.

I was slammed into the wall with a momentum that had my breath knocked out of me as he hovered over me saying,

"Now buttercup, you could either be a doll and follow me peacefully or... ," he lowered his voice and moved closer "Or we could do this the hard way , your choice " he offered but I could sense the threat in his tone.

I replied nervously "I-I will follow you peacefully "

A smile that did little to calm my nerves appeared on his face "Good choice " he tousled my hair.

"Now to the front " he commanded and I obeyed, I guess he couldn't risk me staying behind him this time.

I bet he was thinking : the first time you ran, the second time you might stab a knife in my back.

Though I was at the front but Emerald led the way from behind and soon enough, we walked into a large yet lavishly decorated dining room.

There was a large dining table filled with numerous mouth watering dishes and I felt my stomach grumble, I had not taken any filling food at the Gala.

There was a middle-aged man sitting at the edge of the dining table and giving out orders to a maidservant.

Emerald walked up to him and bowed? "Boss "

Boss? My brows knitted together as confusion crossed my features.

Honestly, when I heard the name "Sakuzi " I was definitely expecting a handsome young man, probably Niklaus's age or a little older and who I surmised was a gang leader or had an affiliation with the mob.

But the middle-aged man with short straight salt and pepper hair, definitely handsome, virile with the same eye colour as mine, wasn't what I was expecting at all.

He looked the same age as Adam, maybe a little more younger - I couldn't exactly tell since looks were deceiving - and was donning a casual shirt and pants.

I stood at a place and watched the giant Emerald bend and whisper something into his ear which made his eyes twinkle.

He nodded his head and gestured? Emerald to leave before he stood, approaching me with this vibrant smile on his face.

"You must be Maya " He said, standing right in front of me.

"Why bother asking when you already know " I wanted to sass at him but the thought of Emerald who was currently guiding the door made me hold back my tongue.

I replied instead " Yes, I am Maya "

He clapped " Splendid, now come for dinner "

I knew it was an order not a request, so without objecting, I followed him.

Sakuzi pulled out a seat beside his for me and I sat down muttering "Thank you "

He smiled back " You're welcome "

I don't know what game he is playing but I would see it through to the end.

I couldn't help but wonder what Niklaus would be doing at the moment - that is if he has noticed I have been kidnapped.

But even if he does notice, would he come find me? I bet not, after all he was the number one "citizen", the treasured "heir" of the Spencer group, his daddy would probably not let him even take a foot out of the house.

I snorted derisively inwardly, perhaps I should be grateful Tina opened my eyes tonight.

I was dating someone who was way beyond my dream and I had nothing; no money, no fairy godmother.

"Why did you bring me here? I swear I have never seen you in my entire life, so what could I have done to have you kidnap me?" I couldn't take it anymore, what could they possibly want with me?

I was not fooled by his warm reception, I have seen his men and the weapon they carry, they must be a mob or something.

Sakuzi was indifferent to my question, instead he dug his fork into his sliced chicken and took a bite.

"Mmm," he moaned, pointed his fork to the chicken and said to me "You should have a taste, the chicken is heavenly"

But I didn't dare obey, who knows what he put in my food. They drugged me once, what's to say they won't drug me a second time

"Don't tell me you kidnapped me from God knows how many miles away, just to make me have chicken with you" I said to him with a vexed tone.

Sakuzi stopped, dropped his fork beside his plate, he glanced up at me with a serious expression

"Fine, I'll tell you why you're here" He wiped the side of his mouth with the red table napkin and continued, "You're here because Niklaus took a life from me and you are going to pay with yours"

Chapter 100 - Hundred : Your Ex-fiancé

Maya's POV

"Fine, I'll tell you why you're here " He wiped the side of his mouth with the red table napkin and continued, "You're here because Niklaus took a life from me and you are going to pay with yours "

There was a loud ringing in my ears, I seem to have heard wrong. Niklaus killed someone? He must be lying.

"Excuse me? "

"You heard me right buttercup, you're paying for my son's life with your own life "

I froze while his words kept playing in? a loop in my mind; I tried to make sense of what I just heard.

Okay, Niklaus killed his son and now he's trying to say I'll be killed in turn as compensation for his loss? What the fuck, what kind of bullshit logic was that !

Alright, I'm done being a doll . I had been scared for my life earlier and held my tongue but since it's apparent I'm going to die, why don't I gush out my emotions.

"Romans 5:8 - But God showed his great love for us by sending Christ to die for us while we were still sinners." I said making sure to emphasize on the "Christ to die for us " part.

My gaze hardened and my brows lifted. "Why would I f*cking die for someone I have no clue about, neither for a crime I didn't commit? Just so you know, I'm not the messiah neither am I God his father, so get that into that demented brain of yours "

There was a flicker of surprise on his face, I guess he wasn't expecting the sudden change in my attitude.

I'm done being a good girl, since I was doomed to die I might as well say what's on my mind.

"Numbers 14:18?- The Lord is slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love, forgiving iniquity and transgression, but he will by no means clear the guilty, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children, and upon the children's children, unto the third and to the fourth generation "

Sakuzi replied to me while emphasizing on the " Visiting the iniquity of the fathers " part.

To be truthful, I was impressed - mob leaders do read the Bible? Yet he still was kidnapping people and probably doing numerous shady deals.

" Well too bad " I purred, flashing a smirk "I'm not his daughter, so screw you "

He laughed briefly " I like you "

I lifted a questioning brow. Alright, anymore weird confession and I swear Emerald or not, I'm hightailing it out of here.

"You're like a Tiger "

"Oh " I shifted in my seat, a bit Surprised. Niklaus calls me - scratch that - called me that too.

"A paper Tiger, " he clarified and my face fell. " You have the powerful jaws and teeth, the sharp claws and the roar...." he faltered and looked at me intensely.

"But you know what? They're all fake and you know deep down, that's the truth "

I frowned, why was his comment getting increasingly close to home. I couldn't help but feel he was talking a bit about my personality.

I rubbed my face with my palm and asked him, "I don't know what happened between you and Niklaus but what I can't understand is why you involved me? "

He answered curtly "You're his woman"

"Women " I corrected. "I'm just one of the many women he fooled around with "

"Trust me, you're the most special of them all "

"Trust me, I wish I was " I countered and the side of his mouth quirked up.

He slowly leaned back into his seat, then he laughed - I wonder what's amusing him.

"I'm sensing some rage in you "

I grabbed the glass of water that was beside and gulped it down, I didn't care about the drug issue, I was going to die anyway.

Wiping my mouth with the back of my hand, I answered "I'm more than angry and I'm sure you wouldn't care to know why "

"Try me, I have all the time in the world " Sakuzi offered and my brows shot up in surprise.

"Listening to my sob story, wouldn't it make it harder to kill me? " I asked, hopefully.

He replied "I'm not sentimental "

Yeah, kill that thought of surviving Maya.

But still I was genuinely surprised, I never expected I would be? schmoozing with my soon to be murderer - at least there's someone to tell my heartache before I die.

I took a deep breath " Well, it's the usual poor girl meet rich guy story "I told him sarcastically.

A maid walked in, filled his glass with wine and he took a sip.

"I'm all ears "

"I need a glass of wine too, " I said to him and he glanced up at me surprised.

I blew out air noisily through my mouth and began to explain "I'm quite an emotional person, so there's quite a hundred percent chance I would literally shed a bucket of tears halfway through my story "

"So? "

"So when I'm drunk, my alter ego come to light "

Sakuzi stared at me with a captivated expression, he asked once more "What's your alternative self like? "

"My alter ego is the exact polar opposite of me cause I always remember my drunken episodes " I took a deep breath and went on.

"She's daring, strong, bold, bitchy, rude and totally different from the real me " I bite the inside of my mouth and add.

"Moreover if you plan to kill me, do it while I'm drunk. It would be less painful and noticeable since I would lose my inhibitions "

There was a short silence as sakuzi regarded me intensely and I had to lower my eyes from embarrassment.

He snapped his fingers and gestured to the maid who had been standing at attention beside him, she moved and served me.

"I can't wait to meet your altar ego " He said with a hint of anticipation.

I took my half filled wine glass and downed the whole content

"That sure tastes good! " I exclaimed and signalled for my glass to be refilled.

"Our differences apart, you have a good taste in wine " I complimented him and brought the wine to my lips.

Sakuzi said indifferently " That is Cheval Blanc 1947 Saint-Emilion wine and a single bottle cost about

one hundred thirty-five thousand, one hundred twenty-five dollars "

I spouted out the wine in my mouth from shock, choking and coughing in the process .

"I-I sorry " I choked .

The maid handed Sakuzi a handkerchief which he used to wipe away the wine I spilled on him.

I grabbed the table napkin and wiped my lips, jaw and the front of my bodice clean - though the stain still remained

Seriously, what's with these rich people? I couldn't believe it, I just drank \$135,125 ? Why?!

Still I made a fool of myself but seriously, for someone with such a scary background, he sure has a lot of patience .

Or maybe he's just counting and pocketing all my bad deeds awaiting the moment when he would kill me.

I saw Sakuzi rub his forehead as he pleaded exasperatedly "Can we go to the storytelling now? "

"Sure " I replied and quickly gulped down another glass " Well " I licked my lips and began.

"Just like most romance begins, I'm the lucky female lead who gets to meet her prince charming - without the help of a fairy Godmother by the way.

But my Prince Charming is a bit different in the sense he is a chronic player and just like they would say "Fate brought the two of us together "

I ended up being his daughter's nanny and though I knew he was bad for me, I still got involved with him.

He promised me the world and I totally believed it....I mean he was really sweet to? m-me...." I choked? back a tears but more began to flow

incessantly.

Sakuzi with an apathetic look stretched a handkerchief towards me which I took - not the one he used by the way.

It took me a good five minutes to calm myself down and during that period he didn't say a word to me, just slipped his wine slowly and quietly.

"He promised me the world " I sniffed and continued my story "But I guess I was just a dumb barbie who believed happily ever after was a thing .

Maybe, he did like me - Not love by the way, Niklaus is not capable of loving - but sometimes such feelings alone are just not enough"

Sakuzi interrupted me with what I would refer to as a " mocking laugh ", my brows raised up questioningly .

"I'm sorry, go on " he apologized, a hint of laughter still playing at the corner of his lips.

I pursed my lips " Unknown to me, he had other plans. He finally proposed to me tonight but his ex-girlfriend intercepted the whole thing and now, the whole world thinks Tina is his fiancée "

"And you did nothing? " Sakuzi asked.

"Well, what was I supposed to do?!" I mistakenly snapped at him.

I saw the sharp glint in his eyes, realizing my mistake, I calmed myself and continued

"What do you want me to do? Start a cat fight? Scream to the whole audience that she's lying when everyone saw her kissing Niklaus right after the proposal? "

"Well that's none of my business " Sakuzi brushed it off? "I already got you, that's all that matters "

"I'm telling you you're just wasting your breath, there is no way Niklaus would come all this way just to - "

The sound of gunshots interrupted me.

A hint of apprehension, confusion and fear crossed my features "What's going on? "

"Your beloved ex-fiancé is here "