Chapter 4

Abigail's pov

When I arrived at the venue and walked in, there was a collective gasp as everyone turned to stare at me. I felt so awkward and I wished the ground could open up and swallow me.

All eyes were on me, making me feel like I was on display to be auctioned off.

I decided to ignore their piercing gaze and socialize, but the ladies around kept eyeing me suspiciously. Some even locked their hands with their dates or husbands, trying to make their territory.

"Do I look like a man eater???"

It felt so weird and awkward but that simply means that the time I spent in the dressing room is time well spent. It means I look eye catching, which is exactly what I wanted.

I smiled and walked in with my head held high.I won't be distracted from my mission. I went about my business, and socialized with other guests.

I could feel a particular eyes fixed on me. I turned to look at the person staring at me and I saw it was Adrian Fernandez himself.

I've heard a lot about him from chitchats in the office and the papers even rated him as number one in the list of top ten most handsome and wealthy bachelor's in the city.

He sat alone in the bar drinking. "If only I could have someone like Adrian as my fiance." I thought.

Having him will give me all the courage and motivation I need to bring down my father and return his stolen wealth to the rightful owners.

But that's only gonna happen in my imagination because guys like Adrian Fernandez date only models and super stars, not ordinary people like me who spends all my time touring around the world.

I could not help glancing in his direction every now and then. He seems lost in his own thoughts and I had the urge to approach him but I decided to ignore him so I don't look stupid if he turns me down.

I saw the organizers of this event and I went to have a few words with them.

The men among them complimented my beauty while the ladies kept glaring me. I decided to ignore the ladies. I just smiled at the compliments coming from the men.

I could still feel that same eyes on me and I dared to look in his direction again and our eyes met for the second time today.

He had the most beautiful and mesmerising pair of green eyes that I've ever seen and his dimples are so cute when he smiles.

I smiled back at him, looking flushed as a blush creep up my cheeks.

"What the hell is wrong with me?? Why am I blushing like a school girl?? I chided myself.

I broke eye contact with him and continued interacting with other guests.

It's been more than two hours and I still haven't found a date. The few men I've spoken with tonight we're nothing but douchebags. They were not interested in what I was saying. They were just ogling me and eye fucking me all through the conversation.

I got so bored and disappointed.

"I won't give up... I'll simply look for opportunities like this to attend more social functions.

I excused myself from the people I was conversing with and went to a secluded balcony.

I was beginning to feel nervous. I needed to smoke to calm my nerves.

I stood at the balcony looking into space, lost in thought.

"If I could not succeed in this task, how on Earth would I be able to bring my father down

and return all his stolen wealth to the rightful owners??

I opened my purse and took out a stick of cigarette from my pack.

"I really need to stop this habit of smoking when am nervous" I sighed softly as I brought out my lighter.

I was about to light up my cigarette when someone approached from behind.

"Hi" he said to me.

I turned around to see who it was and to my greatest surprise, it was Adrian Fernandez himself.

i was so shocked that my cigarette and lighter fell from my hands. o felt so guilty and ashamed.

"Of all the people to catch me this way, it has to be the most handsome, wealthy bachelor 'Adrian Fernandez", who happens to possess all the qualities I love in a man.

"Now am sure he'll never want to have anything to do with me"

This is one hell of a first impression!!

"Hi" I responded to him, feeling as guilty as hell.

"You don't strike me as the smoking type. Smoking is not good for your lungs you know."

" Yeah am not really addicted to it. I only smoke when am nervous" I replied trying to defend myself.

"I could not believe that am about to lose a rare opportunity of being friends with Adrian Fernandez because of this stupid habit I picked up recently.

I looked up at him to find him staring at me so much passion. I got lost in those mesmerising green eyes.

We both fell into a trance, staring at each other.

He gave me another surprise when he stretched out his hand and gently caressed my face.

I fell under his charming spell immediately. His touch felt so good.

I was just about to lean more into his touch when he retracted his hand.

I felt the loss of his warmth when he stopped.

He smiled warmly as he stretched his hand to me smiling seductively as he introduced himself to me.

"Am Adrian Fernandez"

"Sweetie you don't need to introduce yourself ok?? Every girl in this city know who you are" I said in my mind.

"Hi Adrian, it's nice to meet you, am Abigail" I responded as I lightly shook his hand, flirting with him.

He grinned at me and I couldn't help the blush that appeared on my face.

We kept staring at each other with pure passion. The atmosphere became tensed and I didn't know what to say to lighten the mood.

"Care for a drink?? He asked to ease the tension and I nodded an eager yes.

I was glad he still wants to spend time with me despite the awkward situation he just found me.

"This just proves that he's the right man for me. He's not going to judge me by my father's mistakes."

"Lead the way" He gestured and moved aside for me to lead the way. I turned around and walked forward, heading straight to the bar.

As I walked, I felt his eyes on me and I prayed silently that I don't trip and fall right now because of my nervousness.

Since I didn't get to smoke my cigarette, I decided to settle for tequila. I ordered for a shot of tequila while Adrian ordered for scotch.

I kept my eyes on him as I gulped down my drink while he kept looking at me like a prize he just won as he drank his.

We kept staring at each other with pure passion. My blue eyes staring deep into his green eyes. We got so lost in the moment.

"It's a good thing that the bar was deserted at this moment because anyone who sees our staring contest would think that we are both lunatics."

He reached out for my hands and gently pulled me to himself and I gladly obliged him.

I stood up from my seat and stood between his legs as he sat on the barstool. He puts his hands around my waist and pulled me closer to him.

I could see him watching me to see if I'll resist him.

"How on Earth could I resist him when he's making me feel this way??"

He's so irresistible and I've fallen for his charms already.

He leaned his face forward, waiting for me to close the gap. At this moment, thoughts of my promise to my mom came to my mind and I hesitated a little as I kept second guessing myself, "What if he wants more, am I really ready to lose my virginity to him??

I was about to chicken out when I looked into his green orbs and saw the same passion and desires that is evident in my blue ones. I threw caution to the wind and put my arms around his neck and closed the gap between us as we had our first kiss.

We forget our surrounding and got lost in a passionate, head-spinning kiss that swept me off my feet. I could feel my pants getting soaked with my juices.. I don't ever want this to stop. This is too great to stop. I want more than just a kiss and I could tell he wants more too.

We engaged in a serious make out session not minding that we are in public. We only pulled apart when someone coughed besides us and reminds us that we are still in public.

"Get a room guys" He said sarcastically.

We broke off the kiss laughing at our lack of control. I was as red as a tomato as I blushed deeply.

We decided to interact more with other guests before we presented our donations to the organizers.

As I walked in Adrian's arms, to could see envy and jealousy on the faces of some ladies but I couldn't care less.

After the event, he walked me to the exit and I thanked him for keeping me company and for the drinks.

"I enjoyed spending time with you" I said sincerely.

He smiled so warmly and he offered me a lift when he leant that I came in a cab "Which is exactly what I had hoped for."

His driver drove over to pick us up in his Limo.. He opened the door for me before he got around and got in.

"I felt so happy and fulfilled as he treated me like a queen."

As he got in, he closed the driver's compartment and I knew immediately, "It's gonna be a fun ride."

He grinned and pulled me closer, claiming my lips once more as we made out at the back seat of his Limo and I had no control over my body as I responded eagerly to him.

I moaned softly so the driver wouldn't hear me, although am pretty sure he knows what's happening here already.

I kissed him back passionately, pouring all my desires and longing into it. I forget all about my plans to bring down my father or my promise to my mom. All I could think about was fulfilling this great desires and hunger that Adrian has woken up in me.

He moved his hands up my thighs and was sneaking them into my panties when his phone rang.

I could not see who the caller was but I would have strangled him to death if he/she was here, because he just ruined a perfect moment.

Adrian's countenance changed after he picked that call. I could feel the negative vibes coming from him.

I felt so ashamed of myself. I just met this guy and I was so eager and willing to surrender my virginity to him right here in his Limo.

"Am such an idiot"

Now he just received a call from his fiance and he's feeling regrets already.

I moved to the other side of the car and just looked out the window as the car sped along. I've never felt so rejected before and am so ashamed of myself right now.

The tears were threatening to spill but I held it in and held my head high. He must be feeling guilty also because he turned to me and apologized.

"Am sorry" he said.

"It's fine" I responded so silently so he wouldn't know that am so close to shedding tears right now. "I really thought he'll be the one for me."

I avoided his gaze as I kept brooding and staring out the window.

"Can we do this some other time??" He asked and I turned to look at him, surprised that he still wants to hang out with me again.

"I really like you a lot and I'd love to see you again" he continues.

"Sure" I replied with a huge grin.

we exchanged contacts when he dropped me at my apartment Then he walked me to the door and kissed me again before he turned back and left.

When he left, I opened the door and did a happy dance because he said he really likes me a lot and wants to see me again.

Adrian Fernandez wants to see more of me and I'll gladly oblige him.

"I don't fucking care if he has a girlfriend already, he'll definitely be mine."

I'll make sure he falls for me.

The desires is there already, I just need to ignite the fire.

I'll make sure he can't resist me..