

Chapter 22: Request

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"The contract is fine with me," Tinsley uttered and placed the contract on the table calmly. "But I have a request," Tinsley uttered, which made him nod coldly.

"I want to be in charge of casting my actors," Tinsley muttered, which made him nod nonchalantly. He knew she'd definitely have that request.

Jarek leaned forward, "I also have a request," he said, which made Tinsley smile slightly.

"I don't think President Jarek would be requesting for something considering that you're in charge of the whole cost of the production." She says.

"Taking actions without request will make me seem like a bad investor, won't it?" He asked, which made her scoff inwardly. Who doesn't know that president Jarek doesn't take permission? But why is he so unusual toward her?

She faked a smile, "You're right. I'd like to hear President Jarek's request." Tinsley answered.

"I have someone auditioning for a female role," Jarek uttered which made her heart begin to sting without reason.

It seems president Jarek had moved on from that night, she

thought. "Oh. Is that using the back..."

"You get to choose whether she'd pass or not." He uttered in a cold tone, so she wouldn't have the wrong thoughts which made her nod.

"Okay, I hope she's up to the task," Tinsley said with a feigned calm smile. She picked up her sunglasses and purse, "I'll be leaving."

Before he knew it, Jarek found himself asking, "Can I take you..."

He has someone else, she shouldn't get involved with him anymore, "I don't think President Jarek should be asking me such a question. You have a lot of female fans; I'm afraid they would tear me apart before I take a step into your car. I don't need another famous name in my collection." She said which made him smile in amusement.

"You're really straightforward," Jarek replied with a chuckle.

"Not at all. I'm just taking precautions." She replied.

"Ok. Everything will be ready in a few days."

"I just arrived in Ryle, I want to have a few weeks of rest and settling. Let's begin in a month's time." Tinsley replied

"Ok," Jarek said.

"Thank you for a splendid meal and meeting."

"You're welcome."

"I'll take my leave," Tinsley said to which Jarek nodded and Tinsley began to leave.

Seeing her turn her back at him, blood rushed toward his dick and it rose back to life immediately. Jarek clenched his fist as he watched Tinsley leave.

His lips were dry and his eyes darkened due to hunger for her. Jarek doesn't know what Tinsley is to him but it seems it wants to be the end of him.

Jason continued to check the time and the more it ticked, the more he frowned angrily.

Noticing Jason's annoyed actions all day, Mason immediately walked over, "What's up, buddy." Mason sat behind Jason, pretending to be an adult, something the both of them did when they were next to each other. "What got you in an angry mood? Are you sad because of mum? Oh, mummy's boy..."

"Will you shut up?" Jason spat out in anger, but Mason wasn't fazed at all

"Mom said not to use bad words." He replied with a grin.

"So, you want to snitch on me then?" Jason cast Mason an eye.

"No." Mason replied and brought his face closer to Jason, "

You lied in the morning." Mason said with a knowing smirk.

"I saw your traces on Aunty Rory's computer. So you also like that president Jarek." Mason said with a grin.

Jason turned toward Mason with a frown, "What do you mean you also? Do you like him?"

Mason doesn't notice Jason frowning because he nodded immediately, "Of course I do. Ariel also does. He might be cool. I bet he has a lot of limited edition collections, and a lot of cars, didn't you see the way he looks rich."

"You're stupid. You can buy one for yourself. Mom can also buy you one." Jason said with a sneer.

Mason furrowed his brows, "What did you mean I can buy one? Do you want mom to ask where I got my money from?" He asked in a whisper. He was joking, their mother's money is theirs.


"Okay," Jason replied coldly, his eyes back to the ticking clock.

Mason nudged Jason playfully, "Open up."

"I don't want to. Little children shouldn't care about adult business."

"What did you mean you're an adult? You're older than me by a few minutes."

"Whatever." Jason brushed him off.

 +5 BONUS

"You can just continue brooding, Ariel is more fun than you," Mason stated and stood up unhappily.

"Wait, Mason," Jason called, which made him fold his arms in feigned anger.


"Hmph. Don't try to beg me, I don't want to play with you anymore." Mason insisted.

"What did you think about president Jarek?"

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