Chapter 59: Loyalty

Tony's POV

A or dinner was served, I tried by all means to keep myself busy and mostly by all means to bumping into Tony or Adriana. He kept shooting glances at me during dinner and at a gallant of a second, Adriana nearly caught him looking at me, but he quickly looked away and by the time she looked up, she found my eyes on her and I gave a short smile before looking away.

"Demi, do you mind escorting us for a minute?", Damon asked when he walked into the kitchen as I helped Demi to serve dessert. "We'll take it from there, thanks".

He dismissed her, and she nodded her head before excusing herself "Are you okay?", he ran his hand up and down my arms from behind "I'm fine", I gave a short smile, pouring the custard over the pudding in each dessert bowl. "I'm just trying to keep busy".

He kissed my back from against mine, taking the custard and placed it on the counter

"I know you're nervous about Lyla's pregnancy, I'm sharing, I'm your end-all, end-all in the place during dinner", he kissed my shoulder and I leaned my head to rest his on right, I sort of sighed.

"Are you sure Lyla's pregnancy is going on?"

"I'm fine, seriously", I placed my hands on my hips and leaned my head. I didn't want to know what to do with myself, and then I kidded in my arms, Damon was studying me intensively, clearly not believing any word I'm saying.

"Does this have to do with the call you got earlier today?", he asked, and I looked at him in confusion. "Mom told me you had a call today, I'm sorry"

"Uh, yes", I said, but I realized I'd have nothing to say about work. "I didn't say, or I'd work call, I got a call from Lyla, she's being feeling a little sick and I'm worried", I had said this because I was afraid, I'd let my plan out to her.

"I'm sure it's nothing serious", he cooned my ear. "But if it is, I'll personally drive you to be on that the two of you can be together" I smiled hardly. "I'd like that"

"The two of you have this bond I don't get", I he laughed a little, placing the dessert bowls on a tray and I poured a custard on the remaining puddings.

"Yo like the two of you share pain or something, it's deep", he joked, and I smiled weakly as he carried the tray to the dinner table and I followed a ya him.

Dessert was over and dinner with and everyone busy with whatever they were doing, I was left alone in the kitchen washing the dishes and I guess I'm bound to find anything Romantic. The pain in my ass is this area of the house was something else, I could even hear myself think even though I didn't want to think about anything in that moment and time. I just wanted to shut myself out of my own feelings for a couple of hours and not think of anything. I took another sip of my wine and closed my eyes as I savored the taste in my mouth then I walked out to the dining table with my wine glass closed and felt the burden on shoulders was being 1. All of, and I felt a little lighter. I felt his tags the zombie, what exactly was I saying to Lyla and Tony?

It's not like Tony and I have some kind of serious history for me to be furious this time. We in the fact he was constantly being distracted by Dorcas in convenience? Something was eating my up inside, and I couldn't stake of this feeling.

Why am I feeling this way?

"Dinner was lovely", a voice said behind me and I jumped a little from being startled, spilling some wine on my hand and as I ran my dress. Tony immediately took and a handkerchief from his pocket and tried his all means to wipe the spilled wine in my dress.

"I'm so sorry Lyla", he apologized sincerely, and I gave him the wine glass to wipe and he placed the handkerchief. "And I'm sure I'm going to hit, though. This was definitely going to leave a stain.

"Lyla", he was about to say something, but then Adriana walked in behind me.

"Do this is where you two have been hiding", she stood next to Tony and wrapped her arms around his waist

"I was just thanking Lyla for showing you around today", he smiled, locking eyes with me.

"It's always welcome", I was about to turn and leave but then Adriana's voice interrupted

"Lyla, you should check out the art gallery this weekend! There is a new collection coming, and I'd like to check it out. Would kill the movie a month", she suggested, and I smiled lightly.

Art gallery?

"Sorry, I'm not sure I would also have to be anything with art", I said I'm really looking forward to spending the whole day with her. She was a cousin's in law and had absolutely nothing in common besides literature. She speaks her mind too openly and a hyperactive extrovert. We never got tired of talking, she'd get started on when she talked about her relationship with Tony. The little conversation with mother in the kitchen was a simplified version of their relationship. The things she told me, I'm not ever shocked, I'm shocked anyway.

Tony is one that constantly is on her private, bedroom a sits on his passway she just need literally a couple of hours right

Or just because Tony and I were in high school, she thought maybe we were in the same boat and there's absolutely nothing wrong with telling me he was a stalker in bed

I joined out on Tony Dorcas I actually lost count. I was shaken, I mean, shook

"That's great", she jumped excitedly, and she stood on her toes to give Tony a kiss on the cheek. "I'll see you upstairs", she turned to me. "Good Night Lyla. I'll see you in the morning", she gave me an unexpected hug and then walked back into the house.

"I also needed a girl friend", he said as he laughed nervously, and we lost each other a good night. He turned to give me look as the before jogging up the stairs and I breathed a sigh of relief.

Damon was in the shower as I showered before him when he and Damon finished games of chess in the lounge. He was disappointed because he was hoping we could shower together like the old times, but I didn't feel like it.

I was in my black lace lingerie and a short black silk gown, and when he got out the same, he stared at the doorway and shaded his white I was still applying some lotion on my legs

"Is this your way of letting me know I shouldn't have a cold shower?", he said as he walked up to me

"Is this your way of letting me you like what you see?", I asked seductively, and he locked eyes with me before standing up to lock the door

Oh, boy.

"You know exactly that you coming to bed like this is my weakness", he climbed on the bed to sit behind me, and I was between his legs. He kissed my neck while untying the gown loose and trapped it also my shoulders.

"Damon", I let my lip be continued leaving a trail of kisses on my neck and cupped both my breasts in his hands and caressed them slowly. I moaned into my bed and loud by his lips. He placed his hands on my waist and pulled me onto him so that I straddled him. He gripped my ass and I moaned, leaning back by his lips. The kiss was slow at first, but it intensified within second, and he laid on a pillow and I was on top of him. I felt his hands move from the thighs to his ass beneath me and my lowered my hips.

He claimed his lips with mine again but this time they were more demanding his tongue was in full on battle to battle my tongue. Moaning his kiss went further, with his hands caressing my thighs before he brought his hands to my neck. I let my lip nervously suppressing his moan. Knowing my head bass the sex and I felt his fingers taunting me down there.

Tony's POV

I thought seeing Lyla in an such a long time would change how I felt about her, but not even time was strong enough to change my feelings for her once and for all.

"Do you like it?", I asked, I didn't understand. I didn't want to ry. My relationship with Adriana wasn't like a coboard thing so that I could give Lyla, what we had was real. She was all I ever in the world. Okay, and I guess my ex-wife wasn't real, I believed she loved me, but I knew I'd never be able to give her what she wanted. Adriana wasn't a part of me I couldn't get back but nothing in my life it work despite my commitment issues.

I actually was a life with her. When I took her to meet my parents for the first time, they immediately loved her and I knew I could actually be with her forever. My parents approved of her, then that's one thing, they worry about.

Lyla and Dorcas were setting the table for breakfast, and she smiled at me as I walked down the stairs. Ok kay, why was she happy to see me today?

"Good morning, did you sleep well?", she asked, placing the cutlery on the table.

"I did thank", I turned to Dorcas. "Good morning Dorcs", I greeted her, and she greeted back.

"You might as well take a seat. Is Adriana going to join us?", she asked, and I nodded, telling Mr Adriana was still brushing her hair and she'll be down in a moment.

Mr Lyla was a cook that was a Scientist and grandad as, not a Doctor, Dorcas's father, Dylan and Dylan's grandfather, Dylan and Adriana the one person in pain.

"Seems you youngsters have a lot planned for today", Mr Kingsley stretched as Lyla and Dorcas brought the last dishes of the opening and gathers together when Dorcs and Mrs Kingsley cleared the table

"I was thinking maybe we could join them, don't you think Tony?", Damon suggested, and I looked out of Lyla, let me slide I had to to look up. Adriana nodded her head eagerly, and I shrugged, nodding in agreement.

"I don't think art galleries and movies are kinda your thing gentlemen. You'll be bored to death", Quinton chipped in and Damon threw him a glare.

"What about I call Joe makes me stronger", he snickered and Quinton shook his head

"I don't like this", he looked his arm. "You're making me the 9 - 9 shift on pressure"

"Maybe this is a sign that you need to get a girl", Damon teased. "And Joe makes me stronger", he was interrupted by his mother laughs, and he crossed his arms.

Tony's POV

"Don't worry G, I get you", I winked at him and Damon gave me a side eye

"That's why you're my favorite person", Q grinned and Damon threw him a glare

"We are attending Ivy's wedding this evening, would any of you like to join us?", Mom asked, and we were all excited

"Who's Ivy?", Adriana asked

"Ivy was Imperial", Quinton chipped in immediately. "I'm not going to the wedding mother, count me out"

"Me too", Damon answered

"Me three", Tray added and mother seemed disappointed hearing him say that.

"Do you like it?", Dorcas asked Lyla and Adriana frowned her eyes on him before turning to mother

"I'd like to come Mrs Kingsley, if that's okay with you", the cook and mother chipped her hands excitedly

"Dorcas, I'm so happy that you can, that's you want to come along?", she asked pleading with her eyes, my eyes turned to Quinton, who was shaking his head in disapproval

"I don't think as there, I'm not go for a wedding", I shrugged and her shoulders slumped down in disappointment, and she mashed a great sh

"I'll come with you Dorcs", Dylan flashed a smile, and she pinched his cheeks and laughed.

"Thank you my darling"

"I think it's time we go, we wouldn't want to be late for the opening", Quinton said as we all stood up. Dylan ran into my arms for a huge hug and kisses before we le.

"Bye Mamma, I love you", he waved goodbye at the doorway just when we were about to leave

"I love you too"

The art gallery opening wasn't as bad as I thought. There were Dylanists in attendance, and I'm a fan of his work. I have also the one I instantly fell in love with of a woman cradling a baby in her arms. She looked sleeping soundly in her arms and the mother looked down on her baby adoringly. The highlight of the portrait was that it was painted with charcoal, adding that significant black and white and on it. It was heavily detailed. It is true when they say a mother is every child's first love.

"Do you like it?", Damon stood behind me and wrapped his arms around my shoulders and I leaned onto him

"It's beautiful", I continued taking this masterpiece with my eyes so that I could capture this sight forever because we were not allowed to take any pictures of the pieces

"It is exceptional", he was focused on the portrait

"I know right", I breathed out, and he nodded his head. "The attention to detail and the borders. This speaks to you on its own"

"I guess we're looking a lot like Tony with us", he said, and I turned to look at him to see his eyes enormous look on his face

"I can't expect that from you, it's too expensive", I disagreed, and he chuckled, turning me around again

"I want to hire it for you", he whispered against my ear and I closed my eyes to listen to the melody of his so-soul voice. "Please let me"

I nodded my head before turning to engulf him in a long and focused kiss fully on the lips.

"Thank you", I whispered against his lips and he smiled

"You're welcome"

Tony's POV

I was back in a cab to turn to kiss Damon on the lips and turned my gaze somewhere else in the room

"Is dress pinching you hide?", Adriana asked, but I shook my head and continued walking forward to view other pieces. She kept her eyes on me as if expecting me to ask her to return that it dress anything wrong. Dead, and she must have noticed that that wasn't going to happen and continued looking at the paintings on the wall.

"What was going on back there?", she asked, and I rose my arms in confusion, during her to continue. "Meant you not liking weddings"

I shrugged. "I dunn"

"What does that mean Tony?"

"I don't like weddings Adriana", I looked away from her piercing stare. "I don't know what's hard to understand"

"What does that mean Tony?"

"Where do we fit in this equation exactly?"

She drew a breath. "Are you even planning to marry me one day?"

I thought we talked about this Adriana", I rolled my eyes little, moving to look at another portrait, and she moved closer to me, carefully not to cause a scene

"Yeah, you told me you had commitment issues, but we've been dating for two years a year", her voice was low, and I looked at her

"I know that, but marriage is a huge step and I don't think we're ready for that kind of responsibility", I said and saw her eyes widening and little before she nodded her head

"Okay, sorry", she turned to walk away, and I grabbed her by the arm, pulling her closer to my

"Do you know how you look right?", I asked, and she nodded her head as she quickly waved her hands. "I just need you to give me some time to sort some things in my life but before we leave this conversation again, you think you do that for me?"

"Yeah", she replied her head again, wrapping her arms around my waist and I kissed her forehead

Damon's POV

I caught a glimpse of Tray and Adriana sharing a hug amongst the crowd, it was the first time I saw them this close and intimate together. They hardly ever shared a kiss in my presence and Damon cheek kissed a simple hand holding. They actually looked good together, their relationship full of future beautiful problems, and I'm the criminal.

"If this have an gave an now, I'd hate to see what you are going to do at the cinema", Quinton spur behind us as Lyla and I broke our contact

"Stop being jealous", I walked joint firm and Lyla entwined their arms together, and we continued looking at other art.

"What time is the movie?", I asked looking at my wristwatch

"Six o'clock", Quinton of them spoke one and Tray and Adriana walked towards us

"It's almost half an hour before the movie starts guys, we should get going", Tray said, and we all headed for the exit

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