Chapter 64: Champagne

definitely a beautiful day to be out and about. Layla was not in bed

exchanged looks.

Damon's POV

and this was weird, I usually got up before her. I reached for my phone and the time read 06:42 I got up for a quick shower and headed downstairs soon a erwards.

I woke up and stretched my arms whilst yawning a little. Today was

Mom and Layla were drinking tea, talking and laughing in the lounge, I walked up to them with a wide smile on my face.

"Good Morning to you too, Damon", my mother pointed out sarcastically as she sipped on her tea "I'm sorry", I laughed. "How are my two favorite ladies doing this

beautiful morning?", I kissed them both on their cheeks, and they

"We're okay", they said in union as they both fixed their eyes on me of her neck as she looked at me suspiciously

"Why are you in such a good mood today?", Layla scratched the back "It's a beautiful day today, don't you think?", I said enthusiastically, and they exchanged looks again. "You do know what day it is today,

right?", I questioned and they both shrugged as they exchanged looks again in hopes they could maybe remind each other what was going on.

"No", they said again in union and my shoulders slumped in disappointment "Oh", They forgot "Layla, I think we should go help Deniz in the kitchen, breakfast

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should be served soon", mother patted Layla on her leg and she nodded before they both stood up and walked to the kitchen

Quinton jogged down the stairs widely smiling at me. "Good morning bro", he walked past me and I blinked at him. "Quinton?" I called out to him and he turned around.

"Yeah?", he rose his brow at me. "Wassup?"

especially my parents.

tiny finger.

his brows rose

"Isn't there something you're forgetting to say to me?", I motioned with my hands, and he stared blankly at me before snapping his fingers in remembrance, and he fished for something in his pockets.

He took my hand and placed my car keys in it. "I borrowed your car last night, I had a couple of errands to run, I was out of petrol", he smiled and my jaw dropped, he didn't just forget my birthday, he also took my car without asking me

"I'll make it up to you", he winked as turned on his feet and walked to the kitchen. No amount of words could explain what I was going through right now, I sat down on the couch arm in astonishment. I also bumped into my father in the hallway, he didn't even say anything, he just smiled and walked past me. They all forgot,

I mean yes, I didn't like making a fuss of my birthday, like a party or going all wild. I liked spending my birthday like any other day, as quiet as possible, but the least they could do would to wish me a happy birthday. Layla's POV

Mom and I shared a laugh at the look on Damon's face when he figured we probably forgot his birthday. Quinton walked into a kitchen, suppressing a laugh as we put candles on the cake. "And?", mother asked him, and he laughed. "He's really broken", he motioned for us to come closer, and we

peeked on him, sitting on the couch arm, deep in thought. We watched as Dad and Dylan walked down the stairs to stand in front of him, and he nearly spotted us as he suddenly turned his head. We quickly hid from him and went back to adding the final touches to the cake. **Damon's POV**

"What's the matter with you?", my father asked when he stood in

front of me as I played with the car keys in my hands. Dylan grabbed

my hand and took the keys from me as he circled them around his

"You all forgot", I rose my eyes to look at him, and he shrugged with

"Forgot what?", he questioned, and I remained quiet for all our sake,

"My birth-", I stated by was interrupted by singing coming from the kitchen " Happy Birthday to you. Happy Birthday to you. Happy Birthday dear Damon, happy birthday to you'they all singed for me as Layla

with it and other little candle on it.

little", my father added, and they all laughed

pulled her close to me, and she smiled

their way to the table

to-do list

cake", he grinned, but Mom took it from him.

you?", I rose a brow, and she shook her head

the candles, and they cheered, clapping their hands.

but no man, they have to know I'm very disappointed in them

"I thought you forgot", I laughed a little, embarrassed that I thought they forgot "And have you grumpy the whole day?", mom said, and I gave her the side eye

"This is one day in the year you wake up happy, from since you were

laughing. I closed my eyes for a second, making a wish then blew out

"Make a wish Dadda", Dylan chipped in as soon as they finished

walked towards me with the cake with the huge 28th candle on top

"What did you wish for?", Quinton asked and mother nudged him with her elbow "That's private", she warned "Well if you must know, I just want a quiet dinner with my wife", I

"Okay", Dad said as he took the cake from Layla." Let's have some

"Breakfast first", she said and the boys complained before making

"Thank you", I said as I engulfed Layla in a hug." For the beautiful cake", I said, and she wrapped her arms around me. "Don't thank me yet", she pecked me on the lips

"You're not planning anything, like a party or anything hectic, are

"You want a quiet dinner, right?", she asked, and I nodded my head

"That's the only thing I'll be planning", she said, and before I could

say something. "Breakfast is getting cold", she said as she pulled me

to the table. Layla's POV "So everything is set right? Catering, the drinks and entertainment", I asked Quinton, and he nodded his head as he ticked of items o his

"Good, I'll check on the decor", I stood to my feet. We were planning Damon a surprise birthday party, and I was using the dinner date as a plot to get him out of the house for a couple of hours while Quinton set up the party in the garden. Mom managed to drag Damon to

church to be thankful of yet another year, whilst buying us time to

There was a knock on the door and Quinton stood up to open. The

was a loud cheer and laughter as masculine voices made their way to

plan his party without him noticing anything.

a man now", he folded his arms.

tracks as they saw me.

pickup hug

laughed

looks and then shrugged

rubbed his hands excitedly

house

going?"

"We're all set", he reassured, and I nodded as I stood on my feet

where I was sitting. Matt wrapped his arm around Quinton's neck and pulled him onto his neck and messed up his hair. "It has been a while you little rascal", Quinton peeled himself from him and pushed his hair back. "I'm not freaking 10 years old for you to do this hair messing trick. I'm

"I'm a man now", Matt and Taylor mimicked him childishly, and they

laughed. Quinton walked to sit next to me, and they stopped in their

"Layla!", they said in union excitedly. I gave a little wave while

"Where are your wives?", I asked as we sat down

smiling. "Hey guys", and Matt jumped over the couch to pick me up in a hug. "It's been a while", he said, and I nodded as we broke contact. "You look good", I held him at arms length, and he sco ed. "Are you kidding me? I'm getting old and wrinkled", he joked as Taylor pulled me for a hug. "It's so nice to see you", Taylor said as he placed me down from the

nodded "I'm sure they are too", Matt smiled at me "Are you sure Damon is going to be okay with this surprise birthday party?", Taylor fixed his eyes on me. "The guy doesn't even want presents for his birthday, let alone a party"

"Well, he'll have to suck it up and enjoy the freaking party, a er all

"So, what do you want us to do?", they asked simultaneously as Matt

our hard work to pull this o ", I said sternly, and they exchanged

"We le them at the hotel, they were planning to go shopping for

"I look forward to seeing them, it's been a while", I said, and they

clothes they were going to wear tonight", Matt rolled his eyes, and we

"Why is it so quiet around here? Where is everyone?", Damon asked when we walked from the driveway into the house. We just came back from our dinner date, and Quinton texted me that everything

"Probably went to bed early", I shrugged as we walked inside the

"Well that's great", he pulled me to him. "I can't wait to rip this dress

"What?", he asked when I pulled him behind me."Where are we

was going according to plan, we could come home.

o you", he kissed my neck and I pulled myself from him.

"Which ever way you like", I said, and he grinned

behind me into the garden

himself and turned to look at me.

cheered and clapped hands

"Surprise!!"

other people.

waist.

"To take a walk in the garden, I think it's the significant way to end this beautiful day, don't you think?", I pecked him on his lips and he smiled against mine "A erwards, I get to get you out of this?", he held me by my waist, tugging on my dress

"Then what are we waiting for?", he said as he allowed me to pull him

"Has it been always this dark every time we took walks here?", he

asked curiously before the light's came on and everyone shouted.

He jumped in shock, with his hand over his heart as he laughed to

"This has you written all over it", he whispered to my ear as the crowd

"Guilty as charged", I shrugged, and he kissed my cheek before we

climbed down the stairs to mingle with the crowd

The night went on as planned. Everyone talking, laughing and having fun. Most were Damon's business associates and a few of his friends from collage. Quinton was in charge of the guest list, I didn't even know half of the people there. Someone patted me on the shoulder as I stood away from the crowd, with a glass of white in my hand. It was Michelle and Ashley. They

were ecstatic when they saw me, they both gave me tight, bone

crashing hugs to last me a lifetime. Ashley was expecting and her

baby bump was already showing. Michelle and Matt had a one year-

old daughter and Michelle showed me her pictures. She was beautiful

she inherited gorgeous genes from her mother. I congratulated both

of them, and I was really happy for them. Children have a way of

changing a person. We spent the night talking and socializing with

Damon stood at the stage and clicked his champagne glass with a

spoon to get everyone's attention. As they settled down, he asked me

to join me on stage, I shook my head no, and he asked the crowd to

cheer my name continuously until I eventually joined him on stage,

and I did. He handed me a glass of champagne and held me by the

"I would like to thank everyone who was able to make it, but most

importantly, I would like to thank this beautiful lady besides me for

thing that's ever happened to me. Thank you for everything", he

putting this thing together", he turned to look at me. "You're the best

turned to the crowd. "To Layla everyone", he rose his glass for a toast.

"To Layla", the crowd cheered back, and I flushed red. "And thank you to everyone who made this happen. I really appreciate it", he said and the crowd clapped their hands. "You didn't have to do that", I whispered to him, and he chuckles as we clicked our glasses together. The DJ started playing some music. "Let's go dance", he took one sip of his champagne, then dragged me to the dance floor with him

We danced like there was no tomorrow, but you know Damon can't

Jesse Ware song, Champagne kissestarted playing, and I nearly

screamed in excitement, there was something about the beats of that

"That's my jam", I squeaked excitedly, and he laughed as I wrapped

my arms around his neck, with his around my waist. It was now time

for slow dancing. I looked around, and it was now couple to couple,

I looked over to Damon who was already looking at me, and he rested

his forehead on mine as he closed our eyes and danced to the rhythm

dance, not to even save his life, but he was trying

song that just spoke to my soul

of the song

Do,do,do,do,do

they leave for home.

That's I'm crazy about you

You're in every single dream.

And I'm thinking about you

If you wanna do,do,do me right

people paired themselves for this song.

If you wanna leave it all tonight Do,do,do,do,do When there's nothing le J Except you and this Champagne kisses Champagne kisses The night quickly went by and past midnight, Damon and I thanked

the guests for coming as the catering crew started cleaning up. Matt

refused, telling them they've done so much already, and they rather

chill for one last night cap. A er they had their fun, they decided to go

back to the hotel and promised they'll meet up tomorrow just before

Quinton and I were sitting on the balcony, watching the night sky and

the shining stars. He was telling me about horoscopes and the

alignment of the stars. I felt Damon wrapping his arms around my

waist, hugging me from behind, covering me with his warm body.

"Goodnight you two", he gave a mini salute as he turned on his feet.

"That's my cue", Quinton said as he looked at the both of us.

and Taylor volunteered to stay and help to clean up, but Damon

"Goodnight Q", Damon and I said in union "That was a great party, don't you think?", I said, and I felt him sigh heavily "That was one of the best parties anyone has ever thrown for me", I felt his lips brush on my temple. "Thank you babe" "It's a pleasure", I smiled as I crossed my arms over my chest, clinging onto him. "I'm glad you enjoyed it"

"I did actually", he said as he turned me around. "But for now, I just

want to be with you", he leaned to peck me on the lips before taking

Immediately a er we entered our bedroom, he closed the door and

breath. He didn't want to waste a minute longer, within a split

me out of my heels before picking me up and wrapping my legs

pinned me against it, kissing me passionately I eventually ran out of

second, my dress fell to the floor, and he took it upon himself to help

me by the hand and he pulled me behind him.

around him and walked us to the bed.

me to pick up where we le the kiss.

foreplay.

o and tossed it somewhere in the room as his eyes never le mine. He didn't even want to waste time by unbuttoning his shirt, he just ripped it in half, causing the buttons to fall in dierent places on the room. He then took ohis pants in one go before crawling on top of

He was like a hungry predator, that's about to devour its prey. He

pushed down the strands of my bra, revealing my bare shoulders and

kissing them. He never grew tired of exploring my body in the form of

He then laid me gently on the bed before he shrugged his suit jacket

When he positioned himself between my legs, he stretched out his hand to pull the drawer open and I had an idea of what he was getting, so I grabbed his forearm to stop him. "I'm no longer on the pill", I said, and he remained motionless for a

second before it dawned on him what I meant, and he cracked a side

smile before pushing the drawer to close it and claimed his lips with

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mine and pulled the covers over our heads