

Wild Night 101

Chapter 101 - I've Had Enough

Sonia looked at Bryan guiltily while he moved around the house in his wheelchair. She still found it funny that they had decided to get him an electronic wheelchair for a minor sprain instead of crutches. Weren't they being a little too much?

"I really did not mean to cause you any trouble," Sonia said with a sigh. He had been pissed off ever since he was told about the reality show, and she could understand why. If her manager slash editor decided to host a reality show in her personal space, she would be just as pissed.

She had been apologizing to him for over three hours already, yet he was either ignoring her or making snide remarks. Perhaps it was time to change her approach to a more effective one.

"You didn't mean to cause me any trouble? Isn't that what you have been doing from the moment you came into my life?" Bryan asked with a scoff.

Here we go!

"Like I came into your life on my own," Sonia responded with a scoff of her own, making Bryan glare at her.

"Are you here to apologize or fight?" He hissed at her irritably. What sort of a person was this? She couldn't even stick to something as simple as an apology. It was as though she was always waiting for the perfect opportunity to fight with him so that she could say something.

"I've had enough. It's time for me to leave..."

"You won't dare!" Bryan snapped at her making her giggle.

"Why not? It's not like you can stop me. You can't even walk," Sonia said, and gave a short derisive laugh, which made Bryan glare at her.

"Don't think I will let you walk in and out of my life as you please," Bryan growled.

"You have always wanted me out of your life, haven't you? Why are you trying to stop me now? Besides if I should leave now and tell them we've broken up over an unresolvable misunderstanding, I'm sure the reality show will be canceled. And then all your problems will disappear along with me," Sonia said using her hands to make a waving gesture in the air.

Bryan looked at her, as he tried to figure out what was going on in her head. Was she serious? Or was she plotting something again? He just couldn't seem to understand or trust this lady. The best place to have her was under his roof where he could keep an eye on her. Only God knew under what rock she would hide after leaving his house.

"No. You can't leave," Bryan said, making Sonia raise a brow.

Sonia tried to hide a smile as she raised a brow, "And why not?"

"We have an agreement, remember? Besides, Didn't you say you were going to write about us? What do you plan to do about our story if you leave now?" Bryan asked not realizing that he had stopped being angry and was now more focused on trying to get her to stay.

Sonia sighed dramatically, "Well, as you said, it won't make an interesting story anyway, so I don't think there is any need to go on such an unfruitful adventure with you. I will go and pack up my stuff, get me my laptop now that you can move freely," Sonia said and walked away very quickly before the laughter that was bubbling inside her would erupt.

Bryan turned his wheelchair in the direction Sonia had gone, and watched her as she walked away. Did she really mean it? Why did she want to leave all of a sudden? Was it because of his angry reaction concerning the reality show? Bryan wondered with a frown. It was now very obvious that she really didn't care about him as she had said, else how could she decide to leave just like that? His ego was bruised, since no lady had ever treated him this way.

After all that talk earlier about wanting to frustrate him... Not that he actually wanted to be frustrated by her... But she was all talk and no action, Bryan thought with a scowl as he headed for the bedroom.

Meanwhile, once Sonia walked into the bedroom, her body shook as she burst into laughter. That had been easier than she had thought it would be. She paused by the closet door, placing her right forefinger on the tip of her nose as she thought of what had just transpired between her and Bryan. Was he that naive? How could he not know that she was just turning the table on him? Perhaps it was because he had never been in a real relationship, if he had, he would have learned the fine art of turning tables by now.

Once she heard the sound of his wheels she quickly took out her luggage box and started making a show of opening the drawers and taking her clothes from the hangar.

"It's late already. You can't leave," Bryan said from the doorway as he watched her throw her clothes inside the box.

"Isn't that why there are hotels? Don't worry, I will be fine," Sonia assured him without turning to look at him, lest he sees the amusement on her face.

"Don't you think the reality show might help make our story more interesting?" Bryan asked, making Sonia pause.

Our story? He had said that the first time and she had thought it was a mistake, yet he was saying it again, "It is MY story, not our story," Sonia corrected.

"As long as it's about the both of us, it's our story. So answer my question," Bryan said, still staring at her from the doorway.

"Why? You are suddenly interested in the same reality show you were giving me a hard time over all day?" Sonia asked with a snort as she turned around to glare at him.

She must really be pissed, Bryan thought with a sigh when he saw the glare in her eyes. He had been angry no doubt, and they both knew he had every right to be mad. Maybe he had taken it too far and shouldn't have taken it out on her since she wasn't the one who had asked the CEO to come up with such a stupid plan... Okay, maybe the plan wasn't so stupid since it would also help him stay occupied, even though he hated the idea of doing it in his personal sanctuary.

"I'm willing to let go of the fact that your Instagram post gave him that godforsaken idea... We had an agreement, so let's honor it," Bryan said reasonably.

"So you have decided to do the reality show?" Sonia asked, leaning on the doorway of the closet with one hand on her waist as she looked at him.

"It will give you the exposure you need as a writer, and as Jeff said, it will help take care of my trouble with the producer and directors," Bryan said matter of factly, making Sonia narrow her eyes at him.

"And when did you become so reasonable to come to this conclusion?" Sonia asked, doubting that he had come to this conclusion just within the last couple of minutes since her false outburst.

Seeing that she had stopped throwing her clothes into the box, Bryan moved further into the bedroom, "I was thinking about it before you picked a fight with me. I'm beginning to think picking a fight with me is your hobby, or should I say your area of expertise?" Bryan asked eyeing her with mild annoyance.

"You started the fight, didn't you? Sonia asked defensively as she returned to packing her box.

"I thought we agreed that you're not leaving anymore, and we are going to just do the reality show?" Bryan asked with a frown.

"I don't have to do the show from your bedroom, do I? I will move to any of the other bedrooms. I'm glad you now have a means of locomotion. At least I can have a good night's sleep now," Sonia said as she shut the box before turning to look at him.

"Once I settle in, I will be in the kitchen to fix dinner. Make sure to join me there so that we can get our love story straight for the show," Sonia ordered before rolling the luggage box out of the room, leaving Bryan staring after her speechlessly.

Did she just order him in his own house?

Chapter 102 - Killing Many Birds With One Stone

After Tom had taken a sip from the glass of water offered to him by Lucy, and he was calm, he cocked his head to the right and looked at her. Lucy's face flushed a deep red and she bit her lower lip in embarrassment without meeting his gaze.

Although when she had asked that they have dinner together, he had suspected she was indirectly issuing a sexual invitation, but he hadn't expected such a bold and direct question from her. What was he going to do with this lady?

After a couple of seconds, Tom cleared his throat, "Why can't I seem to remember telling you anything about having sex with you after dinner?" Tom asked in amusement.

He hadn't invited her to his house to have sex with her? He had no plans of having sex with her tonight? Did that mean the candlelit dinner was merely for the sake of eating together and not because he was trying to slowly seduce her and ease her into the evening? Why then had she gone through the stress of picking her new undies and wearing this sexy dress? Now he would know what she had been thinking and why she had dressed up like this. If only she had taken a moment to think before opening her mouth to voice her thoughts.

An awkward silence ensued between them, and the only sound in the room was that of the ticking clock, "I... will do the dishes," Lucy offered in a slightly cracked voice, breaking the silence between them as she pushed her chair away from the table and stood up.

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"You don't have to do that. I will take care of it myself," Tom offered, standing up to pack the dishes himself.

As Lucy reached out to pick up the plate she had used, Tom reached for the plate at the same time and touched her hand in the process. The sudden contact startled Lucy and she quickly snatched her hand from the plate as though she had been burned, making Tom look at her with interest.

"I will just go now. Thanks for dinner," she said and before he could say anything, she quickly picked up her handbag from the table and headed for the door. Before she could reach the door, Tom followed in quick steps and grabbed her arm, gently pulling her back to stand in front of him, making her heart beat wildly against her chest.

"You can't leave. We haven't had dessert yet," Tom said as, placing both hands on her shoulder to keep her in place.

"I'm full," she said without meeting his gaze, and Tom chuckled.

"I noticed that you seemed to enjoy the meal. I'm going to pack some for you when we are done. For now, just sit in the living room and pick out any movie of your choice while I clear the table and do the dishes, okay?" He asked as he reached out with his thumb to brush it against her chin.

Lucy shivered involuntarily when felt his touch on her skin, and sucked in a breath as butterflies began to flutter in her belly. She swallowed hard before taking a step away from him, letting his other hand fall from her shoulder.

"Relax, Lu. I'm not sure any of my ex-girlfriends were this jumpy around me," Tom murmured, "You are not forgetting that you are now my girlfriend, are you?" He asked, making her lift her head to look at him.

"Fake girlfriend," Lucy reminded him.

"Not a fake girlfriend. It's a relationship... Just a temporary relationship in which the both of us can learn from each other. That means we have to do everything a real couple would do. I will do with you everything I did with my ex-girlfriends. That is the only way you can be able to spot my flaws," Tom said, making Lucy's brows pull together thoughtfully.

By everything did he mean sex too? She wondered but chose not to ask him since she didn't want to embarrass herself again any more than she had done already, as he might be forced to think that having sex with him was the only thing on her mind.

"Remember what I said before? Once you stop being comfortable with the relationship, you can call it off. Or are you going to dump me before we even start?" He asked with a teasing smile when he saw the frown on her face.

Lucy sighed, "After this is over, and you start dating her, you won't bring up our history anymore, right? Everything will be behind us?" Lucy asked hopefully.

"There will be no need to," Tom assured her with a smile. Of course, there would be no need to bring it up when she would be the person he was dating.

Lucy closed her eyes for a moment and tried to think as Sonia would think in this situation. Everyone knew Sonia was the crazy and wild one between them. Sonia would likely have asked her to be more daring. To just go with the flow and have fun, since it wasn't a real relationship.

She could also just decide to look at it as a part-time training or course with many perks. She needed both the experience and the invisible certificate she would get from this to finally get Sonia and her family off her back. This would also give her the chance to bring Anita and Tom closer to each other. And finally, Tom would also let her be once he got the woman he wanted. She was using one stone to kill many birds.

Once she reminded herself of all these, she opened her eyes, "Okay. I will pick out a movie," she said with a determined nod before walking away from him.

Tom had a grin on his face as he walked into the kitchen to do the dishes. Even though it wasn't exactly the kind of relationship he wanted from her, this was a good start. It would give him the opportunity to be closer to her, and get to know her better.

Less than thirty minutes later Tom joined her in the living room, "Picked any yet?" He asked as he sat down on the couch beside her.

"I'm surprised that people still use DVD players, but I'm even more surprised that all the movies you have in here are old," Lucy said with a yawn as she handed him the one she had chosen.

"Are you sure you want to see a movie with me? I could doze off in the middle of the movie," Lucy said as she tried to cross her legs. Now that Tom was seated very close to her, and she knew they weren't going to be having sex, she no longer felt comfortable in her dress.

"You want to change into something more comfortable?" Tom asked when he noticed how she kept crossing and uncrossing her legs.

"What about we call it a night and see the movie some other time? Where are you going to?" She asked when Tom stood up and walked away while she was still speaking.

"Be right back," he said as he walked into his bedroom, and came out with a t-shirt, and a jogger, "You can just change into this," Tom said, handing them to her.

Lucy looked at him incredulously, "I live next door... I could just go home and change into something else," Lucy pointed out.

"Don't you think it's probably best if we forget the proximity of our houses? I don't think people go home in the middle of a date to change their outfits. So why don't you change into your boyfriend's clothes as every normal girlfriend would do? I'm sure you will feel more comfortable in them," Tom said with a smile, and Lucy rolled her eyes before taking the clothes from him.

He led her to the guestroom where she could change out of her clothes and returned to the living room to see the movie she had picked. His lips curved in a smile when he saw the title of the movie, "What Women Want" she had obviously picked the movie with him in mind. Good thing was that he has never seen the movie, so he was just going to enjoy it.

Meanwhile, just as Lucy started taking off her clothes in the bedroom, her cell phone started ringing. She opened her handbag and took out the phone. Once she saw that the call was from

Anita, she was overwhelmed with a sudden sense of guilt, but she quickly shook it off, reminding herself that nothing was going on between Anita and Tom yet, so she wasn't doing anything wrong.

"Hey!" She greeted immediately she accepted the call.

"I'm sorry I didn't call earlier to find out if you had gotten home," Anita said apologetically.

"It's okay. I'm fine," Lucy rushed to assure her.

"Thanks for coming over. I enjoyed your company," Anita said with a small smile.

"Same here," Lucy said even though she didn't exactly believe what Anita had just said.

"By the way, I was wondering if you had any serious plans for tomorrow?" Anita asked curiously, wanting to set her plans in motion as quickly as possible.

Lucy winced, not knowing how to respond to the question as she wasn't very keen to visit Anita's house again, "Uhm, I..."

Sensing a refusal, Anita quickly cleared her throat, "I was hoping we could all hang out and maybe see a movie. I mean me, you, and your driver. You don't mind, right?" Anita asked the last part in a way that was meant to make Lucy feel like if she turned down the offer, then she was looking down on her driver.

She wanted to hang out with Tom, but was trying to do so indirectly by wanting a group hangout? Lucy thought with a knowing smile. It seemed like Anita had a thing for Tom already, but wanted to see him and know him better. How could she turn down such an offer? "Sure. Let's all hang out tomorrow," Lucy said with a happy smile.

Anita had an equally happy smile on her face as she let out an excited squeal, "Perfect then. By the way, the bill is on me!" Anita said excitedly, making Lucy smile as she hung up the call.

She must really like Tom a lot to be so excited about this, Lucy thought with a happy smile as she quickly changed her clothes and returned to join Tom in the living room.

Now that Anita was making the matchmaking easier for her, she needed to work on making Tom the perfect boyfriend.

Chapter 103 - Dance Performance

"Hey, Candy! Someone is asking for you," One of the Sodom and Gomorrah club bouncers called out to Candy who was in the dressing room taking a breather after her fourth performance for the evening.

"Brandy can go in my stead, I don't think I have the strength right now. I need to catch my breath," Candy said with a shake of her head, tapping Brandy who was busy fixing her make-up beside her to stand up.

"No, she can't come! He specifically asked for you. You know the rules Candy, you can't turn down a VVIP patron," the bouncer reminded her.

"A VVIP patron? Do you know who he is?" Candy asked thoughtfully.

"I'm paid to get you when you're needed, not to answer your questions," the bouncer responded irritably.

Hearing the annoyance in his voice, Candy bent down to adjust the red stocking and the black garter belt she was wearing under her super mini skirt. She pushed up her boobs which were barely covered by the tiny top she was wearing, before straightening to check her appearance in the mirror. Satisfied with her outfit, she adjusted the afro wig on her head, and added a coat of red lipstick on her lips before walking out of the room with the bouncer, "What does he want me to get him?"

"One of the waiters already served him. Your presence is all he requires. He is in VVIP room 5," the bouncer informed her before returning to his duty post.

Who was the VVIP patron asking to see her? And why? It wasn't like she didn't need the extra money, but she felt anxious. Without knocking she opened the door of the hall, and walked into the room which was dimly lit by colored bulbs, "You sent for...." The rest of her words trailed off when she saw Matt seated there.

"I guess last night was not enough for you, was it? You want some more?" She asked with a sigh, even though Matt could hear the slight annoyance in her voice.

Matt said nothing as he took in her appearance and her outfit. She looked completely different from the lady he had met the previous night, "Sit. Let's talk," Matt said, his tone not giving away his thoughts, as he was not in the mood to banter with her.

They had started on a good foot, and everything had been fine right until the moment they had sex, and that was what was confusing him. Had the sex been so bad that she didn't want to see him anymore?

"I don't talk here. I strip dance. I'm here to entertain people. So it's either you are here for my services, or not." Her tone became brisk and business-like.

"Okay, you don't have to say anything. You can entertain me while I talk to you, can't you?" Matt asked, making her look at him wearily.

Although she liked him, she didn't want to get involved with him. Getting involved with him will only result in one thing, and that was ridicule. She would get very embarrassed and hurt, and her son would also suffer from her humiliation. More than what she wanted, her son's needs came first, and he definitely didn't need her to do something that would give people room to say unkind things to him or bully him.

"And what if I don't want to hear whatever it is you have to say?" Candy asked with a slightly raised brow, as she didn't want to get involved with him any more than she already had.

"I can't understand why you are being so mean," Matt said in confusion.

"I'm being mean? What were you expecting when you decided to come to my workplace this way? That I would feel excited? Flattered? We both had good sex, and that was it. I don't understand why you are here to see me. Is it only okay when a guy wants nothing more from a lady after sex? Because I'm a lady I can't ask you to leave me alone?" Candy asked in annoyance, making Matt sigh.

"Alright. I won't say a word. You can just entertain me," Matt said, deciding to wait until she closed from work so he could talk to her outside the club.

Candy eyed him skeptically for a moment. This was going to be a lot more awkward than she had thought. She wasn't sure she could handle things professionally with him. This was the reason it was a bad idea to mix business with pleasure. How would she have known that he was going to come here?

"What? You're no longer going to do your performance?" Matt asked when she didn't move. It wasn't like he had expected her to dance anyway, but seeing how she had been talking so business-like since she walked in, he had thought she would.

Candy took in a deep breath. This was her job and major means of livelihood. If Matt wanted a performance, then he would get one. And maybe if she did it right, he would understand the kind of job she did, and why he needed to stay away from her. All she needed to do now was to pretend that this wasn't the man she had spent the previous evening with. He was a stranger to her.

Having made up her mind on that, Candy walked over to where the music player was, at the other end of the room, away from Matt. She picked a cool and slow song that wouldn't need her to exert herself, before going to stand Candy under the spotlight in the center of the room where a pole was standing.

Closing her eyes and taking in a deep breath, Candy started to sway her body to the rhythm of the music, surprising Matt who hadn't really expected her to do it. He opened his mouth to stop her, but nothing came out when she opened her eyes to look at him, and he saw the distant look in her eyes.

He understood those unseeing eyes well enough. He could tell she had emotionally distanced herself from whatever was happening in the room. She was quite a stubborn lady.

With her eyes on him, she slowly began to strip off her clothes. She started by taking off the tiny top and letting it fall to the ground, allowing Matt's eyes to feast on the tits his mouth had devoured the previous evening. Matt's hands twitched to touch them once again. He remembered how they had felt under his hand and how her nipples had hardened from his touch.

Without breaking away from his gaze, she gave him a seductive smile and winked at him as she unzipped the skirt and let it fall to the ground, revealing the black garter belt and red stockings, before raising one leg like a ballet dancer and wrapping it around the pole.

Candy kept gyrating and writhing on the pole until the first music ended and the music player switched to more sensual music. Matt didn't say a word. He couldn't breathe as he watched her approach where he was seated slowly. She would pause after taking only a few steps and strike simulated sexual postures. By the time she got to where he was seated, the music player had moved to the next song, so she straddled him.

An emotion flickered in Candy's eyes when she felt the bulge between his legs under her, but she blinked it off as she started to give him a lap dance, "You can touch," she said to him, looking into his eyes, and before the words left her mouth Matt grabbed her boobs with one hand, and gently squeezed her nipple which hardened immediately, while he moved his other fingers to caress the back of her neck.

She soon realized her mistake when a soft moan escaped from her lips. She could try to deceive herself that he was a stranger, but her body knew otherwise. With other patrons, it was strictly business and they could touch her without eliciting a response, but with Matt, it wasn't so.

She met Matt's knowing gaze, and it was clear to them both that there was undeniable sexual chemistry between them. Matt leaned forward to kiss her and used his hand which was still caressing the back of her head to propel her forward. Just as their lips were about to meet, the music ended at that moment, and Candy quickly snapped out of it, and scurried out of his lap, grateful that the music had stopped before she made any mistake.

She swallowed hard as she moved away from him, "Your time is up."

"Then I will pay for some extra time," Matt offered, wanting to stand up to hold her, but unable to because of his erection which was yet to subside. How could it, when the cause of it was still standing in front of him in all her naked glory?

"I'm done for the night. Goodnight," Candy said as she headed for the door, and as an afterthought, she paused by the door and turned to him, "Don't come back here," she added before walking out.

Like hell, I won't! Matt muttered to himself as he stood up and tried to adjust his pants. Now that he knew for a certain that she was just as sexually attracted to him as he was to her, he wasn't going to leave her alone.

Chapter 104 - You Won't Remain The Same

Rolling his wheelchair to the kitchen, Bryan stopped by the door when he noticed that Sonia was standing there with her back to him, dressed in just one of his shirts and a female boxer pants. She has made sure to tie the shirt at her waist in a way that her well-shaped ass was very visible with all the curves of her body. He drew in a deep breath and made a mental note to focus his eyes on only her face, and stay in the part of the kitchen that won't give him a proper view of her body.

"You finally decided to join me," Sonia said, turning around to look at him with a welcoming smile.

Looking at the smile on her face now, one wouldn't guess that just a moment ago she had been packing up to leave his house and life. Why had he even stopped her again? She had offered to end everything, so why had he stopped her? That was the question he had been asking himself since she left him in his bedroom.

"What can I help with?" Bryan asked as he rolled his wheelchair in the opposite direction from her. The last thing he wanted was to be on the same eye level as her ass.

"You can help me chop the vegetables for the salad," Sonia said, pointing to the area she had kept them, while she continued to stir something in the pot.

Bryan did as he was told, and they both worked in silence for a while until Bryan broke the silence by asking her a question, "Were you really going to leave?"

Sonia paused what she was doing and turned to look at him with pursed lips, as though considering whether or not to answer his question. After a few moments when Bryan was beginning to think she wasn't going to say anything she shook her head, "No, I wasn't."

His brow shot up, "You weren't?"

"Yeah."

"So why were you packing up?" Bryan asked, making her lips curve in a smile.

"Because I wanted you to beg me to stay. Knowing me, did you really think I am going to leave you just like that?" Sonia asked with an amused smile, which made Bryan look at her with interest.

He wondered how Lucy had managed to remain sane and decent when she had someone as manipulative as Sonia in her life, "I guess I don't think much when it comes to you," Bryan murmured, making Sonia grin.

"I guess I like you that way," Sonia said as she met Bryan's gaze. They stared into each other's eyes for a moment, and Bryan was reminded about the heated moment with her on the bed that afternoon.

This was the first time he was finding himself attracted to someone he didn't even like. Sonia was too annoying and stubborn for his liking. She was a mischievous creature that reminded him of a goat, or was it a monkey?

"Have you come up with a name for our story?" Bryan asked as he looked away from her and returned his attention to the vegetables.

"You seem awfully interested in the story," Sonia observed.

"I am always interested in anything that has to do with me," Bryan pointed out, not wanting to tell her that it was because he was a fan of her work, and he was curious to see what she would write this time. Reading a story about them would give him an insight into what she truly thought about him, and somehow he wanted to know.

"Well, the name is a secret. Why don't I surprise you with that?" Sonia asked with a wink, which made his heart skip a beat. When did winking become so sexy? Bryan wondered.

At the mention of her editor, Bryan remembered that he had sent an email to her editor before Sonia's arrival, and he was yet to check for the man's response. He made a mental note to do that once he had the time, "Can I read what you have written so far?" Bryan asked, surprising Sonia.

"No. Why?" She asked curiously.

Bryan shrugged, "Since it's about me too, shouldn't I see if you're making me out to be a terrible person or a great person?" Bryan asked, and she smiled.

"Don't worry too much, I'm making you out to be exactly what you are... Although I doubt that you know what you are yet," Sonia said, making his brows furrow.

"And what do you mean by that?"

"I mean you won't remain the same by the time we are done," Sonia promised, leaving Bryan to wonder if that was going to be a good thing or not.

"So are you going to let me see what you've written?" Bryan asked again, wanting a definite answer.

"Maybe. But first, you have to return my writing materials. You have to show the viewers of the show that you love and support your fiancée's career after all," Sonia said with a playful smile that tugged at Bryan's heart.

"Maybe," Bryan said and looked away from her once again. Why was she always smiling so cheerfully? Maybe not always, Bryan thought in amusement when he remembered how foul-tempered she had been at the game arcade the previous day. He had enjoyed hanging out with her the previous day and somehow had really wanted to ride the carousel with her, and play other games, just for the fun of watching her cuss and vent her frustration every time things failed to go her way.

Somehow he was glad that he had been able to at least take her out on a date before he hurt his leg, "I'm sorry I wasn't able to take you to the amusement park as promised," Bryan said with a tinge of regret in his voice.

Once again, Sonia looked at him in surprise. She hadn't expected an apology since he was obviously injured, "You can always take me to the amusement park after your ankle has healed," Sonia reminded him with a small smile.

"Sure."

"I had fun yesterday thanks to you. I can't remember the last time I had that much fun," Sonia said with an amused smile.

"Really?" Bryan asked as he finished chopping the vegetables and rolled his wheelchair to the kitchen sink to wash his hands and dry them with a napkin.

"Yeah. I'm almost always busy with my writing, so I can be indoors for days without stepping out unless I need to get something," Sonia explained.

"Now I'm glad I seized your laptop. You need the break," Bryan said, making Sonia giggle.

"Not for long though, else I won't be able to pay my bills. Believe me, you don't want me to show you my gold-digging abilities," Sonia said playfully, making Bryan chuckle involuntarily.

Hearing him laugh, Sonia looked at him with a small smile. She couldn't believe she was actually enjoying a normal conversation with him, and neither of them was glaring at each other.

"By the way, you will need some clothes for the reality show. Mia will go shopping with you as planned, just make sure you don't let her pick your outfits. She has a very bad fashion sense, yet considers herself a fashionista," Bryan said in a tone tinged with amusement and fondness for Mia.

"You seem to like her a lot?" Sonia asked curiously.

He cleared his throat, as though embarrassed that Sonia had found out a secret, "She is very vocal and cool. Not everyone that works for a celebrity is that way."

"I guess so," Sonia said with a small smile, glad to see this part of him, "I was wondering, how come you don't have a picture of your family in the house?" She asked curiously when she suddenly remembered Lucy's request.

"I don't know. It just never occurred to me to get one," Bryan said with a shrug.

"You won't believe what I discovered," Sonia said when she remembered what Lucy had told her the previous night.

"What?" Bryan asked curiously.

"My best friend happens to be your brother's personal assistant, can you believe it?" Sonia asked in such a disbelieving tone that if Bryan hadn't known better, he would have actually believed that she only just found out about it.

"Are you serious?" He asked, sounding equally surprised. He was surprised because he hadn't expected her to tell him that, but then again he realized now that he should have been more surprised that she hadn't mentioned something as simple as that to him from the start.

"You can't believe my surprise when she told me that she was moved to his office as his personal assistant," Sonia continued while Bryan kept staring at her speechlessly like he was dumbfounded by the information.

Perhaps Lucy only just told her about being Tom's personal assistant now? That couldn't be possible. Why then had Sonia been fishing for information concerning his brother this whole time? Why had Sonia waited this long to tell him? Was there a new plan? Did Lucy find out her driver was the boss? Bryan wondered, not knowing what to think about the whole thing.

"My brother isn't going to believe this! I should tell him about it. You don't mind if I tell him, right?" Bryan asked curiously.

"Will that affect her job?" Sonia asked with a concerned frown, which made Bryan wonder if that was the reason she had kept it from him. Perhaps Lucy was scared she might lose her job? None of this whole thing made any sense.

"Of course, not. I will just let him know his personal assistant is my fiancée's best friend, that's all," Bryan assured her, and then paused when something occurred to him, "You are very sure she won't tell him it's a fake engagement?" Bryan asked Sonia, and she gave him a nod.

"They're not even friends, so she has no reason to tell him anything about me," Sonia said confidently.

Chapter 105 - Sleepover

Once Lucy returned to the living room, she sat on the couch opposite Tom, and he raised a questioning brow.

"What?" She asked when she noticed the way he was staring at her.

"I guess I'm going to have to teach you a lot of things when it comes to relationships. You can't sit that far away from your man," Tom said, patting the spot next to him for her to join him.

"If I wanted to learn about relationships you don't think I will go to someone whose relationships actually work?" Lucy muttered under her breath, loud enough for Tom to know she said something, but low enough for him not to hear what she had said.

"Did you say something?" Tom asked, and Lucy shook her head.

"I just think we don't need to get too close to each other since we both know it's not real," Lucy said with a shrug.

"I said it's real but temporary," Tom corrected.

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"Does that mean you are going to... I mean, like are we going to do things people in real relationships do?" Lucy asked uncomfortably, and Tom grinned when he saw the blush that stained her cheeks.

"What do you mean by 'things'?" Tom asked, blinking at her innocently.

Why did she always have to be so shy and embarrassed about normal things like these? This was one of those times she wished she was as outspoken as Sonia was. Maybe she needed to let Sonia coach her, Lucy thought in frustration.

"Kissing and stuff?" She asked without meeting his gaze.

"I don't know what you mean by stuff, but the answer is YES. Why? Do you have an issue with kissing me?" Tom asked, and Lucy swallowed.

Was she supposed to answer this question?

"I don't know if you remember, but the first night we met, you asked me to kiss you first, so I don't think you have an issue with kissing me," Tom said, making Lucy close her eyes in embarrassment. Now she wished the ground would open up and swallow her.

"No need to feel too embarrassed. Now come here," Tom said, patting the seat once again.

"You need to know that I don't like PDA (Public displays of affection)," Lucy said, and Tom raised both brows.

"I don't think so," Tom said with a shake of his head.

"You don't need to think so. I'm just telling you I don't like clingy people, and I don't like PDA," Lucy said.

"How can you say you don't like something you haven't even experienced before? Shouldn't you come to such a conclusion only after you have been in a relationship and experienced it?" Tom asked, making Lucy's brow pull together in a frown.

"I've seen other people in relationships do it, and I don't like it. I don't have to experience something to know how I feel about it," Lucy countered stubbornly.

Tom smiled at that, "We will see about that. Enough of the argument already, come sit beside me. I'm clingy and I love PDA, who knows? Maybe that's why they all left," Tom lied since he had never been clingy with any of the ladies in his past. He hadn't even taken his time to know them enough to tell them the truth before started acting up.

Lucy sighed as she stood up, and walked over to where he was. Once she sat down beside him, Lucy's heart skipped a beat when he pulled her close to himself so that her head was on his chest. She tried to move away, but Tom wrapped both arms around her as he placed his nose in her hair to inhale it.

"Your hair smells really nice," he whispered, making her stay still.

In that position, the powerful scent of his cologne flooded her nostrils, and she took in a deep breath. She had always wanted to sniff his body, and now she realized she was doing just that.

He was her temporary boyfriend, right? So she at least had the right to do this. If he could be clingy and hold her this way when he had someone else he liked, then she could also be selfish and do whatever she wanted.

Her mouth went completely dry when he moved his nose from her hair down to her ear and then her neck, "I love your body spray too," Tom said, fighting the urge to kiss her neck.

Lucy swallowed as she felt the tip of his nose on her neck, and one of his hands moved to touch her hair. Was he going to have sex with her now? She wondered.

Tom slowly cupped the back of her head, and weaved his hand into her hair, massaging her scalp gently in a way that made a sigh escape from her lips. He placed the other hand under her chin and raised her face so that she was looking at him.

Lucy's heart skipped a beat as she met his gaze, and she involuntarily swallowed. Her little pink tongue darted out of her mouth to wet her dry lips, and Tom's eyes followed the movement.

They both looked into each other's eyes for a moment while Lucy's heart fluttered. Tom bent his head down a bit and paused as he waited for Lucy to make the next move.

As if she was being compelled by his eyes, she raised her head slightly too in a way that their faces were now very close to each other, and his breath fanned her face.

Tom swallows as he looked into her beautiful face, while his hand behind her hair resumed massaging her scalp. Her eyes fluttered as she tried to keep it open.

Just a kiss, Tom promised himself. He wasn't going to take it further than a kiss. He just wanted to taste her lips right now. He needed to.

Using the hand behind her hair, he pushed her head forward, and before she knew it he covered her lips with his own. Her lips tasted of wine, so he suckled on it. He sucked her lower lip, eliciting an involuntary moan from her, and after sucking on the lower lip for a while he moved to the upper one, wanting to suck out the wine on it until he could taste just her.

He dipped his tongue slightly inside her mouth, kissing her deeply as he nibbled on her lips with his teeth. Lucy moaned loudly this time as her hand moved to the front of his shirt and grabbed it for support. Her toes curled, and her stomach fluttered as she tried to think of what was happening.

Were they finally going to have sex? What could she do now? She wondered as her hand moved over his body, and she returned the kiss, trying to match his passion. She knew she wasn't exactly a good kisser, since she was inexperienced, but she tried to mimic everything he was doing.

Tom lifted her off the couch without breaking the kiss and placed her over his leg so that she was straddling him as they kissed. In this new position, Lucy raised a hand to his head and weaved her finger into his short crop of hair as he was doing to hers and gently massaged it too.

A groan escaped from Tom's lips, making him realize that if he was going to stop, then he needed to stop now that he still could. Could he? He wondered as he opened his eyes to look at Lucy whose eyes were closed as she kissed him. He slowly withdrew his hand from her hair and ran it down her back before breaking the kiss.

Lucy's eyes fluttered open, and slowly the mist of desire faded from her eyes, replaced by confusion.

What had just happened between them? How come her body had reacted that way? Why did he stop so abruptly?

She wasn't having sex with him because she desired him, was she? She was having sex with him only because he had said she owed him that, and both Sonia and Lucas had said the same thing, right? So why then was she wishing he hadn't stopped?

And what was that thing poking her... Her eyes slightly widened in surprise when she realized she was still seated on his legs, and what she was feeling between her legs was his erection. She quickly got off his lap as her face flushed a bright red.

Tom on the other hand who had been watching all the emotions that flickered on her face, almost chuckled when she slid off his lap, and put some distance between them without leaving the couch. She did desire him after all, he thought in satisfaction.

"Do you think I'm a bad kisser? Perhaps that's why they left?" He asked with a teasing smile.

She cleared her throat, "Are we still going to watch the movie, or you want to talk?" she asked without looking at him since she could guess that he was probably laughing at her.

"I guess I'm a terrible kisser after all," Tom said with a mock sigh as he turned on the television and DVD player.

Bad kisser my ass! Lucy thought as she tried to compose herself, and focused her attention on the television. She didn't bother to look in Tom's direction as they watched the movie. Not even when he offered her the chocolate mousse dessert, did she look at him. She accepted the glass from him and thanked him before digging into it.

Tom grinned to himself as he ate. He knew that all he needed to do, was keep tempting and teasing her this way, and soon she would stop feeling this embarrassed around him.

Halfway into the movie, Tom who had been engrossed in the movie turned to see Lucy who had dozed off as promised. She had folded her body into a small ball on the couch so that she wouldn't touch him, and her head was resting in the crook of the armchair.

He chuckled when he noticed that she was holding on to the dessert spoon in one hand, and there were chocolate residues on the edge of her lips.

"How adorable," he murmured to himself as he moved closer to her. He considered waking her up to take her home but decided against it when he saw how peaceful and lovely she looked in her sleep. Besides, she was his girlfriend now, so she could sleep over, Tom thought with a grin as he bent down and placed one arm under her legs, and the other behind her neck before lifting her off the couch.

Lucy stirred in her sleep at the sudden motion and her eyes fluttered open as he carried her to his bedroom. She looked at Tom sleepily before snuggling closer to him, much to his surprise.

Chapter 106 - Progress

Lucy stirred in her sleep in the middle of the night when she felt a little pressure in her bladder. The first thing she noticed was that this wasn't her bedroom. It didn't smell like her room, and the mattress was soft unlike hers.

Her eyes snapped open in surprise and she held her breath when she realized that she wasn't the only person on the bed. Someone else was sleeping beside her on the bed? Who was it? She wondered in confusion as her brain was yet to boot completely.

Her back was pressed against something solid in a spoon position. She knew it was a person because of the heat emanating from the person's body, and because of his breath which was fanning her neck.

What was going on? She wondered as she tried to remember how and where she had slept off. Her nostrils twitched when she recognized the familiar scent in the bedroom and her lips rounded in surprise when she realized who was on the same bed with her. Tom! She thought with wide eyes.

Her heart skipped a beat when she remembered that she had fallen asleep while watching a movie with him... With him as her boyfriend!

Holy shit!

But why was she sleeping with Tom on the same bed? What happened? They didn't do anything else after that kiss, did they? Nah, they didn't. If they had done anything she would have remembered, since she had deliberately not taken too much alcohol for this reason, and she was also still fully dressed in Tom's clothes.

From the sound of his even breathing, she could tell that he was fast asleep, so she tried to quietly crawl out of the bed so she could leave and return to her apartment before he wakes up, but she stiffened when she felt his arm come around her waist and he snuggled closer to her.

Tom who had been sleeping comfortably beside her, noticed the moment she stiffened and opened his eyes when he realized that she was awake because of her uneven breathing.

"From the way you slept off I wasn't expecting you to wake up until morning," Tom said in a husky whisper which made her toes curl as he snuggled closer to her and adjusted to make sure her head was resting comfortably on his left arm, while his right arm circled her waist, before placing his head in the crook of her neck.

She had thought he was sleeping. Why was he awake? And for a fake... No. For a temporary relationship they were doing quite a lot, Lucy mused.

"I need..." She paused to clear her throat which sounded cracked, "I need to go home," she managed to speak past the lump which had clogged her throat.

"You don't have to leave. Just sleep, okay?" Tom said as he took one of her hands in his hand which was over her waist, and tried to fall asleep again.

Lucy who was holding her breath swallowed nervously. She had never been in this kind of awkward position with anyone, and she really didn't know what to do. Her heart was thumping wildly against her chest, and she suspected that Tom could probably hear it if he paid close attention to her.

"Relax, Lu," Tom murmured sleepily since he could still feel the tension in her body.

She wished he could stop talking. The more he talked the more the butterflies in her belly fluttered especially since his lips were so close to her ear. Even the beard stubble she had not noticed on his chin earlier, prickled her skin in a way that sent heat waves down her body.

Why wasn't she pushing him away from her? What was stopping her from standing up from the bed and demanding that she wanted to return to her apartment? Why did it seem like a part of her was enjoying the closeness?

Lucy swallowed, "I...I am not comfortable," Lucy whispered.

Tom let go of her hand and lifted his arm which was around her waist as he sat up on the bed. He reached out to switch on the bedside lamp before looking at her. Lucy sat up on the bed too but didn't meet his gaze.

"You really want to go home?" He asked, looking at her face as he ran his fingers through his hair. When Lucy simply gave him a nod, he got out of the bed.

"Let's go," he said, and Lucy looked up into his face, trying to see if he was upset or not, but he had a blank expression on his face.

She was the one who had slept off while seeing a movie, and now she had woken the poor guy from his sleep, saying she wanted to go home in the middle of the night. He must be upset, Lucy thought apologetically.

She didn't want him to think she was leaving his house because she was scared of him, or felt he was going to do something to her. That wasn't it. Although he was handsome and extremely attractive, she wasn't the type to want guys this way. She had only wanted to have sex the first time out of curiosity not desire. So this whole attraction or whatever it was she was feeling when she was with him, was foreign to her, and it confused her.

"It's not like I don't trust you or anything... I'm just not used to sleeping out or sleeping with someone else on the same bed like this, apart from my best friend," Lucy tried to explain as she stood up.

Tom was tempted to point out to her that she would never get used to it unless she tried spending the night with others, but he chose not to since he didn't want to sound like he was trying hard to convince her to do something against her will. As long as she wasn't leaving because she was scared of him, he was okay.

"It's okay," Tom said, as he turned around and led the way out of the room.

Lucy's brow creased in a frown this time as she followed him. Just okay? Why wasn't he saying anything else? "You are not mad, right?" Lucy asked tentatively once they got to the living room.

"I have no reason to be mad. By now you should know that your comfort is the priority here," Tom assured her as he turned to look at her after he stopped by the door.

She couldn't help but feel guilty. She had agreed to be in a temporary relationship with him, so why was she still having so many reservations? Couldn't she just put them all away, at least for the short duration of their relationship? Why had she agreed to the arrangement in the first place if she was going to be like this? Lucy quickly placed her hand over Tom's hand when he reached out to open the door.

"What is wrong?" Tom asked out of concern as he looked from the hand which she had placed over his hand, to her face.

"Maybe I can just spend the night?" She asked tentatively, not understanding herself or anything she was doing. He must think she was childish.

"You don't have to. I know I should have woken you up, but I didn't want to disturb your sleep because you were sleeping very soundly, and even when I was carrying you to the bedroom you seemed disorientated. Don't worry, I'm not upset," he said with a reassuring smile since he guessed that she was doing this so as not to offend him.

He had carried her inside? Lucy swallowed as she looked into his face. There was no way she could say she has been in a relationship without checking the list of everything couples usually did together, could she? Maybe she needed to make a list as usual, and check it with Tom's help.

"As my boyfriend what do you think I should do? Should I leave or stay?" She asked, making the side of Tom's lips twitch in amusement, even though her question surprised him.

"I think you should do whatever you feel comfortable with," Tom said as he held her gaze.

Lucy took in a deep breath and nodded her head as she said, "I will stay."

Tom gave her a nod, "Okay. You can use the guest bedroom where you changed your clothes earlier..."

Lucy stopped him by shaking her head, "This is one of those things people in relationships do, isn't it?" She asked, making Tom stare at her in confusion.

"I don't think I understand..."

"You said you were going to help me learn about guys and relationships. Not that I want a relationship, but I think I might appreciate the lessons and experience so that I don't feel like I missed out on anything later. So... I'm just saying if sleeping together on the same bed is part of being in a relationship, then I will share your bed with you," Lucy said with a forced confident smile even though she knew she was going to have a hard time sleeping now.

"Lu..."

"I know I don't have to. I want to. I like to put my best into anything I'm doing, and since I'm doing this temporary relationship thing with you, I think I should as well give it my best shot," Lucy said with a shrug even though she felt like she was beginning to talk too much.

"Come here," Tom said as he took her arm and dragged her close to himself, "Relax. It's a relationship, not a punishment or a death roll sentence," Tom murmured as he patted her back in a comforting gesture. He could tell she was feeling very nervous.

"I...I just don't know how to be your girlfriend. What if I can't help you after everything?" Lucy asked with a weary sigh as she stood stiffly in his embrace.

"I can teach you how to be my girlfriend if you will let me."

Lucy pulled away from him to look into his face "So what should I do?" She asked, gazing up at him with trusting eyes.

She admitted to herself that she trusted him even though it seemed too early to do that. He had shown her in different ways that her needs came before his own, and that was what earned him her trust.

"Start by closing your eyes, and taking in a deep breath," Tom suggested as he placed both hands on her cheeks and held her face so that they were gazing into each other's eyes.

Lucy closed her eyes and took in a deep breath as instructed before letting it out slowly.

"Good girl," Tom said with a proud smile. He was glad that they were both making progress really quickly.

Chapter 107 - Three Is A Crowd

As Lucy's eyes fluttered open this time, the first thing she noticed was that she was alone on Tom's bed. Did he leave again as he had done the first time they spent the night together? She mused without moving an inch from where she was.

How she had managed to fall asleep after they both returned to the room, she didn't know. But all she remembered was that she had first gone to the bathroom to ease herself, and as she stared into the bathroom mirror while washing her hands, she realized that he had taken off her contact lens once again.

"How do you always manage to take off my lenses?" She had asked as she returned to the room and got on the bed, covering herself with the duvet since Tom was already lying down on his side of the bed, and he was lying on top of the duvet.

Tom shrugged, not knowing how to answer the question, "I want you to sleep comfortably, so I try," he had murmured.

Were men generally this way? Or was this caring attitude just a Tom thing? "Thank you," Lucy said, giving him a tiny smile.

Without saying a word, Tom drew her close to himself so that they were both lying on the center of the bed as he cuddled her. This time they were not in a spoon position. She slept facing him with her head on his chest as she listened to the sound of his heartbeat..

"Let's talk in the morning, okay?" Tom had whispered into her hair as he rubbed her back, and she had been unable to vocally respond because her throat was clogged, but she had nodded her head, and tried to stay calm by breathing in and out until she drifted off to sleep.

Lucy closed her eyes, not wanting to get out of the bed which still smelled very much like Tom. Not that she didn't exactly want to get out of the bed, but she just didn't know how to face him. When it came to Tom, she was confused. Their relationship was just too complicated, and now she didn't know how she was going to look him in the face once it was Monday and he had to return to being her driver.

'Don't think too far ahead, Lu. One day at a time,' she whispered to herself as she drew in a deep breath before sitting up on the bed. She was feeling hot already because of the oversized jogger she was wearing, so she stood up from the bed and took it off, leaving just Tom's oversized T-shirt which she was wearing.

She walked into the bathroom barefooted to make sure she looked okay. Standing in front of the mirror, she combed her fingers through her long curly jet-black hair which looked sleep tousled, before washing her face with water and using his mouthwash to rinse her mouth. Once she was sure she looked alright, she stepped out of the bedroom and went in search of him.

She stopped by the kitchen door when she heard movement in there, and her stomach fluttered when she saw him standing by the microwave with his back to her. He was wearing just an apron over his faded jeans trouser, so his back was bare save for the sling of the apron tied around his neck and waist.

Tom turned around to flash her a smile when he sensed her presence, "Good morning pretty," he said as his eyes moved from her face to her sleep-tousled hair, and then lingered there before returning to her face.

"Good morning," she said, not knowing what to do next. This had to be the most awkward weekend of her adult life. She was just clueless.

Tom noticed she had taken off the joggers and was dressed in just his t-shirt now. He had to admit that she looked really sexy. He tried not to make her uncomfortable by staring at her, "Let's have breakfast, and talk a bit before you go home," Tom suggested, and Lucy gave him a nod.

"What can I do?" Lucy asked as she took a tentative step forward and joined him inside, while trying not to stare at him as he took off the apron.

He paused when he noticed that she was looking in the opposite direction and her face had flushed a bright red, "Sorry," he said, flashing her an apologetic smile as he walked past her to pick up a shirt in the living room.

Once he had dressed up, he returned to join her, "Let's set the table," Tom said as turned off the oven before walking to one of the kitchen drawers to take out a teacup.

Lucy watched with longing as he filled the teacup with coffee and dropped a teaspoonful of sugar into the teacup. He stirred the coffee and took a sip from it before meeting Lucy's gaze.

Lucy walked over to the drawer to take a teacup but he stopped her with a shake of his head, "You can't take coffee," he said as he took the cup from her and returned it to the drawer, making her look at him in confusion.

"I read somewhere that coffee and alcohol aggravate ulcers, so I don't think you should keep taking them," Tom said, making her frown.

"I've been doing fine taking it," Lucy pointed out stubbornly.

"If you were doing so fine you wouldn't have needed me to take you to a pharmacy to pick out medicine. Don't worry, I got something you can drink. I read somewhere that cranberry juice is very good," Tom said as he picked up a glass and walked over to his refrigerator to pour her a glass of the juice.

"You seem to be reading a lot about ulcer.. You know a lot of people with ulcers?" Lucy asked curiously as she took the glass of juice from him. She was just going to drink the cranberry juice

here and go home to make herself a cup of coffee later. Ulcer or not, she wasn't going to deprive herself of something she loved.

"Yes. My next-door neighbor, my boss, and now my girlfriend," Tom said with a wink making her lips twitch in amusement.

"So you read up all of that just because of me?" She asked as she looked at him with a serious expression in her eyes as she sipped from the glass.

"I had to. I don't like to feel useless in any situation," Tom said as he dropped his cup of coffee by the counter and moved the dishes to the table.

He had taken his time to read up on ulcer because of her? What kind of a man was he? Lucy mused, feeling oddly touched by all of his thoughtful gestures.

They both set the table without saying a word to each other, and once they sat down to eat, Lucy remembered Anita's suggestion the previous evening, and she cleared her throat, "Will you be busy later in the day?" She asked, making Tom look at her with interest, while she ate.

"I don't think so. Why?" Tom asked curiously as he picked up his fork and started to eat too.

"I was thinking we could go see a movie together? My friend and I are going, and I want you to come with us," Lucy added, not wanting to tell Tom who the friend was, or that her friend had suggested the outing.

"Your friend?" Tom asked with a slightly raised brow, and Lucy gave him a nod as she stuck a piece of steak into her mouth.

"Yeah, the one I visited yesterday," Lucy explained.

Although he was of the school of thought that said 'Three is a crowd' and would have preferred to spend the day alone with her, he also wanted to meet this new friend of hers and get to know what sort of person she was, "Are you going to tell her about our relationship?" Tom asked, and Lucy shook her head immediately.

"No. We can't tell her about it."

He wanted to ask why, but chose not to. "Okay. Anything else you want to talk about?" Tom asked curiously.

Lucy cleared her throat, "Yes. You said you were going to teach me...." She let the rest of the sentence trail off since she expected him to know what she was talking about.

Tom said nothing as he quietly ate from the plate in front of him. From the moment he woke up that morning he had been occupied with thoughts of how to help Lucy enjoy their relationship. He wanted her to desire not just being in a relationship, but being in a relationship with him.

"Can you tell me about the person you were in love with before now?" Tom asked, wanting to confirm if Sonia's half-brother was the person she had been in love with.

Lucy blinked at him in surprise. What did that have to do with anything? Why was he asking her that?

"I just figured I should know about your past relationship. Maybe that would help me not to overstep any boundaries," Tom said when it seemed like she wasn't going to say anything.

"There was no relationship. So maybe you should just forget about my past and focus on teaching me what I need to know," Lucy suggested with a frown.

"Did he die?" Tom ventured to ask ignoring everything she had just said since he knew that to get answers from her, he needed to be stubborn else they would get nowhere.

Lucy scowled at him, but when Tom remained unfazed by her displeasure she sighed, "No, he didn't. Look, I don't even know if I was in love with him, okay? He liked me, and I liked him too. He asked me to be his girlfriend, but before I could do anything about it everything changed. So I don't even know if what I felt for him was love," she concluded with a shrug, not wanting to get into the details.

So the person she had been in love with wasn't Sonia's late half-brother? Tom mused.

"I was thinking... Maybe we should make a list? Like a checklist of things couples do in a relationship and then we can tick all of them together?" Lucy suggested, wanting to change the subject since it seemed like Tom was bent on talking about her past.

"What happens after we have ticked everything on the list?" Tom asked curiously.

"Then we can be sure we have both learned all we need to know about being in a relationship, and you can go on to confess your feelings to her," Lucy suggested with a bright smile.

Chapter 108 - You Did What?

Bryan woke up that morning with a worried frown on his face as he sat up on the bed. He couldn't understand why butterflies were fluttering in his stomach, or why he was feeling very anxious about the day ahead.

He was feeling confused about a lot of things, and he knew he needed to straighten out some of them before the arrival of the producer and his team. He needed to first figure out exactly what was bothering him.

He scowled when his thoughts drifted to his misunderstanding with Sonia the previous evening, and he realized Sonia was the reason behind his anxiety.

What bothered him the most about her was the inconsistency in her character. One minute she was acting like a normal person and the next she was acting like a crazy witch.. He just couldn't seem to figure her out, and as such he didn't know whether or not he could trust her.

~The Previous Evening~

"So? I thought we were supposed to talk about the reality show?" Bryan asked as they both sat to have dinner at the table which Sonia had set by the porch.

"Yeah. Mia said we will be meeting with the producers and the camera crew tomorrow, so we thought it might be best if we both got our stories straightened out before then, or what do you think?" Sonia asked as she took a forkful of salad into a mouth.

"You discussed that with Mia? When? Don't tell me you already planned on doing the show even after I rejected it?" Bryan asked with a slightly raised brow.

"Seriously? Are we going to fight over this too?" Sonia asked with an eye roll before taking a sip of water from her glass.

Bryan took in a deep breath as he tried to view things from a logical perspective. If they were going to pretend to be in a relationship, then they were going to have to do a good job of it and come up with a believable story of how they met and how they managed to keep their relationship away from the public until his proposal.

"You are the story writer, so I believe you can come up with a suitable script," Bryan said as he continued to eat.

"I don't think it's about being a story writer this time. We have to come up with a believable love story together. You have to be fully involved as this isn't one of your movies where you only have to read a script."

"So, where would you say you met me?" Sonia asked Bryan who narrowed his eyes thoughtfully as he tried to think of places he could easily have run into a person like her.

"A hotel?" Bryan asked tentatively since that was the place where he had had the misfortune of meeting her.

"That is too basic," Sonia said with a shake of her head.

"Yet that was where I met you... Maybe we should mix the truth with just a little lie? I don't want everything to be a lie," Bryan said, and Sonia pursed her lips thoughtfully.

"Hm... That could work. But which hotel? You know the way journalists are. They could go to the hotels to check for security footage just so that they have a story to tell. We can't be too careful," Sonia pointed out, and Bryan gave her a nod since he knew she was right.

"What if we say we met on a dating app? And the night you proposed to me happened to be the first time we met, and now we are getting to know each other while living under the same roof?" Sonia suggested.

"You don't think they're going to try to find the name of the dating app?" Bryan asked with a scoff.

"We don't have to mention any. Let's send them on a wild goose chase," Sonia said with a wink.

"Let's just sleep over it, and come up with something by morning," Bryan suggested, and after that, they focused on their food before calling it a night.

Sitting on his bed now, he wondered what Sonia had to lose if everything went south. Was he probably being too trusting of her? What if she had ulterior motives?

He reached for his laptop which was on top of his bedside drawer when he remembered that it had been a while since he last checked his emails, and he needed to check if Sonia's editor had responded to his email yet.

Once he opened it, a frown creased his brows when he noticed that his email to Sonia's editor had been saved to his drafts. How come it wasn't sent? But he remembered tapping on the enter button, he mused with a scowl and deleted the text since he no longer had any reason to speak with Sonia's editor.

He glanced at his cell phone when it started ringing and picked it up when he saw that it was a call from Tom, "Good morning!" He greeted with a grin when he remembered that he had news for Tom.

"You sound excited, I guess that's what happens when you are engaged to a woman you love," Tom said with a teasing smile as he walked into his bedroom. He had just seen Lucy to the door, before deciding to give Bryan a call to inform him of the latest development in his relationship with Lucy.

Engaged to a woman I love? Very funny, Bryan mused, "I guess so. It's a good thing you called since I have news for you," Bryan said, making Tom's ears perk up.

"I have news for you too. But let's hear yours first," Tom said excitedly.

"Last night, my darling fiancée told me about her best friend being my brother's personal assistant."

"She did? Why?" Tom asked, sounding very surprised since he hadn't expected that. If he remembered what he heard in the car correctly, Lucy had told Sonia that she didn't want Bryan to know that she worked for his brother. So why did Sonia suddenly choose to tell Bryan the truth?

"I've been wondering the same thing. Perhaps Lucy asked her to tell me about it?" Bryan asked thoughtfully.

"I'm not sure Lucy did that. Unless she asked her to tell you about it but not let me know," Tom said with a thoughtful frown.

"I don't think so. I asked Sonia if I could tell you about it, and Sonia said agreed on the condition that it doesn't affect Lucy's job," Bryan said, making the crease on Tom's brow deepen.

There had to be a reason for this.

"What do you think about this?" Tom asked Bryan.

"I don't know what to think. What would you do if you weren't interested in Lucy and you found out your personal assistant was my fiancée's best friend?" Bryan asked curiously.

"If I wasn't interested in her, she wouldn't be my personal assistant, to begin with," Tom pointed out.

"That's true. Still, what would you have done?" Bryan asked again.

"I don't know. Maybe invite her to my office for a little chitchat?" Tom asked in confusion.

"Knowing Lucy the way you do, what do you think could be her reason for wanting you to know about her relationship with my fiancée?" Bryan asked, making Tom narrow his eyes thoughtfully.

They've been getting along pretty well lately, so there was no way she could be planning to find favor with the CEO just to stop him from being her driver, right?

"I guess I should find out. I will have Harry set up a lunch date with her," Tom said, making Bryan grin in anticipation.

"I was hoping you would say that. Should I inform my fiancée about the date so that Lucy can be prepared?" Bryan asked curiously.

"No. I'd love it to be an impromptu arrangement. That way she wouldn't have enough time to think about anything," Tom said, and Bryan nodded in agreement.

"Okay then. Now that we have gotten that out of the way, what news do you have for me?" Bryan asked curiously.

"I asked Lucy to be my temporary girlfriend last night, and she agreed," Tom said, making Bryan's mouth drop open in surprise.

"You did what?" Sonia who was in the next room down the hall, asked in a slightly raised voice as she sat up on her bed.

Lucy moved the cellphone away from her ear, "I said I agreed to be his temporary girlfriend. Weren't you the same person that asked me to get involved with a guy?" Lucy asked as she paced around her bedroom.

After breakfast with Tom, she had left with the excuse that she needed to clean up her apartment, and they had both agreed to leave for the cinema by noon. Now that she was alone, and was rethinking everything that had happened the previous evening, she wanted to hear Sonia's opinion.

"Yes, I know I did, but I just didn't expect that it would be with Tom. You know, considering the fact that you are trying to help him get the lady he likes," Sonia said thoughtfully.

"Yes. I'm still trying to help him get Anita, but he suggested we do this so that we can find out why his past relationships didn't work..." Lucy said and went on to give her the details of their conversation, "So I figured I give it a try just to get the experience," Lucy concluded.

A sigh escaped from Sonia's lips before she pursed her lips, how does that even make sense? "So you are dating Tom now? What about your boss? I thought you wanted to get rid of Tom using your boss? I already told Bryan about you and I don't know if he has talked to your boss already," Sonia said, reminding Lucy of her ultimate plans.

"Oh no! I completely forgot about that. What am I going to do about that now?" Lucy asked in confusion. How come she hadn't thought of that before agreeing to Tom's suggestion?

"Well, let's wait to hear what your boss has to say. I suppose we will know the next step after that," Sonia said before a smile curved her lips, "Your life is so exciting now," Sonia said in amusement.

"I wish it wasn't so exciting," Lucy hissed, making Sonia giggle.

Chapter 109 - Or?

"Are you sure you'll be okay by yourself?" Sonia asked Bryan with a concerned frown as she turned to look at him after checking the mirror one more time to be sure she looked okay.

"I didn't know you cared about me this much," Bryan said dryly as he watched her from the doorway.

He couldn't believe that despite the fact that she had moved to the other room, she had still come to his room to use his shower and also dress up. Sometimes he couldn't just understand what was going on in her head... Did he just say some times? Nah, he never could understand what she was thinking.

"Come on, baby. I'm sure you don't mean that," Sonia said with a small smile as she walked up to where he was seated on his wheelchair and patted a speck of invisible dirt from the front of his shirt.

"How do I look?" She asked as she twirled around in front of him.

This time she was dressed in white ripped high waist shorts, with one of his red t-shirts and a pair of white high-heeled sandals. If it was someone else he would probably have said the outfit was too simple and ordinary, but there was nothing ordinary or simple about Sonia, especially not when her endlessly long legs were on display like that.

Regardless of what she was wearing, Bryan was certain that she would always draw the attention of any man in a room merely by being there, the same way she had gotten his attention at the hotel lobby that night... If only he had known how crazy she was, he would have resisted the evil pull that drew him to her, Bryan thought with a sigh.

"You look good," he managed to answer when he noticed how she kept looking at him as if she was waiting for his response.

"Do me a favor by working on your vocabulary. There are over a thousand and one flattering words you can use in complimenting your fiancée than merely saying good," Sonia said with a pout of displeasure, making Bryan's gaze move to her lips.

"How about I say, on a scale of one to ten, you're an eleven?" Bryan asked, making Sonia's lips curve on a humorous smile.

"Aha! I knew you could do better. That's more like it," Sonia said with a satisfied nod before raising her hand to check the time on her wristwatch, "Mia should be here any moment from now," she said glancing in the direction of the living room as though she was expecting Mia to walk through the door since Mia had called a moment ago to say she was less than five minutes away from Bryan's penthouse, and from Sonia's calculation it was over six minutes already since she dropped Mia's call.

"Use this for your shopping," Bryan said as he extended his black card to her.

"Aren't you a little too trusting of me? I could easily disappear with the card, you know?" Sonia asked, eyeing the card without taking it from him.

"Then disappear with it if that is all you want from me," Bryan said, still holding the card out to her.

You will like that, won't you? Sonia thought as she looked at him, "Don't worry, I have enough money to get myself a couple of decent clothes," Sonia assured him with a small smile.

"It's not just for you. I also want you to get Mia some nice clothes," Bryan said, making Sonia raise a brow.

He was getting her clothes as well? It wasn't possible that he was in a relationship with his personal assistant and they were trying to keep it a secret by allowing her to make a fool of herself publicly, right? "Do you have a crush on your personal assistant?" Sonia asked, eyeing him with interest.

"What? Of course not! Why would you even think of something like that?" Bryan asked, glaring at her indignantly.

"I just noticed you care about her a lot, so I guess I'm just curious," Sonia said with a shrug trying to make light of it.

"I already told you why I like her. And I'm only getting her clothes because I ruined her date the last time, thanks to you. So I just want to make it up to her and make sure she has something nice to

wear to her next date, that's all," Bryan said, and scowled when he realized that he was explaining himself to Sonia.

"Wow! You seem to have the knack to blame me every time something goes wrong. What have I got to do with Mia's date, huh?" Sonia huffed irritably, but before he could respond they heard the sound of the doorbell followed by Mia's voice over the intercom announcing her entry.

"Well, your girlfriend is here," Sonia hissed at him before walking past him to the living room.

"Don't call her that," Bryan called out with a scowl as he reversed his wheelchair to follow her.

"You are ready," Mia said with an easy smile once she walked into the house and saw Sonia. The smile on her face wavered as she looked from Sonia's face which held a welcoming smile to Bryan's scowling face in confusion, "Did I interrupt something?" She asked with a confused smile.

"No, you didn't. Bryan was just telling me about how he ruined your date because of me. I guess I should apologize for that. Right, honey?" Sonia asked Bryan with a sweet smile, while he glared at her.

Mia looked from Sonia to Bryan in confusion. If that was what the conversation was about, how come Sonia was the one smiling and Bryan was the one scowling? She cleared her throat, "We should leave now if we want to be back in time for the meeting with the production team," Mia suggested awkwardly as she did not want to be in the middle of whatever argument was going on between Bryan and Sonia.

"Yes, we shou..."

"She will meet you in the car," Bryan told Mia, cutting off Sonia's response while making it clear that he wanted to speak with Sonia alone.

Sensing the tension between them from the way they were both glaring at each other now, Mia quickly excused herself, leaving them alone.

"What was that for?" Bryan growled at Sonia.

"What did I do? You're pissed I told your girlfriend what you said?" She asked with an impudent smirk.

"Can you just behave yourself for once? Don't tell me you are jealous simply because I asked you to get Mia some clothes?" Bryan asked incredulously.

Jealous of Mia? That was hilarious. She wasn't the type to be jealous of anyone, and from her little interaction with Mia in the car on the day of her arrival, she liked Mia already. Although she had briefly wondered if they both had something going on between them, that had nothing to do with jealousy.

"And what if I say I am?" Sonia asked with a slightly raised brow, startling Bryan who had been expecting a blunt denial.

"Are you?" Bryan asked with a slight frown.

"Should I be?" Sonia asked again, playing around with Bryan's question.

Bryan sighed, "Let's not argue over this. Just take the card and get whatever you both need with it. You don't have to spend your money on this when I'm the one who asked you to get some new clothes," Bryan said, extending the card to her.

"Please," he added when she just kept staring at him.

"You are sure this is not some sort of litmus test for goldiggers? You won't call me a goldigger after I use your card, right?" Sonia asked suspiciously, making Bryan's lips twitch with an amused smile.

"It will take more than this to earn you that title, so you have nothing to worry about. Just get whatever you need, and try not to take all day," Bryan said, making Sonia raise a brow.

"Why? Missing me already?" She asked with a teasing smile.

"What if I say I am?"

The smile on her face widened, "Then I will tell you the feeling is mutual since I'm already missing you too. In as much as I love to chat with you, I don't want to keep your girlfriend waiting for too long," Sonia said as she moved closer to him to take the card from him.

"Quit calling her that," Bryan warned, holding her hand as she reached out to take the card from him.

"Or?" Sonia asked with a smirk, looking down at him without bothering to release her hand from his grip.

Sonia's heart skipped a beat when Bryan suddenly tugged on her hand, pulling her forward to himself, and she quickly grabbed his shoulder with her other hand for support as she fell on his lap.

Her breath hitched when she came face to face with him, "Do you mind repeating your question now?" Bryan asked with a mocking glint in his eyes when he noticed her reaction to his move.

For a moment there he had almost forgotten that Sonia was a lady, and like every lady, she wasn't immune to such unexpected moves, especially moves from a bad boy like himself.

Sonia's heart fluttered as she looked into his mocking eyes. What was he thinking? That she was a blushing virgin and would be flustered by this? Two could definitely play the flirting game.

"Or?" She repeated in a slightly daring and flirtatious tone, but Bryan was no longer listening to her, his gaze was fixed on her lips, and without saying another word he leaned forward and covered her lips with his.

Chapter 110 - Big Sister

"Or?" She repeated in a slightly daring and flirtatious tone, but Bryan was no longer listening to her, his gaze was fixed on her lips, and without saying another word he leaned forward and covered her lips with his.

Sonia was slightly surprised, not just because he had kissed her since this wasn't the first time they were kissing, but she was surprised because he initiated it this time, and it wasn't even for the benefit of anyone.

She tried to pull away just to tease him, but Bryan held her head in place with his hand behind her head so that she couldn't move away from him. After resisting for only a brief moment she returned his kiss, slowly at first, and then it became heated.

If this was a movie, then there probably would have been sparks and fireworks flying all around them at that moment, and if it was one of her novels, she would have described how electrifying the kiss was, and how it made her knees weak and caused her toes to curl.

Bryan's left hand dug into her hair and he ran his fingers through them, while his right hand caressed her body before going to her boobs. Bryan who had been kissing her so passionately opened his eyes when he heard a soft moan escape from her lips, and he watched her as she kissed him back, sucking and biting his lips.

This witch.... This crazy witch was slowly beginning to get under his skin. How she had managed to do that within such a short time with all her craziness was something he couldn't fathom.

Sonia's eyes slowly fluttered open when she noticed his hands had stopped moving, and she met his gaze. Her mischievous green eyes gazed into his intelligent blue eyes, but neither of them said a word as their lips were still joined together. Although Bryan was no longer running his fingers and his hand over her hair and body, his fingers were still in her hair, and his hand was still resting on her chest.

Sonia deepened the kiss one more time as she stared into his eyes, before breaking the kiss and cupping his face in both hands, "Not so bad," Sonia said with a sultry smile.

Bryan just stared at her without saying a word before unconsciously reaching out to tuck a stray strand of hair behind her ear. This was a mere physical attraction. She was not only beautiful but also very sexy, and like every normal man with blood in his veins, he was sexually attracted to her. It was a normal attraction, nothing he couldn't handle, Bryan assured himself as he let his hands drop to his side.

"Don't ever call her my girlfriend again," Bryan warned in a husky voice.

"Your voice has gone all husky," Sonia noted with amusement, "If this is the punishment I get for calling her your girlfriend, then I think I will just stick to calling her that," Sonia said with a grin, not making any move to get off his thighs.

"Why are you so stubborn? Were you a goat in your previous life?" Bryan asked with a scowl, and Sonia's eyes twinkled with mirth as she giggled.

"I don't know. Maybe I was. I should hurry," Sonia said with a small smile as she got off his thighs and adjusted her clothes. "Thanks to you, now I have to go back and rearrange my hair," She complained with a cute pout, even though from her tone it was clear to the both of them that she wasn't the least bit upset about it.

She moved as though she was heading for his bedroom, but stopped and turned to him, "Your kissing skill is improving by the day. Let's keep practicing until you are perfect," she said with a wink before heading for the door while combing her fingers through her hair and swaying her hips seductively as she walked away.

Improving by the day? Bryan thought with a snort. He was looking forward to the day when he would finally shut that smart mouth of hers up. What could he do to leave her speechless? It seemed

like she was the very wild type. Maybe what he needed to do was to tame her. Wild females like her needed a man that would break them in like a stubborn horse. What were her past relationships like? Bryan wondered as he watched her leave the house.

"Sorry for keeping you waiting," Sonia told Mia as she got into the car.

"It's fine. I hope everything is alright?" Mia asked in concern.

She had been expecting Sonia to come out from the house in a fit of anger and looking very pissed considering the duration time it took her to come out, but seeing how ecstatic Sonia looked, she contemplated whether she should check on Bryan to see if he was okay.

"Sure. Cars make me sick so let's do without the AC please," Sonia said as she wind down the glass and placed her head over the window.

"Alright."

"Looks like things are going well between you two," Mia observed after a while when she noticed how Sonia kept grinning while looking out of the window as she drove the car.

Sonia didn't hear Mia's question as her mind was still clouded by thoughts of her little development with Bryan.

He had made the move himself this time, regardless of his reason. She very well knew that he didn't like her and that he didn't like that he was attracted to her either, but it was good to see that she wasn't the one pushing herself on him.

She had been pleasantly surprised when he asked her not to leave last night, but this? This was even more satisfying. She felt like toasting herself on her little victory.

"Do you know if Bryan has ever been in a romantic relationship before? Maybe a secret relationship?" She asked, turning from the window to look at Mia.

"I don't think so," Mia said with a shake of her head, "You really like him, don't you?" She asked, turning to spare Sonia a glance.

"Who wouldn't? He is annoying and all, but he's pretty handsome... And I have a weakness for handsome men," Sonia said with a grin, making Mia giggle.

"You are right on the annoying part."

"Tell me honestly, Mia. Do you think I stand a chance with him?" Sonia asked with a serious expression on her face.

"I don't think you would be in his life for this long if you didn't," Mia said with a small smile.

After watching the way Bryan bickered with Sonia at every chance he got the previous day, especially after Jeff left her to meet with the CEO, she had to admit that there was a possibility that Bryan was already developing feelings for Sonia.

Sonia returned Mia's smile, "Maybe you are right. You know, I threatened him I was going to clear up everything and leave last night after you left. I packed my clothes and everything," Sonia said with a grin, and Mia turned to look at her with interest.

"You did? What did he do?" Mia asked, unable to hide her surprise and curiosity as she struggled to keep her eyes on the road since she really wanted to see Sonia's face as she listened to her.

Sonia giggled, "He asked me not to leave, and that was when he agreed to do the reality show," Sonia said, and Mia giggled.

"I knew it! He is beginning to like you," Mia said with a wide smile.

"You think so?" Sonia asked skeptically. She wasn't sure about him liking her, but one thing she was sure of was the fact that he was attracted to her.

"Yes. On our way to pick you from the airport, he said you looked and smelt like trouble and all he wanted was to 'wrap up this whole nightmare' in his own words, and return to his exciting life. Seeing as he asked you not to leave when that is what he has wanted from the first night, you must be growing on him," Mia said with a grin, and Sonia smiled at the thought.

"I hope so. Tell me, what do you think about him as a person?" Sonia asked, believing Mia to be an excellent judge of character.

"Me? I don't think I know him well enough," Mia said with a shake of her head.

"Come on, you have been working with it for how long, two years?"

"Eighteen months," Mia corrected.

"Then you should be able to tell me what I need to know about him. What kind of girls have you seen him with apart from other celebrities? Is there any lady that hangs around him a lot who might be trouble?" Sonia asked curiously.

"Hmmm... Underneath his annoying and casanova self is a thoughtful, considerate, and well-meaning person. And I don't think any lady can be trouble to you, especially not when Bryan likes you. But don't worry, I will keep my eyes and ears open for you," Mia assured her.

"Now I feel like you are my big sister. Thank you," Sonia said with a wide smile as she reached out to pat Mia's shoulder fondly, and Mia returned her smile.

"That reminds me, he gave us his card. He wants you to get some new clothes too," Sonia said as she flashed the black card in front of Mia so that she could see it.

Mia's eyes twinkled as she looked at the card, "Are you thinking what I'm thinking?" Mia asked wiggling her brows mischievously.

"We should run away with the card?" Sonia asked, making Mia slam her foot on the brake pad as she hooted uncontrollably with laughter.

The car behind them honked angrily at them before driving past them, while Mia waved in apology as she tried to control herself, "Why would I think that?" She asked as she tried to stop laughing, while Sonia simply flashed her an awkward smile.

"I don't know. What are you thinking?" Sonia asked curiously.

"Let's get a pampering makeover since we have his card. I'm sure the makeover will do you good since you are going to be appearing on the screen soon... Plus it'll be nice to see Bryan's eyes pop

when he sees the new you, don't you want to see it?" Mia asked making Sonia's lips curve with a smile. Why hadn't she thought of a makeover?

"But what about the meeting with the production team?" Sonia asked with a slight frown.

"I'm sure Bryan can handle that and relay whatever they discuss to you. Besides, we should give him time to miss your presence in the house, don't you think so?" Mia asked with a wink.

"If I didn't already love you before now, I absolutely adore you now," Sonia said as she clapped her hands excitedly.