

Wild Night 271

Chapter 271 Gross!

Jasmine yawned, and then Alicia did the same, "We should call it a night. I'm exhausted," Jasmine said as she stood up, and offered Alicia a hand to help her stand up.

"Thanks for your hospitality, Mrs. Hank. We enjoyed the dinner," Alicia said with a polite smile.

"Oh, dear! You're welcome. We should all call it a night. It has been a long day after all," Evelyn said as she stood up, and everyone else stood up since the housekeepers had already cleared the table and they had just remained there talking.

They all said their goodnights and the younger ladies headed for the stairs while both mothers headed for the Den where their husbands were still busy playing games, to get them.

"How could you leave me alone with her?" Lucy asked Sonia accusingly as they both took the stairs while Alicia and Jasmine walked ahead of them to their bedroom.

They both knew that there was no need for Sonia to pretend like she didn't know what Lucy was talking about, so instead, she flashed her a teasing smile, "What did you and your mother-in-law talk about?"

"She's not my mother-in-law..."

"Maybe not yet. But she will be someday. So what did she say?"

"Well, she apologized to me because apparently she asked Tom to break up with me and fire me when the rumors started but now she has had a change of heart. And she asked if I wanted to change my dress."

"And what did you tell her?" Sonia cut in, thinking that she wasn't going to get along too well with Bryan's mother if she was that judgemental and shallow.

"What did I tell her about what? The apology or the change of dress?" Lucy asked in confusion.

"Well, seeing as you're still wearing the dress, it's obvious that you chose not to change it. So what was your response to her apology?"

"What could I say? She apologized and I accepted it thankfully. I'm sure it wasn't easy for her to admit something like that when she could have easily pretended like nothing happened. Especially considering that it was our first meeting. It tells a lot about her, don't you think?" Lucy asked, knowing that as usual Sonia was already feeling protective of her and was about to start disliking the poor woman.

Sonia sighed, "When you put it that way I guess I shouldn't be mad at her," Sonia said as she placed her right arm around Lucy's waist and pulled her close to herself as they kept walking, and Lucy placed her arm around Sonia's shoulder.

"And she also said..."

"What? There is more?" Sonia asked, and Lucy bobbed her head as her lips twitched in amusement since she could guess what Sonia's reaction was going to be to the message.

"Yep. Actually a message to us both," Lucy said and hearing the laughter in her voice, Sonia looked into her face.

"What kind of message?"

"She said to tell you to keep things down tonight as her bedroom isn't too far away from ours," Lucy said with a small giggle, and Sonia's arm dropped from Lucy's waist as her eyebrows arched.

"Well, I had planned to keep my voice down as a sign of respect to the elders in the house, but since she has made it clear that she knows we will be fucking tonight, why should I bother being discreet about it?" Sonia asked, and Lucy shook her head in amusement.

"Don't do anything silly, Sonia. You're only going to end up embarrassing yourself. How are you going to face them in the morning after being so loud at night?" Lucy asked in amusement.

"The same way I faced them tonight..."

"No, you didn't even face anyone. You couldn't look up. Stop pretending to be tough," Lucy countered.

"That was only because your dad was there. You know how tongue-tied I get around your dad. Remove your dad from the picture and I will face everyone else squarely," Sonia said making Lucy giggle.

"My dad will also be here tonight to hear you, and we both know that he will tease you mercilessly come morning," Lucy pointed out.

"Well, who knows? Maybe if he hears me moaning he might finally realize just how talented I am, and he might eventually desire to bang..."

"Ew! Shut it, will you? Don't talk dirty about my dad. It's gross," Lucy said, wrinkling her nose distastefully while Sonia giggled.

"It's gross for you, not me. C'mon, your dad is quite hot for a man of his age. Do you have any idea how many times I masturbated with your father in mind while we were growing up?" Sonia continued while Lucy glared at her, even though she was not exactly surprised. As weird as it sounded, Sonia had never hidden how she felt from her.

"I can't believe that you still have a crush on him after all these years," Lucy said with a shake of her head as they got to the top of the stairs.

"Maybe it's because I have not been given the opportunity to fulfill my fantasy yet. If your family will be kind enough to lend him to me for a night..." The rest of her words trailed off on a giggle when Lucy spanked her ass to shut her up.

"Keep this up and I'm going to tell Bryan what you are..."

"What are you telling me?" Bryan who was coming from the opposite direction asked when he saw both ladies.

"Oh, baby! I thought you would be asleep by now. I'm glad you're still up," Sonia said excitedly as she hurried over to where Bryan was standing and kissed him while Lucy rolled her eyes.

"Lucy? What were you going to tell me?" Bryan asked suspiciously since he could tell that's Sonia was trying to distract him.

"It's nothing. Don't mind Lucy," Sonia said with a grin, while Lucy giggled.

"I don't think it's nothing," Bryan said with a shake of his head.

"Well, I was just telling her how much I love you and how hot you are," Sonia lied, and Bryan raised a brow.

"I don't think that is it. Lucy was that it?" Bryan asked, and Lucy laughed.

"That's it. We were just messing around. I have to go in now. Goodnight, Bryan. And thanks a lot for today," Lucy said with a small smile.

"C'mon, you don't have to thank me," Bryan said with a smile as he tried to focus on Lucy while Sonia kept kissing the corners of his lips and distracting him.

"Sonia, remember the message," Lucy said, giving Sonia a pointed look.

"I don't know what you're talking about. I didn't hear anything. Goodnight, baby," Sonia said with a wave as she led Bryan to their bedroom.

Lucy shook her head as she waved back at them and left for Tom's bedroom. She let out a sigh when she got into the bedroom and noticed that Tom wasn't inside yet since the bed didn't look like it had been slept on.

"Tom?" She called out as she walked inside and checked the bathroom, and then the balcony, but the room was empty as she had suspected.

She remembered him saying that he needed to do something before going to bed. She couldn't help wondering what it was as she opened her purse and took out her phone to give him a call. She pressed her lips together when she saw an unread text message notification from Tom, and she realized that he had texted her when she was busy at the dining with the others.

She sat down on the bed before clicking on it and her lips slowly curved in a silly smile as she read the text, 'Hey, sexy! Remember, NO alcohol. And do not take off the dress. I'll slowly undress you myself.'

Lucy had a naughty smile on her face as she dropped the phone on the bed and lay down face up while imagining all the dirty things that Tom could possibly do to her.

Thinking about them, she suddenly began to feel hot despite the working air-condition in the room so she took off her heels before walking barefooted across the room to the balcony where she could wait for him while allowing the cool evening breeze to cool her.

Meanwhile, at the other side of the house in the bar room, Tom and Lucas kept laughing as they exchanged funny childhood memories.

"It's getting really late, we should call it a night," Tom suggested with a yawn when he checked his wristwatch and realized that he had been talking with Lucas for almost two hours already. He really hoped that Lucy wasn't asleep already.

"Yeah, we should. I'm glad that I was right about you," Lucas said with a grin as he pushed back his seat, ready to stand up.

"I'm glad you think so," Tom said, returning his smile as they both rose, ready to go to bed.

"Don't forget to give my offer a thought. The pay is decent, and you could have the apartment beside Lucy's to make your relocation easier," Tom offered, and Lucas smiled.

"I can see why you're among the top successful businessmen in the country," Lucas said, and Tom chuckled since Bryan had said something similar a while ago.

"I will think about it and get back to you," Lucas promised, and then raised a brow when Tom handed him his cellphone.

"We should exchange phone numbers," Tom explained, and Lucas nodded as he gave Tom his phone while he input his number into Tom's phone.

Once they were done, both men said their goodnights as Tom walked in hurried steps to the bedroom. He couldn't wait to finally have her all to himself and win their bet.

Chapter 272 Let's Shower

Once Tom opened the door to his bedroom, his eyes first moved to the bed to confirm that she wasn't sleeping yet, and he was relieved to see that she wasn't on the bed. That had to mean that she was still awake and was within the bedroom since her sandal was on the floor beside the bed.

"Baby?" He called softly as he shut the door behind him, and Lucy who was seated at the balcony smiled to herself when her heart fluttered at the sound of his voice.

"I'm out here," she called out to him, and he walked over to the balcony to meet her.

"Did I keep you waiting for long? I'm sorry I got carried away," Tom said apologetically as he squatted down in front of her and took both her hands which he raised to his lips.

Butterflies fluttered in her belly at his gesture, "What were you so busy with that got you carried away?" Lucy asked as she tried not to be distracted by his thumb which was running against the back of her hand sensually.

"Drinking and gossiping with your twin," Tom said as he reached out a hand to tuck a stray strand of hair behind her ear.

"Drinking? I thought you said no alcohols tonight?" Lucy reminded him.

"That rule only applies to a certain someone that blames the alcohol for her inability to control herself when she is in pleasure," Tom said making her raise a brow.

"So what were you both gossiping about?" Lucy asked curiously, ignoring what he had just said.

"You shouldn't concern yourself with that," Tom said as he straightened up, and took both her hands, pulling her up against her will.

"I don't want to stand up. I'm tired," Lucy complained, and Tom swept her off her feet and carried her bride style into the bedroom.

"You don't have to walk," Tom said as he walked over to the bed with her in his arms while she snuggled closer to him.

"So what did you and Lucas talk about?" Lucy asked curiously as she held on to his neck without letting go when he dropped her on the bed.

"Like I said, that's between me and him. So tell me, what do you think about my family?" Tom asked as he let her drag him down.

"Your parents are funny, and cool. And Bryan is really wonderful. What do you think about mine?" Lucy asked in return.

"Lucas is really cool, your mom is sweet, and your dad is annoying," Tom said, and Lucy giggled.

"That reminds me, there is going to be a series of competition between you and my father tomorrow. The winner will be my one true love," Lucy said, and Tom pulled away to look down at her.

"I'm supposed to compete with your father?"

Lucy bobbed her head, "You have a problem with it?" She asked with a slightly raised brow as she pulled herself up on both elbows resting on the bed, and she drew one leg to herself seductively, distracting Tom who followed the movement with his eyes.

Tom's gaze moved from her leg back to her face where a naughty smile was displayed, and he raised a brow at her, "You did that deliberately to distract me, didn't you?"

"You are going to be the winner of the competition, don't worry," Lucy said, ignoring his question as she rolled on top of him, surprising him.

Tom chuckled, "What are you doing?"

"What does it look like I'm doing? Undressing you of course," She said as she started unbuttoning his shirt, making his smile widen as his heart flooded with love for this amazing woman.

"So you're going to help me win your dad?" Tom asked as he watched her unbutton his shirt.

"You're already the winner, he just doesn't know it yet," Lucy said with a wink, and Tom chuckled.

"If you knew that, why didn't you just say so at the table?" Tom asked as he raised his hands to both sides of her face and cupped her cheeks.

"Because I didn't want to hurt his feeling of course," Lucy said matter of factly as she helped him shrug out of the shirt, leaving just his white undershirt.

"You didn't want to hurt his feeling, but you don't mind hurting his feelings tomorrow?" Tom asked, trying to understand the logic behind her action.

"At least he would lose in a fun way, so it won't be like I blatantly chose you over him," Lucy said with a grin, and Tom chuckled as he placed both hands on her waist.

"You're so smart," he said as he sat up while she remained straddled over his thighs.

"You have no idea how happy I am to see you this way," Tom said with a wide smile.

"What way?" Lucy asked with a playful smile.

"Smiling and joking this way after crying your eyes out yesterday," Tom said, and Lucy's face colored slightly.

"Yeah. Thanks for standing by me," she said as she leaned forward and kissed his lips. As she tried to pull back, Tom's hand went behind her and he buried his fingers in her hair as he held her in place and kissed her unhurriedly.

Once she tasted the wine on his lips, she sucked his tongue as it made contact with hers, and moved her arms around his neck.

Tom pulled away before the kiss got more intense, "Let's shower," he said as he rubbed her lips with thumb sensually.

"I'm tired. I don't want to be on my feet," Lucy complained as she rolled off Tom, and let him stand up and get off the bed.

"Alright. A warm bath should refresh you," Tom said as he walked over to the bathroom and turned on the hot water faucet to fill the jacuzzi with warm water.

"That reminds me, I was going to ask you a question," Lucy called to him after her head cleared, and Tom walked over to the bathroom door to listen to her.

"Go on," he said as he took off his undershirt, revealing the taut muscles of his torso.

Lucy's brain became blank and her mouth went dry as she looked at his body as though she had never see him before. Perhaps not like this, since both times he had been naked with her, she had been too driven by lust to take a good look at him. How come she had never really been affected by stuff like this until she met Tom? She always felt like touching him and eating him up. There was always this strong desire to have him.

Her eyes glazed over with undisguised desire as she watched him drop the undershirt on the floor and his hands moved to the front of his trouser to unzip it.

Tom who had been waiting to hear her question, glanced at her when she remained silent and his lips curved in a smile when he noticed how she was staring at the waistline of his trouser. This lady.

He dropped his hands to his sides, and Lucy's gaze moved to his face, and she blushed when she realized that he had caught her ogling at him.

"I wonder what manner of thought is going through that dirty mind of yours? You want me to strip for you?" He asked with a teasing smile, and Lucy scowled at him.

"Can't I admire my boyfriend?"

"Of course, you can. Feel free to," Tom said as he walked over to where she was seated on the bed to lift her off the bed. He carried her into the bathroom, and made her sit on the toilet seat as he touched the water in the jacuzzi to make sure it was the right temperature.

"You wanted to ask a question," he reminded her.

"Oh, yeah. Let's assume I lose the bet..."

"You're going to lose the bet," Tom assured her with a confident smile which Lucy ignored.

"Let's say I lose for instance, what kind of stuff would you want me to do for a week?"

"Why are you asking me that? Are you scared that I might ask you to do something you can't do?" Tom asked, watching her face curiously.

"Aren't you curious about what I might ask you for?" Lucy asked with a slightly raised brow.

"I'm not. What could you possibly ask me for that I can't give to you?" Tom asked, and Lucy raised a brow as she cocked her head to the side.

"I can think of a couple of things."

"Like?"

"Your position for one. I could ask you to make me the CEO of I-Global," Lucy said, and giggled when Tom's eyes widened in disbelief.

"That's not within my ability."

"I could ask you for fifty percent of your shares. I'm sure that is within your ability," she continued.

"Wow!" Tom exclaimed.

"I could ask you for this house," Lucy said, making Tom shake his head.

"Seeing as so much is at stake here, I guess I have to do my best to make sure that you don't win then," Tom said as he turned off the tap and straightened up.

Chapter 273 Always Yours

Lucy watched Tom curiously as he straightened up, wondering what he planned to do to her. Her imagination made her toes curl, and her face flushed beautifully, making Tom who was equally looking at her chuckle as he shook his head as he went to pick up a bubble bath, and poured it into the jacuzzi.

"You could have done that while filling the tub," Lucy pointed out.

"You could have pointed that out while I was filling the tub," Tom countered as he rapidly ran his fingers through the water to increase the suds. Once he was satisfied, he straightened up once again.

"It's time to get you out of that dress," Tom said as he walked over to the toilet seat where she was still seated with a mischievous smile on his face.

"Hands up," he said, and just as she raised her hands, he bent down, and as he raised the dress up to the level of her head, covering her face, he lowered his lips to her boobs and flicked his tongue over her nipple.

Lucy gasped involuntarily, startled by the sudden move, and then she giggled as she tried to drop her hands but Tom held her in place, "You're interrupting me."

"You said you wanted to take off my dress not harass me."

"Of course, I'm taking off your dress. I was just saying hello to my babies," Tom assured her with a wink as he pulled off her dress, leaving her in just black lace pants.

"So if they're your babies, what am I?" Lucy asked, cocking her head to one side.

"Are you jealous of your own boobs?" Tom asked in amusement.

"What am I?" Lucy insisted stubbornly.

"Fine. You are my princess."

Lucy shook her head, "No. My father calls me princess. I want another name."

"Why can't you be my princess just because your father calls you that? I used to call you princess even before your family got here," Tom pointed out.

"I don't want a name that anyone else calls me," Lucy explained.

"What about Babe?"

"Too common. I'm sure half the world population calls their partners that. Even Bryan and Sonia call themselves that," Lucy said, and Tom sighed. This lady was a handful.

"Alright. Why don't I sleep on it and come up with a unique endearment that suits you?" Tom asked, and Lucy nodded.

"That works."

Tom looked at her amused, "You must be comfortable around me now for you to be holding a conversation with me while you're in this state. I like that," Tom said in a teasing tone as he reached out to touch a nipple, and he chuckled when she raised her hands to cover her boobs dramatically.

"Don't you think it's a little too late for that now, considering that I know every inch of your body?" Tom asked as he extended his hand to her and pulled her up, before reaching for her waist to take off her panties.

He slowly slid it down her thighs while holding her gaze, making sure his fingers brushed her skin, and once the panties got to her knees, he let her raise her legs to drop it, while he slid his hands between her thighs, making her suck in a breath.

"Let's get you in," Tom said, wanting to lift her and place her inside the jacuzzi, but Lucy stepped to the side.

"I should first undress you," Lucy reminded him and Tom shrugged, giving her the go-ahead to do as she pleased.

Tom watched as mischief crept into Lucy's eyes when she smiled at him and stepped forward. Curious to see what she intended to do, Tom folded both hands in front of him as he watched her.

Once Lucy stopped in front of him, she passed both hands around him and grabbed his butt, surprising Tom who laughed out, "What are you doing?"

"I've been wanting to grab your butt for some time now," Lucy said as she squeezed softly, and laughed even more as he shook his head at her.

"You have all the time in the world to grab my butt, but you do realize that it is getting late, and if you plan on getting any sleep before dawn, it is best we finish quickly and go to bed?" Tom asked, and Lucy sighed.

"There are people everywhere. This is the only time I get to be with you like this until God knows when," she complained sadly.

"Yeah. I understand, and I also feel terrible about this. We were supposed to spend the weekend alone, now we have a full house," Tom said as he raised a hand to her face and caressed her cheek.

"I know it's not your fault, but it's just frustrating," Lucy said with a sigh as she embraced him and rested her head on his chest, while Tom caressed her back.

"Do you know that you're still naked and I'm still dressed?" Tom asked after a couple of seconds when he could no longer ignore the feel of her nipples pressed against his bare skin. Lucy giggled and pulled away from him.

"Why do I feel like you're stalling because you don't want to get into the water? It's getting cool now," Tom said after he bent forward and dipped his hand into the water.

"I'm stalling because once we are done bathing, we are likely going to go to bed and not have time to talk like this," Lucy said with a pout.

"I promise to make out time to be with you during the day. Just the both of us," Tom assured her, and she gave him a nod.

"Alright. Let's bathe then," she said as she reached for his belt, and once she unbuckled it, unzipped his trousers, and slid it down his waist until crumpled on his feet. Tom stepped out of the trouser and Lucy picked it up and hung it on the railing where he had left her dress.

Tom watched a blush stain her cheek when she faced him again, to take off his boxers, "I will take it off myself," Tom offered and reached for the waistband of his boxers, but Lucy shook her head as she quickly took hold of it, and pulled it down without really looking at his cock even though she wanted to.

Tom said nothing as he stepped out from his boxers and allowed her to pick it up, while his erect cock stood between them.

How could he not be embarrassed? How many ladies had he been with to be so free with her? She remembered that he had said he dated three ladies before her, but the relationships were not serious. Did he sleep with all three of them? Did he sleep with Anita? Had he perhaps been with other ladies aside from those three he dated? Why was she thinking about this now? And why did it feel like the thought of it was making her jealous?

"What are you thinking about?" Tom who had been observing her asked, and she quickly shook her head.

"It's nothing. Let's get in," she said with a forced smile as she stepped into the round jacuzzi, and Tom followed suit while still watching her.

Tom lowered himself into the water which stopped slightly above his knee and sat down, while Lucy did the same, resting her back against him. Sitting down, the water stopped at Lucy's shoulder blade, while it stopped at Tom's chest.

"What is wrong?" He asked knowing that something had affected her mood just now.

"It's nothing. I just thought of something unpleasant, that's all," she assured him as she snuggled closer to him while Tom's hands went to her shoulders to massage her.

"And you don't want to tell me what you thought of?" He asked curiously as he packed her hair to one side, and started to massage her shoulders.

"There's nothing to tell," Lucy said with a soft moan as she packed her hair to the front of her collar bone, and bent her head to the side to give him more access to her shoulder.

"Then should I assume that I said something wrong? Or is it something I did that brought the unpleasant thought?" He asked again, and Lucy sighed.

"This will probably sound stupid to you..." Lucy started, already feeling stupid to be voicing out her thoughts.

"I doubt there is something you could say or do that will sound or look stupid to me. I will always try to make sense of your words and actions even when it doesn't make sense to you," Tom said, kissing the back of her ear softly.

Lucy moaned softly, "Should I go on and tell you what I thought about, or do you want us to do something else?" She asked, and Tom smiled.

"Okay, go on and tell me," Tom said as his hands moved from her shoulders beneath her underarms which were under the water, and he cupped her breasts, "Don't worry, I know your nipples are sensitive, I won't touch them until you're done speaking," Tom rushed to assure her, and Lucy cleared her throat.

"I just kind of wondered why you don't feel embarrassed or uncomfortable standing naked before me. And then I wondered about the number of ladies you've been with, and if you ever got intimate with Anita. You don't have to answer. It isn't a question. I was just telling you what I thought about, and that is only because you insisted on knowing," Lucy rambled.

Tom listened patiently as she spoke, and he didn't try to stop her until she stopped talking.

Lucy felt uncomfortable with the silence so she tried to turn to look at him to see if he was angry with her for bringing up such a topic at such a moment. She gasped when Tom suddenly tweaked her nipples, "Tom!" Tom laughed softly, as he helped her turn around to face him.

"I can't believe it's past two in the morning and we are here like this having a conversation in the bathtub," Tom said once she had faced him while Lucy eyed him.

"You're not going to say anything?" She asked, and Tom shrugged.

"You already said it isn't a question, so I don't need to answer," Tom reminded her, wanting her to demand an answer.

Lucy bit her lower lip as she thought about it, "What if I want you to give me an answer?" Lucy asked tentatively.

"I am your man, Lu. It's your right to demand an answer when there is something you want to be clear on," Tom said calmly.

"Okay. Please give me a response. Did I sound stupid?" Lucy said, and Tom smiled at her as he leaned forward to kiss her forehead.

"It's normal to feel the way you do. Nothing you said sounded stupid," Tom assured her.

"And just so you know, if I wasn't your first, you would have known that men are hardly as conscious of their body as ladies are. Most men are comfortable in their skin," Tom said with a small smile as though he was lecturing a kid.

"Secondly, it's also normal that you would feel a bit cheated by the fact that I've had other sexual partners in the past, whereas I'm your first. Although I told you that I've dated just three ladies, I've been with a couple of ladies before those three. I only mentioned those three because they were the ones I approached for a relationship, not just to satisfy my sexual urge. Some of the others were ladies I met during my business trips abroad," Tom explained before adding, "And no, I never got intimate with Anita before we went our separate ways," he concluded.

"I don't think I feel cheated. I don't know, I just feel a little jealous," Lucy confessed.

"You don't have to feel jealous of anyone. You have something none of them ever had, and that is my heart. I'll always be yours," Tom promised as he drew closer to her, and pulled her closer to himself.

"I love you, Lu. I hope you will always remember that," Tom said as his lips slowly descended on hers.

Chapter 274 Pleasure

Tom lifted her out of the water, as he slowly stepped out of the bathtub, "Careful, Tom," she called in concern, scared that he might slip.

"Don't worry," Tom silenced her with a kiss as he led her to the bed. They had done more talking in the water than bathing, and now it was cold.

Once he placed her on the bed, he returned to take two towels. He used one to clean her hair, and the other to wipe her body.

"Aren't you going to dry your body?" Lucy asked after he had dried hers.

"I'm fine," Tom said as he walked into his closet to pick a blindfold.

"What is that?" Lucy asked as she tried to get up, and Tom smiled as he stopped in front of her.

"It's a blindfold for you," Tom said, making her raise a brow.

"I know what it is. What do we need it for?" She asked, even if she knew the function of a blindfold. She just didn't understand the purpose it was supposed to serve.

"You will find out soon enough," Tom said as he went around her, and tied the blindfold over her eyes, "We should make you hot before you catch a cold. You are not forgetting our bet, are you?" He asked after tying the blindfold behind her head, and then he pushed her back on the bed gently.

"You didn't say there would be stuff like this," she pointed out, and he chuckled.

"Why? Do you want to chicken out of the bet now? Are you already losing your confidence in your self-control?" He asked in a taunting tone.

"Of course not. I'm just saying you should have mentioned all the items that would be used beforehand," Lucy said, feeling slightly uncomfortable since he could see her yet she couldn't see him.

"Alright, I promise to give you a list of each item as I get them out," Tom promised as he moved away from her.

"What? There are more?" Lucy asked, wanting to take off the blindfold.

"Don't take off the blindfold. Just trust me, okay? It's meant to give you pleasure after all," he called out to her as he came out with a box containing items he had ordered and had been planning to use on her during their private weekend together.

"That is what bothers me," Lucy muttered under her breath as she struggled within herself to stay still, and Tom chuckled as he dropped the box beside her and opened it.

"You should know that I would never initiate a bet I wasn't ready for," Tom pointed out.

"Yeah, remind me to always question your motive next time," Lucy hissed, even though she was dying of pleasurable anticipation.

She felt the hot fingers of lust clench around her lower abdomen when he suddenly straddled her without putting his weight on her, but she felt his cock graze her abdomen as he leaned over her.

"What are you doing?" She asked curiously just as he took her hands and raised them above her head before attaching something to her wrist, "Are you cuffing my hands?" She asked in disbelief when he didn't answer her.

"I am not a fan of BDSM," Lucy said in alarm.

"How do you know you're not a fan of something when you haven't even given it a try? Besides, I'm not going to be using any whips, don't worry. I'm not a fan either. These are meant to just restrain you from getting in my way," Tom assured her as he cuffed her hands, and then she felt him move to her legs and he did the same.

"My legs too?" She asked in disbelief.

"I want to feast on the spot between your thighs without your interference," Tom whispered into her ears, making her feel hot all over. She could swear that if someone had asked her some weeks ago if she would do something like this, the answer would have been a bold 'never' in capital letters. Yet here she was lying on the bed with eyes blindfolded, both hands cuffed above her head, and both legs spread apart, at his mercy.

Perhaps she should just give up now? She knew that she didn't stand a chance. How was she supposed to control herself when she was already dripping wet at the mere thought of what was coming.

Tom stood over the bed and watched her fidget uncomfortably, while he circled around, wanting to build her anticipation. He never would have thought that he would resort to things like this, but this was one lady he loved to pleasure. It was as though he was trying to make up for all the time she had not been pleased.

"Are you going to do something or not?" Lucy asked in frustration.

"Patience, my love. I'm going to do plenty," Tom assured in a husky tone, making butterflies flutter in her belly.

"You realize I love you, right?" He asked as he returned to the edge of the bed to pick up the final item.

"What has that got to do with this?" Lucy asked impatiently.

"You will find out soon," Tom said as he picked up a silicone mouth ball breathable gag and went to join her on the bed, "Although I love to hear you moan and cry out in pleasure, I know you respect your parents and mine so much that you won't walk through this door come morning if your voice wakes them up. So call me a fool for love, but I'm willing to lose the bet tonight just so that you don't have to be denied of pleasure tonight, nor be embarrassed come morning for enjoying yourself," Tom said as he kissed her forehead.

Lucy almost sighed in relief, but she still found it weird that he had thought this through enough to get the gag beforehand. A frown creased her brow, and she cleared her throat, "Have you..."

"No. No other lady has been in my house nor on my bed. I've never tried this with anyone before now either, and I bought this specifically for you," Tom said, answering the questions he knew she was likely going to ask.

"Sorry. I shouldn't have thought of any of that," Lucy murmured as her face colored in embarrassment. There was no need to ask him how he knew what she was going to ask. It seemed like she was an open book to him, and he could read her every expression.

"It's fine. So do you want the gag or are you confident enough that you don't need it?" Tom asked curiously.

"So what is the point of tying me up if I'm going to be gaged?" Lucy asked thoughtfully.

"Pleasure. Giving you pleasure is the point," Tom explained patiently.

"Okay, I will use it," Lucy said, and Tom grinned.

"That means you conceded defeat. You just admitted that you need it, I won," Tom said with a chuckle that turned into full-blown laughter when Lucy scowled.

"You tricked me," she said accusingly as she tried to free herself.

"I didn't trick you. I allowed you to concede without letting you embarrass yourself because you're too stubborn. I will tell you what I want from you in the morning," Tom said and stuffed the silicone ball into her mouth before she could say anything else.

Lucy tried to swear at him, but her voice was muffled, and he didn't pay attention to it as he lowered his lips to her nipple.

Although Lucy was cussing at him, the moment his tongue came in contact with her nipple, she moaned into the silicone ball.

While Tom's tongue continued to explore her nipple, his finger moved to the spot between her legs which was spread apart for both his pleasure and hers.

He rubbed on it, and his cock twitched in excitement on seeing how wet she was. He glanced at her, and pulled away, "If I can't hear your voice, I should at least see your eyes," Tom said in a husky voice as he reached out and removed the blindfold.

"I really wish you didn't have to use the gag," Tom said, not liking the fact that he could only hear her muffled cries and not her throaty moan.

Lucy made a sound in her throat, and he reached out and took away the gag to hear what she was saying, "Kiss me," Lucy said, and Tom grinned at her.

"Happy to oblige," Tom said as he leaned forward and took her lips in a slow kiss, sliding his tongue between her lips, even as his fingers returned to her slit. He dipped his middle finger inside her, while he allowed his thumb to roam free over her clit.

"Ohhh, yes! Keep going," she moaned into his mouth even as he deepened the kiss, and kept thrusting his middle finger faster inside her while his thumb continued to play around her clit in small circles.

Seeing that if he continued that way she was going to get to her climax soon, Tom withdrew his hand, making her open her eyes in protest as he pulled away from her and lowered himself to her thighs.

Lucy's heart skipped a beat, and heat pulsed through her blood which rushed to the center between her legs when she realized what he wanted to do next.

He didn't need to ask her to spread her legs. Her legs were spread already, and even though she couldn't see what that center looked like at the moment, she knew without a doubt that the sheet under her was sopping wet.

Tom met her gaze, as he positioned himself by her feet and started to kiss her toe one after the other, giving special attention to each toe. Her lovely toenails were coated with white polish.

What if her feet were smelly, and the under was hard with many calluses? When last did she get a pedicure? Lucy asked herself, trying to be sure that Tom wasn't punishing himself while trying to pleasure her, "You don't have to," Lucy said in protest, wondering why he was doing something like that. She wasn't sure it was hygienic or ideal.

"Relax, love. Forget yourself and just enjoy this moment," Tom assured her as he continued massaging her foot softly while sucking on her toe. He had read somewhere that the toe was very sensitive and the receiver would find it to be super pleasurable.

Lucy closed her eyes as she tried to relax and let herself feel what she knew that he wanted her to feel. Soon her mind went blank and she forgot about all the rational thoughts of foot hygiene as she moaned in pleasure, "Oh, my God!"

Tom continued to suck on her left toes until he tasted them all before kissing his way up her left leg slowly. Once he got to the spot where both legs joined, he sucked on her clit softly making her draw in a sharp breath, before moving to the right leg and kissing it all the way to her toes. He sucked on each toe sending heat waves all over her body before positioning himself on the space between her legs, "You can use the pillow to smother your moans when you think you can't control yourself anymore," Tom suggested as he lowered his head to her slit.

Lucy's eyes rolled back in her head and her nails dug into the bedsheet as his tongue drove inside her, setting off a loud moan that sounded like music to his ears. Lucy wanted to reach for him, she wanted to hold something, touch anything, but she couldn't. All she could do was feel the pleasure and cry out as he plundered her with his tongue.

He moved his tongue to her clit and as he sucked on it, he thrust a finger inside her, and curled it up against the stomach wall of the vagina, hitting the spot that finally made her turn her face into her pillow to give out a long and high-pitched cry as her body convulsed with orgasmic pleasure. She shuddered against him, her legs trembling as she kept crying into the pillow, and when he finally finished lapping away at the juice that flowed out from her core, he looked up at her and smiled when he noticed that she was yet to pull herself together.

Without waiting for her to recover completely, he knelt between her thighs and raised her legs so that her thighs were resting on his knees as thrust into her holding both her legs further apart. This sent her on another wave of pleasure as he thrust in and out slowly and then quickly, observing from her cries which she enjoyed the most. And when he realized she seemed to enjoy his deep and fast strokes better, he maintained that pace until her entire body started trembling once again, and she cried into the pillow, before shooting his seeds into her. As he did that he let her legs drop to the side as he fell over her and replaced the pillow with his lips, devouring her lips in a passionate kiss.

She was glad that he had suggested she use the pillow to muffle her cries else she was certain that everyone in the house would have woken up by now, Lucy thought sleepily as she felt him uncuffing her hands and legs.

Tom glanced at the bedside clock, "It's past four. We should clean up and sleep," Tom said but noticed that she was already dozing off.

Of course, she would be exhausted considering that she had a really long day, and he had also worn her out, he thought as he brushed some strands of hair from her face and watched her sleep.

He smiled since this reminded him of their first night together. He didn't mind taking off her contacts or cleaning her up like the last time. At least this time he was doing it not for her as a one-night stand, but as his baby.

"I love you with all of me, Lu," Tom whispered as he kissed her forehead and gathered her close after cleaning up and taking off her contacts.

"I love you too," Lucy responded sleepily as she snuggled closer to him, and he held her in his arms as he also slept off.

Chapter 275 No Panties

As Lucy gradually drifted awake in the morning, the first thing she noticed was Tom's morning erection which was pressing against her ass, making her realize that she was snuggled in Tom's arms in spoon position. She smiled to herself contentedly as she pressed her back into him, loving the feel of their warm naked bodies pressed together. She tried not to move too much so that she wouldn't disturb his sleep as he was still breathing evenly.

Her thoughts drifted to what they had done in the early hours of the morning, and butterflies fluttered in her belly. She couldn't believe that she who was very wary of cuffs and any stuff that had to do with bondage had actually let Tom have his way with her. Did she really trust him that much? Or had she been able to let him do this because she had opened up about the past, and now she no longer felt...

She broke out of her train of thoughts when Tom's hand moved to her boobs and he played with a nipple, "Good morning, sexy," Tom said in a husky voice as he used his other hand to lift the hair on her neck and kissed her softly.

Lucy tried not to focus on his finger on her nipple as she turned in his arm to look at him, "Did I wake you up?" Lucy asked, hoping she didn't.

"No. I've been awake for some time now. Didn't want to leave until you wake you up," Tom said as he brushed some strands of hair away from her face and kissed her forehead.

"I was trying not to wake you up. Sorry I slept off."

"You were exhausted, so it's understandable. You still look like you need to rest some more though," Tom said as he caressed her cheek.

"When did you fall asleep?" Lucy asked curiously.

"After cleaning you up and taking off your contacts. How come you always sleep off knowing that you are still wearing them?" Tom asked, just in case she hadn't realized yet that he had taken off her contacts once again, and Lucy smiled at him.

"I knew you were going to help me take them off," Lucy said confidently and added, "You did that when I was a random stranger after all, so I was certain you'd take it off. Besides, you're the reason I put them on, so you should at least take them off," Lucy added, making Tom chuckle.

"You don't have to use them anymore if you don't want to. I love you just as much whether you're wearing your glasses or contacts," Tom said, and she smiled.

"What's the time? I think it's the first time we are up in bed talking like this in the morning," Lucy said, and Tom nodded as he propped himself up on his left elbow.

"Should be past eight by now. And yes, that was why I was waiting for you to wake up before leaving," Tom said as he reached out with his thumb to touch her chin while thinking about all the times they had spent the night together. He had left before she woke up the first time, the second time at his house they were in their fake temporary relationship and he had left her in bed to fix breakfast. The third time, she had woken up due to her nightmare and they had spent the remaining hours of the morning talking about her traumatic experience until she went into shock, the fourth time they had woken up late and had been in a haste to get her some change of clothes and get to the office early. So this was the first time they were having a normal morning conversation in bed like lovers.

"Do you always think things through before doing them?" Lucy asked, amazed by how he seemed to always have a reason in mind for doing stuff.

"Yes, I have to. I don't like making mistakes I have to apologize for which I could easily have avoided. And I'm especially particular about my relationship with you since I promised not to make you regret being in a relationship with me," Tom said as he raised her hand to his lips, and she smiled.

"Thank you."

"So, tell me. What did you think about the cuffs last night?" Tom asked, changing the subject.

"What did I think?" Lucy asked, at a loss since she didn't understand what the question was. She had told him that she wasn't a fan.

"I already purchased the items before listening to your story yesterday about how you were tied up..." Tom started while watching her keenly.

"Initially I bought the mouth ball so that you wouldn't have to feel embarrassed every time we make love... But on second thoughts now, I love hearing you moan. I'm just going to make this bedroom soundproof," Tom said, and Lucy raised a brow.

"You are saying this on the assumption that we are going to only be using your bedroom," she said, meeting his gaze, and Tom blinked in surprise before laughing out.

"I wish I could get into your head and see just how wild your imaginations really are," Tom said as he leaned forward and kissed her forehead while she grinned at him.

"If you keep this up, you're going to make all the staff lose their jobs," Tom said, and then paused when something occurred to him. He was going to have to get someone to check around his home for cameras and bugs. Although he doubted that any of his staff would do something like that, but for Lucy's sake he had to be extra careful.

"Is something wrong?" Lucy asked curiously.

"Nah. Just remembered something I needed to take care of," Tom said, not wanting to scare her by telling her what it was.

"So as I was saying, I got the items before yesterday. And I was going to discard every one of them after listening to all you said," Tom said, and Lucy propped herself on her elbow to face him.

"So why didn't you?"

"I thought since he did it and caused you pain and humiliation, I could do it to bring you pleasure. I wanted to replace your painful memories with pleasurable ones. I just wanted to be sure that you didn't feel humiliated," Tom said making Lucy's heart flutter.

She remained quiet for a moment as she tried to swallow past the emotional lump in her throat, "If I wasn't already in love with you, I would fall in love with you right now," Lucy said softly.

"I fall in love with you every moment, so feel free to fall. I'll catch you," Tom promised with an easy smile.

"So? Did you like the experience?" He asked once again not wanting to digress.

Lucy pursed her lips as she thought about it, "At first I wasn't comfortable with it, especially when the blindfold was in place and you weren't doing anything. But it surprisingly was a turn-on," Lucy confessed.

"I'm satisfied then," Tom said as he leaned forward and kissed her lips.

"Eww. We are yet to brush..." The rest of her words were cut off in a moan when Tom deepened the kiss and squeezed her ass softly.

Tom broke the kiss and pulled away, "I'm going to break through the defenses and walls surrounding your heart until you want me at least half as much as I want you," Tom said, making Lucy swallow.

Why did that sound hot? "Who says I don't want you as much as you want me?" Lucy asked, and Tom shook his head.

"Not yet. I don't think even you know how much I want you."

"And you came to that conclusion simply because I was unwilling to kiss you in the morning when we haven't brushed our teeth?" She asked dryly.

"Don't worry about how I arrived at that conclusion. You should worry about how I'm going to break through your defenses."

"Why do you say break through instead of break down?" Lucy asked curiously, knowing that he probably had a reason for his choice of words.

"Because I don't need the walls down. I just need to get through it to you. The wall can remain up against others. Just not me," Tom said with a grin, and Lucy shook her head as she giggled. This man.

They both turned to the door when a knock sounded, "Yeah?" Tom asked as he got off the bed, and Lucy averted her gaze from his morning erection.

"Your mother wants me to let you know that everyone has gathered at the dining for breakfast," Adolf informed Tom on Evelyn's instruction.

"Everyone? Including Bryan and Sonia?" Tom asked curiously.

Adolf cleared his throat, "They're not.."

"I suppose they're not part of everyone?" Tom asked as he held out his hands to pull Lucy out of bed.

"Uhm, I... No. They..."

Lucy giggled as Adolf struggled to find the right words to express himself, "Don't be mean. We will be down shortly," Lucy called out to Adolf's relief.

"Thank you, ma'am," Adolf said as he hurried away.

"Let's dress up and join them. It'll be best we get there before Bryan and Sonia does," Tom said as he led her to the bathroom.

"So about the bet..."

"Oh, yeah. About the bet which you lost," Tom said with a mischievous grin as he pressed some toothpaste on Lucy's toothbrush and handed it to her before doing the same for himself as she started brushing her teeth.

"I don't want you putting on any panties..."

"Huh?" Lucy asked in surprise as she spat out the foam of toothpaste in her mouth before turning to look at him.

"No panties on you today. I want to be able to touch you when I want to," Tom said as he went to stand behind her and kissed her nape before he started brushing his teeth while Lucy stared at him speechlessly.

Seeing how she was looking at him, Tom spat out the foam in his mouth, "I've never felt this way about anyone before. Perhaps pretending to be a bad boy to get you is beginning to have its effect

on me or maybe I wasn't really a gentleman and you bring out the naughtiness in me. Somehow you make me want to do naughty things to you, and I can't even explain it," Tom said with a sigh, while Lucy just watched him without saying a word.

It was either she was a weird freak that found pleasure in such immoral stuff, or Tom was messing with her mind and body, else how could she explain how her body was reacting to his words? This whole thing was just crazy, Lucy thought as she met his gaze in the mirror while they both brushed their teeth.

"You don't have to do it if the thought of it makes you feel uncomfortable," Tom said after a while.

"You won the bet. I will do it," Lucy said, curious to see how this was going to play out.

Chapter 276 Breakfast (1)

Inside Bryan's bedroom, both he and Sonia laughed out loud as they lay naked on the bed after another round of sex, "You probably traumatized the poor man," Bryan said amidst his laughter.

Adolf had come to get them while they were sexercising and Sonia had made no attempt to keep her voice down or be discreet about what they were up to since Bryan kept thrusting into her while he was talking to Adolf.

"That should give him something to talk about," Sonia said as she snuggled closer to Bryan resting her head on his chest and her arm around his waist.

"We should join them for breakfast," Sonia suggested with a yawn.

"We can always eat later. It's not like they can't eat without us," Bryan said as he patted her back and drew circles on her ass with his forefinger.

"Yeah, I agree with you," Sonia said with another yawn. They both needed to sleep. They had been at it for most of the night, and they needed to rest. Besides, she wasn't sure she was ready to receive a scolding from Bryan's mother over how she had conducted herself over the night. She was sure that even if the woman hadn't heard her voice at night, she must have heard from Adolf by now.

"We should sleep for an hour or two," Bryan said as he adjusted on the bed so that she snuggled even closer to him with her leg over his.

Just as they started drifting off to sleep, Bryan's phone started ringing, jolting them both awake, "Sorry," he murmured to Sonia as he pulled away from her and reached for his phone on the nightstand, "It's Jeff. You can sleep while I take the call," Bryan said as he got off the bed. He received the call as he put on his boxers, and headed for the balcony of the bedroom to talk to Jeff.

"Sup?" Bryan asked, holding the phone to his ear with his left hand while he rubbed his eyes with his right hand.

"Can you talk right now?" Jeff asked hopefully.

"As long as you are not going to try to convince me to remain with golden star agency. If that is the reason you're calling, I'd rather not talk about it," Bryan said as he sat down, and Jeff sighed.

"Do you have a plan?" Jeff asked, and Bryan raised a brow.

"Do I need to share my plans with you? Did Paul ask you to get infor..."

"Will it make any difference if I tell you that I wasn't in support of the press release the agency made?" Jeff asked, and Bryan sighed.

"I asked them not to. Mia did too. We both tried to convince him otherwise, especially since we know how things have progressed between you and Sonia. But you know how Paul can be when he is set on doing something. He threatened to fire us if either of us called to inform you about the press release. I'm sorry we couldn't stop him," Jeff said apologetically. He would have called the previous evening after watching the interview, but he had wanted to give Bryan enough time to cool off before talking to him.

"So why are you talking to me now? Aren't you scared of losing your job?" Bryan asked calmly.

"You will still need a manager..."

"You work for the agency. Paul employed you," Bryan reminded him.

"I already handed him my resignation letter yesterday after you announced that you were ending your contract with the agency. I would still like to work for you," Jeff said, and Bryan smiled when Sonia came up behind him and hugged him from the side as she leaned on the edge of his seat.

"I don't have any plans yet," Bryan said even as his mind drifted to the conversation he had with Tom the previous evening. He knew that he was going to have to talk with Sonia about it first since she was an important part of his life now.

"Then we could put our heads together and come up with something. I know that sometimes you're not very easy to work with, but I'd like to keep working with you," Jeff offered.

"What about Mia?" Bryan asked without responding to what Jeff had just said.

"She handed him her resignation letter even before I did," Jeff said, and Bryan felt a wave of guilt at ever being suspicious of those two.

"Thanks for your loyalty. I will think about what to do and get back to you," Bryan said and disconnected the call.

"What did he want?" Sonia asked curiously.

"Why aren't you sleeping?" Bryan asked as he stood up, and turned to look at her.

"Because I want to sleep beside you. So are you going to tell me about the call?" Sonia asked once again.

"They both quit their jobs. He wants to keep working with me," Bryan explained.

"By they, I suppose you mean Jeff and Mia?" Sonia asked just to be sure.

"Yeah."

"Aww. That's so sweet. He must respect you a lot to still want to work for you. What about Mia?"

"I'm yet to hear from her. I don't think I'm going to be able to sleep anymore now. I will just join them for breakfast. You can sleep in," Bryan suggested since he suspected that sleep was far from him now that his sleep had been interrupted. He was going to need medicine for the headache he knew was going to come soon.

"Let's clean up and go down together instead," Sonia said as they both returned inside the bedroom.

"Tom wants me to work for him," Bryan informed Sonia as he took off his boxers, and she turned to look at him.

"In his company? You're going to abandon your career to work in the company?" She asked in confusion.

"He wants to start up an entertainment agency. He wants me to be the first star he signs," Bryan explained, and Sonia looked at him thoughtfully.

"And what did you tell him?"

"I told him I would think about it and get back to him. I don't think it's a bad idea. Tom is a really good businessman and I'm sure he would help me maximize my potential to the best of his ability while also looking out for me," Bryan said with a shrug as he leaned against the bathroom door and watched as she let her silk robe drop to her feet.

"If you know that already why didn't you just agree to it when he asked you?" Sonia asked, and Bryan raised a brow.

"I wanted to first tell you about it and hear your opinion," Bryan said making her smile as she moved closer to where he stood.

"You asked me to trust you, and I do. I'm okay with whatever you decide," she said as she leaned in and kissed him, "And thanks for first telling me about this," she added before pulling him inside the bathroom.

Meanwhile, inside Tom's bedroom some feet away from there, Tom and Lucy were getting ready to join the others downstairs. Tom eyed Lucy as she tied her hair in a ponytail and took out her glasses, "You agreed to the bet because you knew you weren't going to be wearing a dress, didn't you?" He asked, eyeing the matching mint green palazzo pant and crop top she was wearing.

"I'm learning from the best," Lucy said with a grin as she applied lip gloss on her lips, and stood back to check her reflection in the mirror.

"Well, unfortunately, you didn't learn well. I said no panties, and what you are wearing right now is a pant," Tom pointed out with a scowl.

"No, it's different. Panties are undies, and I'm not wearing any,"

"I didn't say no undies, babe. No pants," Tom insisted.

"Unfortunately, I don't have any dress, so you'll have to make do with this unless you'd rather I go down in my birthday suit," Lucy said dryly, and Tom narrowed his eyes.

"We will correct that soon enough. Let's go downstairs," Tom said as he led the way out of the room.

As they approached the dining table they heard their parents talking and laughing like they had been friends for a long time, "Good morning," Tom and Lucy greeted in unison as he pulled out a seat for her beside Lucas, and she sat down, while he sat down between her and his mother.

"Good morning, you two. You look very different this morning," Tom's mother observed with a smile of approval, and they could all tell she was referring to Lucy's clothes.

Lucy gave her a small smile as she turned to look at her parents. Her mother had a beaming smile on her face as she looked at her daughter who seemed relaxed and happy this morning. What more could she ask for? Her daughter was not just beautiful and intelligent, but she was doing well for herself and was finally in a healthy relationship.

"I thought you weren't going to join us for breakfast," Tom's father said as he ate.

"I didn't want to. Some of us still need to rest," Tom said as he served some pancake into two plates and passed one to Lucy before taking the other.

"What about Jasmine and Alicia?" Lucy asked Lucas who was seated beside her eating quietly.

"They left a while ago, they said they had to go somewhere," Lucas said without turning to look at her.

"Did you cry?" Lucy whispered to him, and Lucas chuckled softly as he turned to look at her, his eyes looked bloodshot and he looked tired.

"I didn't. My heart feels like it's going to explode out of my chest, but I haven't been able to cry, and I didn't even sleep well," Lucas said quietly, and Lucy patted his arm.

"I'm sorry you're going through this, Luc."

"It's okay. I will be leaving later in the day. I need to take care of things quickly," Lucas said before returning his attention to his food which he was mostly pushover around his plate without really eating much. He just wanted to be alone.

"Are you leaving too?" Lucy asked her parents curiously.

"No. We will be here for some time and go back together with Evelyn and Desmond in some days," Lucy's mother responded, and Tom's mother smiled in agreement.

"Our parents are getting along so well," Tom whispered to Lucy.

"Yeah. What about Sonia and Bryan? They're not coming down?" Lucy asked, and both her father and Tom's father chuckled knowingly.

"Adolf said they were kind of busy when he went to get them," Tom's mother said rushed to explain before either men would say it. Heaven knew that she was tired of being around both men. They seemed to joke about everything.

Chapter 277 Breakfast (2)

"So, are you ready for our contest?" Lucy's father asked Tom with a raised brow as they ate.

"Give it a rest, Drew," his wife chided.

"It seems you are eager to get your ass whooped," Tom said tauntingly, and his father chuckled, while Lucy's father scoffed.

"We will see about that," Lucy's father promised, while Lucy hid her amused smile.

"See who finally decided to grace us with their presence after keeping us awake for most of the night," Tom's father announced as Bryan and Sonia walked in. Sonia was dressed in one of Bryan's polo shirts and ripped jean shorts.

"Desmond!" His wife scolded, but both fathers laughed in amusement.

Lucy looked at Sonia and almost giggled when Sonia winked at her. She was not surprised to hear that she had done the exact opposite of what Bryan's mother had said. She wouldn't have relayed the message to Sonia, had she not been concerned that Tom's mother might find out that she had failed to pass her message to Sonia.

"You should have just focused on your wife if you couldn't fall asleep," Bryan said dryly as he took out a seat for Sonia, and once he noticed that she was going to sit beside Lucy's dad, he sat down there instead, leaving her to sit between him and the next empty seat.

"Tom, I think it's high time you soundproof every room in this building. And you guys should learn to use the phone to get our attention instead of barging into the bedrooms or standing outside the door," Bryan said, turning to give his mother a pointed look, reminding her of the previous evening's incident.

"I hope you had a good night's rest, Sony?" Lucy's father asked, and a blush stained Sonia's cheeks making Lucy roll her eyes.

"She did," Bryan assured him with a glare, and Lucy's father chuckled good-naturedly.

"Why are you responding on her behalf?"

"What is it that you like about him, anyway? I'm younger, and even more physically fit, and attractive than he is, so why does he make you blush? Is it his gray hair? Should I dye my hair gray?" Bryan asked Sonia, and everyone around the table laughed.

"You wish. You couldn't be more attractive than me even if you tried," Lucy's father said with a smirk as he pushed away from the table.

"You want to compete with me too? Tom, make sure you whoop his ass. For two," Bryan said with a smirk of his own.

"Have you decided on what games they're going to play?" Sonia asked Lucy curiously, eager to enjoy the show.

"I have a couple of ideas, but we can work on them after breakfast," Lucy told Sonia.

"Why don't we make this fun by betting for or against either of them?" Tom's father asked hopefully.

"Hundred bucks says Tom wins," Bryan said eagerly.

Both mothers exchanged a look and Lucy's mother shrugged, "Another hundred says Tom wins," his mother said with a wide smile.

Lucy's father turned to look at his wife and Lucas, waiting for them to place a bet in his favor.

Lucas shook his head, "I'd rather be left out of this. Besides, I doubt that I would still be here by the time you're ready to play."

Lucy's mother pursed her lips as she looked at her husband, she knew without a doubt that he was going to lose. She didn't trust that Lucy would let her father win against the man she was in love with. She knew that she wouldn't do that. Thankfully she had a hundred bucks to spare, so she decided to bet in his favor since she had to stand by her man whether he was winning or losing, "Hundred buck says my husband wins," she said, making her husband lean over to kiss the corner of her lips.

"Seeing as Lucy has to stay neutral, two people are left. Dad, babe, you both have to pick a side," Bryan said, confident that they both would take Tom's side.

"Hundred buck says, Mr. Perry, wins. Sorry, Tom," Sonia said with an apologetic smile making Lucy's father chuckle, while Bryan glared at her in disbelief.

"Really, babe?" Bryan asked, and she giggled.

"Yes, really. It's not like I chose him over you. You are not Tom, are you?" She asked with a wide smile, reminding him of the time she had confronted him about Tom pretending to be Lucy's driver, and he had said he wasn't Tom.

"Whatever," Bryan said with a scowl, and turned to his father, "What about you, dad?"

"My money is on Drew. Sorry son, fathers have to support fathers," Tom's father said, making Lucy's father laugh out loud as he stood up and reached across the table to fist bump with Tom's father while everyone stared at them in disbelief.

"Dad!" Tom and Bryan called out in unison.

"When you become fathers, you'd understand," he said, while his wife simply shook her head.

"Thanks for breakfast," Lucy's father said as he stepped away from his seat, "Lu, and Sony, I would like to see you both after breakfast. Stop by the bedroom," he said before turning to Lucas, "If you're done pushing your food around your plate, come with me," he said and Lucas stood up at once and followed him.

Lucy's mother also stood up and left with her husband and son since they had to comfort him and also discuss his return trip.

"Your parents are cool," Tom's father told Lucy, and she smiled.

"You are cool too," Lucy said, and Tom's father cocked his head to the side in the same manner that Tom often did.

"You think so?"

She gave him a nod, "Yes, I do."

"So what are the games going to be about? Tom, I really hope you beat Lucy's dad," Bryan said still feeling pissed that Sonia had taken the man's side, and Tom chuckled.

"Why? Because you're jealous?" Sonia asked in a teasing tone.

Bryan scoffed, "Jealous? I'm the one that spent the night with you and the one who will keep spending the night with you, not him. Why do you think I made you scream so loud last night?" Bryan asked, and his mother glared at him, while Lucy and Sonia blushed in embarrassment as both Tom and his father laughed.

"You wanted him to hear her voice and know who is in charge?" Bryan's father asked with a grin.

"Stop enabling him! When did you all become so crude?" His mother asked with disapproval.

"Dad, how did you ever cope with mom being so rigid and old-fashioned?" Bryan asked dryly.

"It's part of her charms. She still blushes whenever I say certain words," he said in amusement.

"She does?" Tom and Bryan asked in unison, while Lucy and Sonia looked at Evelyn with curiosity, trying to guess the kind of words that would make her blush.

"Yeah, she's still so cute," he said with a grin, and Evelyn rolled her eyes as she stood up to leave the table, no longer comfortable with being the topic of discussion.

Tom on the other hand grinned as he turned to look at Lucy. He believed that she would always be cute to him.

Once Evelyn left, Sonia and Lucy exchanged a glance and excused themselves too to give the guys a moment alone with their father.

"You both didn't do anything last night?" Sonia asked in a whisper as they both went up the stairs.

"We did. Why?"

"You did? How come they all assumed it was my voice they heard last night and not yours?" Sonia asked since she had been counting on everyone assuming that the sound was coming from Tom's bedroom.

Lucy giggled, "Probably because you kept crying out Bryan's name, or they know your voice and what you're capable of. And also because I kept my voice down. Unlike you, I don't like to be the topic of discussion during breakfast."

Sonia scowled, "I enjoyed myself, that's all that matters. What do you think your dad wants to talk to us about?" Sonia asked curiously.

"I'm wondering the same thing too. What if he wants to scold us for spending the night with the guys?" Lucy guessed.

"I highly doubt that. Your parents are not that way. Besides, they have been wanting you to get involved with a man for so long, I doubt that they would dare complain about you spending the night with your boyfriend when they're also under his roof. The only difference is we are all under his roof, while you were under him on top of his bed," Sonia said with a naughty smile, and Lucy giggled.

"Stop talking nonsense."

"By the way, has Tom told you that Anita is behind me and Bryan's scandal as we suspected?" Sonia asked, and Lucy stopped walking as she turned to Sonia.

"He found a connection?" She asked curiously.

"Yeah. It was Bryan's housekeeper who she paid to give her information on us," Sonia explained, and Lucy sighed.

"I don't even know what to say. I'm sorry you got dragged into my mess," Lucy said, and Sonia glared at her.

"Please don't even start," she warned as she tugged Lucy's arm for them to continue walking.

"You didn't call Derek as you planned to, did you?" Lucy asked, and Sonia shook her head.

"I didn't. I wanted to do that, but Bryan didn't want me to. He said we already had the evidence we needed," Sonia explained and Lucy gave her a nod as they stopped in front of her parent's bedroom.

Lucy knocked on the door, "You can come in," her mother called to her, and they opened the door and walked in.

"You wanted to see us?" Lucy asked as she walked over to where her father was, and sat down, while Sonia sat down beside Lucy's mother.

"Where is Lucas?"

"He is in his bedroom getting his stuff ready. He is hurting so much," her mother said sadly.

"What can we do to help?" Sonia asked, feeling bad for Lucas.

"I don't think we can help. He says he wants to be alone," Lucy's father explained, although he sounded worried.

"He will be fine eventually," Lucy said after a while.

"Anyway, we called you both to talk to you about Tom and Bryan," Lucy's mother said, and both young ladies sat up on hearing the names of their men.

"Why? Is something wrong?" Lucy asked with a slight frown.

"Not at all. Everything is fine," her mother rushed to assure her as she turned to her husband.

"Their dad's birthday is on Monday, and for some reason, he believes that they won't remember it," Lucy's father explained, and both Lucy and Sonia exchanged a look.

"And you want us to remind them?" Sonia surmised.

"Yes. But without directly reminding them. Don't make it too obvious. Their father feels neglected. So if there is something you both can do to change that before we leave, you should do so. I think you both have a good shot at doing that seeing how much both men seem to love you," Lucy's father said, and both Lucy and Sonia smiled at him.

"We could plan a surprise party for him," Lucy suggested.

"If you're going to do that, try to get their sister to be present. He misses her," Lucy's father suggested.

"You seem to have bonded really well with him," Lucy observed.

"Yes, we all have. We have made plans of meeting often after we travel back," Lucy's mother announced happily, while Sonia paid close attention to Lucy who seemed indifferent about it.

"Alright. Thanks for talking to us about this, we will work out something," Sonia assured Lucy's parents.

"Is that all you wanted to talk about?" Lucy asked, and her parents gave her a nod.

"Alright, we will leave you then," Lucy said as she stood up to leave.

"About the contest with Tom, aren't you going to give me clues?" Her father asked hopefully.

"Nah, I'm not," Lucy said with a grin as she left the room with Sonia.

"Is there a reason you don't want your parents getting too close to Tom's parents?" Sonia asked curiously as they both walked down the hallway aimlessly.

"I never said I didn't want them to get close. They can do whatever they want as long as they don't start planning weddings," Lucy said, and Sonia raised a brow.

"Is there any particular reason other than the reason you refused to be in a relationship all these years, that you seem to be against the idea of getting married?" Sonia asked curiously.

"..." Before Lucy could respond, Candy's bedroom door down the hall opened, and she stepped out with Jamal.

Sonia's eyes widened in surprise when she recognized her, "Candy?" She called, and Candy turned to look at her, wondering who knew her.

"You know her?" Lucy asked curiously, but Sonia was already dragging her along with her.

"Yes."

"Hi! I didn't know you were here. You remember me, right?" Sonia asked with a wide smile, and Candace smiled back.

"Of course. Good morning," Candace greeted.

"Good morning. This is my best friend, Lucy. What are you doing here? Is this your kid?" She asked as she squatted down to say hello to Jamal who was staring at her curiously.

"Hello, big boy! What is your name?" Sonia asked with a playful smile, while Lucy simply watched them.

Jamal looked up at his mother, and when she gave him a nod he looked at Sonia, "Jamal. My name is Jamal."

"Aw. What a cute name for a cute kid like you. Why don't we find somewhere to sit and then you can tell me what you're doing here? What about the other lady? Brandy?" Sonia asked curiously.

"How do you know my mom and aunt Andy?" Jamal asked curiously, and Sonia looked up at Candace who shook her head. The last thing she wanted was for Sonia to tell her son that she had met them at a strippers club.

Lucy observed all that was going on with curiosity. She knew from Tom that Candace was hiding here as a witness, but how did Sonia know her if she didn't know why she was here? Was this another meeting that had happened coincidentally?

Chapter 278 Homecoming

Once Jade woke up from sleep, she sat up on the bed and looked around the bedroom in confusion, trying to figure out where she was since this was neither her apartment nor the hotel suite she had been sharing with Harry for the last couple of days.

Immediately Harry's name came to mind, her lips rounded in a silent 'Oh' when she remembered that she was at Harry's apartment. Last night they had flown back to Ludus so that she could meet

with her brothers and their girlfriends, and also talk to Candace about seeing Jero before they take down the cartel.

Jero had pointed out the possibility that he might be killed the moment he shows his face anywhere around the cartel lords, and so he had requested that he see Candace and their son before doing that, since he doubted that even though he survived and was sent to jail, Candace might not want to bring their son to see him in such a hostile environment.

They would have gone directly to Tom's house, but because they arrived very late, and didn't want to wake up everyone, they had decided to just crash at Harry's place and head over to Tom's place in the morning.

From the rays of sunlight coming in through a crack on the window blind, Jade could tell that it was almost noon already. They had arrived here sometime around four in the morning, and Harry had shown her to the guest bedroom immediately and had asked her to get some rest, before leaving for his bedroom. She had been too tired herself to try to instigate any form of conversation so she had done exactly that. Showered, and went to bed.

Jade got off the bed and walked over to the closet where Harry had dropped her duffel bag while showing her to her room. She took out a decent robe and wore it over her skimpy nightdress before walking out of the bedroom. She was curious to see what his apartment looked like since she had been too tired to look around the place when they arrived.

As she stepped out of the bedroom, she looked down the hallway and counted the doors. There were about four doors on one side of the wall including hers, that had to mean four bedrooms, while the other side of the wall was decorated with different paintings and artworks. And then there were two doors at both ends of the passageway. She suspected that one of them led to the convenience bedroom for visitors, while the other led to the living room.

The source of light on the passageway came from about six single cylinder-shaped chandelier lamps that decorated the roof from one end to the other, giving it a kind of golden hue. And on the floor was a red rug.

She was surprised that she hadn't taken note of all of this last night. She must have been more exhausted than she had thought to have missed it. The place looked so classy like it was a hotel. Now she could only imagine how he would have felt, leaving this sort of place to come and visit her dump.

Just as she stepped into the living room, she heard the clicking sounds coming from his laptop before she saw him seated at the dining busy with his laptop, dressed in blue flannel pyjamas.

"Did you sleep well?" He asked without raising his head as she approached him.

"Yes, I did. Good morning," she greeted

"It's afternoon already. I didn't want to disturb your sleep," Harry said as he raised his head to look at her. Thankfully she didn't look as horrible now as she looked that first day he had seen her at her apartment. She looked well-rested now without dark circles around her eyes, and there was color on her face that had nothing to do with make-up. She looked lovely, especially with her short crop of hair looking sleep tousled.

"Are you sure you didn't want to disturb my sleep, or you didn't want to wake me up because you were scared that I would disturb your work?" Jade asked with a teasing smile.

"Both."

"What are you working on?" Jade asked curiously as she leaned over his shoulder to see what he was doing, making Harry suddenly hold his breath.

"I'm going through the evidence you received to see if it is useful and well organized," Harry said as calmly as he could muster.

Making Jade's brow shoot up as she pulled out the seat next to him and sat down, while he turned the laptop to face her.

"Are you doing this because you are a workaholic and can't stay without work, or are you just curious?"

Harry shook his head as he picked up the empty cup of coffee beside him to refill it, also so that he could catch his breath, "I only did it because you seemed really tired and needed to rest," Harry said as he walked away, and Jade turned to look at him.

She wanted to say something smart to that, but there was nothing to say, so she returned her attention to the laptop, as she wondered how long he must have been up.

"Do you want coffee?" Harry called out from the kitchen.

"Yes, please," she called back.

Once he returned, he set the cup of coffee next to her, and she looked into it surprised, "You added..."

"A teaspoonful of sugar, and cream the way you take it," he said, surprising Jade who hadn't expected him to have taken note of something like that.

"Why are you staring at me like that?" Harry asked when he noticed the surprise on her face, and Jade shook her head.

"Nothing. Thanks," she murmured as she took a sip from it.

"So? What do you think?" Harry asked as he shut his eyes and rubbed his eyes with his fingers.

"You made my job easier, thanks," she said with gratitude, "How much does Tom pay you?" Jade asked curiously.

"Why do you want to know that?" Harry asked, equally curious, and she flashed him a smile.

"I want to know if I can afford you. I think you'll make a good assistant," she said, and Harry shook his head.

"No, thanks. Even if you could afford me, which I highly doubt, I'm not interested in working for you," Harry said, stifling a yawn as he picked up his cup of coffee and took a sip.

"Do you think I made the right call by letting him go with Andy?" Jade asked without taking her eyes from the laptop's screen.

"Do you think there is something else you could have done? Besides, I think he would have done what he did with or without your consent. I tried to find some information on him," Harry said as he turned the laptop and clicked on a document he had saved to show her.

"He only came back to the country and joined the cartel three months after his pregnant fiancée was murdered, and exactly a week after the death of his father. What does that tell you?" Harry asked, and Jade narrowed her eyes thoughtfully.

"He joined with an agenda?" Jade asked uncertainly.

"He was living quietly and was doing quite well for himself. He had his own tech company," Harry said as he clicked on a folder and opened some pictures.

"Wow! He is just as good looking as his voice sounds," Jade murmured, and Harry silently agreed, since he had thought so too the moment he saw the man's picture. No homo.

"He was most likely forced into abandoning his dreams and taking up his father's dreams. So he likely came to destroy his father's life's work as his had been destroyed. He was going to bring down the cartel with or without you," Harry said, and Jade sighed.

"That makes sense. But what about Andy?"

"I think she will be okay. There is no use telling you that I will try to find them since it is obvious that my men won't be able to find him. We will just have to trust him," Harry said with a yawn, unable to stifle it this time.

"I guess you are right. You are exhausted. Did you even sleep?" She asked, clearly concerned.

"I didn't. But I will after I drop you off at Tom's house," Harry assured her.

"You haven't told him that we are coming over, have you?" She asked as she sipped from her cup of coffee.

"No. Do you want to? I thought we would surprise them with your presence," Harry said, and Jade raised her cup in a toast to him before setting it down.

"Good thinking. When are we leaving?" Jade asked as she looked away from him to look around the dining room and the living room.

"As soon as you're ready," Harry said, watching her from the rim of his cup as he sipped from his coffee.

"Your apartment is really lovely," Jade said with admiration.

"More than I can say for yours," Harry said dryly, and she giggled. If she wasn't used to his bluntness by now, she would have felt offended.

"Lucky you, you don't have to go back there," she said instead as she stood up, "I will go get ready then. Hopefully, there will be something to eat over there since I doubt that you have any food in your really lovely apartment," Jade said as she gulped down the remaining coffee in her cup.

"By the way, have you given a thought to my offer?" Harry asked as he watched her drop the cup on the table and use the back of her hand to wipe her lips.

Jade narrowed her eyes as she tried to remember the offer, and then she grinned when she recalled their unfinished conversation, "Apart from being an intelligent lawyer, is there any other reason why you want me to work with you there?" She asked, smiling at him as she batted her lashes.

Harry shook his head as he saved the document and removed the flash drive from his laptop before shutting it down, "Let me know when you make up your mind," he said as he handed her the flash drive and once she took it from him, he picked up both cups and headed for the kitchen.

Jade rolled her eyes, "Gosh! You are so boring," she called out to him as she headed for the bedroom, while Harry snorted.

"I don't live for your entertainment," he muttered under his breath.

Forty-five minutes later, Jade stepped out of her bedroom carrying her small duffel bag in one hand and her handbag in the other hand. She was dressed in a short buttondown denim dungaree skirt and a plain white long-sleeved top.

"I'm ready," she said as she joined Harry in the living room.

"Since we are stating the obvious, I have eyes," Harry said dryly as he pointed to his eyes, and Jade giggled.

"That was a good joke."

"I guess boring people can tell good jokes then?" He asked with a scoff as he picked up his car key and walked over to where she was to take the duffel bag from her.

"Boring people can crack funny jokes sometimes. It doesn't make them less boring," Jade said with a grin as she looked him over. Surprisingly he was dressed in a denim short and white shirt with matching sneakers.

"Hmm. You look cool," she observed with admiration since she was used to seeing him wear mostly corporate clothes apart from his usual pyjamas, and the only time she had seen him wear something casual was the turtle neck.

"Why? Boring people can't look cool?" He asked as he led the way out of the house and she laughed as she followed him.

"Seeing as you keep bringing it up, you must be pained that I called you boring," Jade said in amusement as they both walked into the elevator.

"I can't wait to drop you off, and be free from your smart mouth," Harry muttered under his breath, but loud enough for her to hear him.

"You're going to miss me when I'm gone," she promised him.

Chapter 279 I Want Him

Anita stood before her family with her head bowed shamefully as her mother hurled demeaning words at her.

"You had just one assignment! One little assignment! But what did you do? You ruined it! I can't believe you gave them a platform to announce their relationship to the world! Did you see the comments? You gave them fans and supporters! You are just as incompetent as your useless father!" Mrs. Miller yelled at her.

"To think that you received help from us all. Your uncle helped you to keep your job at the airline just so that you could get close to the man. Your sister gave you useful information about his relationship. And I even paid a private investigator to look into him. And what did you do? You made a mess of all our efforts. Your level of idiocy sickens me!"

"Mother..."

"Don't! No one should try to side with her on this! Did you all watch the show? Have you even seen the photos and clips from the dinner?" She asked as she walked over to pick up her phone from the couch and flashed the screen at her other three daughters, while Anita remained where she stood.

"Our family should have been the one there, not that girl's family!"

"Mom, I'm not trying to take her side. I'm just saying yelling won't do any good right now. Instead, we should think of another way forward," Anita's eldest sister, the one who had given them the information from the beauty salon suggested.

"I agree with Bernice that yelling won't do any good. And by the way, Anita, I know that you were desperate, but how could you do something like that to a fellow woman? You went too far by exposing such a painful experience," her immediate elder sister who was pregnant chided as she patted her protruding abdomen.

"Too far? I don't think she did. Not all of us had it easy like you having someone wealthy fall in love with us at first sight. Some of us had to work for it. Besides, that is not the point right now, is it?" The second oldest countered.

"I'm sorry. I'm sorry I failed you all," Anita said apologetically, not knowing how to react to all their disappointments. She was even more disappointed in herself, and she was feeling very so sorry for herself that her eyes stung with tears. She had cried all night as she followed the dinner posts on Alicia's page, and when she couldn't take it anymore she had smashed her phone against the wall.

The pregnant sister sighed as she stood up and went to embrace Anita, "Don't beat yourself too much over this. And if you ask me, I think you should forget him. Now that he has announced his relationship..."

"Forget him? How can you say that? He only just announced his relationship, not marriage. And even if he was married, she can still get him if she sets her mind to it. Besides, are you forgetting that the man you got married to was engaged to someone else when you met him?" their oldest sister said.

The pregnant one took in a deep breath, "Yeah, I know my husband was engaged, but that was arranged by his parents not because he was in love with her. That Lucy girl deserves to be happy after all she has passed..."

"Lisa, if you won't say something reasonable, you can either keep your mouth shut or you get out of this house this minute!" Their mother snapped, turning to glare at her pregnant daughter who quickly pressed her lips together and raised her hands in surrender.

"Fine. I'll keep my lips sealed," she said as she returned to her seat.

"So tell us, what do you think went wrong with your plans?" The second oldest asked.

"I don't know. I don't think he will want to have anything to do with me," Anita finally confessed.

"And what makes you think so?" Her oldest sister asked as they all watched her.

"Don't tell me he knows that you are behind the scandal?" Their mother asked, her lips curled in disapproval.

Anita swallowed as she looked up at her sisters with tears in her eyes, "He came to me first as a broke guy, but we ended things before I knew his true identity. I think I lost my chance with him," Anita explained, and they all looked at her in surprise.

"Oh, dear! You mean he came to you as a broke guy and you rejected him because he was poor not knowing that he was Thomas Hank?" The pregnant sister asked trying to put things in perspective.

"Yes," Anita said with a nod as she explained their relationship to her family, only leaving out how she had tried to matchmake both Tom and Lucy since she didn't want to look more stupid than she already was.

"That just means he was originally your man to begin with. What other proof do you need to be sure that you are supposed to be the one standing next to him, and not her? You have to take back what is rightfully yours," their mother stated matter of factly.

"Did you hear a word of what she just said? She rejected the man! You don't expect him to accept her now and dump the woman who loved him even when she thought he was broke, do you?" The pregnant one asked incredulously, looking at her sisters to be sure they agreed with her.

"This is more complicated than we thought. Why didn't you mention this before now?" The eldest sister asked with a slight frown.

"Lisa is right. It will be difficult now. Especially with that girl in the picture. He isn't going to look at you twice," the second eldest said with a sigh.

"Then we take her out of the picture. As long as she isn't there, he might reconsider Anita," their mother said matter of factly.

"Good Lord!" The pregnant one screamed in disbelief, "What do you mean by that?" She asked their mother before turning to Anita.

"Anita, please do not listen to her. Just give this up, okay? Don't worry, your own man will come, and you won't even have to resort to such means to get him," she assured Anita, and then turned to her sisters, "Aren't you both going to say something?" She asked when they just remained quiet.

"It is Anita's decision to make, not ours," the oldest said, and they all turned to Anita.

"If you tell me you want him back, I will get her out of the picture for you. Just say the word, darling," their mother said as she approached Anita.

"Tell me now, are you willing to lose to someone like that? Someone that classless? Someone beneath you? You are not a loser nor a quitter, my darling. I raised you better than that, didn't I?" She asked, going to stand in front of Anita and using both hands to cup her cheeks while looking directly into her eyes

"None of this makes sense. I can't believe what I'm hearing. I won't be a party to this. I'm out of here," the pregnant one said as she picked up her handbag and left since she knew that there was no way Anita was going to go against their mother. Not when she was being asked such a question in such a manner.

Neither of them stopped her nor called her back as she left. She had always been the odd one in the family, and they had all been surprised when she actually brought home a distinguished suitor.

"Ignore your weak sister. If Thomas was interested in you once, then he can be interested in you again as long as there are no distractions. All we have to do is get rid of her, and then show him how suitable you are for him," their mother said, and Anita gave her a nod.

"I want him."

"And you will have him," her mother promised solemnly as she turned to look at her other two daughters, "You will both help your sister all the step along the way," she said before going to sit down, and Anita did the same.

"By the way, did any of you hear from your uncle? I haven't been able to reach him since yesterday afternoon," their mother asked, and the others shook their head.

"He called me yesterday, and he sounded okay," Anita said, remembering the call she had received from her uncle.

"I hope he is okay," her mother said as she relaxed on the couch and started brainstorming on how to go about their goal.

Knowing that she had the support of her mother and her older sisters now more than before, Anita's confidence was restored, and she felt at ease once again. As long as Tom and Lucy didn't know that she was behind the scandal, everything was going to be fine. All she needed to do now was relax and let her mother help her get rid of Lucy.

Chapter 280 Stripteasing Vs Lapdancing

"Jamal doesn't know what you do, does he?" Sonia asked Candace after Jamal had left them to be with the men whose company he seemed to enjoy more.

"I doubt I'll be going back to that job now, so there won't be any reason to tell him," Candace said as they all sat down on the balcony, while Lucy looked at them in confusion, wondering what the nature of her job was.

Seeing the confusion on her face, Candace smiled at her, "I was a stripper. That's how we met," she said, knowing that even if she didn't say it now, Sonia was going to tell Lucy later, so there was no point in not saying it herself.

"Oh!" Lucy exclaimed softly. For a moment, she had thought that Candace was an escort or a hooker.

"We met at the club, and she and her sister performed for us privately."

"By us, you mean Bryan or one among your long list of exes?" Lucy asked, and Sonia giggled.

"Bryan, of course," she said before turning to look at Candace, "What if I pay you to teach me some cool moves?" She asked with a wink, and Candace laughed, surprised that neither of both ladies was judging but instead were talking to her like it wasn't a big deal. Not that she thought it was a big deal, she was just used to ladies, especially hard-working ladies like these ones looking down at ladies like her that took what was seemingly the 'easy' way out to make money.

"I could teach you both for free," Candace offered, and Lucy looked at her and then shook her head.

"Me? I don't think I could dance to save my life."

"You won't be dancing to save your life, baby. You'd be dancing to spice up your life. I mean your sex life," Sonia said with a wink, and all three of them giggled.

"The moves are quite easy. Besides, stripteasing is not all about dancing. It's about undressing seductively," Candace assured Lucy, who looked skeptical about it.

"Believe me, if you get it right, Tom would be as hard as a..."

"Oh, please shut it," Lucy pleaded and raised both hands to block her ears, not wanting to hear whatever crazy line Sonia was about to utter.

Sonia rolled her eyes, "You should be grateful that you have someone like me in your life."

"She is just trying to say that it could be very stimulating. Not just for him, but for you too," Candace explained with a small smile.

"Stimulating? Do you feel stimulated every time you perform?" Lucy asked curiously.

"Stripteasing or lap-dancing for someone you are intimate with is entirely different from doing it for strangers," Candace explained, remembering how hot she had felt while performing for Matt. That had been completely different.

"So both are different?" Lucy asked curiously, and Candace gave her a nod.

"I take it you've never been to a strip club?" Candace asked, and Sonia laughed.

"NEVER. Hopefully, now that she has a man, she will be willing to go out and explore the pleasures of the world," Sonia said while Lucy rolled her eyes.

Candace smiled at Lucy, "Lapdancing is as the name implies. It involves dancing on your partner's lap. Not just any kind of dance steps, but erotic moves in order to arouse and excite your partner. Stripteasing, on the other hand, has to do with seductively taking off your clothes layer by layer and piece by painful piece. Unlike Lapdancing, when you striptease, it is mainly visual, and physical contact with your partner isn't required. For both acts, you have to go into them feeling your sexiest," Candace explained while both Sonia and Lucy listened with rapt attention, each imagining how to do so to their man.

After what Tom had done the previous night, Lucy was more than eager to do something to frustrate him sexually.

"The good thing about stripteasing is that you don't need to be a great dancer to striptease. You just need to sway your hips here and there as you take off your clothes as slowly and sexily as you can."

"Wow!" Lucy exclaimed, feeling her cheeks warm up merely by the thought of it.

Candace smiled, "You get the picture?"

"What are you ladies doing here? I've been looking all over for you," Bryan said as he joined them.

"Didn't Jamal tell you we were with his Candace?" Sonia asked as she turned to look at him.

"He didn't tell me where you were. And maybe if either of you had come out with your phones, it would have been easier to reach you," Bryan complained.

"You don't seem surprised to see her. You knew she was here? Why didn't you mention it to me?" Sonia asked, and Bryan shrugged.

"I don't think we have done much talking since you got here last night, have we?" He asked Sonia in a tone that told Lucy and Candace what he meant, and Sonia giggled.

"We haven't."

"So, at what point could I have mentioned her? Before dinner, while you were on top..."

"Oh, God! You both are a perfect match. I can't deal. Sonia, let's talk about the games when you're done," Lucy cut in as she quickly stood up while the others looked at her in amusement, "And Candace, thanks for the lecture. I will read the rest online," Lucy told Candace before rushing away.

"She is so cute. The exact opposite of you," Bryan said in amusement.

"So I'm not cute?" Sonia asked with a slightly raised brow, and Bryan scowled at her.

"You are not. If you are in need of a compliment, go ask Lucy's dad," Bryan said, and Sonia giggled.

"Alright then. I should go and meet him," she said, walking past Bryan, and he grabbed her arm.

"Sometimes I can't believe you," he said as he glared at her, "You are beautiful, you are sexy, you are cute, and all of that. What else do you want him to tell you that you haven't heard from me?" Bryan asked, and Candace giggled as she also stood up.

"I should go find Jamal," she said as she walked away from there, leaving the lovers alone.

"Say you love me," Sonia said with a grin.

"What? You want him to tell you that he loves you?" Bryan asked with wide eyes, and she giggled.

"I'm asking you to say you love me," she repeated.

"I love you," Bryan said as he leaned forward and kissed her forehead.

"Although it's cute, you should stop being jealous of him. He's just like a father to me," Sonia assured him.

"I don't want him to be like a father to you. I will be a father to you, a lover and a friend, and everything else you need. Just keep your eyes on me, and stop blushing when he teases you," Bryan said, making Sonia laugh.

"You are so jealous and possessive."

"Shouldn't I be?" Bryan asked with a small frown.

"An actor like you who kisses and smooches different ladies on the screen, you shouldn't be this possessive," Sonia pointed out.

"Why? Does it bother you? I could take you with me to every set, and you can pull out the hair of any actress that kisses me too much," Bryan offered.

"Yeah, I'm sure most of your fans will appreciate me doing that." Sonia laughed as she kissed him.

"How long do you plan to be here?" Sonia asked curiously as they both headed inside the house to their bedroom.

"Just until I figure out what I want to do next. Since I don't have anything to do at the moment, thanks to the companies that canceled the endorsement deals, I will be here for a couple of days. Maybe a week. Why do you ask? You want to leave soon?" Bryan asked curiously.

"Nope. Just wanted to know," Sonia said, thinking of a way to bring up his dad's birthday without sounding like she had been asked to do so.

"You said your birthday was April first, right?" Sonia asked thoughtfully as Bryan opened the bedroom door.

"You remember," Bryan said with a grin as he remembered answering her questions the first night they met.

"Of course. Did you expect me to forget that? Are there any other April born in your family?" She asked as they both sat on the bed, and Bryan shook his head as he narrowed his eyes thoughtfully.

"No. That reminds me, this month is my dad's birthday," Bryan said, as Sonia had expected he would.

"Really? What date?" She asked curiously.

"Eleventh..."

"Today is tenth! That means his birthday is tomorrow, right?" Sonia asked with false surprise.

"Shit! I can't believe that I almost missed it again. I should talk to Tom about it and see if he remembers," Bryan said as he quickly stood up, and they both walked out of the bedroom to search for Tom.