

Wild Night 481

Chapter 481 After Anniversary

"So, it's just the both of us again," Jade said as she hooked her arm with Harry's.

Harry tried to pull away, but she held on, "What? You only know how to get me all flustered and bothered when we are alone?" She asked tauntingly, and Harry sighed as he let her hold on to him while they walked into the hospital.

He tried not to pay attention to the curious stares they were receiving from the staff. Harry knew without a doubt that soon there would be gossips about him and Jade.

"So?" Jade asked once they got into the elevator, and Harry raised a brow.

"So what?"

"You said our conversation was not over," she reminded him.

"We can continue after the anniversary," Harry said, and Jade blinked at him in disbelief.

"You certainly can't be serious!"

"I am. Why?" He asked, and Jade shook her head.

"How am I supposed to wait for a week to get a simple response from you? How hard can it be to let me know where I stand with you?" She asked, and Harry arched a brow.

"Perhaps it will help you appreciate better how I've felt the whole time," Harry said, and Jade hissed.

"This is different! You didn't even tell me how you felt about me. You were not waiting for me."

"I waited for you to show me around your neighborhood," Harry said, making Jade scowl.

"I apologized for that already. Besides, you left without letting me know..."

"I would have let you know if you stayed in a space with me long enough for me to say Hi!" Harry countered and then took a deep breath.

"Calm down, esquire. I'm not saying I'm not interested in you. I'm just saying I would rather not rush into anything. I'm sure about my feelings, but I'm not sure about yours yet..."

"I'm in love with you. Isn't that obvious?" She asked as the elevator dinged and the door opened.

"When did you start feeling this way about me? What gives you the conviction that you love me enough to be in a relationship with me?" Harry asked, ignoring her question as they both walked out of the elevator.

Jade pursed her lips as she tried to remember when she started feeling differently toward Harry.

"You don't have to give me the answer right now. I think you should spend the next couple of days thinking about it carefully. I will ask you again after the anniversary dinner. By then you should have made up your mind whether or not you truly want to be with me," Harry said, hoping that would be enough time for him to clear up whatever misunderstanding Aurora was having about their friendship, clean up the mess Sara had created, and also join Tom in taking care of the Millers. There was a lot that needed to be done.

"What about you? Have you made up your mind if you want to be with me?" Jade asked and Harry smiled.

"I will do the same at that time. I also have to make up my mind whether or not I'm ready to do this with Tom," Harry said, and Jade looked at him in confusion.

"What does Tom have to do with this?"

"He is my best friend. He is your elder brother..."

"I don't have a problem with being with Tom's best friend, and Tom has no objections either," Jade said, and Harry sighed.

This was one of Hank's bad traits he had come to learn. They often had the idea that the world revolved around them, and they always wanted things to go their way.

"It's not about what Tom or you wants, sugar. This is about me. Tom is my best friend, and we are business partners. If anything goes wrong in my relationship with you, my relationship with Tom might be affected too..."

"What could possibly go wrong?"

"I hope nothing goes wrong. So let's take our time and make up our minds, okay?" Harry said, and although Jade wanted to argue some more, she sighed and let it go.

"Fine."

"Good girl," Harry said with an approving smile as they stopped some feet away from Aaron's room.

"I need to make a quick phone call. Do you mind going in to keep my dad company until I get there?" Harry asked, and Jade let go of his arm and planted a kiss on his lips before he could stop her.

"I will be inside," she said with a naughty smile plastered on her face and walked away before Harry could say anything.

Once she got to the door, she paused when she heard Aaron sobbing softly, and she took a deep breath as she knocked on the door, "Can I come in? It's Jade," she announced.

Aaron tried to compose himself quickly, "Sure. You can come in."

Jade walked in with a bright smile on her face, "Hey, old man!"

Aaron smiled when he saw her, "It's good to see you again, Jade," he said with a cheerful smile as she lowered herself onto the seat beside the bed.

"I would say the same, but I'm not sure I like seeing you on a hospital bed," Jade said, and he smiled at her.

"Thanks for helping us find her. And also for helping her," Aaron said, and Jade waved it off.

"I'm glad I could help," Jade said as she looked at his face. He sure looked like he had cried a lot.

"How do you feel?"

"Not bad. The doctor said I'll be ready to leave in a couple of days."

"Emotionally. How do you feel after meeting her? Candace, I mean," Jade asked, and Aaron sighed.

"I'm both happy and sad. Happy that she is alive and that she grew up into such a beautiful young woman. Sad that it took so long to meet her and that I missed out on her growing up. It hurts deeply. I don't want to imagine all she must have suffered," Aaron said, and Jade nodded.

"You have every reason to feel this way. But I think you should dwell more on the happy feelings since you have no control over the rest," Jade advised, and Aaron sighed.

"Yeah, I know. You are right. I'm sorry I lied to you about Harry's mom. I don't like talking about her," Aaron said, referring to their phone call.

"I understand," Jade said with an understanding smile. If he could lie to even Harry about it too, then she had no right to be upset that he had kept the truth from her.

"How is Harry?" Aaron asked curiously, and Jade shrugged.

"He is being a man and holding up," Jade said, and Aaron looked at Jade with interest.

"Can I count on you not to leave his side?"

"You couldn't even pull me away from him right now if you tried. I'm in love with your son, Aaron. I don't plan on going anywhere," Jade said with a grin, and Aaron smiled.

"You didn't seem so confident the last time we spoke. What changed?" Aaron asked, and Jade shrugged.

"My determination to get what I want, I suppose," Jade said, and Aaron nodded.

"He wants you too, even if he won't admit it easily. I caught him lying on the bed in the guest room. I can bet he went in there because of you. Let's keep this a secret," Aaron said, and Jade grinned.

"Oh, don't worry! He already admitted that he likes me. Did he tell you a lady is visiting him soon?" Jade asked, and Aaron nodded.

"He mentioned it. Why?" Aaron asked, and Jade sighed.

"I was foolish enough to hook him up with someone else before I realized my feelings for him. Now he is insisting on being the gentleman and taking her to the anniversary party as his date," Jade complained.

"If he already told you how he feels about you, then I don't think you should be worried about him taking someone else to the anniversary party," Aaron said reasonably.

"But that means I have to go alone while he's there with another woman," Jade pointed out.

"I don't think anyone is stopping you from going with someone else too. You are both not dating yet, are you?" Aaron asked, and Jade grinned.

"That's not a very future father-in-lawly advise to give me," Jade said, and Aaron chuckled.

"When you've both gone exclusive, I'll be more careful with the advice I give you," Aaron assured her just as the door opened and Harry walked in.

"Are you done being a crybaby?" Harry taunted.

"If you don't watch your tongue, I might tell Jade some of your childhood stories," Aaron threatened, and Harry scowled.

"You can't do that."

"Try me," Aaron said, and Harry grinned as he went to sit on the bed beside his father.

"I'm glad that you're alright. I would never have forgiven you had anything happened to you," Harry said, and Aaron sighed.

"I should leave you both to talk. I'll be on the rooftop," Jade said, knowing they both probably needed to settle some things privately.

They gave her a nod and watched as she left, and once she shut the door behind her, Harry looked at his father, "I hope you won't try to stop me from exposing and punishing Sara."

"You can do whatever you want. My business with her is over," Aaron said, and Harry nodded.

Now they needed to talk about Candace and Jamal and how to strengthen their new family.

Chapter 482 Nice Voice

The car was silent during the first ten minutes of the drive. It seemed like even Jamal could sense Tom's anger and frustration, so he didn't utter a word.

Lucy kept glancing at Tom at intervals as she wondered what she could say or do to help his mood. She understood better than anyone else how he was feeling and why he was feeling that way.

She also knew this was not the time to talk to him. They had company in the car, and he wouldn't be able to express himself comfortably.

Tom turned to spare her a glance when he sensed her gaze on him, and he flashed her a forced smile.

"You don't have to worry about me. I'm fine," he assured her quietly, but everyone in the car knew he was far from okay.

"Really, I'm okay," Tom said when Lucy merely stared at him with a blank expression.

"Fine. What do you want me to do to prove I'm fine? I don't want you to worry," Tom said, and Lucy shrugged.

"What do happy people do, Jamal?" Lucy asked, and everyone waited patiently as Jamal pondered on the question.

"Happy people sing," Jamal said, and Candace tittered with laughter when Tom looked at Jamal in disbelief.

"Who taught you that?"

"Mom and Aunt Andy sing when they're happy. Right, mom?" Jamal asked, and Candace gave him a nod.

"Right."

"Well, I never said I was happy. I said I was fine," Tom argued to Lucy.

"It's the same to us. Happy people are fine. People who are fine are happy. Right, Jam?" Lucy asked, and Jamal bobbed his head in agreement.

"Right," Jamal said, and Tom glared at him through the rearview mirror.

"Happy people sing. So prove you're fine," Lucy urged him, knowing that even if he weren't okay, singing would lighten his mood.

"I don't think I have a very nice voice..."

"It's not a music audition. I'm sure you will pass," Lucy said, and Tom sighed.

"Don't worry, I'm not a good singer either, but I will sing along with you if that will make you feel better. I'm sure Jamal and Candace will sing too. Won't you?" Lucy asked, looking back at Candace and Jamal.

"Sure," Candace said, not wanting to be a spoilsport.

"Mummy has a pretty voice. Aunt Andy does too. Aunt Andy wants to be a singer," Jamal said, and Candace sighed at the mention of Andy.

She wondered how Andy was doing and where she was at the moment. She could only imagine what Andy would say when she heard everything about her finding her family.

Knowing Andy, she would be excited and very happy, and she would quickly get along with everyone as though they were her own family. Andy may not be related to her by blood, but they had shared a blood oath binding them together and swearing allegiance to each other for life.

As far as she was concerned, Andy was just as blood-related to her as Harry was, and after everything was settled, the first thing she would love to do was find Andy. All she wanted was to be sure that Andy was alive and okay.

"You are not paying attention, mommy," Jamal said, breaking into her thoughts and bringing her back to the present.

"Why don't you sing first while I will work up the motivation?" Tom asked, and Lucy gave him a nod.

"That's fine," she said and connected her phone to the car's Bluetooth device as she searched through her playlist for her current favorite song.

The car was flooded with Keri Hilson's 'knock you down,' and Tom chuckled when he remembered the last time she had played that song while jumping on the bed and dancing just to brighten his mood.

"I never thought I'd be in love like this

When I look at you, my mind goes on a trip

Then you came in and knocked me on my face

Feels like I'm in a race

But I already won first place

I never thought I'd fall for you as hard as I did

(As hard as I did, yeah)

You got me thinking 'bout our life, our house, and kids (yeah)

Every morning I look at you and smile

'Cause boy, you came around, and you knocked me down, knocked me down."

Tom wore a big grin on his face as he drove while listening to Lucy sing along, or better put, scream along while she pointed and poked at him as she sang.

He couldn't help wondering why she loved the song so much when part of the lyrics she was singing talked about having kids. Since when had she loved this song?

"We can't sing along; we don't know the song," Jamal complained, and almost immediately, he turned to look at his mother when she suddenly started singing the chorus along with Lucy.

Sometimes love (love comes around, love comes around)

Oh, it comes around

And it knocks you down

Just get back up

When it knocks you down (oh, when it knocks you down)

Sometimes love comes around (ooh, yeah, comes around, yeah)

And it knocks you down

Just get back up

When it knocks you down

Knocks you down (ooh, when it knocks you down, knocks you down)

Lucy stopped singing and turned in her seat to look at Candace in surprise when she heard her voice, while Tom looked at her through the rearview mirror.

"Sorry, I couldn't help myself. It's one of my favorites," Candace said apologetically after the song ended and Lucy scowled as she turned in her seat to face the road.

"Now I can't sing anymore after hearing your voice. I feel so embarrassed for singing at all," Lucy complained, and they all laughed.

"Your voice wasn't so bad," Candace assured her.

"I still love your voice," Jamal added, and Tom agreed.

"Me too," Tom said, and she smiled at them all.

"It's Tom's turn," Jamal reminded them, and Tom scowled at him through the mirror.

"Is there any special song you want me to play for you to sing along to?" Lucy asked, and Tom considered it for only a moment before giving her a nod.

"Breathless by Shayne Ward," Tom said, and Lucy's heart skipped a beat when he winked at her.

"What are you waiting for? Don't you want me to sing anymore?" Tom asked with a grin when Lucy kept staring at him, while Candace smiled as she watched them.

Although she had seen other couples together in the past and admired them, she somehow loved Tom and Lucy's relationship more. Maybe it was the way they looked at each other or talked to each other with so much respect that it always melted her heart. She couldn't decide yet.

Lucy wet her lips with her tongue as she did as he requested.

Her lips dropped open in surprise when Tom started singing along, and she wasn't the only one in the car who looked surprised to hear Tom's voice.

"You can sing!" Lucy said in an accusing tone as tears clouded her eyes. She wasn't sure if it was because she was too embarrassed by her own voice or if it was because she was in awe of his voice as he sang.

Tom chuckled, "I'm fine now. You can turn off the music," Tom said as the gate opened, and he drove into his compound.

Lucy sighed dejectedly, "Yeah, of course, you're fine. I'm the one in a foul mood now. Everyone else in the car can sing well but me. I'm sure even Jamal can sing better," Lucy murmured.

"Don't worry, Lucy. I won't ever try to make you feel bad by singing better than you..."

"Can you just back off?" Tom asked, interrupting Jamal with a glare while both Candace and Lucy giggled.

"I will get him out of your hair now," Candace said with a grin as Tom parked the car and she opened the door.

"Please do, else I might be forced to get into a fistfight with him," Tom threatened, and Jamal stuck his tongue at him as his mother took his hand to take him away.

"Why are you not getting down? Are you not coming in?" Jamal asked curiously.

"We will come in soon," Lucy said before Tom or Candace could speak, and Jamal gave her a nod before walking away with his mom.

Alone with Lucy in the car, Tom sighed, "Thanks. I feel much better," Tom said as he turned in his seat to look at Lucy.

"Bryan caused some trouble..."

"I got that much from your side of the phone call. Let's talk about it after you're relaxed," Lucy said, and Tom gave her a nod.

"There's something you should know. Candace's adopted family..."

"About Rachel? Candace told me already. It can all wait. Let's go in," Lucy said as she leaned forward and kissed the side of his lips before getting out of the car.

As they climbed up the stairs, they could hear Samantha and Candace chattering in the kitchen while Jamal told whoever was listening about Tom's office and the new friend he had met.

Once they got to their bedroom and took off their shoes, Lucy dropped her handbag on the bed and helped Tom take off his suit jacket, and then she reached for his tie while Tom watched her.

Slowly she helped him take off his clothes until all that was left was his underwear, "Do you want me to run you a bath?" She asked, and he shook his head.

"I will use the shower. Thanks," he said as he helped her undress too.

"You can go in first since you need the privacy," Tom said, and she shook her head.

"I'm done. It's three days," she explained and almost smiled when his eyes lit up.

"However, I want you to shower first so you can relax. I need to return Sonia's call now. When I'm done, I will give you a massage," she promised with a mischievous smile shutting up Tom, who had wanted to argue.

"Alright," Tom said before heading for the bathroom while Lucy took out her phone from her handbag and dialed Sonia's line as she headed for the balcony dressed in only her white lace bra and panties.

"Hey, baby!" Sonia greeted more out of habit than excitement, and Lucy did not miss her dull tone.

She figured that Jade must have told her everything, and Sonia was probably mad at her, "I'm sorry, I'm only just calling now. And I'm sorry I didn't tell you everything last night," Lucy said apologetically.

"It's fine," Sonia said, not sure she was in the mood to talk. She had almost forgotten about awaiting Lucy's call until Lucy's call came in. She had been busy reading comments and watching clips of Bryan's fight online until she noticed they were being taken down.

She had gotten home, and Bryan wasn't home. She had no idea where he was, and she was worried about him and scared that he would get into trouble again.

"Are you okay?" Lucy asked in concern before recalling Bryan's scandal.

"I don't know. I had a fight with Bryan, and he's acting out. Got into a fight with Derek..."

"Derek? Your ex?" Lucy asked in surprise.

"Yeah. I didn't handle things right. I should have. I don't know where Bryan is and the internet... His fans are saying a lot of nasty things about me..." Sonia's voice hitched, and she broke into a sob, startling Lucy, who could count the number of times she had seen Sonia or heard her cry.

"What did they say to hurt you so much?" Lucy asked since Sonia wasn't the type to be so affected by stuff like this or people's opinion of her.

As much as she was tempted to ask Sonia for the details of what could have happened between Bryan and Derek, she set aside her curiosity.

"I don't know. I'm just sad and in a foul mood. I don't know. I'm not happy, Lu. My heart is aching, and I'm confused and worried about Bryan. I don't know what to do. Some of his fans said I'm going to ruin his career and that he's always getting into bad scandals since he met me. What if Bryan wants to break up after this? He left me at the police station, and he's not taking my calls..." She broke into a sob again, and this time Lucy felt tears drop from her own eyes.

"Oh, Sony! I'm sorry you're hurting. What can I do? Should I call him or ask Tom to give him a call? I wish I were there with you," Lucy said, and Sonia shook her head as she dried her tears.

"No, don't. He might not like that. I have to figure it out," Sonia said as she tried to pull herself together.

"Evelyn and Jade told me about your aunt and Harry," Sonia said, trying to distract herself.

"Yes. I'm sorry I couldn't tell you about it yesterday. I promised Aaron I would keep it to myself," Lucy said apologetically.

"Jade isn't happy with you."

"She told me. I talked with her," Lucy said, not sure how she could help Sonia. She really wanted to cheer her up.

"Oh, alright," Sonia said with a sigh.

"When are you guys coming back?" Lucy asked, and Sonia drew a deep breath.

"About that. I don't think moving in with Bryan is such a good idea anymore..."

"Sonia? What is going on?" Lucy asked with a worried frown, thinking that it all seemed more serious than she had assumed.

Sonia explained all that happened, and by the time she was done, Lucy sighed, "I get your point but don't you think this decision might affect your relationship?" Lucy asked and turned slightly when Tom walked up behind her and kissed her bare shoulder.

"If a decision like this is capable of affecting our relationship, doesn't it prove that we need time apart to work on it and get to know each other better?" Sonia asked, and Lucy sighed as she watched Tom sit across from her, covered in just his towel, which was wrapped around his waist.

"So what do you want? Are you not moving down to Ludus anymore? Or you're coming but not just staying with him?" Lucy asked and looked away from Tom when he raised a questioning brow.

"Well, I have to be close enough to him. I was thinking I could live with you at your apartment for some time if that's okay..."

"Of course, you know that's not even a question. My apartment is yours. All I want is to be sure you are fine," Lucy said, and Sonia sighed.

"Thanks, Lu. I should get off the phone now. I need my line to be open when he calls," Sonia said, and Lucy sighed.

"By the way, are you done with your meeting? Harry asked Bryan's manager to bring Bryan down at once," Lucy said, and Sonia's heart skipped.

"At once?" She asked, thinking about her meeting, which Bryan had planned to accompany her to, and the visit to her mother's graveside. She would have to do those alone.

How would she be able to fire her editor with her head raised high when this scandal was currently rocking the internet?

"Yes. Because of the scandal. They have to do something about it before the anniversary next week," Lucy explained, and Sonia sighed.

"That means Tom and Harry took down the posts on the internet?" Sonia asked.

"Harry might have been responsible for that," Lucy said and explained why they needed Bryan back as soon as possible for the anniversary.

"I understand. This means he might have to leave without me."

And without resolving our misunderstanding, Sonia thought sadly.

Lucy's heart broke when she heard the sadness in Sonia's voice. She had never heard Sonia sound so vulnerable or helpless before. Sonia wasn't usually thus emotional either.

"Oh, Sony! What can..."

"Don't worry about me. I'll be okay. I have to go now. I should find a way to reach him. I love you," Sonia cut in and hung up before Lucy could say another word.

Lucy sighed as she looked at her phone before looking at Tom, who was observing her quietly, "Come here," he ordered softly when he noticed the distress in her face and when she moved closer to him, he drew her down until she was sitting on his thighs.

"You want to tell me what's wrong?" Tom asked, and even though she was tempted to, Lucy shook her head.

Her plan was to make him feel better and relieve him of stress. Sonia was far away from her and there was no way she could be there for Sonia right now, but Tom was right here, and she could be here for him instead of dumping all her problems on him.

So instead of telling him what was bothering her, she kissed him, "No. I'm not telling you anything. I think we should make this room our safe room. No unpleasant topic must be discussed in here. It should be like our sanctuary. I want you to be able to relax completely in here with me," Lucy said, and Tom smiled, knowing that she was trying really hard to help him relax.

"I like that idea."

"You do? I could show you something else you might like. But I need to shower first. I will be back shortly, so don't even think about sleeping off," Lucy warned with a wink, and Tom grinned.

"I wouldn't dare sleep off. Not when you're acting so naughty," he assured her as she headed for the bedroom.

"Jewel?" Tom called before she could disappear, and she turned to him.

"Yeah?"

"You are perfect, and I adore you," Tom said, and she giggled in embarrassment before walking away.

Chapter 483 Full Of Surprises (Sexual Content!!!)

While Tom sat on the balcony making some quick phone calls, as he waited for Lucy to shower and joined him, Lucy sat on the toilet seat browsing through the internet for various subjects, which had her face flaming bright red as she looked at some pictures and even watched some videos.

After some time, she got up and showered and then prepared herself for the night. Or better still, for Tom.

Once she was done with everything, she lay down on the bed, "Ace?" She called softly, and immediately, Tom's head snapped around, and he looked into the room.

He dropped his phone and rose when he noticed that Lucy had turned off the light bulbs in the room and the only source of light seemed to be the bedside lamp on both sides of the bed.

Now that his attention had shifted from his work to the room, he could hear a song playing lightly in the background, but he couldn't tell what song it was.

"Jewel?" He called as he walked into the room, and his breath hitched when he saw her lying on the bed propped up on one elbow with her long hair sprawled over her shoulders and on the pillow.

She was dressed in the one-shoulder floral print dress he had gotten her the last time. The same dress she had worn without undies when they gathered at the den with the rest of the family.

The memory of that made his cock twitch hungrily, but he didn't move. He remained where he stood as he let his eyes feast on her.

She struck a pose on the bed like an erotic model letting the slit on the dress ride up to her hip bone and reveal her entire thigh.

As Tom watched her, Lucy adjusted her position and struck a different pose while giving him a sultry smile and beckoning at him with her forefinger.

Tom could tell that she was trying really hard. Her innocence and the effort she was putting in both pleased him and aroused him.

"I didn't know what to wear, so I decided to settle for this," she said with a self-conscious smile when Tom didn't make any move toward her.

"This is becoming awkward. Are you just going to stand there and stare all night?" Lucy asked, and Tom looked at her with practiced patience.

"You said you didn't want anything sexual for the time being. Do you now? I don't think I might be able to control myself if I get on that bed with you," Tom said, making Lucy smile.

"Why don't I answer your question after giving you the massage? Come here," she said, gesturing for him with her forefinger.

"Do you want the towel on or off?" Tom asked, and Lucy's heart leaped as her gaze moved from his face to the tent that had formed in front of him.

She cleared her throat, "You can lose it," she said as she raised her gaze to his eyes once again, and Tom didn't miss the gleam of desire in her eyes as she gazed at him.

He let the towel fall from his waist and stood before her with his back to the balcony door, the moon shining brightly behind him.

Lucy felt a lump form in her throat even as she felt the wetness between her thighs. She wasn't sure who was seducing who. She was getting turned on by the whole thing.

Lucy's gaze hungrily swept over Tom's naked body as he drew closer to the bed, his erect cock pointing at her.

She felt dizzy merely by looking at his engorged cock, and she craved nothing more at that moment than to reach out and touch him. She wanted to taste him.

She had always wondered what women found so appealing about giving blowjobs, but the thought of doing that to Tom was making her feel too hot, and her heart was racing.

'Slow down, Lu! A massage first,' she reminded herself and sat up when Tom stopped by the edge of the bed.

"Get on the bed and lie down," Lucy said as she shifted to the other side of the bed and waited for him to lie down.

"Face up or down?" Tom asked, and Lucy broke her gaze away from his cock to look into his face.

"Down. Definitely down," she murmured, thinking that she would never be able to do anything if his cock remained within her vision.

Tom did as she wanted while he wondered how much longer he would be able to keep himself from not touching her.

As he lay on the bed face down with both hands lying on his side, Lucy moved to the other side of the bed and picked up the scented oil she had left on the nightstand before straddling him.

"Do you intend to keep the dress on?" Tom asked, craning his neck to look at her.

"I think I should take it off," Lucy said as she got off him, and Tom turned so he could watch her take off her dress.

Seeing that she had an audience and feeling daring, Lucy decided to play around a bit and tease him.

She spread her legs apart and stood on her right toe, making sure the slit that rode up to her thighs parted and revealed her legs, and she threw back her long hair flirtatiously.

Tom watched in amazement and frustration as she raised both hands to rub her hard nipples, which he could see the outline on her dress, and he groaned when she cupped both boobs in her hands and squeezed softly.

"Jewel..."

"Wait," she said as she slowly reached for the zip at the right side of the dress and slowly zipped it down.

Tom's cock throbbed as he watched her slowly slide one hand of the dress down her left arm exposing her perfect mounds with large pink nipples.

His gaze followed the dress as it slid down her body revealing more curves as it went down until it crumpled at her feet, and she was just as naked as him.

Naked now, Lucy slowly made her way back to the bed and straddled Tom's back.

"You are hot and wet," Tom said when he felt her wetness on his back.

"Yes, I am. For you," Lucy said unashamedly as she picked up the oil she had left on the bed and let some drop on his back.

Tom closed his eyes and felt himself relax as her soft hands touched his back. She slowly moved her way up to his shoulder and let her fingers work out whatever kink was there.

Tom groaned and moaned softly as she worked her way from his shoulder to his neck.

"Do you like it?" Lucy asked hopefully.

"I love it. I didn't realize how much I needed this," Tom said in a calm voice while Lucy continued to massage him.

The more she touched him, the more aroused she became, and when she couldn't bear it anymore, she got off his back, "Roll over," she ordered softly.

"Hm?" Tom asked in a very relaxed tone.

"I want your front now. Roll over," Lucy ordered, and immediately, Tom rolled on his back and placed both hands behind his head to support himself.

Tom watched her as her eyes moved over his body, focusing on his arousal, and before he could open his mouth to grant her permission to touch him, she reached for his cock, and rubbed it gently, making Tom suck in a breath.

"Jewel..."

"I want to taste it," she said, and without waiting for the go-ahead, she lowered her head to his crotch and slowly took his cock into her mouth.

"Lucy," Tom called with a groan, and she raised her head to look into his face with lustful eyes while his precum glistened on her lips.

"Don't you want it?" She asked innocently as she licked the precum off her lips and rubbed her hand down the length of his smooth, hard throbbing cock.

Want? Was she kidding him? Did she have any idea what her touch was doing to him? "I need you..."

"Then let me pleasure you," Lucy cut in as she lowered her head back to his crotch and took his cock in her mouth once again.

Tom was amazed as he watched her suck his cock without breaking eye contact with him. Where did she learn to do this? When?

"Am I doing it right?" She asked when Tom moaned, and he gave her a nod, unable to swallow past the lump in his throat to speak.

"Tell me," Lucy said, and Tom closed his eyes.

"You're killing me, Jewel," Tom said, and she smiled in satisfaction as she pulled away from his cock and drew close to him like she wanted to kiss him, but instead, she kissed his nipple and then sucked it when Tom moaned loudly.

She reached for his cock and gave him a handjob as she licked and sucked his nipples, and when Tom could not take it anymore, he reached for her waist, but before he could flip over, she rolled over first and sat on his abdomen.

"Stay still. I'm the one calling the shots tonight," she said as she looked down at him while his cock grazed her ass.

Tom reached a hand to touch her hair, but she slapped his hand off, "Do you want me?" Lucy asked, and Tom looked at her incredulously.

"Of course I do," Tom murmured huskily, and Lucy smiled coyly as she moved closer to his cock and ground on it.

"How much?" She asked in a sultry voice when Tom groaned.

"Badly, Lu. I need you," Tom said, and Lucy leaned forward, letting her hair fall over Tom's face and chest as she met his gaze.

"I need you too," she whispered as she covered his lips with hers and adjusted on top of him until his cock found its way into her feminine slit.

They both moaned simultaneously as it slid inside, and their kiss became even more passionate as Tom's hand moved all over her body, caressing her.

Lucy bounced slowly on top of Tom, and he helped her pace her move by holding her waists and moving underneath her even as he continued to shower kisses on her face and neck.

"Should I take over?" He asked when he noticed that her movement was becoming slow and she was getting exhausted.

Lucy shook her head, "No. I got this," she assured him as she sat up on him with his cock still inside.

Tom watched her curiously, wondering what she was up to as she slowly maneuvered her way around his cock until she was seated in a reverse cowgirl position.

"Seriously?" Tom asked with a bit of amazement and amusement, and Lucy smiled shyly as she turned to look at him.

"I read somewhere that guys love it when the lady is in charge. Especially these positions," she said shyly.

"When did you read it?" He asked curiously, and she blushed.

"In the bathroom. Told you I want to pleasure you," Lucy said and he found himself grinning as he stroked his hands down her waist and to the curve of her ass.

His mind was blown by the fact that she had actually been reading about sex just to please him.

"Can I go on now?" Lucy asked, and Tom nodded.

"You are in charge," he said, and he watched to his satisfaction and arousal as she rolled her waist and bounced on top of his cock while he slowly thrust in and out of her.

Immediately he began to feel like he was getting to his pleasure peak; he held her waist to stop her.

"What is wrong?" Lucy asked breathlessly.

"Nothing. I'm going to ejaculate now, but I don't think you are there yet. Roll over," Tom ordered.

"This isn't about me. I want to pleasure you," Lucy reminded him.

"There's no greater pleasure for me than satisfying you too," Tom assured her and Lucy got off him.

"No, don't lie on the bed. Kneel," Tom said, and once she knelt, Tom knelt behind her with one knee and placed his other foot on the bed for support as he positioned himself behind her.

One hand went around her and cupped her boob while the other guided his cock inside her juicy slit.

Lucy arched her neck as she raised both arms and joined her hands at his nape. She asked softly when he thrust into her, and she moaned loudly as he moved inside her. His strokes were long and pleurably slow. The type that made her legs tremble.

Tom brushed her hair to the side as he softly bit into her neck, causing her blood to sizzle with pleasure.

Each thrust felt like a hammer to her heart, battering her. Her moans and cries flooded his veins until his thrust became deep and desperate.

Lucy cried out louder in pleasure when one of his hands went around her, and his thumb brushed her clit as he continued to thrust into her.

"Tom..." Lucy cried breathlessly as she felt her whole body vibrate with the force of her climax.

"Yes, baby. Cum for me," Tom said, feeling the clenching and unclenching of her pussy walls around his cock as she orgasmed.

He thrust harder now as she orgasmed, making her cry out louder as she writhed in his arms, and Tom groaned as he pulled out from her and let himself explode into his hands.

With a long satisfied sigh, she slid down on the bed and closed her eyes as she tried to catch her breath.

She opened her eyes when Tom kissed her softly, and she smiled when she saw the wonder in his eyes as he stared at her.

"That was beautiful. I love you," Tom said, and Lucy smiled shyly as she looked at the sperm in his hands, and without thinking, she dipped her forefinger into it and raised it to her lips.

"What are you doing?" Tom asked, and she blushed.

"I was wondering what it tasted like. Need to get used to the taste for when you..." She looked away for a moment and then returned her gaze to him.

"You know, like when you cum in my mouth," she said, and Tom shook his head in amusement. Lucy was definitely full of surprises.

He would never have thought of cumming in her mouth or even requesting it, even though the thought of it was arousing.

He thought women viewed it as disrespectful, and he couldn't even imagine why she would think of doing something like that. Unless, of course, she had also read about it somewhere that men enjoyed that sort of thing.

"Let's go get cleaned up, Jewel. And then you can tell me all what you've been reading," Tom said as he got off the bed, and Lucy did the same.

Chapter 484 Strengthen Or Break

Standing on the rooftop of the hospital, Jade scrolled through the internet for news on Bryan's fight, and she was able to find just one before it was taken down.

Never had she been more impressed by Harry's efficiency than she was at that moment. There wasn't a single article on Bryan anymore. It was as if it had never been there.

Deciding to find out what was going on with Bryan, she dialed his line.

"What?" Bryan asked gruffly once he received her call.

Jade frowned, "That is such a pleasant way to say hello to your favorite sister," Jade said sweetly, expecting him to argue with her as usual that she was his only sister and not his favorite sister since if he had more sisters he most likely would have preferred them to her.

"Are you okay? Do you want something?" Bryan asked impatiently. The only reason he had received her call was to be sure she was fine and wasn't in any form of distress and needed his help. He wasn't in the mood to talk.

"Yes. I'd love to know what is wrong with you and why your name was all over the internet," Jade said, and Bryan hissed in annoyance.

"I'm not in the mood to talk, Jade. Maybe you should read whatever is written on the internet if you want to know wha..."

"I would have done so if Harry didn't already have them take it all down. Harry has a lot on his plate, and it's not nice that he has to clean after you at a time like this. Tom is pissed. This is not the time for scandals..."

"Yeah, of course, he would be pissed. If the scandal was about Lucy, I'm sure he wouldn't be so angry..."

"Are you out of your mind?" Jade snapped at Bryan angrily.

"Where is that trash coming from? What has Lucy got to do with your acting like an idiot?" She asked, feeling irritated.

"Jade..."

"No, you shut up and listen to me! You just barely got out of one scandal and ended your contract with Paul. Don't you think Paul will be having a good laugh at your expense right now? Do you want to ruin your career? How do you expect Tom to announce you to the board at a time like this if your name is all over the place for the wrong reasons? Do you want to ruin all their hard work? Everyone is having a hard time over here right now, and you are over there causing more trouble instead of..." Jade stopped speaking abruptly when she realized that she couldn't hear anything on the other end of the line.

"Bryan?" She called and pulled her phone away from her ear to look at it.

She let out a long string of curses when she realized that Bryan had long ended the call and she was speaking to herself.

She redialed his line and scowled when she realized that he had switched off his phone. He never hung up on her. What could have gotten him so upset? Jade mused as she dialed Sonia's line instead.

"Sonia? What is wrong with your boyfriend?" Jade asked immediately after Sonia received her call.

"Do you have any idea where I can find Bryan?" Sonia asked without answering Jade's question, and Jade frowned when she heard the distress in Sonia's tone.

"Why are you asking me that? I thought you traveled together. Is he not home with you?" Jade asked as she checked the time on her leather wristwatch.

"We had a fight, and he left. I barely managed to get him out of the police station, and now I don't know where he went. I don't know where to look or what to do. I can't disturb your parents' sleep..."

"Are they not aware of the scandal?" Jade asked, surprised. She knew that her parents wouldn't be sleeping if they knew of the scandal or that Bryan wasn't home and Sonia was this upset.

"I'm not sure they are," Sonia said, sounding distraught.

"Perhaps I should wake them up. Hopefully, they can find him and talk some sense into his thick skull. He is making things tough for everyone. This is not the time to act like a child!" Jade hissed, feeling irritated.

"Do you have any idea where he might be? Maybe a spot he likes to hang out here in Heden?" Sonia asked hopefully. She wanted to at least resolve things with him before he left for Ludus with Jeff.

Jade's brows pulled together as she thought about it, "I can't think of any place. It's been a while since we spent time together there," Jade said apologetically.

"If I may ask, why is he so upset? And why did he get into a fight?" Jade asked, and Sonia sighed as she gave Jade a recap of everything.

"He is sulking. I can't believe he's acting like a spoilt brat right now. This is bad timing," Jade hissed.

It wasn't that she didn't understand that Bryan was jealous and hurt that Sonia wasn't doing things the way he wanted. She was annoyed that Bryan was handling things childishly and complicating things for everyone. This was probably the downside of working together as a family. Perhaps if Tom had no plans of bringing him into I-Global, they probably would not have been this annoyed. Still, he was ruining his career, and this was going to ultimately affect Sonia as well.

"I don't know what to do," Sonia complained.

"I know what you should do. Instead of worrying about Bryan, you should go to sleep. You sound exhausted, and it's past midnight already. Don't lose sleep over any of this. Bryan will come home when he wants to. Stop worrying yourself. I will call my parents myself," Jade said, and Sonia sighed.

"Lucy said Jeff is coming to get him. I can't leave yet. I don't want us to be on bad terms," Sonia said, and Jade sighed.

This was the aspect of love that she didn't like. The misunderstandings. The worries and sleeplessness that came with fights.

"So what are you going to do? Stay awake all night and keep watch until he returns? I spoke with Bryan before calling you. Although he sounds mad, he's fine. Don't lose sleep over him. If he's okay with not knowing how you are faring, you can as well be okay too," Jade insisted.

"You spoke with him? Can you call him back to find out where he..."

"He switched off his phone. He doesn't want to talk."

"Are you sure? What if..."

"Trust me. Get some rest, Sonia."

"Alright, I will. Thanks," Sonia said, and immediately Jade hung up the call and dialed her mother's line.

Evelyn, who was writhing under Desmond, paused when her phone rang, and the couple exchanged a look.

"Are you expecting a call?" Desmond asked, and Evelyn shook her head.

"I'm sure it can wait until morning," Evelyn said as she kissed Desmond, but he looked at her doubtfully.

"What if it's one of the kids?" He asked, and immediately Evelyn tried to sit up and reached for her phone.

"It's Jade," Evelyn said, and Desmond got off her.

"I will clean up while you speak with her," Desmond said as he headed for their bathroom while Evelyn received the call.

"Is everything alright with you?" Evelyn asked with concern.

"Yes. I hope I didn't wake you up?" She asked apologetically.

"No, you didn't. Is everything alright? I heard from Janet about Harry..."

"Yeah. Sonia told me you're coming over tomorrow."

"Yes. You're with Harry, I suppose? Or are you still busy with your case?" Evelyn asked curiously.

"I'm with Harry. Something came up, so I had to leave. I quit working at the firm. I'm moving to Ludus. We will talk about it when you get here. Are you aware of the mess Bryan created?" Jade asked without wasting any more time on small talk.

Although Evelyn wanted to talk more about Jade's move to Ludus, her attention naturally shifted to Bryan.

"Bryan? What did he do?" Evelyn asked as she got off the bed and headed for the bathroom to join Desmond so he could also hear whatever Jade had to say while they showered.

She placed the phone on speaker and dropped it by the wash basin so that both she and Desmond could listen to Jade as she spoke while they cleaned up in the shower.

"He was arrested?" Evelyn and Desmond asked in unison when Jade told them about Bryan's scandal.

"Dad? Are you both in the shower?" Jade asked in surprise, not wanting to believe it was what she was thinking.

"You call your mom by this time of the night; what did you think we were doing? Maybe if you had a serious man in your life, you wouldn't call and interrupt us in the middle of..."

"Des!" Evelyn chided her husband while Jade paused. Not knowing if she should feel embarrassed or amused.

"She is an adult. I don't know what you're feeling embarrassed about. It's not like she is still four and doesn't know how kids are formed..."

"Shut up, or I'm going to strangle you," Eve threatened, while Jade looked skyward for help as she tried to stifle her awkward laughter.

"So, has he been released yet?" Evelyn asked, returning their attention to the issue at hand.

"Yes," Jade said, choosing to ignore what her father had just said. It was better for them all that she did not imagine what they had been doing.

"Is Sonia aware of this? I'm surprised you know about this, yet we know nothing of it," Desmond said as he wrapped a towel around Evelyn, and they both returned to the bedroom.

Jade went on to explain the situation to them and told them Sonia was upset.

"Why is Bryan acting up?" Evelyn asked with a worried frown, not liking the tension between Sonia and Bryan.

"I have no idea. Tom is pissed. With the whole situation with Harry, emotions are high right now, and Bryan isn't helping matters by doing this. I tried talking to him, and he hung up without letting me finish," Jade complained.

"Don't worry about him. He will be alright. I will talk to him," Desmond assured Jade.

"Do you have any idea where he could be? Sonia is worried," Jade asked them curiously.

"There's no need for her to worry. We will check in on her and calm her after this phone call," Evelyn said, and Jade nodded.

"Alright then. I will let you get back to whatever you were doing before I called," Jade said in a teasing tone.

"Sure. Thanks for being so considerate," Desmond said dryly while Evelyn glared at him.

"Before you hang up, tell me something. Are you staying at Harry's apartment or with Tom?" Evelyn asked curiously.

Jade paused, "With Harry."

"How are things going with you two? Is he still being slow? Do you need our help?" Evelyn asked with interest.

"The young man is in the middle of a family crisis, and you think romance is the first thing on his mind?" Desmond asked his wife incredulously, and Jade smiled fondly.

"Dad is right. Harry has a lot on his mind right now. And don't worry, mom. I can take care of myself. Please don't forget to check on Sonia," Jade reminded them.

"We will. Give our love to Harry. We will be with you all tomorrow," Evelyn promised.

"Sure. I love you both. I hope to have what you both share," Jade said, and her parents smiled at each other.

"We love you too. Take care of yourself... and extra care of Harry," Evelyn said before hanging up. They both sighed as they looked at each other. "I will try to reach Bryan. Go and ensure that Sonia is fine," Desmond said as they both took out clothes to wear.

Once Evelyn got to Bryan's bedroom, she knocked on the door softly and pushed it open when she heard the sound of Sonia's sob.

Her brows pulled together in a worried frown as she went to sit on the bed beside Sonia, "Oh, dear! Why didn't you come to us? Jade just told us about Bryan," Evelyn said as Sonia sat up and struggled unsuccessfully to wipe her tears.

"Come here," Evelyn ordered softly as she embraced Sonia and let her cry on her while she patted her hair.

Sonia cried, unable to stop the tears. She had never been more scared of a breakup than she was at that moment. What if Bryan no longer wanted her after seeing the comments from his fans? She had come to see Bryan as her home and his family as her family. What was she going to do if she lost all this?

"Now stop crying, dear. I'm pretty sure Bryan is okay wherever he is. He's probably thinking about everything. I'm sure he would realize his folly soon. You need to go to bed. You're beginning to run a temperature," Evelyn said with concern.

"But Bryan is not back yet," Sonia said as she pulled away from Evelyn, but Evelyn waved it off dismissively as she lay on the bed.

"I'm exhausted. Let's go to bed now. His dad is trying to find him, so don't worry," Evelyn said as she pulled Sonia close.

Having no other choice, Sonia lay down beside Evelyn, and Evelyn patted her back until she drifted off to sleep.

Once Evelyn was sure that Sonia was sound asleep, she quietly left the room to find her husband.

"I take it you don't know where he went to?" Evelyn asked when she saw him in the living room.

"I couldn't reach him. How is Sonia?" Desmond asked curiously.

"She was crying when I got there. She is very upset, and it's making me so worried about her. I didn't think she was the type to show such vulnerability," Evelyn said with a worried frown that was mirrored on Desmond's face.

"She has barely just opened her heart to Bryan and us. Bryan is hurting her."

"What do you think?" Evelyn asked as she sat on the couch, and Desmond joined her.

"They have both not handled things correctly. And even though this shouldn't be a big deal, this will test their relationship. It will either strengthen their relationship or end it," Desmond said with a sigh.

"What can we do to help? They obviously love each other. It's stupid that something as minor as this would come between them like this," Evelyn said, and Desmond sighed.

"We can only advise them and then leave them to decide for themselves. I'm hoping they won't break up. I care about Sonia," Desmond said, and Evelyn teared up.

"Me too. She is such a sweet child," Evelyn said with a snuffle, and Desmond pulled her to himself.

"Let's have a talk with Bryan when he gets back. For now, let's go to bed," Desmond said, and Evelyn let him lead her back to the bedroom, where they called it a night.

Chapter 485 Romantic

Aaron and Harry spent over an hour talking about Candace and Jamal and trying to figure out the best way they could welcome them and make them not just feel like they were welcome but also make them know that they were family. "I want to go home..." "No. I'm not letting you do that," Harry cut in before Aaron could finish. "Apart from the fact that I no longer have to worry about Sara showing up since the truth is in the open now, I have you and your sister. I feel much better..." "Dad, I'm not letting you out of the hospital until I'm completely convinced that you are fine and won't break down again. It's not up for a debate," Harry insisted stubbornly. "I don't mind receiving treatment at home," Aaron pleaded, but Harry wouldn't hear of it. "The hospital is fine." "So she re are you going to sleep? What about Jade?" Aaron asked, reminding Harry that Jade was still waiting. "Don't worry about her. She can sleep in the car while I stay up here with you. I can have the couch," Harry said glancing at the couch they had brought into the room a while ago. Aaron eyed him with disapproval, "Do you think she chose to stay back here so she would sleep in the car? She chose to stay back because she wants to be with you. Does it make sense that she is going to sleep in the car while you are in here? She should have as well just stayed back at home. At least the bed over there would be more comfortable than the car," Aaron said, and Harry frowned. "So what do you want me to do?" "You can stay back in the car with her, and then let's go home in the morning. It is more comfortable for everyone if I receive treatment at home. That way, your sister can move in with us at once, and you all get to sleep on your bed, so I don't have to feel like shit for making you stay out here with me when you look so stressed," Aaron said, and Harry sighed. "Fine. I will see what I can do about taking you home tomorrow. But I'm not staying in the car while you are alone in here," Harry said, and Aaron shook his head. "I don't have to be alone. You can ask one of the nurses to check on me at intervals. Although, I doubt that's necessary. I'm exhausted and want to sleep," Aaron said and rolled his eyes when Harry looked at him doubtfully. "At least go out and check on the girl! She has been out for a while now," Aaron said, and Harry silently agreed with his dad. He wondered what Jade had been up to. "I will go see what she's doing. I will be back," Harry said as he headed for the door. "You finally manned up and told her you like her, huh?" Aaron asked before Harry could open the door. Harry turned to look at him, "She told you that?" "Not in those exact words. The girl loves you. So who is the girl that is coming over?" Aaron asked, and Harry returned to his father's bedside. "She is a friend. Jade's friend," Harry said, and Aaron looked at Harry with interest. "You are not interested in her, are you?" "I'm not." "Good. I trust you plan to tell her that you have feelings for Jade and won't lead her on?" Aaron asked, and Harry gave him a nod. "I intend to." "I take it you are sure of her feelings for you now, right?" Aaron asked, but Harry shrugged. "We are on our way there. Why? Did she say something?" Harry asked, and Aaron's eyes twinkled. "She implied that I was going to be her father-in-law," Aaron said, and Harry chuckled. "Isn't she running ahead of herself?" Harry asked no one in particular. "Make sure you let her sweat a little," Aaron said with a wicked grin, and Harry grinned back. "Sure. I'm not cheap," Harry said, and Aaron chuckled. "I'm so proud of you. Don't keep her waiting much longer. You can go now," Aaron said, and Harry gave him a nod before walking away

to go find Jade. As Harry climbed the short flight of stairs that led to the rooftop he smiled as he thought of Jade and how she had gone from playing games to so openly declaring her feelings for him. He couldn't help wondering if she would be able to patiently wait until he was ready to officially ask her out. He stopped when he saw her staring out into the night with her back to him. "A penny for your thoughts," Harry said, and his heart skipped a beat when she beamed a smile at him as she turned to face him. She was breathtakingly gorgeous, and it warmed his heart that she was as eager to have him to herself as he was to have her to himself. "You don't have to pay. I will tell you for free. I was thinking about you," Jade said as she remained where she stood, waiting for Harry to move closer. "Really? What were you thinking about?" Harry asked as he began to approach her again. "I was trying to figure out when I started falling for you," Jade said, and Harry merely stared at her for a moment. "Have you figured it out yet?" Harry asked, and Jade grinned. "Not sure. All the articles on Bryan have been taken off the internet. Thank you," Jade said, changing the subject, and Harry shrugged dismissively. "I was only doing my job." "Then thanks for doing such a fine job," Jade said, and Harry gave her an amused smile before turning away from her. "Would you say you are the jealous type?" Jade asked curiously, trying to figure out if Harry would have acted the way Bryan was acting. Harry considered her briefly. Wondering where the question was coming from before considering the question itself, "Isn't it natural to be jealous when you love someone?" Harry asked as he turned away from her and leaned on the rail, looking skyward.

"Well, yeah, but how would you handle jealousy? Would you say you handle it in a good way or not?"

"I've never been in a situation where I had to handle it. I will answer your question if or when that happens," Harry said, and Jade sighed as she turned away from him and leaned on the railing too.

"So you weren't jealous?" Jade asked, and Harry didn't need to ask what she meant. "No."

"No? But you said you liked me back then," Jade reminded him.

"Yes, I did. But you weren't mine to be jealous of back then. Your boyfriend was the one in the position to be jealous not me. I had your attention, howbeit briefly," Harry said with a small smile as he remembered that night, and Jade sighed as she looked at him.

"He was jealous but that does not mean he loved me."

"That's his problem, not yours. He didn't deserve you nor the love and loyalty you showed him. Maybe I should have just snatched you from him back then," Harry said, and Jade giggled.

"Do you think you could have been able to do that?" Jade asked, and Harry gave her a confident nod without looking at her.

"If I wanted to, I would have. And I think you would have come to me too," Harry said, and Jade's heart fluttered.

"I wish you did," she said softly. Harry turned to her and grazed her chin with his knuckle as he gazed into her eyes, "There is no hurry sugar. I can still do that even now," Harry said as he watched her eyes flutter, and then he kissed the tip of her nose.

"First time I saw you, I thought you looked like a goddess, now you look like a fairy princess," Harry said, and Jade giggled.

"You sound as though you've seen one. And why don't I look like a goddess anymore?" Jade asked with a mock scowl.

"I don't think goddesses keep their hair as short as yours," Harry said, and Jade raised a hand to her hair.

"Do you prefer it long or short?"

"I prefer whichever is convenient for you. You are beautiful regardless of the length of your hair," Harry assured her, and Jade felt a lump form in her throat.

She couldn't remember the last time she had been touched by such compliments. Maybe it was because she knew Harry wasn't the type to say something he didn't mean so she trusted his words and took them to heart. Not wanting him to know just how affected she was by his words, Jade cleared her throat, "You didn't think I was pretty when you came to my house," Jade reminded him.

"I wasn't happy to see you that way. You looked like hell!" Harry said with a disproving frown and Jade laughed.

"So if I was your girlfriend or wife would you stop being attracted to me because I look that way?" Jade asked and Harry shook his head.

"I would never let you look that way. You will be too much in love with yourself to neglect yourself in that manner," Harry said, and Jade smiled.

"I never knew you could be this sweet or romantic. Now I'm wondering how you stayed single this whole time," Jade said, and Harry shrugged.

"Maybe being romantic comes naturally to me when I'm with you. Perhaps I was waiting for you."

"If you keep saying such sweet stuff I might not be able to wait until next week," Jade threatened, and Harry chuckled.

"Enough of the romantic talk then."

"So what do you think about Candace?" Jade asked, changing the subject.

"Am I supposed to think anything? She is my blood. And as far as we share the same blood she is amazing. We Jonas are exceptional beings," Harry said with a proud smirk, and Jade laughed.

"I don't think I've laughed this much in a long while," Jade said, and Harry scoffed.

"Yet you said I was boring..."

"You have to let that go. Forgive and forget," Jade said as she rubbed his arm in a placating manner.

"Maybe someday I will forgive you." "By the way, how is Aaron doing?" Jade asked with concern.

"He is okay. You need to rest now. It's late already. Do you mind crashing in the car?" Harry asked, and Jade batted her lashes at him.

"With you?" She asked with a pretty pout and Harry looked at her thoughtfully for a moment making her raise a brow. "What are you thinking?" She asked curiously.

"I'm just thinking that you have the potential of becoming a very clingy girlfriend. I might need to have a rethink," Harry said and Jade giggled.

"It's too late for that, pal. You should have thought of that before making me fall for you," Jade said as she patted his shoulders in a friendly manner.

"I didn't make you do anything. I want to stay up with my dad in the room. You can stay in the car," Harry suggested.

"I will stay with you in the room. You honestly don't expect me to sleep in the parking lot alone, do you?" Jade asked, and Harry raised a brow.

"Why not? I thought you are fearless and can take care of yourself?" He asked, reminding her of how she had been bent on sending him away when he visited her apartment.

"I don't care what you say. I'm not staying in the car alone. Let's go to the room," Jade said as she tucked her arm into his.

"Did you tell my dad that you were going to be his future daughter-in-law?" Harry asked as they both headed for the door to return inside the hospital.

"Yes. Why? You don't know I plan to get married to you?" Jade asked as she looked up at him and Harry chuckled.

"We are not even dating yet..."

"Sure. That's why it is future daughter-in-law. We can take it one at a time. But I intend to be your wife," Jade said, and Harry grinned.

"We will see about that."

Chapter 486 Break Up?

Sonia woke up in the middle of the night when she heard sounds like someone was moving around the bedroom. She sat up immediately and turned on the light.

"Bryan..." She quickly got off the bed when she saw that it was Bryan who was walking around and packing his stuff.

Bryan paused halfway through packing his bag and turned to look at her with blank eyes causing her to forget whatever she had wanted to say.

Sonia stopped in front of him, "Were you going to leave without talking to me?" Sonia asked, feeling an intense ache in her heart that she had never felt before.

"Jeff is waiting outside," Bryan said coolly as he turned away from her and zipped up his bag.

"Shouldn't we fix things before you leave? I'm not comfortable with the way things are between us right now," Sonia said, and Bryan shrugged.

"I don't think there is anything to fix. You have made your stand in our relationship clear. I don't mean anything to you..."

"Bryan! How can you say that when you know I love you?" Sonia asked in disbelief.

"You may love me, but maybe you don't love me enough. Or perhaps you don't love me as I want to be loved. And you don't respect me either. You talked about me not trusting you, but I think maybe you don't trust me too..."

"How can you say that? Of course, I trust you!" Sonia cried.

"No, you don't. If you did, you would have listened to me at the station. Or maybe you didn't listen to me because you think I'm too childish and mature to tell you what to do."

"For god sake Bryan! Are we going to let things get out of hand? I'm sorry I called you that. I was only trying to help resolve things at the station..."

"I ASKED YOU TO STAY OUT OF IT!" Bryan yelled at her.

"I asked you not to do a damned thing! I asked you not to say a word to him. Did you listen to me? Did you listen to any words I said? You disrespected me in front of everyone. You showed them you don't trust my judgment and I'm not sure I want to do anything with a person who can't listen to me," Bryan said, ignoring the ache in his heart.

Sonia blinked back her tears at his words, "What does that mean, Bryan? What are you trying to say?" she asked, raising a hand to her chest.

"Maybe you are right. We need some time apart. I need some time away from you to reevaluate if I want to be with you on your own terms. I love you, but this is not the kind of relationship I want..."

"Bryan!" Sonia cried, unable to control her emotion anymore.

"Please don't say that, Bryan," she cried as she held the edge of the dressing table, unable to stand straight.

"It's what you asked for. You wanted us to take a break..."

"That wasn't what I asked for Bryan. Please stop. You are hurting me," Sonia cried as tears dropped from her eyes.

Tears gathered in Bryan's eyes too but he looked away from her, "Let's take a break. I'm leaving with Jeff for Ludus," Bryan said, and without saying another word to her or waiting for her to say anything, Bryan headed for the door, while Sonia felt herself collapse on the floor as her whole body shook with a sob.

Bryan met his parent standing outside the door, and while Desmond's face was blank, Evelyn couldn't mask the disapproval on her face as she walked past him to go to Sonia who was crying while Desmond followed Bryan.

Bryan waited patiently for his father to say something as they walked down the hallway and the stairs, but when Desmond remained silent after some time, Bryan turned to him when they got to the foot of the stairs.

"Say it," Bryan said, waiting to be scolded.

"What do you want me to say?" Desmond asked as he looked back at his son.

"Anything. Say whatever you have in mind," Bryan said, and Desmond sighed.

"Why did you fight with him?" Desmond asked, and Bryan's eyes darkened as he clenched his fist and gritted his teeth.

"I can't tell you about that," Bryan said, and Desmond sighed.

"I suppose you had a good reason for doing that other than blind jealousy?" Desmond asked, believing that Bryan would never have done that without a clear reason.

When Bryan didn't say anything, Desmond sighed, "I'm sure Jeff can wait for some time. Let's have a drink before you leave," Desmond suggested and walked ahead of Bryan to the bar while Bryan followed him reluctantly.

After pouring some wine into two glasses, Desmond handed a glass to Bryan and sat down on the dining before gesturing to Bryan to do the same.

"Do you love Sonia?" Desmond asked, and Bryan sighed as he looked into his wineglass.

"I do."

"Do you want to break up with her?" Desmond asked once again and this time Bryan shrugged.

"I don't know. I need some time to figure that out," Bryan said, and Desmond sighed.

"Sonia is a good girl. And she loves you."

"Of what point is her love for me if she doesn't love me the way I desire to be loved?"

"How do you desire to be loved?" Desmond asked, and Bryan paused briefly.

"I want to come first for Sonia. I don't want to ever have to doubt her love for me or my place in her life but she keeps giving me a reason to feel that way. I could go all out for Sonia but I'm afraid she won't do the same for me. She wanted a conflict in our relationship so she could flow better in her writing. For her sake, I was willing to generate one even if I thought everything was perfect. The conflict didn't turn out so well, and even though I admit I was wrong in handling things, Sonia blew everything out of proportion. She wants a break, now I'm letting her have it! I'm tired of having her run the relationship like it's one of her novels that she needs to have complete control over."

Desmond watched and listened patiently as Bryan ranted and complained, and when he was done, Desmond sighed.

"Are you sure you are doing the right thing? Don't you think you are taking things too far?" Desmond asked, and Bryan shook his head.

"It's what she wanted. I'm giving her that."

"No. You are hurting her. You brought her here, and you are leaving here this way..."

"She hurt me first. She hurt me too. All I've ever done was love her and have her back. I didn't think about my reputation or mind what people would think about me when I attacked that bastard for speaking about her in such a dirty manner publicly yet what did she do in return? Embarrass me at the station by ignoring me? Sonia called me childish and immature for expressing my feelings to her. Can you believe that? You know what, dad? I'm done. I'm leaving," Bryan said as he picked up his glass and downed the content before setting down the glass on the table noisily.

The more he talked about Sonia and all that had transpired between them, the angrier he felt. He didn't want to think about her or the ache in his heart right now. Sonia hurt his feelings too, so it was only fair that she was hurting as much as him.

Desmond sighed sadly as he watched Bryan walk away with his backpack in hand.

He and Evelyn had been roused from sleep when they heard Bryan enter the house and go up the stairs. He had come out to ensure that it was Bryan and he had locked the door after he got in when he heard Bryan yell at Sonia.

He had decided to listen to them and intervene if need be when Evelyn joined him outside the door.

It was glaring that Bryan was not willing to listen to anything right now and he understood that. Bryan had as much right to be angry as Sonia had to be sad right now. He wished there was something he could do for them.

Upstairs in the bedroom, Evelyn held Sonia and tried to comfort her as she sobbed, but Sonia couldn't control her tears.

"He is upset right now. I'm sure when he calms down he will realize that he didn't mean that," Evelyn said, but Sonia wasn't listening to her.

At this point, Sonia was both heartbroken and confused. She wasn't sure what she was supposed to do anymore.

Moving to Ludus had been because of Bryan, and she had factored him into all her plans both personal and career-wise. What was she going to do now if truly Bryan meant what he said about not wanting to be in a relationship with her anymore?

Chapter 487 Indoor Shopping

Candace had been too exhausted both physically and emotionally to think about anything the previous night, but the first thought on her mind, when she woke up that morning, was the fact that she wasn't an orphan and she had a father and brother.

A father and a twin brother, she thought with a half smile as she looked down at Jamal who was sound asleep on the bed beside her.

She had not been able to tell Jamal about it yet, but she was going to tell him about it before they returned to the hospital.

Even though she was still nervous about the changes that this was going to cause in her life, she couldn't deny the fact that she was sort of happy at the same time. Especially at the way both Harry and Aaron had opened their arms to her and welcomed her into their little family despite only just learning that she was alive.

Unable to stay in bed, Candace sat up and checked the time. It was past six already, so she got off the bed and after adjusting the blanket around Jamal, she left the room and headed for the kitchen.

She paused by the staircase when she saw some people moving some boxes and items into a room downstairs and she looked at them curiously wondering what was going on.

Knowing that there was only one place she could get her answer, she continued to the kitchen.

"Good morning, Adolf, Samantha," Candace greeted as she walked into the kitchen and saw Samantha kneading dough while Adolf sat by the kitchen island.

"Good morning," Adolf greeted back as he drank from his cup of coffee while reading the morning news on his phone.

"Good morning. I hope you slept well?" Samantha asked, and Candace gave her a nod.

"Yes, I did. Did you?" Candace asked, and Samantha sighed deeply.

"At my age, it's hard to say I did. I could hear my bones creaking," Samantha said dramatically and Adolf snorted.

"You're not that old. And maybe your bones would feel better if you let someone take care of you," Adolf muttered, and Samantha glared at him.

"Finish up that horsepiss you're drinking and get out of my kitchen! Shouldn't you be supervising them out there instead of sitting there and interfering in a conversation that has nothing to do with you?" Samantha snapped at him.

"There you go. Your foul mouth is the reason your bones keep creaking not age," Adolf said, as he stood to leave, and Candace laughed when Samantha threatened to hit him with the rolling pin.

"Your filthy mouth is the reason you're still single at your age," Samantha hissed at Adolf who ignored her as he walked out of the kitchen.

"Where do you think you're going leaving behind your mug without rinsing it?" Samantha called, but Adolf didn't look back.

"You like him, don't you?" Candace asked with a knowing grin as she picked up Adolf's mug and took it to the sink.

"There's nothing to like about that filthy-mouthed ugly-looking man," Samantha said, and Candace giggled.

"And you don't have to wash his mug or assist with any chores. You should rest. You looked like you were going to pass out on your feet last night," Samantha observed.

"How about now?" Candace asked with a bright smile, one that Samantha had never seen on her before.

"You look... happy," Samantha said while observing her, and Candace smiled.

"What's going on out there?" Candace asked, jerking her head to the door.

"Tom didn't say. He asked us to let them in," Samantha said with a shrug, and Candace nodded thoughtfully as she looked around the kitchen.

"Can I borrow your kitchen or share your space with you?" Candace asked, and Samantha narrowed her eyes at her.

"What do you want to do?"

"I will like to prepare breakfast for someone. Two people actually," Candace said, and Samantha shook her head.

"Tom and Lucy? No. I'm fixing their breakfast already," Samantha said, and Candace shook her head.

"No, not them. I'm taking the food with me to the hospital," Candace said, and Samantha's brows pulled together.

"Is it for Harry and his dad?" She asked suspiciously since she knew Aaron was at the hospital not only because Adolf had taken food to Lucy and Jamal there, but also because Jamal had told them about how he held Aaron's and Harry's hand until they had felt better, earning him a new nickname amongst the kitchen staff.

They had called his hands 'healing hands.'

"Yes. So will you let me?" Candace asked while Samantha continued to look at her thoughtfully.

"Why? Are you interested in Harry? Is that why you look so happy?" Samantha asked, and Candace grinned.

"Yes, I'm interested in him," Candace said, and Samantha pursed her lips as she considered whether or not to say something.

Candace observed her in amusement as she left the dough and moved closer to her, "There have been some rumors amongst the house staff since Mr. Hank's birthday that something might be going on between Harry and Jade," she confided, and Candace giggled.

"Yes, something is definitely going on between those two. And now that you mentioned her, make it breakfast for three. I have to prepare some for her too," Candace said, and Samantha looked at her with confused eyes.

"I thought you were interested in him?"

"Yes, but not the way Jade is so you don't have to worry," Candace assured her, and Samantha sighed when she realized that she was not going to be getting more than that piece of information from her.

"Alright, I will let you do what you want even though I don't like sharing my space. What do you want to prepare?" Samantha asked as she returned to the dough she was kneading.

Candace deliberated on it for a while since she didn't know exactly what to prepare for them. She had no idea if they had any allergies or special preferences. Perhaps cooking for them now was a bad idea?

"What are you thinking about?" Samantha asked when Candace remained silent after some time.

"I just realized I don't know them well enough to know their preferences," Candace said, and Samantha smiled.

"Don't worry, I know Harry's preferences, and I'm sure he shares the same with his dad," Samantha assured her.

"Give me a moment to place this in the oven and then I will guide you," Samantha said, and Candace gave her a smile of gratitude as she sat on one of the stools beside the kitchen island while she watched Samantha.

Away from there, Lucy sleepily reached for Tom on the bed but all she felt was the empty space beside her. When she touched all around her and didn't feel him on the bed, she opened her eyes and sat up.

Where was he? She mused as she got off the bed, not bothered by the fact that she was naked.

"Ace?" She called softly and looked towards the balcony when the curtain moved and Tom waved at her.

He was on the phone, and from the look on his face it seemed to be a serious conversation, so not wanting to bother him, she walked over to the bathroom and rinsed her mouth using the mouthwash before finding something simple to wear.

Thankfully it was Saturday and she didn't need to get ready for work. All she had to do for the day was go for her contract signing at the foundation and go on her date with Tom.

She paused when she remembered how upset Sonia had been the previous night, and immediately she returned to her bedside and picked up her phone to dial Sonia's line.

The phone rang a couple of times but Sonia didn't take her call, making worry lines form on her brows. Was Sonia okay? She mused as she dialed Bryan's line. She became even more worried when Bryan's line failed to connect.

Was Bryan still mad at Sonia? She hoped not, Lucy mused as Tom walked into the bedroom.

"Good morning, Jewel," Tom said as he walked towards her, dressed in a tank top and shorts and he leaned down and kissed her forehead.

"Sorry I wasn't beside you when you woke up," Tom said, and looking at his face Lucy could tell that something was wrong.

"Who were you on the phone with? Is everything alright?" Lucy asked curiously and Tom sighed.

He was angry because once again all his plans for the day had been ruined, but he didn't want to upset Lucy, so he forced a smile.

"We have a long day ahead of us. Come with me," Tom said as he took Lucy's hand and led her out of the room.

Lucy followed Tom, wondering where they were going as he led her down the stairs and her mouth fell open in surprise when he opened the door to the drawing room.

The room looked like it had been converted into a boutique or a fashion house, and there were over ten people inside.

"What is this?" Lucy asked, turning to Tom.

"I was going to take you shopping as planned but since we never seem to have the time to go for it, I decided to bring it to you. You need to dress the role for your contract signing today as well as your outfits for the anniversary week. I brought in different designers so you can choose whatever you want, although I paid for everything here already. I like to believe I know your taste. I hope you don't mind?" Tom asked, and Lucy smiled at him.

How could she mind? Maybe she would have in the past since she prided herself on being independent and getting her things herself, but right now she didn't mind. All she felt was the love in his action.

She had to admit that the thought had crossed her mind that she needed to get new clothes for the anniversary week, especially the dinner party. As much as she loved to be herself, she understood that even if he was just Tom to her, she was dating Thomas Hank, and as such needed to dress the role beside him.

"I was going to drive down to my apartment to find something to wear, but now I don't have to do that anymore. Thank you," Lucy said as she leaned forward and kissed his lips, ignoring the curious eyes in the room.

"I'm relieved. For a moment I thought you might misunderstand," Tom said with a pleased smile.

"Let's take a look around," Lucy suggested, and placing her arm in the crook of his arm they moved around the room together checking the clothes rack of each designer and the shoes and pieces of jewelry that had been graciously arranged beside them.

"They are all my style and the perfect size. I love them all. I know this must have cost you quite a fortune. Thank you so much, Ace," Lucy said as she looked around the place.

Tom had a smile on his face as he watched her. It seemed like no matter how upset he was, seeing her happy always seemed to make him feel better.

"It's nothing compared to the joy you bring me," Tom said quietly and Lucy turned to him and wrapped her arms around his waist.

"Do you know you have become very good at public displays of affection?" Tom whispered to her as he kissed her forehead and Lucy giggled in embarrassment.

"Perhaps it's because when I'm with you I don't see anyone else," Lucy said, and Tom grinned.

"And you are quickly mastering the art of making my heart flutter," he said, and Lucy laughed as she pulled away from him, while the others in the room watched them with concealed amusement and interest.

Once they were done, and they had picked out the perfect outfit for her contract signing, Tom dismissed the designers and they were left alone.

"I spoke with Priscilla," Tom said once the last person shut the door behind them.

"When? This morning?" Lucy asked, looking at him in surprise.

"Yes. I asked her to push the meeting forward. You should be there by 8 and be out of there in less than an hour," Tom said, and Lucy frowned.

"Why would you do that without asking me first?" She asked with displeasure and Tom sighed, knowing what she was thinking.

"I'm sorry. I spoke with my parents. Sonia isn't fine and we thought you should go to her," Tom said, and immediately tears gathered in Lucy's eyes.

"Sonia? What is wrong? Is she ill? Or is it about her fight with Bryan?" Lucy asked with concern.

"It's her fight with Bryan. I will talk with Bryan when he gets here, but you're the only one Sonia has, so you should go to her. I already arranged for the pilot to take you there after your contract signing," Tom said, and Lucy's brows pulled together.

"I'm sorry about our date..."

She said, knowing how important that was to Tom and wondering what he was thinking.

"Don't worry, I understand that you need to be with her right now. Sonia flew down to be with you immediately she knew about the scandal not caring about her relationship with Bryan. She is not a friend you can be away from when she needs you," Tom said, and Lucy embraced him.

"Thank you for understanding," Lucy said, touched by how he had made all the arrangements for her while she was sound asleep.

Tom kissed her lips, "I told you I've got your back. It's a promise. Now we should hurry if you want to meet up," Tom said, and Lucy paused.

"Aaron and Harry..."

"Don't worry, I will be with them and I will explain your absence to them," Tom assured her, and Lucy embraced him once again before letting him lead her back to their bedroom.

Chapter 488 Email From Research Center

"What do you think?" Lucy asked some minutes later as she stood in front of Tom, dressed in a gorgeous ivory satin button-down long-sleeved blouse tucked into tailored beige trousers with a cinched high waist.

Instead of packing her hair in a ponytail as usual she had combed it to the side and let it flow down her shoulders.

She had also left the first three buttons of her blouse open to reveal the simple yet polished gold necklace that adorned her neck, which matched the earrings she was wearing.

She was carrying a beige-colored handbag, and on her feet were a brown pair of high heel sandals.

Tom looked her over with an admiring gaze, "You look like you're about to sign a million-dollar deal," Tom said, and Lucy gave him a satisfied nod.

"That's the look I was going for when I picked this..."

"We," Tom corrected, and Lucy flashed him a smile.

"Yeah, we picked it together. I think I'm ready to go," Lucy said as she admired her reflection in the mirror once again.

Her makeup was mild and sophisticated, and she had stuck to her glasses as she usually did instead of ditching them for her lenses as she knew Tom preferred.

"Let's leave then. I will wait in the car until you're done, and then I'll drive you to the airstrip," Tom said as he picked up the duffel bag she was taking with her on her trip to see Sonia.

"Aren't you too casually dressed?" Lucy asked as she eyed Tom who was dressed in a short and a t-shirt.

"It doesn't matter. I'm your driver, remember?" he said with a playful wink, and Lucy giggled as they both walked out of the bedroom.

"Why don't you come with me?" Lucy asked, and Tom shook his head.

"I would love to, but the trip isn't about us. It's about Sonia. Try to have as much fun with her as you can, I will take care of things over here," Tom said, and Lucy sighed.

"I'm going to miss you a lot," Lucy said with a pout as they walked down the stairs and Tom chuckled.

"I should find the person who said change is the only thing constant in life..."

"Why?" Lucy asked in confusion.

"I need to write the person a cheque 'cause you're proof of the correctness of that statement," Tom said, with a grin, and Lucy scowled at him.

"I'm going to miss you more. I'm trying not to dwell on it," Tom said as they got to the foot of the stairs.

Lucy glanced in the direction of the kitchen when she heard Jamal's laughter, "I should say hello to them before leaving," Lucy said as she headed for the kitchen.

"You don't have much time," Tom reminded her patiently.

"I will be fast," she assured him as she hurried into the kitchen.

"Wow!" Lucy exclaimed when she saw Jamal standing beside his mother, his face looking flour white as he laughed at her.

"Lucy!" Jamal exclaimed when he sighted her, but before he could hurry over to embrace her, Lucy sidestepped him.

"Sorry, Jam. I'm on my way out, can't get any stains on these clothes," Lucy said, while Jamal eyed her with interest.

"Where are you going? Your dress is too pretty for the hospital," Jamal said, and Lucy grinned.

"Not the hospital. I have a meeting to attend, and after that, I'm traveling to see Sonia," Lucy said for the benefit of both Jamal and his mother.

"Oh! When will you be back?" Jamal asked, and Lucy shrugged.

"Hopefully before Monday if Sonia lets me bring her back with me," Lucy said, and Jamal sighed.

"Is Tom coming with you?" Jamal asked, and Lucy exchanged an amused glance with Candace.

"No, but he's dropping me off at the airstrip," Lucy explained.

"Can I come with you?" Jamal asked hopefully.

"No, you can't. You have to stay with me. Don't forget you promised to pay Aaron a visit. Do you want to go back on your word?" Candace reminded him.

"No," Jamal told his mother before facing Lucy again, "I will miss you."

"I will miss you too. I have to leave now," Lucy said as she leaned forward and kissed his cheeks before straightening to look at Candace.

"I'm making breakfast for Aaron and Harry," she said, making Lucy smile.

"I know they will love it and..."

"Jewel!" Tom called from the living room.

"Tom will be back to drive you to the hospital. Give my love to them," Lucy said with a wave before hurrying out of the kitchen to join Tom.

"I should call my parents to let them know I'm visiting," Lucy said once they got into the car, and Tom gave her a nod.

She dialed her mother's line, and it didn't take long before Janet received the call, "Good morning, darling," Janet greeted.

"Good morning, mom. I heard from Jade that you are coming down with Tom's parents."

"Yes. Our bags are packed. I think I would feel better if I'm over there with them," Janet said.

"Well, I'm traveling down to be with Sonia, so you might not meet me when you get here. You will find my apartment key on the top left tire of my car. You can stay at my apartment," Lucy said, and Tom turned to spare her a glance.

"Why your apartment? Can't we stay at Tom's place? Evelyn called last night to say they would be traveling with us too. And why are you going to be with Sonia? Is she ill? She was fine when I saw her yesterday, and she is with Evelyn and Desmond," Janet said, and Lucy sighed.

"Something came up so I need to see her. Stay at my apartment until I get back. Why should you stay at your daughter's boyfriend's home when she is not there?" Lucy asked with disapproval.

"I don't think Tom minds. Besides..."

"I mind! It's either you stay at my apartment or you don't travel down at all," Lucy said firmly.

"Fine. Have you heard from your brother yet?"

"No. We should hear from him before the end of the day. He said he will call when he arrives," Lucy said, and Janet sighed.

"Alright. When are you traveling? Our flight is for ten."

"I should be leaving here on or before that time too. I will let you know when I get there. Give my love to dad," Lucy said before hanging up the call.

"I thought they were going to stay at my house," Tom said, and Lucy shook her head.

"I don't think they should do that when I'm not there," Lucy said and turned to Tom when he said nothing.

"Tell me what you're thinking," Lucy urged him.

"I just don't see how they're going to be of any help to Candace or Harry from your apartment when Candace and Jamal are in my house. They're here to be with them not to see you, am I wrong?" Tom said reasonably.

"You have a point," Lucy said with a sigh and Tom gave her a nod.

"However, if you're not comfortable with them staying at my place in your absence, I could arrange for Adolf to pick them up and bring them over during the day or take them to the hospital, and drop them off at your apartment in the evening," Tom suggested, and Lucy smiled at him.

"Maybe you are right. They should probably just stay over at yours. That way they can be with your parents," Lucy said, and Tom nodded.

"I thought so too."

Lucy glanced at her phone when it started ringing, and she received the call when she saw that it was from a foreign number.

"Hello, Princess Lu!"

Lucy's face split into a wide smile once she heard the pleasant voice on the other end of the line and she giggled, "Tyler! I thought you'd never call!" She exclaimed, and Tom looked at her when he heard the excitement in her voice.

"I was heartbroken. I heard from Lucas that you fell for some big-shot businessman," Tyler said, and Lucy laughed.

"Tom is hardly a businessman to me. But yes, that's right," Lucy said, and Tyler groaned.

"You're trampling on my heart now. That's unfair," Tyler complained, and Lucy smiled.

"Too bad for you. How have you been? What have you been up to? Lucas said he's on his way to visit you," Lucy said and listened as Tyler told her all about his clinic.

"That sounds interesting. It's good to know you're doing so well for yourself," Lucy said with a happy smile.

"What about you? How have you been? And please tell me you plan to break up with this boyfriend of yours. I'm your one true love, you know?" Tyler said, and Lucy giggled.

"I've been great. Never been better. My boyfriend is here. Do you want to say hello?"

"What? The girlfriend snatcher is there? Put him on the line," Tyler said, and Lucy grinned as she placed the call on speaker.

"Ace, meet Tyler a very good childhood friend. Tyler, meet Tom, the love of my life."

"Ouch! You hurt me deeply, Lu. I thought I was the love of your life?" Tyler asked, and Tom snorted.

"You thought wrong," Tom said, and Lucy laughed when Tyler hissed.

"That sounds like the voice of a typical girlfriend snatcher."

"Only you would know how one sounds," Tom retorted.

"You are lucky I'm so far away else you would never have stood a chance," Tyler bragged.

"I would never have traveled so far away from her in the first place if I wanted her. You don't stand a chance," Tom countered and Tyler sighed.

"Whatever. You win!"

"See how easily you gave up. It's no wonder you didn't win her heart in the first place," Tom taunted.

"I don't like your boyfriend, Lu. Break up with him!" Tyler cried, making Lucy laugh out loud.

"You better take good care of her, or else you will have me to contend with," Tyler threatened.

"You have nothing to worry about. She is in safe hands. That's more than I can say for you if you threaten me one more time," Tom threatened, and Tyler sighed.

"Why don't we become friends instead? I don't like being enemies with wealthy people," he offered, and this time Tom laughed.

Lucy smiled as she listened to them exchange pleasantries and converse. By the time Tyler hung up, they sounded like they had been friends for a long time.

"We are here," Tom announced as he drove into the parking lot of the foundation building.

Away from there, Sara was seated on the yoga mat in her hotel room, trying to meditate and calm the turmoil brewing inside her, when her assistant knocked on their adjoining bedroom door.

"Come in," Sara said impatiently, irritated by the interruption.

Emma walked in and stood in front of Sara as she waited for her to finish her session and look at her.

After some minutes, Sara opened her eyes and glared at Emma, "I hope you have a good reason for interrupting my routine?"

"I thought you might be interested in seeing this," Emma said, her voice bubbling with excitement as she stepped forward with her iPad in hand displaying the screen to Sara.

"What's that?" Sara asked impatiently.

"You received a mail from a research center for primary sclerosing Cholangitis. I was praying for you this morning and..."

"A research center?" Sara asked in disbelief as she snatched the iPad from Emma and read what was displayed on the screen.

"Pass me my phone," she ordered, and immediately Emma picked it up from the edge of the bed and handed it to her.

Sara dialed her doctor's line, "Are you aware of any research center for PSC? Did you give my contact details to any research center?" Sara asked immediately after the doctor received the call.

"This is barely eight in the morning and it's Saturday. You can't just call my private line this way unless it's an emergency, and even if that's the case you should call the hospital," the doctor reprimanded her harshly.

"This is Sara Wal..."

"I know who I'm speaking with, and I'm letting you know it's not okay to call my line by this time of the day or week no matter who you are," the doctor repeated, annoyed by her arrogance.

"Alright. I'm sorry," Sara said even though she didn't appreciate his tone.

"I didn't give your details to any individual or organization but it's not impossible for them to get it, especially if they got it from someone who works at any of the other hospitals we have submitted your details," the doctor said, and Sara sighed.

"I received an email from a research center that focuses on PSC," Sara explained.

"Text the details of the center to me and I will check it out later to see if it's legit," the doctor promised before hanging up.

"Should I text him the details?"

Sara scoffed as she handed her phone back to Emma, "Don't. Sly old man. I'm sure he doesn't want me to seek help elsewhere. He probably wants me to keep depending on him to keep me alive," Sara said with a smirk.

"I will look into the place myself. Maybe this is the break I need," Sara said with a sigh as she closed her eyes once again, ready to resume her exercise.

She hoped Amos was working hard to find her missing daughter. She needed to take care of that business and clean up all that mess so she could finally go back to living her best life. She couldn't wait to do that.

Chapter 489 The Diamond Necklace

Although it was very early on Saturday morning, Rebekah sat on her dining with her two oldest daughters having breakfast.

She had called for a meeting with her daughters; Bernice, Tiffany, and Anita, so they could shop together and also discuss the coming talk show they had been invited to, as well as put heads together on how to assist Anita in getting Tom during the anniversary week.

"What's taking Anita so long?" Tiffany asked as she glanced at her wristwatch.

"Unlike us with maids, she lives alone and probably needs time to take care of something," Bernice said before taking a bite from her sandwich.

"You look so relaxed and happy, Benny," Tiffany observed over the rim of her glasses as she observed Bernice who was glowing.

"I thought I was the only one who noticed. I guess you made up with Adam and things are going smoothly between you two now?" Rebekah asked, watching her oldest daughter with interest.

Bernice smiled, "Not exactly. I decided to take your advice and focus on myself. I will let Adam do whatever he pleases as long as he plays his role for our kids and takes care of my financial needs," Bernice said, and both Rebekah and Tiffany smiled in approval.

"See? Life is easier when you relax and just focus on yourself. I'm so happy to see you this way," Tiffany said as she reached across the table and patted Bernice's hand.

"It's thanks to you," Bernice said as she patted Tiffany's hand in return.

"I'm glad that you've learned. No more of that love nonsense or moving out of your husband's house. Countless women would give anything to have what you have, so you should always be thankful," Rebekah said with a contented sigh as she raised her glass to her lips.

She glanced at her phone when it started ringing and picked it up when she saw that her caller was Priscilla.

"Good morning, Priscilla. Please tell me she is going to show up as planned," Rebekah asked since she was aware that Lucy was supposed to sign the contract that day.

"That's why I'm calling. She already did. She had to come in earlier than planned because she had to be somewhere else," Priscilla explained, and Rebekah smiled.

"Perfect! Now, all we have to do is make sure she won't be available on Friday evening. Let's arrange for an event outside Ludus," Rebekah said, and Priscilla nodded.

"I will work on it," Priscilla assured her before hanging up.

"What's going on, mother? Who was that?" Bernice asked curiously.

"Lucinda Perry. She bit the bait. She is now under my thumb," Rebekah said with a triumphant smile as she relayed her plans to her daughters.

"That poor ambitious thing. I'm surprised Thomas let her accept the offer when he is so wealthy," Tiffany said with a shake of her head.

"Maybe he doesn't care about her as much as we thought," Rebekah said with a wide smile which broadened even more as Anita joined them.

"Good morning. Sorry, I'm late. Got a flat tire," Anita said as she joined them at the table.

"Oh, dear! You're welcome," Rebekah said before calling out to one of her maids to serve Anita.

"Where is Lisa?" Anita asked curiously when she noticed Lisa's absence.

"She was not invited. You know how she can be a spoilsport. This meeting is just for us four. I told you about the show with Eric Howells. She is not joining us on the show so there is no reason for her to be here," Rebekah said, but Anita was not pleased.

"Mother, Lisa is gradually drifting away from us and she is not going to be happy to learn she was left out," Anita protested.

"Never mind that. I've got great news for you. Lucinda Perry is now an employee of the she can heal foundation," Rebekah said excitedly, and Anita smiled in confusion.

"Oh, really? How did that happen?" she asked, and Tiffany quickly told her about their mother's plan.

"Oh, that's brilliant!" Anita exclaimed, trying to muster up some semblance of excitement.

She knew she couldn't tell her mother that she no longer wanted to have anything to do with Tom, so she had to play along.

If for nothing, but for homes that her mother's plan might work and they would be able to ruin Tom and Lucy's relationship even if she was no longer interested in him.

"I know, right?" Rebekah asked with a giggle.

They all glanced at Bernice when her phone beeped with a text notification, and she smiled when she picked up her phone and opened the text from her sister's husband.

[Good morning, beautiful. I miss you. When will you be available?]

Since they had sex on the balcony three nights ago, and in the car on his way to drop her off at her home the next morning, they had both met up for sex daily, and more than that they exchanged text messages whenever they could. It was weird to say that her sister's husband who was known to be a womanizer made her happy.

Forgetting that she was with her family, Bernice texted back, [I miss you too.]

"Who is that?" Rebekah asked curiously when she noticed the smile on Bernice's face.

Bernice cleared her throat as she set her phone aside and glanced at her mother, "A friend I was supposed to meet today. I told her I was having breakfast with you and she texted to know when we would be done," Bernice said, and although Rebekah eyed her suspiciously, she didn't ask any more questions.

Bernice was startled when her phone suddenly began to ring, and she stood up immediately she saw it was Jackson, "Please excuse me. This is important," she said as she walked away from the table and went to find somewhere private.

"Why are you calling when you know I'm with my family?" Bernice asked in a whisper.

"I told you I miss you. Can't you just leave them?" Jackson asked, and Bernice felt butterflies flutter in her belly.

Here she had been begging for her husband's attention, yet here was her sister's husband craving hers. What an irony. She felt pleased to know she was desired in this manner.

"You shouldn't act so carelessly. You don't want us to get caught, do you? Besides, it's not I'm the only lady you're seeing so..."

"You are the only lady I want to see, Benny. I swear it," Jackson said, and Bernice's heart skipped a beat.

Although she knew deep down that this was wrong on every level and her family would never forgive her if they found out about what she was doing, she couldn't help it. All she wanted was to be happy, even if her sister's husband was responsible for it.

She wasn't going to break her sister's home. She was going to try and be as discreet as possible with Jackson so that no one would find out. That way Tiffany wouldn't get hurt. Tiffany had said she was happy to see her happy after all, so it was a win for everyone.

"I will come up with an excuse to leave here, and then we can meet," Bernice promised.

"I will be waiting to hear from you. In the meantime, I will find something to distract myself so I don't call you again," Jackson said, and Bernice laughed out loud.

"Alright, be good," she said and hung up the call.

Just as she turned around to return to the dining, she was startled to find her mother standing behind her, "Mom!" she exclaimed, wondering how long her mother had been standing there.

"Are you having an affair?" Rebekah asked with a knowing look in her eyes but Bernice looked away from her without answering her question.

"I see you are. I'm not going to ask who it is or how long this has been going on. Just make sure this doesn't ruin your marriage and you don't get caught. And stop being so obvious," Rebekah advised before walking away, leaving Bernice to stare at her mother's back in shock. That was the last thing she had been expecting to hear from her mother.

Bernice returned to the table and joined Anita and Tiffany as they talked about the latest fashion trend and what to get when they all went shopping.

"I already have a gown in mind for the dinner party. I spotted it in their collection yesterday and I asked them to reserve it for me," Anita said proudly.

"Let's see if it's good enough," Bernice said, and when Tiffany nodded, Anita picked up her phone and showed them the picture of a beautiful long-sleeved black sequin mermaid evening gown with a deep V neckline and an open back.

"This is classy," Tiffany said with approval.

"It oozes confidence and sophistication," Bernice added and Anita smiled.

"I know, right? By the way, are you really not going to convince mother to let Lisa join us at the Eric Howells show?" Anita asked her sisters.

"It's probably best if she doesn't join us. Besides, she is in her last trimester remember? We don't want her standing up every couple of minutes to ease herself on the show, do we?" Bernice asked, and they all laughed.

"Then we should let her know about it even if she's not going to join us," Anita said.

"Okay. Let's do that later. What's your plan for Tom at the anniversary dinner party?" Tiffany asked, and Anita shrugged.

"I don't have a plan. I'm just going to be my beautiful self and have fun," Anita said, and her sisters shook their heads.

"That's not good. You need to have a plan. Get drunk or something and find a way to go close to him especially since he won't have that girl by his side. Find a way to be alone with him in a space. Cry if you need to and act vulnerable when you are alone with him. Men fall for tears all the time," Tiffany said, and Bernice nodded in agreement even if she knew that her husband had never once fallen for her tears.

"Kiss him or get him to bed," Bernice suggested, and Anita looked from one sister to the other and nodded as she listened to them even if she knew she was never going to do anything they said.

"Whatever you do, make sure someone captures it and it makes news on the blogs. That's the most important trying," Rebekah said as she joined her girls, dressed in a simple yet classy flowing dress.

"That's an exquisite piece of jewelry, mother," Tiffany observed, and Bernice's eyes moved to her mother's neck and caught on the familiar-looking diamond necklace her mother was wearing.

"Thanks, darling. It was a gift from an admirer," Rebekah said with a proud smile as she fingered the necklace on her neck.

"We should leave now. We don't have all morning," Rebekah said as she led the way out of the house, while her daughters followed.

While the others engaged in one discussion or the other, Bernice kept mute as she kept looking at her mother from time to time and wondering why she was the one wearing the expensive necklace her husband had bought.

She remembered calling her mother to complain when she saw the receipt of that necklace in Adam's pocket. She had gone to the store where Adam had gotten it to ask questions and she had been told it was custom-made.

Did Adam have them make a diamond necklace for her mother? Why? Her mother had said it was a gift from an admirer, did she know that admirer was Adam? Was Adam truly her mother's admirer? Bernice mused.

"Are you alright, Benny?" Tiffany asked when they all got into their various cars but Bernice remained where she stood looking in their mother's direction.

"Yes. Sure," Bernice said as she got into her car. She wasn't sure what was going on, but she was going to look into it.

Some moments later they arrived at the clothing store they usually shopped, and Anita was shocked to hear that the dress she had specifically asked they reserve for her was not available.

"What's going on?" Rebekah asked one of the store attendants.

"I'm sorry, madam, someone else paid for it," The attendant explained, and Anita scoffed in disbelief.

"Are you kidding me? I've always gotten my clothes from this place. How could you not keep that one gown?" she asked angrily.

"The person bought out all the clothes of that size. We have other nice gowns, you can check..."

"That is the gown I want!" Anita snapped at the lady in annoyance.

"Can we know the person who bought the gown?" Rebekah asked with interest.

"I'm sorry, madam, but we can't give you that information," the lady said apologetically.

"It doesn't matter. We can find the designer to make you the dress if that's what you want," Bernice assured Anita.

"Yes, we should do that," Tiffany added, patting Anita's shoulder in a placating manner.

Anita took a deep breath to calm herself, "Let's do that then."

Chapter 490 Police

Tom was seated beside Lucy in Priscilla's office, and he had a contemplating look in his eyes as he tapped his forefinger on the desk thoughtfully.

"Ace?" Lucy called softly since they were all waiting for him to speak.

They had just listened in on Priscilla's phone call with Rebekah, and they all wanted to know if Tom had any counterplan in mind.

"Go on and do what she asked you to do," Tom told Priscilla.

Priscilla exchanged a look with Maya before looking at Tom, "Are you sure you want me to do that?"

"Yes."

"But that would mean I won't be able to attend the dinner party with you," Lucy reminded Tom.

"Don't worry. You are going to be at the party," Tom assured her confidently before standing up and giving her a hand to help her stand up.

"I will keep in touch with you. Let me know if she lets you in on any other plans," Tom told Priscilla and Maya as they both rose to see them out.

Neither Tom nor Lucy said a word to each other until they got into the car, and Lucy turned to Tom, "You have a plan, right?"

"I do. Don't worry about it," Tom assured her as he started the car.

"Are you going to tell me about it?" Lucy asked, and Tom shrugged as he drove out of the parking lot.

"There will be no need for you to travel if the event they're planning won't hold," Tom said simply.

"But you asked her to go ahead with Rebekah's plan," Lucy pointed out.

"Yes, I did. But I'm going to shake things up at the foundation, so the event doesn't hold. But they don't have to know about it until a few hours before you are expected to leave," Tom said, and Lucy looked at him thoughtfully.

"Shake things up?"

"Yes. They will be too busy trying to save their head to want to go on with their event," Tom said, and Lucy's brows pulled together.

"Won't Priscilla and Maya be affected negatively by it?"

"Of course, they will be."

"They will be affected? They are our people. Shouldn't we look out for them?" Lucy asked, and Tom spared her a glance.

"No," Tom said simply.

"No? Why? Don't tell me you don't trust them."

"I don't. And you shouldn't either," Tom advised.

"If you don't trust them, why are you letting them in on everything? What if they tell Anita's mom?"

"In business, everyone works for their own selfish interest, and right now, Priscilla and Maya are on our side because it favors them. They know that Rebekah doesn't stand a chance against me. Don't think for a moment that they are on our side or they are doing anything for us out of loyalty. You can't trust anything that isn't based on loyalty," Tom said, and Lucy nodded in understanding.

"I see."

"And don't worry, I have people watching them and observing their texts and phone conversations. Even if they don't tell us everything, we would know their plans," Tom assured her, and she relaxed.

"Shaking things up at the foundation won't affect the interview, would it?" Lucy asked after a brief moment.

"No. Her daughter's father-in-law, who is a chief judge, would help her clear the mess. The whole purpose of shaking things up is for you not to travel at the said date, not expose them," Tom explained, and Lucy nodded.

"Thank you," Lucy said softly.

"What for?"

She shrugged, "For making sure all the bases are covered and looking out for me."

"If I don't do that, who will? Besides, we both know it's my fault all this is happening. I have to take care of it quickly," Tom said and glanced at his phone when it rang.

He received the call and placed it on speaker when he saw it was Jeff, "Yeah?"

"We just got into Ludus and are on our way to your house," Jeff explained politely.

"I will meet you soon. Make sure he doesn't go anywhere," Tom said and hung up the call.

"Don't be too hard on him," Lucy advised, and Tom turned to look at her.

"As a brother or as a businessman?"

"Both."

"I will do my best. Try to have as much fun as you can. Send me pictures too. I transferred some money to your account," Tom added hesitantly, and immediately Lucy fished inside her handbag for her phone.

She was more than surprised to see the six figures alert, "What's all this for?" She asked with a slight frown.

"I've never given you money before. I wasn't sure how much I could send," Tom said without meeting her gaze.

At first, he had wanted to let her find out about it on her own after she left, but on second thoughts, he didn't want to fight with her over the phone. He wanted them to clear it up so it wouldn't cause any unnecessary misunderstandings.

"I don't need it," Lucy said quietly.

"Consider it a gift from me. I want you to have it," Tom said, turning to look at her.

"Please," he added when he noticed the stubborn pride that had crept into her eyes.

"You have given me so much already, and I'm yet to give you anything in return. This makes me feel very uncomfortable," Lucy said, not liking the feeling.

"I have given you material things. Things money can buy. You have given me far more than that. Please keep it. Don't feel uncomfortable, please," Tom said, and Lucy shook her head.

"You have also given me things money can't buy," Lucy countered.

"Can you be a little more accepting of gifts from me? Please, Jewel. It's how I express love. There are a lot of things I desperately want to do for you and things I want to get you, but I'm unable to do them because I don't want to fight you over them. I feel hurt when you refuse to accept gifts from me," Tom said, and Lucy frowned.

"You already got me so many expensive clothes today, and now this. The money is too much. What am I supposed to do with it?" Lucy asked, looking visibly distressed by the thought of all that money in her account.

"Take Sonia shopping. Buy her whatever she wants to cheer her up. I just want you both to have a good time," Tom said, and Lucy shook her head.

"Please do not send me such an outrageous amount ever again," Lucy said, and Tom nodded.

"Alright. I will learn to tone it down, so you don't feel too uncomfortable," Tom promised, and she sighed.

"You should do that. I guess this money is just going to sit in my account," She murmured, and Tom smiled.

"Thank you for accepting it," Tom said as he drove into the airstrip where the pilot was already waiting.

They both got out of the car, and the air hostess who was flying with them came to take Lucy's bag.

When Lucy noticed the way the lady smiled at Tom as she greeted them, she embraced Tom, "It's our first time being apart," Lucy said with a sigh as Tom wrapped both arms around her.

Although she was still not over her mild annoyance at Tom sending her such an outrageous amount of money without asking first, she was missing him too much already to let that get between them.

"Yeah. I will take care of things here while you do what you can over there," Tom said as he kissed her forehead.

"Don't smile at any lady or let any lady smile at you while I'm away," Lucy warned as they watched the hostess leave, and Tom chuckled as he led her into the jet.

"What about Jade, Candace, and our moms?"

"They are family. They don't count," Lucy said, and Tom grinned.

"Samantha and the maids?" He asked, and Lucy giggled.

"They are all exempted. You know what I mean," she said, slapping his arm playfully.

"You've ruined me for any other lady. I'm all yours," Tom promised as he took her lips and kissed her longingly.

"Don't let any man look at you," Tom warned as he pulled away from Lucy, and she giggled.

"How am I supposed to do that? Become invisible or blindfold them?" She asked, and Tom shrugged.

"I don't know how you are going to do it. Maybe I should have gotten you a t-shirt with my face and name printed on it," Tom said, and Lucy laughed.

"Very funny. Don't miss me too much."

"I will. As a matter of fact, I'm going to lay the dress you wore last night over the pillow so I can perceive you and dream of you," Tom said, and Lucy laughed.

"I wish I thought of taking your shirt with me," Lucy said with a pout.

"It's not too late. I could take this off and give it to you right here," Tom suggested, and Lucy looked at him incredulously when he attempted to take off his shirt.

"Don't. The air hostess will get a glimpse of your body. She was already trying to flirt with you," Lucy said, and Tom chuckled.

"Letitia wasn't trying to flirt with me. She is happily married to one of our engineers, and they have two lovely girls. You will meet her husband at the anniversary party," Tom assured her, and Lucy blushed in embarrassment.

"Oh! I see," Lucy said, and Tom chuckled again.

"I should let you leave now. I love you," Tom said as he kissed her temple, but Lucy grabbed his arm as he started to leave.

"I'm missing you. I can't watch you leave," she said, and he gave her a lingering kiss, and she sighed against his lips.

"Don't make it any harder than it is already for me, Jewel," Tom pleaded against her lips as she kissed him back.

"Alright. I will be a big girl," Lucy said with a sigh as she pulled away from him.

"Good. I'll be here waiting," he said, and without looking back at her, Tom quickly walked away.

Lucy sighed as she watched him leave, feeling both sad and guilty at the same time.

Sad because she was missing him already and didn't want to be away from him. And guilty because she felt like she was being selfish.

She wasn't sure it was okay for her to be feeling this way when Sonia was heartbroken and needed her.

She was supposed to be in a hurry to go to Sonia and be by her side, not here craving for Tom this way.

Why couldn't she and Sonia just get a break from all these dramas and enjoy their friendship and relationship in peace? She mused with a sigh.

Away from there, as Janet and Andrew picked up their bags and headed for the door, ready to leave for the airport to join Evelyn and Desmond, the doorbell rang.

"Are we expecting anyone?" Janet asked Andrew, and he shook his head as he stopped the bag and went to see who was at the door.

He was surprised to see two police officers by the door, "Is this the residence of Janet Perry?" one of the officers asked after they introduced themselves to Andrew.

"Yes. I'm her husband. May I know why you are here?" Andrew asked just as Janet joined them at the door.

"Are you Janet Perry?" the officer asked Janet.

"Yes, I am. What can I do for you?" Janet asked with a polite smile, and the other officer stepped forward.

"Miss Rachel Peterson has filed a complaint against you for destruction of property. You have to come with us to the station," the officer said, and they were both surprised when the other officer began to read her Miranda rights to her.

"What? Rachel did what?" Andrew asked in disbelief.

"You have to be kidding me. She had the right to do that after everything she did to my children?" Janet asked incredulously.

"Let's go," one of the officers said.

"Yes, let's go. Drew, give Evelyn a call and let her know we won't be able to join them. You can get our lawyer and meet me at the station," Janet said as she followed them.

"I'm following you right now. I just need to get the car keys," Andrew said as he hurried into the house to pick up his phone and the car keys so he could follow the police car.