

Wild Night 721

Chapter 721 No Friends

By the time Lucy and Dawn joined the others downstairs, they were all gathered at the dining table already, and Dawn frowned when she noticed that Jamal was seated on her spot.

Dawn usually sat down on the seat next to Lucy, since Lucy sat down next to Tom. And seeing how there was only one empty seat between Tom and Jamal, it was clear that he was seated in her spot.

"You are in my seat," Dawn informed Jamal, and he raised a brow while the adults all watched with interest.

"How is this your seat? I didn't see your name on it," Jamal said matter of factly and Dawn looked up at Lucy.

"You asked me to be nice, Lucy, but he's being a jerk again," she told Lucy.

Knowing she was being put in a difficult position between both kids, Lucy looked around the table hoping that someone would help her, but everyone merely watched in amusement to see how she was going to handle it.

Lucy cleared her throat, "Well, Jamal got here before you..."

"But that's my seat. I've been living here before he got here and everyone knows this is where I sit," Dawn said, looking from Lucy to Tom, and then to Sonia, Bryan, Evelyn and Desmond, beseeching them to take her side.

"There is another seat..."

"I don't want another seat. I want to sit right here next to you," Dawn said before Lucy could finish.

"Jamal, why don't you let her have that seat?" Candace suggested.

"Because I want to sit next to Lucy," Jamal said matter of factly.

"I guess Tom should move then," Bryan suggested with a grin and Tom chuckled.

"I'm going no where. I want to sit beside Lucy as well," Tom said and Lucy looked from Jamal to Dawn.

"Seeing how this is a difficult arrangement, how about we take our dinner to the patio?" Lucy suggested and Dawn raised a brow.

"Just the both of us, right? I don't think I can eat with him," Dawn said while Jamal shrugged.

"I can eat anywhere and with anyone as long as you're there," Jamal said and Lucy grinned while the others chuckled at his smooth line.

"You need to learn some lines from him," Aaron told Harry.

Seeing how it seemed like Jamal was winning the audience, Dawn raised her chin and straightened her shoulder, "I can do the same."

"Good," Lucy said and then looked at the others on the table before focusing on Evelyn.

"I'm sorry we have to eat separately," Lucy said but Evelyn was smiling.

She liked how the kids were acting around Lucy and even though she had no intention of bringing it up ever again, she hoped they would stimulate Lucy's motherly instincts. She had no doubt that Lucy would be a wonderful mother seeing how well she got along with the kids and how they were drawn to her.

"It's fine. You can head there and I will ask them to serve you three..."

"Four. I'm eating with Lucy too. Can't let these kids take away my girlfriend," Tom said, and Dawn frowned.

"I'm not a kid," she told Tom and he nodded.

"Sure. Can't let the kid Jamal and this lady..."

"If she isn't a kid why are you referring to me as a kid when I'm older than her?" Jamal asked and while the others laughed, Harry nodded.

"Good question," Harry said and Tom shook his head.

"Let's just go," Tom said as he took Lucy's hand and Dawn quickly grabbed Lucy's other hand before Jamal could go for it, leaving Jamal to take Tom's hand instead.

As all four of them walked away, the others at the table watched them and Aaron smiled, "They look like a family," Aaron said, echoing what was on everyone's mind even if none was willing to say it because they all knew now that Lucy was not interested in marriage or kids.

"Yeah, they do," Evelyn said with a small smile before excusing herself to go ask the housekeepers to serve Tom and Lucy at the patio.

"I can't believe I have to deal with something like this when they're not even my kids," Tom muttered to Lucy, and she giggled.

"Well, maybe you could start practicing," she said with a shrug, and Tom smiled, knowing she had not put much thought into her words.

He liked how she kept unconsciously giving him hints by saying stuff like these that suggested she was opening up more and more to the idea of having kids with him.

Once they got to the table at the patio, Tom took the seat opposite Lucy and let the kids sit at both her sides, with Dawn at her right hand side and Jamal on her left.

to visit you whenever we get the chance," Lucy promised, and Jamal looked at Tom.

"Really?" He asked and Tom raised a brow.

"Why are you asking me that when you don't even care about me?" Tom asked and Jamal grinned.

"Lucy cares about you so I have to care about you because of her," Jamal said easily and Lucy giggled.

"Will you visit me too when I go back home?" Dawn asked Lucy with hopeful eyes, and Tom tried not to frown.

"Do you want me to visit you?" Lucy asked, and Dawn nodded.

"Yes. And I can visit you too since you are my friend," Dawn said and Lucy glanced at Tom who shook his head.

"Do you live in Sogal?" Jamal asked Dawn, momentarily forgetting they were rivals.

"Where I live is not your business," Dawn said to Jamal as she waited for Lucy to answer her question.

"Well, why don't we wait and see how that goes?" Lucy asked with a friendly smile and was grateful when they were interrupted by the housekeepers who brought their dinner.

"No talking while you eat," Lucy announced wanting to make sure dinner was as silent as possible since she didn't want the kids arguing any more than was necessary.

Once they were done with dinner, they returned inside to join the others who were also done, and while the elders decided to sit at the Den to watch a television show, the girls decided to take the kids to bed while the guys chose to hang out at the patio.

Lucy and Sonia took Dawn to the bedroom she was to share with Candace upstairs, while Candace and Jade took Jamal to the guestroom which he was sharing with Aaron downstairs.

They all agreed to meet at the balcony after putting the kids to bed, "Lucy, I'm going to miss you a lot when I go back to Sogal," Jamal said after they were all comfortably seated.

"I'm going to miss you more. But you don't have to worry, we plan so they could discuss Sonia's wedding details some more.

After Dawn had fallen asleep, Sonia and Lucy left the room quietly, and Lucy sighed as they headed for the balcony, "I told Tom about my conversation with Kimberly," Lucy said and Sonia raised a brow.

"You did? What did he say? Was he mad?" She asked, and Lucy shook her head.

"He wasn't exactly pleased, but he wasn't very mad either. He doesn't want me contacting or communicating with Kimberly," Lucy explain and Sonia nodded.

"I think I can understand where he is coming from. So, what are you going to do now?" Sonia asked and Lucy shrugged.

"I was hoping you could communicate with her instead," Lucy said and Sonia raised a brow.

"You mean be a middleman between you both?" She asked and Lucy shook her head.

"Not exactly. She needs a friend right now, and Tom doesn't want me being friends with her. So, maybe you could be friends with her?" Lucy asked and Sonia shook her head.

"I'm not sure Bryan would want me to do that. I don't think I want to either. It's easy to accept the kid but not Kimberly. I think friendship with her can only work after all of this has been resolved. Let's first find out what she decides to do," Sonia said and Lucy sighed.

"Who are you talking about?" Jade asked as she and Candace who were coming upstairs after putting Jamal to sleep joined them.

"Kimberly," Lucy said and went on to tell Candace and Jade about her interaction with Kimberly and Tom's stance on it.

"It's admirable that you have such a large heart, Lucy, but I agree with Tom and Sonia. We don't even know if she can be trusted yet or if she is cooking up something with her parents. Considering

all the problems she has caused for everyone, you can't blame us for being wary of her," Jade said and Lucy sighed.

"I must say I'm surprised she left her daughter behind. Doing that already tells me she is not someone I would want to be friends with. What sort of mother does that? I wouldn't do that regardless of whatever my parents say. And even if for any reason she had to keep her daughter away from her parents, what happened to traveling with her daughter and maybe lodging in an hotel or getting a place where her daughter can be close to her? I don't like judging people, but it was quite irresponsible of her to leave her daughter with strangers when it's not even a life or death situation," Candace said and Lucy sighed while Jade and Sonia nodded in agreement.

"I can't even imagine doing that to my unborn baby," Sonia said as she rubbed her abdomen.

"I guess you're all saying you don't want to be friends with her," Lucy said and all three nodded.

"I can't be friends with a person who slept with both my brother and grandfather. Eww," Jade said making a face of disgust.

"I can't be friends with a mother who would so easily leave her little daughter behind in another country," Candace said and Sonia flashed Lucy an apologetic smile.

"Sorry, Lu. I'd do anything for you, but I really don't want to be her friend. All she has done so far screams selfishness to me," Sonia said and Lucy sighed.

"And don't think of going behind us or behind Tom to contact her. I know how softhearted you can be, Lu. But now is not the time. This whole situation is not about you, and it's not for you to handle either. Leave it to Desmond and Evelyn," Sonia said firmly.

"And who knows? She might just see your kindness as the encouragement she needs to leave her kid here seeing how she already suggested that Tom adopts Dawn," Jade said and Candace raised a brow.

"She suggested that? Is she out of her mind?" Candace asked incredulously.

"Harry didn't tell you?" Jade asked and Candace rolled her eyes.

"Since when did Harry ever discuss other people's private business?" Candace asked dryly.

"Well, tell me someone slapped her hard to bring her back to her senses?" Candace said and Sonia shrugged.

"I would have done that had I been present. But I heard about it from Bryan. I didn't even see her."

"I heard from Tom. I didn't see her either," Lucy said and Jade shrugged.

"I wasn't there when she said it either. We heard from Tom and my dad," Jade said as they all got to the balcony and sat down.

"Lucy, please listen to us and don't get involved with her. I might not know her personally, but from all I've heard thus far, I don't think she is someone you should be friends with. If she was such a great person, she wouldn't be short of friends right now," Candace said and Lucy nodded.

"Alright. I've heard you all. Now enough about that. Let's talk about the wedding," Lucy said, changing the subject.

As much as she felt sorry for Kimberly, she couldn't let her emotions get the best of her. She knew she had to listen to Tom and the girls. It was good enough already that she was watching over Dawn. She hoped Kimberly would understand.

Chapter 722 Snap Out Of It

Kimberly paced around her bedroom as she thought about what to do. Since she got back she was yet to see her parents because they were away on a short trip and from what she had been told by her father's aide, they were already on their way back.

What could she say or do to salvage the situation and pacify them? She knew without a doubt that they were both angry and disappointed in her for lying to them all this while, and she deserved it, but she wished she could find a way to make it all blow over quickly.

She couldn't afford to lose her place with her parents or her daughter either. She needed to find a way to make them accept Dawn.

She sighed as she glanced at her phone, and picked it up to see if Lucy had left a text or called since their last exchange but Lucy was yet to say anything.

Was Lucy avoiding her? Was Dawn okay? What was going on? Did they find out what she did? She mused and looked up when her door was suddenly opened and her father walked in with her mom running behind him.

The moment he stopped in front of her, he lifted his hand and before she could say a word he slapped her hard on her face, making her stagger backwards as tears blinded her vision.

"Dad," she whispered in disbelief as she raised a hand to her face since it was the first time ever her father was raising his hand on her that way.

"Honey," her mother called her husband, surprised by his action.

"How dare you make a fool of your mother and I? Do you have any idea what you have done?" he roared angrily and Kimberly immediately went on her knees.

"I'm sorry..."

"When has sorry ever fixed things?" he asked angrily.

"You were responsible for the scandal that surfaced all over the internet, weren't you? Do you have any idea how foolish that was and how you worsened a situation that would have otherwise remained hidden?" he asked as he glared at her with displeasure.

When he had first seen the news on the internet, both he and his wife had been happy thinking that Kimberly had resolved things with Tom and they had both put out the news.

They had been happily talking about the wedding and future when Kimberly had called to inform them that Lawrence was responsible for her pregnancy and not Tom. And to make matters worse, Desmond had accused them of being behind the scandal.

Just what did the Hank family take him for? How important did they think they were that he would go to such low length to get Tom to marry his daughter? He had suspected his daughter was behind it, hence he had made no effort to deny the accusation.

"I thought Tom would reconsider..."

"Reconsider what? Why would any man in his right senses want to marry someone like you who was shameless enough to have sex with both him and his grandfather and even go as far as having a child for his grandfather?" her father asked with disgust, unable to bring himself to imagine his late best friend having carnal knowledge of his daughter.

The thought of that betrayal was too painful for him to bear.

"Are you certain that Lawrence is Dawn's biological father and not his grandson? Maybe you're mistaken," her mother asked hopefully, and Kimberly cried.

"Why are you still asking her that after seeing the press release issued by the Hanks with the DNA result as evidence?" he asked his wife angrily.

"Honey, you need to calm down..."

"How can I calm down when she has dragged us through the mud? Didn't you notice how everyone was staring at us at the function?" he asked, his face red with anger.

"I have no idea what to do to you right now. But I don't want to see that kid anywhere..."

"James! She is our granddaughter," his wife cried.

"Does it make sense to you that Lawrence's child is our granddaughter? I don't want that kid anywhere near me! And as for you, stay out of my sight until I decide on what to do with you and this shame you've brought to the family..."

"Dad, please! I'm sorry! Give me a chance to fix this," she pleaded.

"Fix? Do you think this is something you can fix? Are you going to make an announcement that Lawrence isn't the biological father? Or that you didn't have intimate relationship with both grandfather and grandson?" he asked, and without waiting for a response he walked away leaving Kimberly alone with her mother.

"What is this that you have done?" her mother asked with a worried frown as she looked down at her with a worried expression.

"Mom," Kimberly cried as her mother took her arm and lifted her from the floor.

"Why did you lie to us this whole time? Why did you do all of that?" she asked as they both sat on the bed.

"I'm sorry," Kimberly cried and her mother embraced her and patted her back to comfort her.

"Where did you leave Dawn?" she asked after Kimberly had settled down a bit.

"I left her with the Hanks," Kimberly said, and her mother sighed.

"On what terms?"

"They are going to watch over her while I try to get dad to come around. Mom, I need you to help me talk to him, please," Kimberly pleaded.

"Your father is very upset right now and you know how stubborn he can be when he is feeling this way. The best thing would be to let him cool off on his own. I'm sure he would ask for Dawn when he is calm," her mother assured her.

"How long would that take? Do you think he will want to attend Lawrence's funeral?" Kimberly asked, and her mother looked at her like she was crazy.

"Do you honestly think your father would do that considering what happened between you and Lawrence? Your father feels very betrayed and if Lawrence was alive, I don't want to imagine what your father would have done to him for touching you. If you don't want to make your father anymore mad than he is already, stay put and don't even think about attending the funeral..."

"But I have to go to Dawn..."

"I know. I understand how you feel, but you have to stay put until your father comes around. He would only get more angry if you go against him. It's best for both you and Dawn that you leave her with them until your father is ready to see her. They are also her family after all and will take care of her too. So you have nothing to worry about. Let's think of it that she's vacationing with them," her mother said and Kimberly sighed.

"I guess you are right," Kimberly said and her mother nodded.

"Of course I'm always right. Now tell me, what really happened between you and them? Did Lawrence force himself on you?" she asked and Kimberly shook her head immediately.

She knew she dare not tell her mother that she had really liked Lawrence so instead she told her mother they had both been drunk, and she explained that she had a one-night stand with Tom long before she realized he was Lawrence's grandson.

When she finished her mother sighed, "Why did you put out such news about your relationship with Tom? Did you think we wouldn't know you were behind it?" she asked and Kimberly looked away guiltily.

"I thought it might make Tom more willing to adopt Dawn as his kid. I didn't think he would go on to expose everything the way he did," she admitted.

She has been both impressed and disappointed at the same time. Impressed by how Tom had insisted he wouldn't do anything to compromise his relationship with Lucy and would clear the air. Disappointed because she had hoped her plans would work.

"Why would you think he would be willing to do that? And why would you want him to adopt Dawn?" her mother asked in confusion.

"To protect his grandfather's reputation," she explained and her mother shook her head.

"Why would he do something like that for a dead man when he has his own reputation to think about? I'm surprised someone as smart as you could think of something so shallow," her mother said with disapproval.

"Maybe I wasn't thinking right. I just didn't want to have to tell you that Dawn was Lawrence's kid. And I sort of like him," Kimberly said and her mother shook her head.

"You like who?"

"Thomas Hank. I like him, and I don't know, I thought maybe if he agreed to adopt Dawn that might cause problems in his relationship, and I might have a chance with him," she finally admitted, and her mother looked at her with disbelief.

"If the young man is in a relationship why are you trying to ruin it especially when he is not the father of your child?"

"They are dating not married, so I'm allowed to give it a shot. And I suit him far more than she does. Even the comments online said so. Lucy might be a nice girl, but she is naive and gullible..."

"I really can't understand you, Kim. And I have no idea what has come over you, but whatever it is, I suggest you snap out of it. You were raised better than this! I have no idea where this behavior is coming from. Your father doesn't want to have any more business with the Hanks, and I agree with him. Don't pull anymore foolish stunts and stay put until your father makes a decision. And you better stay away from that young man and his relationship. I'm even more disappointed in you now after hearing this nonsense," her mother snapped at her before walking away.

Kimberly sighed when her mother shut the door behind her, and she bit her nails as she thought about everything.

Her parents were not seeing the big picture which she was seeing. Or maybe they were, but were just thinking it was impossible now.

From the moment she walked into that club that night and saw him seated there with her uncle, she had seen it.

With her wealth and Tom's wealth, they would make a formidable force. A power couple who could achieve everything and anything they set their mind on.

She could even make him run for politics and with both their influence he could become president like his grandfather some day and she would be his First Lady. She could see it clearly, and she wished he could see it too.

If only things had not gone out of hand with the prank when her parents got to know about it thanks to her uncle's wide mouth, she would have found a way to remain by Tom's side.

Tom had been contemplating letting her take care of his business over there after all. She would have done all of that to show him how capable she was and more suited for him than Lucy but with Lawrence's death and everything it was all ruined.

Now her only hope was Lucy. If she could keep Lucy as her friend, maybe Lucy could help her win Tom over and once she gained both their trusts, she would find a way to turn them against each other and win Tom's heart.

She wouldn't have been so obvious as Anita had been. Thanks to Anita's confession she had known exactly what not to do.

She picked up her phone to send Lucy another message again, and then decided to give her a call on Instagram instead.

Once she dialed the line, it didn't ring but disconnected immediately and she raised a brow.

What was going on? She mused as she went to check Lucy's profile, and she frowned when she realized that Lucy seemed to have blocked her.

Why would Lucy suddenly do that? What happened? Did they find out she had been behind the rumors? She mused as she threw her phone on the bed in frustration. It seemed like nothing was going her way.

Maybe her mother was right, and it was pointless. If her parents were not going to be in support of her being with Tom anyway then maybe it was unnecessary to do any of this especially when Lucy had not really done anything to deserve that.

She was just going to let it all be and focus on getting her father's forgiveness and bringing Dawn back home.

Author's Note.

Thank you so much for the love and support this last month. Thanks for your patience too. I'm back now and updates will resume as usual. You can purchase privilege chapters if you wish to. And for those asking, Nicole and I are doing great. Much love.

Chapter 723 Learning On The Job

After spending some time with the girls, Jade glanced at her phone to check the time and when she saw that it was getting late she stuck her tongue in her cheek as she thought about the most unsuspecting way to excuse herself so she could go prepare for the night.

She had been keeping her eyes on the passageway the whole time to make sure Harry hasn't gone into the bedroom before her.

She planned to have showered and changed into her sexy lingerie before Harry walks into the room. She wanted to be under the duvet so he wouldn't know what was coming for him.

Jade looked up to meet Sonia's amused gaze and Sonia grinned knowingly as though she could read Jade's mind, "I think we should call it a night, I'm exhausted," Sonia said with a false yawn as she rose to stretch, and Jade flashed her a smile of gratitude.

"Yeah, me too," Jade said as she also stood up.

"Alright, I think we have covered enough for the night anyway. I will go through and organize all we have discussed and send the details to the group chat so we can all have them," Lucy said and Jade nodded.

"If that's all I beg to take my leave. Good night ladies. Talk to you tomorrow," Jade said as she hurried away.

"Why is she in such a hurry?" Candace asked in confusion.

"I have no idea," Sonia said with a shake of her head.

"So, are you girls ready to go in now?" Sonia asked, looking at Lucy.

"If you are not too tired I would love us to chat for a bit before you go in," Candace said to Lucy before she could respond to Sonia.

"Sure. I guess I'm not going in now. You should get some rest," Lucy said and Sonia regretted lying that she had been tired.

She would have loved to hangout some more with them before going inside since she knew that Bryan was still downstairs with the guys.

Perhaps she could use the time alone to work on her story, Sonia reasoned as she bid them goodnight and headed for her bedroom.

"So, how are you?" Candace asked curiously, and Lucy shrugged.

"I'm fine. How are you?" Lucy asked in return.

"I'm alright. I've been wondering how you've been coping with this whole family drama. I saw the comments online before they were taken down," Candace said and Lucy sighed deeply.

"What can I do? I have to find a way to cope, right? It's either that or walk away," She said and Candace nodded.

"I guess so."

"If you were so curious to know how I was doing why didn't you call?" Lucy asked and Candace shrugged.

"I find calls awkward. Especially as we are not all that close yet," she explained honestly.

"What about a text?" Lucy asked and she shook her head.

"I think I prefer seeing your face while talking to you. Texts can be too impersonal some times. And asking such questions over the phone might just sound like I'm being curious because I want to gossip and not because I actually care," Candace said and Lucy laughed softly.

"I guess you're right."

"I suppose you've been able to resolve the other issue with Evelyn?" Candace asked since she had been there at Tom's house the night everything went crazy.

"Yes. I guess we can say it ended in a sort of stalemate. For peace to reign we all decided to move past the meddling issue. Evelyn will try to meddle less, and I will try to be more understanding. My therapist said I have to learn to be more tolerant," Lucy explained and Candace smiled.

"I suppose that's fair. I hope I never have issues like this with Jamal's girlfriend when the time comes," Candace said and Lucy smiled.

"What do you think about all of it?" She asked and Candace shook her head.

"I don't think I have enough information on the subject to have an opinion," Candace said even though Jade had told her what transpired that night.

She knew that Jade had told her everything from her mother's perspective and not exactly from Lucy's perspective.

Lucy went on to tell her about everything that happened both back in Ludus and since they got to the Hank family house and exactly how she had reacted and why she had reacted that way. By the time she was done, Candace sighed.

"There are actually no rights or wrongs. It all depends on perspective. As a mother, I understand Evelyn, but I also understand you. While you can't entirely stop a mother from meddling or interfering in her child's life, you can call her to order when it becomes too much or detrimental to your relationship. If I were Evelyn, I would worry about Tom and want to talk to someone about him not wanting to get married when it's something he has always wanted. I would talk to someone I think Tom might listen to. It's just like me talking to my dad about Jamal. It's pretty normal, isn't? That's what she did in this case. We can't blame her for the way her father-in-law handled it," Candace said and Lucy nodded.

"And the way I handled it?" Lucy asked and Candace shrugged.

"I'm not saying her meddling or interfering is okay, but maybe next time you should let Tom handle stuff like that with his family while you stay neutral. It will save you a lot of unnecessary stress and drama," Candace advised and Lucy nodded.

"Yeah. I learned that from experience already. Going forward, if Tom doesn't handle an issue, I won't let it bother me either," Lucy said and Candace smiled.

"If I may ask, is there any particular reason you don't want to marry him? I know it's not my business so you don't have to answer me if you don't want to," Candace said and Lucy considered it for a moment.

Well, maybe it wouldn't be so bad talking to someone else other than Sonia about her life. Candace was her cousin after all.

"Well, I never wanted to get married or even be in a relationship long before I met Tom. So, the decision was not about Tom. It was about me," Lucy said with a shrug.

"Well, if that's the case, then don't you think it's possible you might be able to reconsider your decision? I mean, you made it before meeting him, don't you love him enough to change your mind?" Candace asked and Lucy smiled.

"I do, and to be honest with you, I have changed my mind on it. Although he doesn't know about it yet. I've told only Sonia about it," Lucy said and Candace beamed a happy smile.

"Really? You are going to marry him?" Candace asked in a whisper as though scared that someone else might hear them.

Lucy giggled, "Why do you look so happy about it?"

"Apart from the fact that you both look so good together and I think you'd be wonderful partners and parents? You two deserve to spend a lifetime of marital bliss together, and Jamal adores you both," Candace said and Lucy smiled.

"Do you really think I'd be a good mom?" Lucy asked and Candace looked at her incredulously.

"If anyone has what it takes to be a great mom between the both of us, I'd say it is you," Candace said and Lucy giggled.

"That can't be true. You've done such a wonderful job with Jamal. I can't even compare myself with you," she said and Candace looked at her with serious eyes.

"I mean it, Lu. This isn't me flattering you. I didn't have a functional home like you. What am I saying? I didn't have a home whether functional or dysfunctional. I was raised in the orphanage along with so many other kids. Motherly love isn't something I experienced. If you think with such a background I did such a good job, don't you think you'd do an even better job with your background? I chose to have a child with such a terrible man like Jero. A pathetic excuse for a father. You have Tom. A wonderful father figure. So far I've lived a life that would make Jamal ashamed. Being a stripper and all. Look at you. You've got a degree, a wonderful job and you've done so well for yourself...."

"I don't think those things count. I think being a mother comes naturally. You know, like an instinct," Lucy said and Candace shook her head.

"And I know you have it. I do not doubt that if you were in danger with Jamal you'd protect him with your life. It all counts, Lucy. Do you have any idea how traumatized Jamal is because of Jero? If I were such a great mother I would have thought of my child before getting involved with Jero. And that's what you're doing. Look how worried you are about being a good mother to a child you haven't even conceived yet. That's what motherhood is about. You constantly worry," Candace said, holding Lucy's gaze.

After a moment Lucy sighed, "Maybe you have a point. I met a lady during my outing with Jamal and she said something similar. I don't know, Candace. I'm scared," Lucy said and Candace took her hand.

"What exactly are you scared of?" Candace asked and Lucy took a deep breath.

"Even if I'm an adult now and I understand better that I didn't handle things well as I should have and it led to my abduction, a part of me still blames my parents. I think they were not attentive enough. What if I don't pay enough attention to my kids?" She asked and Candace smiled.

"I think you will. You know why? Your experience has taught you to not take things for granted. There is nothing to be scared of. Yes, you'd probably make a couple of mistakes along the line, but that makes you human. You'd be fine. Ever heard the saying that it takes a community to raise a child? You have a solid community behind you. You have all of us to support you, and most importantly you have a wonderful partner. I think you would do great," Candace said confidently as she squeezed her hand, and Lucy took a deep breath.

"That is so reassuring. Thanks," Lucy said, making up her mind to go for it.

Tom wanted kids, and she wanted to have Tom's kids too. The only thing standing between her and doing it was her fear of not being a good mother, and after hearing from Sonia, Mary at the park, and Candace she was feeling more confident that maybe she had what it would take to do it. And most especially she had Tom.

"There is no reason to thank me. I'm glad you could talk to me about it," Candace said and Lucy smiled.

"Me too."

"By the way, about Dawn's mom, I really think you shouldn't get involved with her," Candace said and Lucy nodded.

"I blocked her already after my conversation with Tom earlier. I only brought it up because I was hoping one of you girls would help me reach out to her. But since you all are wary of her, it's cool. It's not like I owe her friendship or anything anyway. I'm already doing my best looking out for Dawn after all," Lucy said and Candace nodded in approval.

"Do you mind me asking how things are going with you and Matt?" Lucy asked and Candace smiled.

"As long as I trust you to keep it between us, I actually don't mind you asking," Candace said and went on to tell Lucy all about her relationship with Matt, their misunderstanding and how Matt was acting now.

"What do you think?" Candace asked when she was done.

"I think it serves you right," Lucy said and Candace raised a brow.

"Really?"

"Yeah! He has been so sweet and all chasing you, and since you've shown him you don't want or appreciate that, I think it's okay for him to step back and let you set the pace as you deem fit," Lucy said with a shrug and Candace sighed.

"But I apologized."

"Well, apologies don't always take back the hurt, does it?" Lucy asked and Candace sighed again.

"To be honest, I really don't know what I'm doing. A part of me thinks I'm not ready yet for a relationship, but at the same time I don't want to lose him," Candace said and Lucy smiled.

"I understand that very well. I've felt that way about Tom too. I think you should do what makes you happy. If being with him makes you happy, go for it, and get ready while in it. As long as he doesn't mind, I'm sure you can be with him while working on yourself. You don't need to be perfect to be in a relationship. It's like learning on the job," Lucy said thinking about herself and Tom.

She knew that was what she was doing with Tom. She was learning on the job, and she was thankful that Tom was so understanding and patient with her.

"Learning on the job," Candace repeated with a small smile.

"Yeah. Let's not throw away something good because of our fear of the unknown," Lucy said and Candace nodded.

"You are right. Well, if he wants to be chased, I'd just put on my running shoes," Candace said and Lucy giggled.

"Yeah. You do that. Now all I have to do is figure out when, where, and how to tell Tom that I'd love to marry him and have his kids," Lucy said with resolve and Candace smiled happily.

"I would love to see the joy on his face when you do that," Candace said and Lucy grinned as she tried to imagine Tom's reaction.

"Me too. I would love to see that too," Lucy said with a nod.

"I'm glad I had this conversation with you, Candace. It's like you were the missing piece I needed to complete the puzzle on my mind and come to a decision," Lucy said and Candace smiled.

"We should have such heart to heart talks more often," Candace suggested and Lucy nodded in agreement.

"Absolutely. But how do we do that from the distance when you find calls to be awkward?" Lucy asked and Candace grinned.

"I don't think phone calls with you will be so awkward now," Candace said and they both laughed.

"Wow! I can't believe we have been talking for an hour already," Lucy said when she glanced at the time on her phone.

"I can believe it," Candace said with a small smile which Lucy returned.

They both knew they had crossed a line in their relationship and had bonded over the last hour.

Chapter 724 Friendly Warning

While the ladies had retired to their bedrooms, and the elders to their rooms, Tom, Harry, and Bryan remained outside enjoying a nightcap as they conversed.

"So, what is it like taking care of a pregnant lady? Share tips with us bachelors," Harry said and Bryan smiled smugly while Tom watched in amusement.

Perhaps in the past he would have felt a bit jealous at the subject considering that both Bryan and Harry would be fathers while he wouldn't because Lucy wasn't willing to, but now that he knew Lucy was gradually changing her mind he felt more at ease.

Bryan cleared his throat as though he was about to give an important lecture and Tom shook his head as he waited to hear what Bryan had to say.

"I read that pregnancy is different for every woman. So, it might not be the same experience for you. However, I can tell you how each symptom can be managed. I've read extensively on the subject," Bryan said and Harry shook his head.

"When the time comes, I will read up on it myself. Or maybe I should start now," he said thoughtfully.

"Why now? It's not like you are married yet or getting married any time soon. Or do you plan to knock her up before marriage?" Bryan asked with narrowed eyes.

"Harry isn't like you. He is much more decent than you," Tom said and Harry chuckled.

"I wouldn't vouch for me if I were you," Harry said and Tom raised a brow.

"More decent than me? That's rich coming from the one who just recently got out of a DNA drama. I'm not the one who banged the same chick as grandfather," Bryan said and Tom glared at him while Harry laughed out loud.

"If it makes you feel better, you hit it before your grandfather did," Harry said and both him and Bryan laughed while Tom eyed them with displeasure.

"It's not funny," Tom said and Bryan shrugged.

"Your sense of humour is faulty because the joke is on you," Bryan said and Harry chuckled.

"Anyway, I'm thinking or proposing to Jade sooner than later. I don't think I can wait until six months as I wanted to," Harry said, and both brothers momentarily forgot their bankers and raised their brows.

"I said it! She got you wrapped."

"How soon?" Tom and Bryan spoke at the same time.

"As soon as I clear up the mess with Sara, which I can assure you is pretty soon. It's a matter of weeks. The moment I clear it up, we can go on the vacation and I plan to propose to her while we are there, and hopefully we can have our wedding in three months or less if she is okay with it," Harry said and Tom grinned as he slapped Harry on the back.

"That's great! I'm happy for you!" Tom said happily while Bryan grinned as he extended a hand to Harry for a handshake.

"I suppose this is meant to be a secret?" he asked and Harry nodded.

"Yes. I'm telling you because you are both her elder brothers. So, consider this as a sort of consent-seeking conversation," Harry said and Bryan smiled.

"You are such a gentleman. I hope Tom turns out like you," Bryan said and Harry chuckled while Tom scowled.

"Well, what sort of proposal are you aiming for? Do you want something private? Or would you want us to be there? We could fly over to join you on the said day and make it more surprising for her," Tom suggested and Harry grinned.

"I think that would be wonderful. All I have to do now is make up my mind on where to spend the vacation," Harry said and then picked up his phone when it started ringing.

Although it was late at night, he was curious to hear what the caller had to say since he had given him an assignment.

"Excuse me for a minute," Harry said to both brothers as he walked away from them.

"It's good to see that you were right about Harry. He's a great guy," Bryan said with a small smile.

"You're only just realizing it now? I'm never wrong about people," Tom said proudly.

"Yeah. I guess that's why you slept with grandfather's girlfriend," Bryan said dryly.

"Is there a particular reason you're trying to provoke me by continuously bringing that up?" Tom asked as his patience gradually ran thin.

Bryan shrugged as he picked up his glass, "Not exactly. I just find it really amusing the more I think of it," Bryan said with a grin as he raised his glass in a silent toast before taking a sip.

"I see. I owe you one," Tom promised with a stiff smile as he also raised his glass to Bryan.

Harry returned with a frown etched on his face as he sat down.

"Is everything alright?" Tom asked and Harry shrugged.

"It depends on what you make of this. The source of the scandal has been traced. It was from Kimberly not her parents," Harry said and Tom nodded thoughtfully while Bryan looked at Harry in disbelief.

"Kimberly? Are you sure about that? Why would she do that? Besides, she told us her parents were behind it," Bryan said and to both their surprise Tom smiled.

"What is amusing you?" Bryan asked and Tom sighed.

"I understand the game she is playing. I think she is an upgraded version of Anita," Tom said and Harry raised a brow.

"What do you mean?"

"Isn't it obvious? Grandfather must have told her the reason for the prank, and I think they must have both figured out that it was Lucy who didn't want to get married. Kimberly probably thinks she can get a chance with me, and by doing something like this she can push Lucy out and maybe force me into adopting Dawn and marrying her just to protect my grandfather's reputation," Tom said thoughtfully.

"Is she out of her mind or does she think you are stupid?" Harry asked with a frown.

"Must be both," Bryan said with disgust.

"Yeah. I'm glad I've asked Lucy to stay away from her. I hope she listens," Tom said and Harry raised a brow.

"Are they both in contact?"

"Yeah. I only just found out earlier today. Apparently she asked Lucy to help her watch over Dawn. I think she probably did that so she can blackmail Lucy emotionally using the child."

"And Lucy being Lucy felt sorry for her and was trying to be a friend?" Harry asked knowingly and Tom nodded.

"So, what do we do now that we know she is behind this?" Harry asked Tom.

"Start by telling Lucy what Kimberly is up to. I'm sure that would set her straight," Bryan suggested and Tom shook his head.

"That would only make her begin to worry and feel anxious. The person I should talk to is Kimberly and her parents. I don't want any prolonged drama like the case of Anita and her family. I'm going to need to handle this once and for all," Tom said and Harry nodded.

"Yeah. I agree with you," Harry said as Tom picked up his phone to give Kimberly a call.

The moment he dialed her line, Kimberly who was lying on her bed and thinking of what to do about the whole situation sat up immediately she saw the call from Tom, and her heart skipped a beat as she wondered why he was calling.

After taking a deep breath she received the call, "Hey!" She said in a small voice meant to make Tom believe she was sad and having a hard time.

"I have a question for you. Do you think I'm stupid or are you just delusional?" Tom asked and she raised a brow.

"I beg your pardon?"

"I warned you, didn't I? I asked you to stay away from Lucy and not try to mess with her, right?"

"When did I ever try to mess with her? Did she say I did something?" Kimberly asked innocently.

"Then I suppose I was the one you were trying to mess with by putting up that false news then and trying to make us believe it was your parents?" Tom asked and Kimberly's heart skipped a beat.

"Thomas, I didn't mean any harm..."

"Really? You didn't? Then you should be ashamed of yourself for using your own daughter that way and exposing her to the world for your selfish reasons. Lucy who isn't even related to her in any way has been trying to protect her from the media and make her feel accepted and loved, while you who happens to be her mother is busy complicating things for everyone. Do you really think either Dawn or Lucy deserves anything you're plotting right now? Do you have a conscience?" Tom asked in annoyance.

"Thomas..."

"I don't want you mentioning my name. I made this call to give you one last warning. This is the last time I'm going to be civil towards you. Stay away from Lucy. You don't deserve to be her friend. I don't know what your plan is and I honestly don't care about it, but do not get Lucy involved in it. I won't forgive you if you try one more nonsense. Ask those who have come before you, I can be ruthless when I have to be, and especially so if it involves Lucy. I've warned you twice now, and this will be my last warning to you," Tom said and without waiting for her to say anything else he hung up the call.

Still fuming he dialed her father's line, and waited for some time before the call finally connected.

"What do you want?" Kimberly's father asked in a gruff voice the moment he received the call.

"I just confirmed your daughter was behind the scandal..."

"Excuse me..."

"I don't know if you are involved in it or if she is doing it alone, but I want you to call her to order. I do not want any problems with your family, but if you insist on causing problems for me, I don't mind playing dirty. This is a friendly warning. The next time something like this happens, there will be nothing friendly about my reaction. It's a promise," Tom said without letting the man interrupt him, and he hung up without letting him put another word in.

"You can be quite scary at times," Bryan said with a shudder as he watched Tom.

Tom took a deep breath to calm himself, "Just to be on the safe side I will have Barry look into the Moore family for anything serious I can use against them if they try one more nonsense with me," Tom said and Harry nodded.

"I'm sure it won't get to that. Unlike Anita and her family, the Moores have a lot more to lose in such an unnecessary fight so I'm sure they will heed your warning," Harry said confidently.

"I'm counting on that too," Tom said as he rose and downed the remaining content of his glass.

"I think it's time to call it a night," Tom said and both Bryan and Harry rose as they did the same to their drinks.

"You both shouldn't forget to keep the engagement business to yourselves. You can't tell Sonia or Lucy about it," Harry warned as they headed inside.

"Won't you be needing their help to know what Jade prefers?" Bryan asked and Harry shook his head.

"I have a really good idea of what she prefers. I don't want anything ruining the surprise," Harry said and Bryan nodded but Tom said nothing.

He was too busy thinking whether or not it was necessary to tell Lucy that Kimberly had been behind the scandal. He really didn't want her to worry. She would probably overthink things as usual, Tom thought with a deep sigh and Harry placed a hand on his shoulder.

"Don't worry too much. And I think you should tell Lucy about it. So she doesn't have to be in the dark," Harry said as though he could read Tom's mind.

"Yeah. I guess I should," Tom said and they called out their good nights to each other as they each headed for their rooms.

As Harry approached Jade's room it occurred to him that as clingy as Jade could be, she had surprisingly not bothered to come find him after he had stayed out so long with the guys.

What was she up to? He mused, and then his thought drifted to the suspicious incident with Sonia earlier and he narrowed his eyes.

Was she perhaps planning a surprise from him? He mused with a grin. Knowing Jade and how mischievous she could be, he was certain that she was up to something naughty, and something told him the red lacy stuff he had seen hanging out of the box Sonia was carrying earlier belonged to Jade, hence the knowing smile which had been on Sonia's face.

Chapter 725 Vibrator?

The moment Harry walked into the bedroom, he raised a brow when he observed that the only light which was on in the bedroom was the bedside lamp by his side of the bed and Jade who was under the duvet cover seemed to be sleeping already.

That was weird. He had not expected her to sleep off just like that on their very first night sharing a bed, Harry mused, feeling slightly disappointed.

Was she perhaps mad at him for taking so much time to come to her and had slept off while waiting?

Not wanting to disturb her sleep, he tried to be as noiseless as possible as he shut the door behind him and prepared to join her in bed.

Jade who was still very much awake but pretending to be asleep, tried to stay calm as she waited patiently for him to climb in beside her.

She cracked her eyes open a bit so she could watch him as he undressed.

Harry took off his shirt and undershirt, and just as he reached for his belt, he pursed and looked in Jade's direction again.

Immediately he did, Jade's heart skipped a beat and she shut her eyes. She adjusted on the bed 'sleepily' and made some convincing sounds to make Harry believe that she was sleeping and after watching her for some seconds, Harry went on to unfasten his belt.

Jade opened her eyes a bit again but in time to see him strip completely naked. Her mouth went completely dry and her heart raced as she admired his gorgeous body with possessive eyes.

Forgetting that she was pretending to sleep, her eyes opened fully as they traveled to his groin, and she almost swallowed her tongue when she saw the impressive size of his rod even in its relaxed state.

Sure, she had felt the size before, but seeing it had a completely different effect on her.

Todd's cock which was the only one she had ever had inside her was nowhere as impressive as Harry's in sight, and she couldn't help but imagine how it would feel buried inside her, she mused with a dreamy sigh.

"Like what you see?" Harry asked in an amused voice, and without thinking Jade looked up from his cock into his face, and when she saw him staring directly at her, she raised the duvet over her head to cover her face, and Harry chuckled.

"I just woke up," Jade said from under the duvet.

He had suspected that she was pretending to be asleep. No matter how he thought about it, it just didn't make sense to him that his Jade would sleep off just like that. And then when she adjusted a moment ago and he caught a glimpse of the red strap of her lingerie which was so identical to what he had seen Sonia carrying earlier, he had known she was up to something.

This seemed like something her mischievous self would do, and he was both pleased and amused to see that he had been right.

"I didn't ask, perv," Harry said as he took out his pyjamas from the drawer she had assigned to him, and he put it on.

"I'm trying to say I didn't see everything," Jade said again.

"I guess you would like a repeat show then," Harry said and Jade bit her lower lip, wondering why she felt so embarrassed when he should be feeling so since he was the one who had been naked.

But then again, there was nothing for him to feel embarrassed about. Not with such a perfect body.

Jade was slightly startled when Harry suddenly pulled the covers away firmly, and she gasped, "What are you doing?"

"Joining you in bed," he said with an appreciative smile as his gaze swept over her lingerie.

"You sure do look sexy," he said and Jade pressed her lips together.

"I didn't wear it to try to seduce you," she said defensively and Harry grinned.

"I didn't ask why you wore it, but thanks for telling me. And thanks for waiting up for me," he said as he got on the bed.

"What took you so long anyway?" Jade asked as she snuggled closer to him.

"We were talking and I didn't realize the time was far gone. Besides, I thought you would call or come get me before going to bed," Harry explained and took a deep breath as he wrapped an arm around Jade while she rested her head on his other arm.

"I'm trying not to be too clingy," Jade said and Harry grinned.

"But I don't mind you being clingy," Harry assured her.

"Yet you took Tom's side earlier," she said grudgingly.

"I didn't take his side. I just didn't want to interfere because I thought you looked cute fighting your brother for my attention," Harry assured her as he kissed the side of her head.

Jade ran her fingers down his chest, "You have a really good looking body you know?" Jade said and Harry smiled.

"I guess that means you liked what you saw," he said and she looked up at him.

"Yeah, I did. Very much," she said in a whisper as she held his gaze and Harry's heart skipped a beat when he saw the desire and determination gleaming in her blue eyes, before she kissed him.

Jade didn't give him any moment to resist or think as she plunged her tongue past his lips into his mouth and kissed him passionately.

She lifted herself on her elbow so that her boobs were pressed against his chest, and one leg was resting on his as she kissed him.

Unlike the other times they had made out, Jade was obviously in charge this time around and she left him no room to do anything.

Her hand went to his cock which had become hard already, and she squeezed it softly, making Harry groan.

The sound that escaped his throat was like music to Jade's ears and it intoxicated Jade so much so that she slid her hand into the waistband of his pyjamas so she could touch his bare skin.

She felt very much aroused when she felt the precum on the tip of his cock, and she spread it over his cock as she gave him a handjob while she continued to kiss him.

Harry had never had anyone touch him there that way, and even though he knew all about such sexual acts from his broad readings and movies, it made it hard for him to think while being touched that way.

This was the reason he had always been careful to do the touching and not to let her touch him. Finding himself in this position was entirely foreign to him. He wanted her to stop before things progressed further, and at the same time he wanted her to continue and not stop.

If he had thought he wanted to make love with her those previous times while making out with her, then he had been greatly mistaken. He felt now like he was going to explode if he didn't make love to her. He just didn't want to make love to her, he "Jade..." Harry groaned, his tone pleading.

needed to do it.

She broke the kiss and her lips moved to his nipples. She wanted to find out his erogenous zones so she could know where to focus on even as she kept giving him the handjob.

Harry grabbed a fistful of her hair when her lips made contact with his nipple and he felt a jolt go through him.

"Jade..." Harry groaned, his tone pleading.

"Yes, sugar?" Jade asked in the same way he had done when they last made out in his bedroom.

Unable to restrain himself from just staying still anymore, Harry turned to her and let his hands explore her body while she kept driving him crazy with her lips on his nipple and hand on his cock as she kept pumping him hard.

Harry's heart raced when he realized the lingerie she was wearing was open at her slit. There was a slit between her lips to make penetration easy, so his fingers effortlessly found their way to her wet core and Jade moaned when he rubbed on her engorged clitoris.

As much as she craved for him touch, this was about him not her. She wanted to drive him crazy and make him release as he had done her. Not wanting to pull away and give him time to recover, Jade slid down the bed and before Harry could register what she was up to, she had his cock in her mouth.

"Jade," he gasped in surprised pleasure as his cock twitched.

Jade's eyes met with his, "You don't want to have sex with me until you're ready, that's okay. But you did this to me the last time and made me cum, I see no reason I shouldn't do the same to you," Jade said softly before returning her lips to his cock which filled her mouth.

This was a bad idea. They were under her parents roof, and her parents were in a room just down the hall. This was disrespectful to both her and her family and he shouldn't be doing this, Harry told himself as he tried hard to battle with his overwhelming lust.

"What am I supposed to be doing while you do that?" Harry asked, trying hard to keep his head.

"Relax and enjoy yourself," Jade said patiently.

"I can't. Why don't you turn around," Harry suggested without thinking and she raised a brow.

"What?"

"Sit on my face. Let's do it together. I want to taste you too," Harry said, and Jade smiled triumphantly even as she felt her pussy clench at his request.

Not wanting to be asked twice, she immediately adjusted her position so that her ass was on his face while her head was on his groin in a sixty-nine position.

Before she could get comfortable, Harry attacked her pussy with hungry vengeance and her legs trembled as a loud moan escaped her lips.

She clamped her lips down on his cock to shut herself up, and as Harry ate her up and lapped away at her flowing juices she sucked his cock with equal with passion.

As Jade got closer to her orgasm, she ground her clit against his tongue, and soon, they were both trembling as Harry felt for the first time in his life, the warm pressure building up in him which caused his testicles to tingle.

"I'm about to cum. Move away," he announced with a groan just as the first spurt of sperm shot into Jade's mouth.

Instead of letting him push her off him, Jade kept sucking and swallowed every drop of sperm until he had nothing left to release, and they were both panting as she moved away from him.

Harry sat up on the bed to adjust his pyjamas and they both gazed at each other for some time without saying a word until Jade grinned.

"It wasn't so bad was it?" She asked and Harry scratched the back of his head trying not to look as embarrassed as he was feeling.

He was trying to figure out how and why he had fallen for her advances so easily tonight. He knew if he had wanted to turn her down he could have done so from the very moment he was undressing and figured out she was pretending to be asleep.

Allowing her see him naked had been some sort of indirect invitation, and then letting her kiss and touch him that way had undoubtedly let things go to that far.

Perhaps one reason he had allowed things go so far was because he wanted to replace her memory of whatever she had done in this bedroom and on the bed with Todd, with fresh memories of us them both.

"Our parents are under this roof," he said and she rolled her eyes.

"So? We are adults. And we kept things down out of respect for them," she said matter of factly.

"Why did you do that?" Harry asked curiously.

"Because I wanted to. We don't have to go all the way and have sex if you don't want us to yet. But there is no reason making out has to be one sided like you did the last time," Jade said and Harry looked at her with interest.

"Did you really swallow that?" He asked and she nodded.

"Yes. Why?" She asked and he shook his head.

"I just didn't expect you to do that," he said and Jade smiled.

"You can swallow mine, but I can't swallow yours? And just so you know, it's the first time I swallowed that or did a sixty-nine," Jade said and he raised a brow.

"Really?"

"Yes. Now I'm very horny. Don't worry though, you don't have to have sex with me. I will just use my vibrator," Jade said as she got off the bed.

"Vibrator?" Harry asked, hoping he had heard wrongly.

"Yeah. I will take it to the bathroom. You can go to sleep. I will join you when I'm done, unless you want to use the bathroom before I go in," Jade said casually as she went to her closet and dug around it for the vibrator which she had hidden there for this purpose.

"You masturbate?" Harry asked as he watched with displeasure as Jade took out the vibratory and rubbed her hand down it as she had done his cock earlier.

"I actually picked this up recently as I was becoming increasingly sexually frustrated. I will be back," Jade said, flashing him a wink as she headed for the bathroom but before she could go in, Harry stopped her.

"Why go in there to do it? I want to watch," Harry said, and Jade's mouth dropped open in disbelief.

"What?"

"I would love to watch you do it. Maybe I could assist you," Harry said and Jade shook her head.

"No. I can't let you do that," she said since she had only been teasing him with the vibrator to make him jealous and push him to make up his mind sooner on sex.

"Why not? Couples use toys like these," Harry said and she frowned.

"You're not jealous that I use a vibrator?" She asked wanting to understand him.

"Jealous? Why should I be jealous of an inanimate object that gives you pleasure? Besides, I doubt you will want to keep it after I've made love to you," Harry said with a shrug.

"You think you're that good?" Jade asked with a scowl.

"I know I can do my best to be that good if it means pleasing you," Harry said and Jade sighed as she returned the vibrator to her closet.

"What? You're not using it again?" Harry asked and she shook her head.

"No. I got it to make you jealous," she said and Harry grinned.

"Doesn't mean we can't put it to use. I could use it on you," Harry offered.

"What I want is you inside me, not some stupid vibrator," Jade said as she went into the bathroom to wash up.

"Let's go to bed," Jade said as she returned and joined him in the bed, and Harry pulled her close.

"I know this is probably hard for you. I'm sorry," he said as he kissed her forehead.

"Just make sure the wait is worth it when the time comes," Jade said and Harry smiled.

"Sure, I will," he promised and Jade turned her back to his so that they were in a spoon position.

"I love you, esquire," Harry said as he kissed the back of her head and she smiled.

"I love you, Jonas."

Chapter 726 Following The Right Order

Inside Tom's bedroom, he lay on the bed with Lucy snuggled close to him. He had yet to say more than a handful of words to her since the moment he walked into the bedroom and joined her on the bed.

He had thought she would be fast asleep by the time he returned, but she had only just settled into bed when he walked into the room.

He was too busy thinking of the easiest way to tell Lucy about Kimberly without getting her worried.

"Are you going to tell me what is on your mind?" Lucy asked when she finally got tired of waiting for him to willingly say what he was thinking about, and Tom sighed as he sat up.

"You've blocked Kimberly from reaching you, right?" he asked, and she raised a brow.

"Yeah. I thought we were done with that already. Why are you bringing it up again?" she asked in confusion as she also sat up.

"We found out she was behind the scandal, not her parents," Tom said as he watched Lucy.

"She posted that? Why would she do something like that?" Lucy asked, and Tom shrugged as he shared his theory with her which he had also shared with Bryan and Harry early about Kimberly doing it because she knew Lucy was the one who didn't want to get married.

"She must be stupid if she believes that just because I'm not interested in getting married I would just sit back and let her take my man," Lucy said and Tom smiled wryly.

"It's good to know that you're willing to fight for me," Tom said and Lucy raised a brow.

"Wouldn't you fight to keep me if you had to?" She asked and he smiled.

"You know I would. All I want is for you to stay away from her. I don't need you fighting, Lu. I'm not an object that can be snatched or taken away by just anyone, okay? Just don't be friends with her," Tom said, and Lucy sighed.

"I can't believe she went to such an extent though. How could she expose her daughter that way? She is worse than Anita," Lucy murmured thinking about how stupid she had been to feel sorry for her and want to offer her friendship in the first place.

"Don't let it bother you. I won't let her cause any more issues for us, I promise," Tom said and Lucy smiled.

"You seem to have a knack for attracting troublesome women, you know?" She joked and Tom raised a brow.

"And you're not an exception. I attracted you after all," Tom said and she grinned.

"Don't worry about me. I won't have anything to do with her anymore," Lucy promised.

"And Dawn?" Tom asked and she shrugged.

"She isn't her mom. And whether or not you like it, she is related to you, so you have to learn to see her as a separate entity from her mother. We will do our best for the kid until Kimberly comes to get her," Lucy said and Tom nodded.

"Alright. Let's do that," he said as he lay down again and Lucy snuggled close to him.

"Is that all that was bothering you?" Lucy asked after they had been quiet for some time.

"I guess so," Tom said and she nodded.

"You've never been to my home, have you?" Lucy asked and he raised a brow.

"Where your parents live?" He asked wondering why she was bringing that up all of a sudden.

"Yeah," Lucy said.

"No, I haven't. It's our first time out here together since we started dating, remember? The last time I came to surprise you here, you left before I showed up," Tom said and Lucy giggled.

"That's true. I forgot about that. How about we visit my parents tomorrow so you know where I grew up, and then we go on a date? We could see a movie or go play games. Whatever you want," Lucy suggested.

"Really?" Tom asked excitedly.

"Sure. I think you need a break," Lucy said and Tom sighed deeply.

"Yeah, I do. That would be nice. Let's do it," he said as he kissed the tip of her nose and she giggled.

"That is ticklish," she said as she rubbed her nose and Tom kissed her nose again making her laugh as she turned away from him to prevent him from doing it again.

"By the way, our date tomorrow is on me, so don't you dare think about splurging your money," she warned and he grinned.

"Have I ever told you how much I love you?" He asked and she shrugged.

"Not yet. But I think I have a fair idea," she said and he kissed her lips slowly and passionately for a moment.

"I love you very much," Tom said with a yawn after he broke the kiss and she smiled.

"And I love you too," Lucy said as she let him pull her closer.

Tom wrapped his arms around her and it didn't take long before he drifted off to sleep.

Long after Tom slept, Lucy stayed away in his arms, listening to his heartbeat as she contemplated what to do about her decision.

Should she tell him directly about her change of heart? Should she do so indirectly? Or should she surprise him? Lucy mused thinking about the most dramatic way to go about it.

Perhaps she could wait until a year's time to raise the subject again as they had discussed? She mused and then shook her head.

No. That wouldn't be nice. She knew that keeping it for that long would only make Tom spend a long time worrying about her decision and she didn't want that for him. Keeping such an information from Tom for that long wouldn't be fair to him.

It wasn't like they were going to get married anytime soon even if she told him about it now, but then again knowing Tom he might want to get married to her immediately for fear that she might change her mind, Lucy thought with a giggle.

"Are you okay?" Tom asked sleepily when he heard her laugh.

"Never been better," Lucy assured him as she patted his back so he would go back to sleep.

She would rather surprise him. Perhaps with a proposal? Or maybe a pregnancy? She thought and then shook her head.

No. Not a pregnancy. She would like them to go about it all the right way by following the right order.

An engagement, a wedding, and then pregnancy.

A proposal sounded better, she thought with a grin as she tried to imagine the surprised look on Tom's face if she did something like that.

He would be surprised no doubt, and she knew for sure that he would be happy. Ecstatic even.

The mere thought of surprising him like that made her feel lightheaded with joy.

Now all she had to do was figure out the right time and right place to do it. She would need all the help she could get from Sonia and Candace in planning it. And maybe Harry as well.

She trusted Harry to keep it a secret from Tom so she could pull it off perfectly. She couldn't wait to do it, Lucy thought with a smile as she drifted off to sleep.

All she dreamt about that night was her proposal to Tom.

She woke up with a smile on her face the next morning, and her smile widened when she saw that Tom was still asleep.

He looked so handsome even in his sleep, and the beard stubble on his chin only seemed to add to his sex appeal. The more time she spent watching him, the hotter she felt inside.

She traced her finger over his lips, and smiled when his face twitched in reaction to the touch and he turned his face away.

This man was going to be her husband and the father of their kids, Lucy thought as she watched him, and her heart skipped a beat when Tom murmured her name in his sleep.

Lucy looked down when she felt his erection pressing against her waist, and she reached for it and squeezed it gently making Tom groan as he opened his eyes.

"What are you doing?" Tom asked as he focused on Lucy who was grinning at him as she kept massaging his cock through his boxers.

"Waking you up," she said even though it was barely seven in the morning yet.

"That's quite a way to wake me up," he said and she smiled as he leaned closer to him, and surprised him by kissing him.

Tom was slightly taken aback since he knew very well that she didn't like such morning kisses because of bad breath, and he was even more shocked when she reached for the waistband of his boxers and motioned for him to take it off as she kept kissing him.

Not being one to resist such temptations from Lucy, he took off his boxers without letting her break the kiss, and once he had done that he slid his hand under her flimsy night dress since she was fond of not wearing undies to bed now.

"You're wet already," he said in surprise when he touched her juicy slit.

"What can I say? Watching you sleep turned me on," she said with a smile as she sat up and took off her night dress.

Tom watched in fascination as she straddled him, and inserted his cock inside her.

"I must have looked pretty hot," Tom said with a grin as he placed a hand on her waist while the other went to her boobs.

"You have no idea," Lucy said with a wink as she rolled her hips slowly and Tom groaned.

"Oh!" She gasped when Tom suddenly thrust into her from under.

"You like that, yeah?" He asked and she moaned in response as he continued to thrust her from under.

Once they were both sated and lay gasping on the bed, Tom smiled at her, "Good morning sweetheart. Perhaps I should be letting you wake me up going forward," Tom said and she giggled as she rolled off the bed.

"Let's clean up. We have a lot to do today. You're due for a haircut and a shave. I will take you out for that before we go visit my parents," Lucy said and Tom smiled as he took the hand she offered to help him get off the bed.

"You sound like you've got the day all figured out," Tom said and she nodded.

Chapter 727 Almost A Normal Couple

Inside Jade's room, but Jade and Harry lay on the bed, staring at each other with a smile on both their faces.

Like Lucy, Jade had been the first to wake up thanks to Harry's morning erection which had been pressing against her ass since they had slept in a spoon position, but just as she turned to face him, he also woke up, so now they were both staring at each other.

"It feels surreal lying in bed with you this way," Jade said, breaking the silence.

"You are so beautiful," Harry said and Jade raised a brow wondering where that had come from.

"Huh?" She asked in confusion.

"It's my first time waking up beside you this way and seeing your morning face," Harry said and chuckled when Jade quickly rolled away.

"Oh, shit!" She muttered as she hurried to look at her reflection in the mirror to be sure she looked okay.

Seeing her still dressed in the sexy lingerie she had worn last night and remembering that there was a slit under, Harry's cock twitched and he tried not to think about how having her lips wrapped around his cock had felt.

"What's the problem?" Harry asked, trying to distract himself from his indecent thought as he sat up to watch her.

"I should know exactly what my face looks like before letting you see it," Jade said and he chuckled.

"Why? Are you scared you drooled in your sleep?" He asked as he watched her brush her hair.

"No, I'm not. I know I'm always pretty. Just want to look prettier," she said and Harry shook his head as he watched her apply lipgloss on her lips.

"You haven't even brushed your teeth or showered yet," Harry pointed out to her.

"I will do that later," she said with a shrug as she turned to look at him.

"I've seen you looking terrible before...."

"You seem to forget that I wasn't your girlfriend then," Jade cut him off as she went back to join him on the bed.

"So, how was your night?" Jade asked as she lay down on her side beside him which her elbow propped up.

"Very nice. I enjoyed cuddling you all night," Harry said and she smiled.

"Really?" She asked, batting her lashes flirtily at him as she pressed her boobs against him.

"Yeah, I did," Harry said in a husky voice as he held her gaze, and then moved his hand to boobs and squeezed her nipple gently making her moan softly.

"Harry," she whispered on a shaky breath as he bent his head forward and captured her lips.

Harry moved his hand slowly down her boobs to her abdomen and then lower down until he got to the slit under her lingerie, and Jade's legs quivered with excitement as his fingers connected with her wet slit.

Harry fondled her clitoris and she moaned against his lips as she sought his cock with her hands.

Harry groaned when she grabbed it and then massaged it in the same way as she had done the previous night.

Harry's thoughts was filled with the memory of the blow job she had given him the previous night, and the more she rubbed his cock, the harder he got.

He wanted release. He wanted to feel it again like he had done the previous night. He wanted to get to that point. He wanted to feel that rush of pleasure.

As if she could read his mind, Jade broke the kiss and positioned in a way that he could still finger fuck her while she sucked on his cock.

Harry felt like he was going to explode when her lips came around his cock again, and needed to keep himself occupied he turned her around so she was sitting on his face again, and feasted on her pussy.

By the time they both climaxed, they were both panting really hard with Jade's ass still resting on Harry's chest, and her head on his crotch.

Once they had caught their breath, Jade turned around so she could rest her head on Harry's chest, "I could get used to doing this with you," Jade murmured and Harry smiled.

"If we keep this up I'm not sure how much longer I can wait to really have you," Harry said and Jade nodded.

"That's good. We should keep it up. I don't want you to wait much longer," Jade said and Harry chuckled as he raised her chin so could kiss her.

Harry kissed her deeply until they were both gasping for air and he pulled away, "What's your plan for today?" He asked and Jade shrugged.

"Staying in bed with you all day until you're forced to make love to me," she said and Harry laughed out loud.

"Thanks for letting me know. Let's freshen up and go down for breakfast," Harry said and Jade pouted.

"What's the rush? We can have breakfast alone later," she complained.

"If you don't get out of that outfit and we don't leave this room soon, I don't know what I might do. And I really don't want to do that here," Harry confessed as he rose.

"Is that the problem? Doing it here? We could always go to the hotel," Jade suggested excitedly and Harry chuckled.

"I love you, esquire," he said with an amused shake of his head before heading for the bathroom.

Seeing that he was going to shower, Jade quickly slipped out of the lingerie and hurried after him, and Harry raised a brow when she walked into the little bathroom with him.

"Jade," he groaned when she embraced him, and her hardened nipples poked against his chest.

"What are you doing?" He asked.

"You said let's freshen up and go down for breakfast," she reminded him with a sweet smile as she looked up at him.

"We both know I didn't mean together," he pointed out.

"No. We both don't know. I'm a lawyer and you weren't specific. Besides, you asked me to get naked, remember?" She said and he frowned.

"No, I never said that."

"Yes, you did. You said, and I quote 'If you don't get out of that outfit and we don't leave this room soon, I don't know what I might do. And I really don't want to do that here' the key word was for me to get out of my outfit. Isn't that what it means to ask someone to get naked? So, this is me doing what you want so you don't have to do anything there," Jade said gesturing back to the room with a smile.

Harry chuckled, "I'm not having such a groundless argument with you in the bathroom. Get out," Harry said pointing to the door.

"No one would hear us in here," Jade said as she ran her hands down his body and she smiled when his cock twitched to life again.

Harry groaned and chuckled at the same time, "Jade Hank get out of the bathroom," Harry repeated in a warning tone and she pouted.

"I don't like you. You're not fun," she hissed.

"I can live with that. Go," he said jerking his head to the door.

"Well, we either shower together or I have to shower first," she said and he nodded.

"Alright. Do so. I will wait," he said as he headed for the door and she scowled at his back as he shut the door behind him.

Harry had a grin on his face as he looked back at the door after shutting it and he shook his head, "Christ! Such a handful," he mused as he went to sit by the dressing table to wait for her to finish.

Once Jade got out of the bathroom naked after freshening up, Harry smiled at her and she scowled at him making him chuckle as he walked into the bathroom with his fresh undies.

He quickly handled his business and stepped out a moment later to find Jade waiting for him. She was dressed in one of his polo shirts and her sweatpants.

"Someone just came to get us for breakfast."

"Now talking to me? You are no longer sulking?" He asked, and grinned when she shot him a warning glare.

"Alright. Forget I said that. You can go ahead of me. I will join you after dressing up," he said as he stepped into his clothes and went to the dressing table to tend to his hair and other stuff.

"Are you going anywhere today?" She asked grudgingly and he rose a brow.

"I plan to spend the day with you and the rest of the family," he said and then he remembered the stuff about Kimberly being behind the scandal.

"Kimberly was behind the scandal concerning her and Tom," Harry said and Jade who had been about to say something snapped her mouth shut as she looked at him in disbelief.

"For real?" She asked and he nodded.

"Is Tom aware of this?" Jade asked and Harry raised a brow.

"Would I be telling you this if he wasn't aware of it? I found out last night and informed both Tom and Bryan," Harry said and Jade frowned.

"This isn't good. I think Kimberly terrible," she said and Harry nodded.

"Yeah. Let's go join the others for breakfast," Harry said after he was done and Jade took the hand he extended to help her stand up.

"Why did you decide to tell me about Kimberly being behind it? You never talk about stuff related to Tom," Jade asked as they left the room together.

"Because I know Bryan would likely tell Sonia about it, and Tom would tell Lucy. I don't want you to be in the dark. And I don't think it's meant to be a secret. Tom already called her and her parents to warn them," Harry said and kept his voice down as he gave her the details as they walked downstairs together.

"Thanks for sharing that with me. I finally feel like we are almost a normal couple," she said and he raised a brow.

"Almost? Because I shared this with you?" He asked in disbelief and she grinned as she leaned closer to his ear.

"Yes. And because we've taken our intimacy up a notch," she said with a wink and he chuckled as he placed his arm around her shoulder and she placed hers around his waist as they got to the dining.

"Good morning, Harry. Good morning, Jade. You both look good together," Evelyn said with a bright smile.

"Yes, we do. That's because we were made for each other," Jade said matter of factly and everyone around the table laughed.

"Good morning everyone. I'm sorry we are late," Harry said as he drew out a seat for Jade before taking his own.

"It's fine. I suppose you both slept well," Desmond said and the top of Harry's ears burned a bright red making Tom and Aaron chuckle simultaneously since they could both see his ears and knew it only flushed that way when he was guilty of something and they could guess what.

Harry shot them both a glare, while the others looked at them in confusion.

"Yes, we did. Where are the kids?" Jade asked when she noticed that neither Dawn nor Jamal were at the dining beside Lucy even though Lucy was there.

Candace sighed, "They both got into a fight this morning, so they are both grounded from being anywhere near Lucy. They will also eat together until they learn to get along," Candace explained and Jade grinned.

"I wish I was here to see that. Why did they fight this time?" Jade asked looking around for Sonia to narrate it as usual.

"Where is Sony and Bryan?" Jade asked and Tom raised a brow.

"You noticed the kids were absent before realizing that Bryan and Sonia are not here?" He asked in disbelief and she shrugged.

"I wonder why myself," Jade said as she picked up a piece of toast and started eating.

"That's probably because they are the only kids here whereas Bryan and Sonia are not the only adults. It is natural to first notice the kids in a table full of adults," Harry said in Jade's defense.

"But there are no kids to notice here..."

"More reason who she noticed it first," Harry countered before Candace could finish.

"That's right baby," Jade flashed Harry a smile as she kissed his cheek, and he flushed in embarrassment making them laugh.

"They are having breakfast upstairs. Sonia was feeling nauseous," Lucy said since no one had answered Jade's question about why Bryan and Sonia were not present.

"Oh, dear! She must have it really bad. I hope my appetite stays the same when I get pregnant," Jade murmured.

"I hope so too," Harry said and Jade grinned.

"Want one on your lips this time?" She asked and Harry shook his head while the others watched them in amusement.

After they were done with breakfast, Tom asked his parents and Jade to meet him in the study, while Lucy went upstairs to get ready to leave for their date.

Candace went to check on the kids who were eating and had been silent thus far, while Harry and his father went to the Den to find something to watch or a game to play.

Immediately after they were seated in the study, Tom informed them about what Kimberly had done and about his conversation with her and her parents.

Jade said nothing as she looked at her parents and waited for their reaction.

Neither Desmond nor Evelyn said a word for a moment, but when they exchanged a look and Desmond gave Evelyn a nod, she sighed.

"Now that we are certain that she doesn't have good intentions, the kid has to go whether or not she is Lawrence's child. You don't have to ever receive her call or communicate with her again. Your father and I will take care of it since it involves Lawrence. We will have someone come over to take DNA samples from both your father and Dawn so we can be completely certain that they are

siblings, and while we are at it, your father and I will give her a call. She has to come get her kid at once. The kid won't be allowed to stay here a moment more after Lawrence's funeral. If she belongs to Lawrence, we can make provisions for her and that's as far as we will go. If her grandparents who have been with her since she was born are callous enough to throw her out over this, then we can't be blamed if we don't want her here after what her mother has done," Evelyn said, and Desmond nodded while Tom and Jade sighed.

"I feel really sorry that a sweet little girl like Dawn has such a mother and grandparents," Jade said with a shake of her head.

"I will leave it to you to handle it then. I really do not want to be a part of any of this. I will be out with Lucy for most of the day," Tom informed them before leaving.

After Tom left, Evelyn placed a call to someone to come over to the house to collect the DNA samples as she had said, and then Desmond dialed Kimberly's line not caring about what time it was over there.

Just before the call was about to disconnect, Kimberly received the call and the moment she said hello, Desmond cut her off.

"You have until my father's funeral to come pick up your daughter. If you fail to do that, we will assume you want us to send her down ourself and leave her at the airport for you to pick her," Desmond said and without another word or letting her put in a word he hung up.

"Are you really going to do that?" Jade asked with concern.

"Do what?" Desmond and Evelyn asked in unison.

"Send her back alone if her mom fails to show up?" Jade asked and Desmond nodded.

"Yes, I will. I'm fed up with this whole nonsense already, and if her and her parents are too irresponsible to do the right thing, they shouldn't expect any different from me," Desmond said in a tone that welcomed no argument.

Hello Everyone!

I welcomed my Babygirl on the 29th of September hence the break. We are both taking our time to recuperate. I can't say I'm fully back but I can assure you that I will write whenever and as much as I can.

Dearest privilege readers, you don't have to purchase privilege chapters as I don't want you to not get your money's worth and I don't want to have to feel guilty about you being cheated. I'm sorry if you've purchased some already as I've noticed some of you have done.

I will do my best to release a minimum of two chapters weekly. It could be more. But won't be less than two. Thanks for your understanding and patience. Much love from my baby and I.

Chapter 728 Couple Outfit

Tom raised a brow in amusement when he saw the cab waiting outside to take them out on their date, "What's going on?" He asked Lucy, and she smiled.

"I figured, we have a normal day. You know? Do normal stuff like every normal couple," she said and he raised a brow again.

"Going out in your own car isn't normal?" He asked and she grinned.

"Sure, It is. I just want to do something different with you. It's my treat, remember?" She said and Tom nodded.

"Good. So, get in. Today you're going to be just Handy Tom," she said and he chuckled as he got into the car.

Once they were comfortably seated, Lucy told the cab driver where they headed, and Tom smiled when she linked her hand with his and rested her head on his shoulder.

"So, may I know what inspired the idea for this date?" He asked, and she shrugged.

"My love for you, of course," she said matter of factly and he chuckled.

"I see."

"What were your favorite places in Heden? Tell me about your childhood and the fun places and things you liked to do," Lucy asked and Tom considered it for a moment before going on to tell her all he could about his childhood.

"That's nice. Sounds like you had a balanced childhood," she said and he nodded.

"I did. What about you? What did you like to do? Where did you like to go?" Tom asked and Lucy shrugged.

"There was this cafe where we used to hang out a lot. I mean, before everything that happened. After that, I stopped stepping out much," Lucy said with a shrug.

"Want to hangout at the cafe with me?" Tom asked and she shook her head.

"It folded up some years ago. So, how did it go with your parents?" Lucy asked when she remembered she was yet to ask him that.

Tom shrugged as he went on to tell her what his parents had said.

"They certainly won't send her back alone if she doesn't show up, would they?" Lucy asked with a concerned frown.

"They should. If her mother doesn't mind, why should we?" Tom asked and Lucy shook her head.

"Because you are not her mother. You're better than her mother and her grandparents, and you're supposed to do what is right regardless of what others are doing," Lucy said and he sighed.

"What would you have me do? I'm not getting involved anymore in this, and I do not want you to either," Tom said and she nodded.

"So, you're telling me you're going to let them send the little girl alone if she doesn't show up? You have no problem with that?" Lucy asked and Tom looked at her pointedly.

"Stay out of it, Lu," he warned.

"I will stay out of you if you want me to, but I'd rather you don't let that happen...."

"Kimberly doesn't deserve your kindness. Why are you doing this?" Tom asked and she shrugged.

"Because this is about Dawn, not Kimberly. Kimberly might not deserve our kindness, but Dawn does. How will you sleep well at night if you let that kid travel across the country all by herself?" Lucy insisted.

"Nothing is certain yet. For all we know, Kimberly might just come down here to get her. So, stop worrying about something that is yet to happen, and let's focus on our date," Tom said reasonably.

"Promise me you won't let her travel alone if Kimberly fails to show up," Lucy insisted and Tom groaned.

"Why are you so stubborn? Let it be, Lu," he pleaded.

"Promise me, Tom. Even if it means we have to take her back ourselves, I don't mind. I want us to do right by Dawn regardless of what everyone else chooses to do," Lucy insisted, and seeing that she was not going to let it go until he agreed to do as she wanted, he sighed.

"I'm not taking her anywhere, but I won't stop you if you decide to accompany her," he said and she nodded.

"That's good enough for me," Lucy said, knowing that Tom would never let her travel alone. She was very certain that if it happened that she needed to take the kid back, Tom would go with her.

Neither of them said another word until the cab came to a halt in front of the address she had given him.

"We are here. Let's get you cleaned up," Lucy announced as she paid the driver and they both got out of the cab.

"My dad and Lucas gets their haircut here," Lucy explained as she led Tom inside the large building which was filled with different businesses.

"I suppose the barber must be good, else you won't bring me here," Tom said trying not to wince since he was very selective of the places where he got his hair cut.

"You suppose right. You won't find a better one anywhere around," Lucy said confidently.

"Let's hope you're right," Tom said as they both walked into the salon.

"Look who we have here, it's my Princess LuLu!" A large man who seemed like he was in his early fifties exclaimed, and before Tom could say Jack, he enveloped Lucy in a warm hug while Lucy giggled like a little girl as she hugged him back.

"It's good to see you, uncle Brown," Lucy greeted as he broke the hug but still held on to both her arms so he could look her over.

"See? I told y'all she was my little girl but you wouldn't believe me," He said to no one in particular since his gaze was still on Lucy.

"You've been gossiping about me?" Lucy asked with a raised brow.

"Bragging would be a better word than gossip. You've been quite popular since you left here, you know?" He said and Lucy shrugged.

"I guess so. How have you been?" Lucy asked as she looked him over.

"As good as can be. You look radiantly beautiful and healthy too," he observed.

"Yes, I am. I promised you I will take good care of myself, didn't I?" Lucy said while Tom stood behind her wondering who the man was and why Lucy seemed so friendly.

"Yes, you did. I thought the next time I was going to see you was at your brother's wedding. You have no idea how happy I am that it was cancelled even though I still don't know what exactly happened. I never really liked that girl you know? Whenever she came over with him she tried to dictate how everything should be and Lucas just let her," he said with a shake of his head and Lucy grinned.

"I'm not going to gossip Lucas's private business with you, uncle Brown," Lucy said and he grinned.

"Can't blame me for trying. I thought you would have changed by now. Well, you can gossip your private business with me. I saw all that news about you circulating the internet. You seemed to have gotten into a lot of trouble. And I saw you got yourself a rich boyfriend too," he said still too focused on Lucy to take note of Tom's presence.

"Yes. He is super rich," Lucy said with a grin.

"Good girl! He treats you good, right?" He asked and Lucy nodded.

"Yes. He's such a great guy."

"Perfect! I knew you didn't stay single all this time to settle for just anyone. You should bring him by when next you are here so that I and my boys can scare him a bit, okay? We don't want him messing with you just because he is filthy rich," He said and Lucy giggled.

"I already did. You can scare him right now," Lucy said as she jerked her head towards Tom and his attention turned to Tom whose brow was now raised.

"You could have introduced him the moment you both walked in," the barber said with a scowl at Lucy who was now grinning.

"Why? Did I ruin your plans of scaring him?" Lucy asked and he glared at her.

"Hello! I am Brown. I'm Lucy's nonbiological uncle," he said as he extended a hand to Tom, and Tom took his hand in a firm grip.

"It's good to meet Lucy's boyfriend. You're not just messing around with her, are you?" He asked in a voice that was meant to intimidate Tom.

"Would I open up to you if that was what I was doing?" Tom asked with a raised brow and he nodded.

"Well, don't mess with her else you'd have me to contend with," he warned and Tom gave him a nod while Lucy grinned.

"I brought him to the best barber I know for a haircut and a decent shave," Lucy said and Brown frowned.

"Me?" He asked looking around his shop.

"Yes. Why?" Lucy asked while Tom narrowed his eyes.

"I've never cut the hair of someone so wealthy. He's not going to sue me if I make a mistake, is he?" Brown asked looking from Lucy to Tom.

"It depends. Do you plan to make a mistake?" Tom asked, and Lucy giggled.

"Stop fooling around and get it done. We don't have all day," Lucy told Brown as she led Tom to one of the available seats.

"Are you sure he's not going to make a mistake?" Tom asked uncertainly and Lucy flashed him a confident smile.

"I will kill him if he messes with your hairline," Lucy promised.

"Well, you might have to wait a bit. I've got people waiting to be attended to," he said pointing at a couple of guys seated around.

"Can't you make an exception for a VIP client? Do you know how many other VIP clients this could get you? What do you think will happen to your shop if someone like Bryan Hank comes in here for a haircut after seeing the wonderful job you did on his big brother?" Lucy asked with a sweet smile.

"Did you bring me here to help grow your uncle's business?" Tom asked and Lucy raised a brow.

"No. But if that was the case, do you have a problem with it?" Lucy asked and Tom shook his head.

"Lucy, you know how things are done here. No special treatments. Maybe if you had called to let me know before hand that you were coming over I would have reserved a spot for him," Brown said apologetically.

"I don't think we have the time to wait. How about I pay for everyone's haircut and give you extra tip, and in return you attend to me first?" Tom said loud enough for everyone else to hear him.

Lucy shook her head, "Tom..."

Brown spoke at the same time, "No, I don't think..."

"I don't mind going after you. I'm not in a haste," one of the guys waiting announced.

"Me too," another called out, and Brown sighed when everyone else on the waiting list responded alike, and Lucy raised a brow at Tom.

"You gentlemen can order for something to eat and drink while you wait. I will cover the bill," Tom said and they all cheered happily while Brown shook his head in disapproval as he led Tom to the seat for his haircut.

"You shouldn't throw money around that way," Brown said with displeasure.

"I didn't throw money around. It was a transaction. I saved my time and they saved their money. I don't have time to spare but I have money to spare," Tom explained easily.

"Please use your best clipper set. A new one," Tom said, and as Brown walked away to get it, Lucy stepped closer to Tom.

"How am I supposed to pay for all of that? I told you today was my treat," Lucy complained and Tom chuckled.

"Don't worry, you can pay for the new clipper and the haircut while I take care of the rest. Those aren't part of our date. I was only saving time for our date," Tom assured her and she sighed.

"It must feel good to have the kind of money you have," Lucy said and Tom smiled.

"Why don't you marry me and find out just how good it feels?" he said with a wink.

"It's still going to be your money not mine," Lucy said with a shrug.

"But then you'd be my wife and have access to all I own. It would be ours not mine," Tom said and Lucy pursed her lips as though she was considering it.

"That's a very tempting offer. I think I might take you up on it and do just that," Lucy said as she kissed his cheek, and Tom chuckled as he watched her step aside to give Brown, who had returned, room to attend to Tom.

By the time they walked out of the salon an hour later, two amongst the men they had met there had pitched their business ideas to Tom, and he had agreed to review the business plan of one of them and make an investment if he liked it.

"So? Do you like your haircut?" Lucy asked as she led him into a unisex clothes shop.

"What now? You want to get me clothes?" Tom asked and she bobbed her head.

"Yes. I want to dress you up for our date. I've never really spent any money on you," Lucy said and Tom chuckled happily as he let her lead her down the clothes aisle.

Although he doubted that the clothes being sold in the shop were to his taste since he preferred to wear limited-edition clothes and custom-made outfits, he let her do what she wanted.

As far as he was concerned, as long as the clothes were gifts from Lucy, then they were perfect for him.

"You can pick out what you want," Lucy offered as they stood in front of a designer clothesline.

"Why don't you help me? I'd love you to dress me up. You are the fashion design director after all," he said and she grinned as she went ahead to pick out some casual clothes for him while a shop attendant followed them around.

"You should try out the clothes..."

"No. Let's just take them all," Tom cut in quickly.

"No. We didn't come out with a car and it will be a hassle moving about with the bags..."

"We can have them deliver it to the house, right?" Tom asked the shop attendant and she nodded eagerly.

"What's the fun in shopping with you if you don't try out the clothes?" Lucy asked and Tom shook his head.

"I don't remember the last time I had to try clothes out this way. Must be when I was a kid and went shopping with my mom," Tom said and Lucy grinned.

"Well, now you're shopping with me. I think it's best you try out the clothes so I can make up my mind on what looks best?" Lucy said and despite his objection, she sat down as she waited for him to go try out the clothes.

"You are so stubborn," Tom muttered as he took the clothes and walked over to the changing room.

"I would like to have an outfit to go with whatever he gets," Lucy told the shop attendant once they were alone.

"That won't be a problem," the shop attendant assured her.

Lucy laughed and took photos of Tom each time I came out and struck a pose for her, and thirty minutes later after he had tried out the outfits, they settled for a red checkered shirt and black trousers with a pair of white sneakers and black sunglasses.

"I look sort of different," Tom murmured as he took in his reflection in the mirror.

"Yeah. More like Handy Tom without the earrings and nose ring. Excuse me for a moment. I need to use the ladies," Lucy said before walking away, after signaling to their attendant to bring in her matching pair.

"Hey, babe!" Lucy called with a grin when she returned a moment later and saw Tom busy on his face.

Tom raised his head to look at her, and his lips curved in a smile when he realized she had changed into a similar outfit as his.

The sales attendant grinned as she watched the couple staring at each other with a wide smile on their faces.

"I figured we start checking our list. What do you think?" Lucy asked, but Tom said nothing as he rose and walked over to where she stood.

Without caring that they had an audience he kissed her deeply, until she started giggling, "I guess you like it?"

"I love it. Now I can't wait to see all you've got planned out for the rest of the day," Tom said and Lucy handed her phone to the shop attendant to take photos of them.

Chapter 729 You Won't Lose Me

Sara pasted a happy smile on her face as she watched Crystal eat while they were having lunch together.

Sara couldn't help feeling happy and pleased with herself, knowing that her plans were falling into place perfectly.

Her relationship with Crystal had improved greatly in the last couple of days since they'd been together, and she was very certain that after playing her next card, she would gain the girl's complete love and trust, which was what she needed for her plan to succeed.

Crystal noticed from the corner of her eyes that Sara was staring at her, and she met her gaze and smiled, "This still feels like a dream to me," Crystal said, and Sara arched her perfectly carved brows.

"What?" Sara asked, and Crystal waved her hands in a gesture that said everything.

"Me being here. You being my mom. I still can't believe that you are my mom, and we're finally reunited. I never imagined I would ever meet my mother," Crystal said, and Sara smiled.

"I always believed I would find my precious daughter someday, no matter how long it takes. You have no idea how happy I am to have found you. At some point, I thought you would be found when it was too late..." Sara stopped abruptly as though she had said something she wasn't supposed to say, and Crystal looked at her with a curious frown.

"What do you mean too late?" Crystal asked, wondering if it had been a slip of the tongue or one of Sara's tricks as usual.

Sara shook her head and forced a smile, "That's not important right now. I will tell you about it some other time. Let's eat up. We are expecting a visitor soon. There's someone important I would like you to meet," Sara said, and Crystal raised a brow.

"Who? Did you perhaps hook me up with someone?" Crystal asked with a teasing smile, and Sara chuckled.

"Would you want me to hook you up with someone?" Sara asked, and Crystal giggled.

"I was just kidding. So, who is this person you want me to meet? A relative?" Crystal asked, and Sara frowned.

"No. No relatives. You are the only family I've got. And don't worry, when he gets here, you will know who he is. For now, let's enjoy our meal," Sara said, making Crystal even more curious to know what Sara was up to.

She couldn't wait to see the so-called guest Sara had invited. If Sara was being this secretive about who the guest was, she was sure the guest was indeed someone important, and perhaps this was one of her many attempts to gain her trust.

"Alright. If you say so," Crystal said before returning her attention to her meal.

After they were done with lunch and the housekeeper was clearing the table, Sara turned to Crystal, "Can you help me get my medication from my bedroom?" Sara said, and Crystal raised a brow.

"What medication? Are you ill?" She asked with false concern.

"It's nothing serious. You don't have to worry. Please help me get the medication. It's on top of the nightstand," Sara said, and Crystal looked like she wanted to say something but gave her a nod before going away to get it.

Knowing how cunning Sara was, Crystal had no doubt in mind about the reason Sara wanted her to get the medications but wouldn't say what was wrong with her.

Sara most likely wanted her to see the medication and check them out on Google to know what was ailing her. That way, she would naturally want to know more, and if she were a 'good' daughter, she would want to offer to donate her liver.

Well, she knew Sara's type, and she knew this game all too well and was more than ready to play it. But Sara would never get what she wanted from her.

Once inside Sara's bedroom, Crystal looked around the room since it was her first time there, and although she was tempted to go into the closet to find any piece of jewelry that she could steal, she decided to give it time before doing any of that.

It wouldn't be wise to steal anything on her first day in the room. It would make her the prime suspect, and maybe this was a trap set by Sara to see if she would steal. She would find another day to come into the room to take what she wanted. Crystal thought as she looked around once more to make sure there were no cameras in the room.

Once she was sure there weren't any, she glanced at the nightstands on both sides of the bed, and when she saw the bottles of medications on top of the right drawer, she headed there, and just as she got there, she saw that the top drawer of the nightstand was open and a document was hanging out of it.

Curious, she looked behind her and listened attentively to make sure no one was coming before she took out the document to check what it was.

She raised a brow when she realized that it was Sara's Will and Testament.

Was it a coincidence that it just happened to be here hanging out of the drawer, or did Sara plan for her to see it, hence she asked her to get the medication? Crystal mused with narrowed eyes as she skimmed through the Will.

Although her name wasn't on it, it was written that if Sara was dead before her missing daughter was found, then all she owned should be given to her daughter.

Crystal was still reading when she heard the sound of approaching footsteps, so she quickly returned the Will to the drawer and shut it, then picked up the medications and pretended to be observing it as Sara opened the door.

"What is taking you so long?" Sara asked as she walked into the room.

Sara tried not to frown when she saw that Crystal was busy observing the medications instead of looking at the Will as she had wanted her to.

Crystal looked at Sara and observed as Sara's gaze moved to the drawer.

From the look on Sara's face, Crystal was very certain that Sara had wanted her to see the document; hence, she kept it there that way and sent her to the room.

What did Sara stand to gain by making her see this? Love? Trust? Loyalty? Crystal mused.

While Crystal was thinking that, Sara was wondering if Crystal had read through the Will or not, seeing how she had shut the previously open drawer.

If she had seen it, wouldn't she say something about it? Or was she scared that she was going to scold her for going through her documents?

Or perhaps she had not seen it? If she had seen it, she wouldn't be wasting her time staring at her medications to know what was wrong with her, would she?

"I thought you said it wasn't anything serious. Why are there so many medications? And don't lie to me. These don't look like they are vitamins or for minor ailments," Crystal said with a worried frown.

"Really, it's nothing..."

"Stop telling me it's nothing serious!" Crystal cut in.

"I need to know exactly what is wrong with you. Why do you have all these medications? What did the doctor say? I need to know that I'm not going to lose you so soon. Not when I only just met you," Crystal said with teary eyes, and Sara smiled as she stepped forward and embraced Crystal.

"Don't worry, darling. You won't lose me. I promise," Sara assured her as she patted her back.

Of course, Crystal was never going to lose her. If anyone were going to lose someone, she would be the one losing Crystal, Sara thought with a smirk.

If Sara thought she knew how to play games, then she was going to teach her that she was the master of games, Crystal thought with a smirk of her own.

"You still haven't told me what is wrong with you," Crystal said after they had broken the hug.

"If you insist, I will tell you all about it later. For now, I need to take my medication, and we have to return to the living room. Our guest has arrived. That was the reason I came in here to get you. And I wanted to get this for our guest," Sara said as she opened the drawer and took out the Will.

Crystal pretended not to know what it was as she walked out of the room with Sara, carrying the medications.

Sara was very pleased with the way everything was going. What she wanted was within her reach now, and soon, very soon, she wouldn't have to put up with the girl anymore.

Pretending to smile so much all the time was straining her facial muscles, and she was tired of that. She couldn't wait to get rid of the girl and return to her normal lifestyle.

Away from there, Amy, Miley, and Malone, Miley's contracted husband-to-be, all got ready to leave her hotel apartment for her parents' home.

They had carried out the embryo transfer procedure within the week and were waiting for the implantation to take place so they could confirm that Amy was now pregnant.

Now that everything was almost set, what was left was for Miley to take Malone home to introduce him to her parents so they could get married quickly. It was for this reason that they flew from Ludus to Heden the previous day.

She wanted to get married as quickly as possible because her health was deteriorating by the day, and it was getting more difficult hiding it from Amy, whom she knew would report everything to her parents the moment she found out the current state of her health.

She would tell her parents about her health after getting married. She could manage until then.

"Are you alright?" Amy asked when she noticed that Miley seemed to be sweating profusely despite how cold the living room was.

"Am I ever alright? My head aches as usual, and I feel sort of uncomfortable," Miley said weakly, and Malone, who was seated beside her, took her hand and kissed it.

"Sorry, baby. Maybe you need to rest for a bit," he suggested, and Amy resisted the urge to roll her eyes.

An outsider watching them would think he was such a wonderful and dutiful husband, but she was never going to see his actions as genuine, whether or not he meant them, since she knew he was being paid to be with her.

As much as she was glad that Miley had finally got what she wanted, a man who was willing to marry her and play husband for the right amount as well as donate his sperm, Amy just couldn't bring herself to respect him.

Miley smiled, "Thanks. I think I should take my medication, and then we can leave. I already informed my parents we are coming, and we can't keep them waiting," Miley said, and immediately Amy took out Miley's pain medication from her handbag and handed it to her before going to get her a glass of water.

She watched as Miley swallowed the pill, and then Miley flashed her a smile, "I feel better now. Let's go," Miley said as she tried to rise, and Malone rose immediately and gently assisted her in rising up alongside Amy, who was holding her hand.

"You both can't treat me this way in front of my parents, okay?" Miley said, and even as she spoke, her vision blurred, and she staggered on her feet, but thankfully, they were still holding her.

Amy frowned, "Are you sure you're alright? You don't look good," Amy said, feeling very worried.

"I'm fine. Let's go," Miley said, and just as she took the first step, she felt like the room was spinning.

"Amy," she called breathlessly just as her eyes rolled to the back of her head, and both Amy and Malone caught her as she collapsed.

At that moment, it dawned on Amy that she was about to be in a lot of trouble.

Chapter 730 Sole Beneficiary

As Sara and Crystal walked into the living room after she had taken her medication, Amos set aside his glass of wine and rose.

"I'm very sorry we kept you waiting," Sara said apologetically while Crystal eyed Amos curiously.

From the look of him she could easily tell that he was an attorney, and the fact that Sara had left the room carrying the Will testified to that.

She wondered if he was a crook or a decent person. As far as she was concerned, only a crook could act as Sara's lawyer. Why would a shady person like Sara want to hire a decent person?

She highly doubted that the Will she had seen was real. She was just going to keep her eyes and ears sharp to see what these two had planned.

While Crystal was thinking that, Amos was also watching and weighing her. He had taken his time to look into her before coming here and he seen that she had quite a record, and had been arrested a couple of times for stealing and conning people.

If he ever had any doubt that she was Sara's daughter, all of it had cleared. Only someone like Sara could give birth to a thief and a con artist. She was a daughter that befitted Sara.

From the smug look on Sara's face, Amos was sure her plans were working out or so she thought. He wasn't going to worry about her and her stupid plans.

The sole reason he had come was to tidy up all loose ends before going into hiding. His first order of business was to handle the Will stuff Sara wanted him to handle, and then he wanted to inform her that he had found a girl for the Wilsons.

The last business he would handle for the day before disappearing would be with Crystal.

He didn't want to be here when Thomas Hank and Harry Jonas comes for Sara as he knew they would.

"It's not a problem," Amos said as he waited for Sara to do the introductions.

"Amos, this is my daughter, Crystal. The reason I invited you over today. Crystal, this is Amos, my attorney," Sara said and Amos extended a hand to Crystal for a handshake.

"It's nice to finally meet you," Amos said and Crystal smiled politely as she shook hands with him.

After the small talk, all three of them sat down, and Sara handed the Will to Amos, "Here it is. I suppose you brought the revised Will with you?" Sara asked and Amos nodded as he opened his briefcase and took out a copy of Sara's Will.

"Yes. Here it is," he said as he extended it to her and Sara took it, while Crystal watched them, wondering what they were playing at this time.

Sara nodded with approval as she read through it to see that he had amended the Will and put in Crystal's name as she had asked him to. She knew this would make it more believable.

At first she had simply wanted a Will with Crystal's name on it but after thinking about it, it had occurred to her that Crystal would believe her more if she first saw a backdated Will that mentioned her existence before they got reunited.

"I suppose you are wondering why my attorney is here and why I wanted you to meet him," Sara said and Crystal nodded.

"Well, I'm trying to put my estate in order..."

"Your estate? What do you mean?" Crystal asked, pretending to be entirely clueless.

"While I was still searching for you, I had my Will drawn up with you as my sole beneficiary, and now that I've found you I wanted changes to be done to that effect with your name on it," Sara explained and Crystal couldn't help but wonder if this was a test.

"Why are you drawing up your Will already? Is this about these medications you are taking?" Crystal asked with concern, while Amos watched her, wondering whether or not her concern was genuine.

The last thing he wanted was to try to help her and end up getting himself in more trouble than he already was if she decided to tell Sara everything.

"Yes, it is related to that, and I will tell you all about it after Amos leaves. I wanted you to meet with him and for him to know you so that the whole process would be easy when I'm no more...."

"Please don't talk about your death so casually," Crystal said, cutting Sara off with a sad face and Sara smiled.

"Why don't you go through the Will and see if there is anything you are not clear on before Amos leaves," Sara suggested since it seemed like Crystal wasn't curious about it.

Crystal reluctantly took the Will from Sara and as she read through the Will, both Sara and Amos watched her closely.

No matter how hard Crystal thought about it, she just couldn't figure out what Sara hoped to achieve by doing all of this. It all seemed really foolish to her that Sara would go to such unnecessary length to win her trust.

Or was there any chance that the Will might actually be real? Crystal mused as she scanned the document wondering how best to know if it was real or not. Was Amos even a real attorney or a phony? Crystal wondered as she glanced at Amos from the corners of her eye.

"Sara," Crystal called with a stunned expression on her face and tears in her eyes as she looked at Sara.

Sara smiled, "Do you have any questions?" Sara asked and Crystal nodded her head and swallowed as if she had a lump on her throat.

"Why? I don't understand why you are doing this..."

"Let's not keep Amos. I will answer your question later," Sara said before turning to Amos.

"Thanks for making out time to come do this, Amos. I really appreciate this. And I'm sorry for calling you out on a weekend when you should be relaxing at home with your family," Sara said and Amos smiled at her politely.

"It's not a problem," Amos said as he rose and both Crystal and Sara rose as well.

"Here. This is my card. You can give me a call if there is anything you need to know," Amos said as he handed Crystal his card and she held his gaze for a moment before taking it from him.

"I will like to have a word with you alone before I leave," Amos said and Sara nodded.

"Of course," Sara said and turned to Crystal.

"Why don't you hold on to this while I see Amos off?" She asked and Crystal gave her a nod and watched as they walked away.

"So? What do you want to talk about?" Sara asked once they were out of earshot.

"I got a girl to act as Wilson's niece," he said and Sara smiled.

"You did? Good job!" Sara said with approval, "So, what story are you people going by?" Sara asked with interest and Amos shrugged.

"The girl in question is terminally ill, and her family is in debt due to her hospital expenses. I offered to take care of their debt and also take care of her medical expenses until her death. I figured that this way, he doesn't have to worry about killing her later, and this also takes care of everything. He could easily say he helped her find her real family and has been taking care of her and her family all these years," Amos explained and Sara raised a brow.

"Is her family in on this too?" She asked, and he nodded.

"Of course," he said and she beamed a happy smile.

"Brilliant! Perfect! You see? There is always a way," Sara said with a smirk.

"Yeah. By the way, I will be going on a vacation with my family tomorrow so you might not be able to reach me for some time," Amos said casually so she wouldn't suspect anything.

"You deserve it after all the stress you have been through lately. I will send some money to you. You should have fun while at it," she said and Amos smiled.

"Thank you," he said as he unlocked his car and got into it.

"By the way, what do you think about the girl?" She asked and Amos raised a brow.

"Your daughter?" He asked, and she shuddered.

"Christ! Don't call her that. But yes, Crystal. What do you think about her?" Sara asked, as she thought about the incident in her bedroom once again wondering whether or not Crystal had seen the Will.

Was it really possible that she shut the drawer without checking to see what was written on the document? If she had seen it, why act like she had not seen it? Was Crystal playing a game? Sara mused.

Amos shrugged, "I think she is like you in a lot of ways. Why are you asking though? Have you changed your mind about getting rid of her?" Amos asked and Sara raised a brow.

"Why would I change my mind about that? Before the end of the week I plan to have the transplant and get rid of her," Sara said and then sighed, "There is just something about her I can't seem to figure out," Sara said with furrowed brows.

"I'm sure you will figure it out eventually. I wish you good luck with the transplant and everything else," Amos said as he started his car, and Sara stepped aside for him to leave.

"Thanks. Have fun on your vacation. By the time you get back we will be celebrating," Sara said and Amos gave her a nod before driving off.

As far as he was concerned, he was done with Sara. He was going to get the Hanks and Harry off his back by sending them a message containing all he knew regarding Sara, and he would tell Harry about his sister, and what his mother planned to do to her.

After that he would disappear and hope she wouldn't try to find him and his family. He had already asked his family to leave the country ahead of him while he concluded his unfinished businesses. He wanted a fresh start.

Inside the house, Crystal kept staring at the card which Amos had left her after checking out his law firm on the internet. So, he was a real lawyer working in such a big firm.

What was that she had seen in his eyes when he gave her the card? It had seemed like he was silently asking her to give him a call. Or was she mistaken? She mused.

The moment she heard Sara's approaching footsteps she wore a solemn expression as she looked up, "Sara," she called softly once Sara came into view.

"Yes, darling?" Sara asked as she went to sit down on the couch beside her.

"What is the matter with your health?" Crystal asked and Sara sighed.

"I was hoping I wouldn't have to burden you with this," Sara said and Crystal took her hand.

"I'm your daughter, and you are my mother. It's not a burden to tell me if something is wrong with you. That is why we have each other," Crystal said and Sara nodded.

"I guess so," she said, and took a deep breath, wanting to give the impression that she was struggling to say it.

"Go on," Crystal urged her.

"It is my liver. It is damaged. I've been managing my condition for years, but lately my health is deteriorating and I am afraid we might not have much time left to be together," Sara said with tears in her eyes.

"What? You're dying? Please don't tell me you're dying when we only just reunited," Crystal cried.

"I'm sorry my darling daughter. I'm so sorry I have to leave you so soon only when I just found you," Sara cried they embraced each other as they cried.

"I'm grateful that I found you before I died," Sara said as she cried softly and Crystal rolled her eyes before pulling away.

"Is there nothing that can be done? How about a transplant? Can't you get a transplant?" Crystal asked as she looked at Sara.

Sara's heart leapt for joy but she maintained a hopeless expression, "I've given up all hope of having a transplant already. I have been on the waiting list for years and finding a match is not so easy with my blood type," Sara said and knowing her game Crystal took her hand.

"Let's not give up hope yet. I don't care about being your sole beneficiary or anything. Your money is not as important to me as having you in my life. Having my mother in my life is what I need not money. Why don't we find out if I am a match and I can donate a part of my liver to you? It is possible to donate a part of it, right?" Crystal asked and Sara shook her head.

"Yes, it is possible, but I can't let you do that. It's too risky," Sara said, and Crystal rolled her eyes inwardly.

She was only offering because first of all she knew she wasn't a match and there was no way her liver was going to be useful to Sara. Secondly, she was trying to play along with Sara to see where this game was headed. And finally, she was making this offer voluntarily so that Sara won't have to drug her or hurt her to take her to the hospital only to find out she wasn't a match.

Although Harry had assured her that something like that would never happen as they would always be watching Sara, but she couldn't be too sure. She wouldn't take such a risk with her life by trusting them. She had learned early in life never to trust anyone.

"I don't mind taking on any risks as long as it is for you. I never had any real family all my life, and now that you are here, you mean the world to me and I will do anything to keep you by my side for as long as I can," Crystal promised, and for some unknown reason, Sara was touched.

She had expected that Crystal would be more interested in the Will now than in knowing about her health, but seeing how sincere her concern for her health was, she was touched to know that Crystal valued her over money. Not that it was going to change anything anyway.

"That's such a sweet thing to say. Thank you," Sara said and Crystal gave her a nod.

"So, why don't you book an appointment with your doctor and we can go see him together?" Crystal asked and Sara nodded.

"Alright. I will do that. For now I need to take a nap. I'm feeling very exhausted," Sara said and Crystal rose with her.

As Sara headed for her bedroom she smiled. She was glad that Crystal had willingly offered to go to the hospital with her. She had been worried about how to get her there.

All she had to do now was take Crystal there under the guise of getting tested, and the rest would be left up to the research doctors.

She had sent some money to research institute to aid their research and also to show the doctor how serious she was about the transplant as he had offered to carry out the procedure if she had a donor.

In a very short time now, it would be done. She will get a new liver to live by for the next couple of years while the research institute worked on getting a cure so that if ever the new liver gets damaged again, there would be a cure for her by then.

Once she got to her bedroom, she sent some money to Amos' account as she had promised for his vacation.

He deserved a reward. He had done such a good job thus far despite his initial mistake of getting Jade Hank involved.

Thinking about Jade, she scoffed as she remembered what Amos had said about them coming for her.

If ever they decided to come for her, she would be long done with everything already and they wouldn't have any evidence to use against her.

What case did they have against her if Harry's twin sister was nonexistent? Sara thought as she relaxed on her bed with a smile on her face and she applauded herself for being so smart to use a single stone to kill two birds; Getting a liver and getting rid of the living proof of what happened twenty-eight years ago.