

Chapter 56 His Surprise

My nails are looking amazing, I smile and walk into the building.

"Ruby?" The woman looks at me.

"Yes." I smile at her.

"Okay, well, here's your robe; get changed into your outfit, and then Mary will do your makeup and hair." She hands me the robe and shows me to a room. I put on the lingerie and walk back out.

Sitting, Mary does my hair and make-up.

"A special occasion, or just wanted a confidence boost?" She asks and smiles at me.

"Both, but mostly, I'm getting on Saturday and wanted to surprise him with the pictures." I smile at her.

"I'm sure he will be surprised. Are you doing just lingerie or different outfits and nude?" she asks, and I shrug.

"I hadn't thought; I just wanted to get some of the outfits I would be wearing on our wedding night. Maybe nude ones would be good as well? I smile as I consider it.

"So you must have everything sorted now for your wedding? No doubt already had it planned months ago." She smiles, and my head shakes.

"Actually, it's kind of a whirlwind wedding, he proposed this week, and we started planning two days ago." I laugh at her shocked expression.

"And you got it sorted?"

"Almost. My bridesmaids need to try on their dresses and confirm they are good. I apparently need to confirm the menu tonight, and I need to arrange someone for my hair and makeup. Then we're done."

She stands staring, shocked. "You guys worked quickly. Most take months to even find a dress." I nod in agreement. "Here, my card. I'm not sure if I'm working Saturday until tonight, so message me in the morning. If I'm not free to do it, I know some others who may be." I take the card and place it in my bag.

"Thank you." I smile at her; I hope she is free as she is doing amazing.

Soon after I find myself in the room getting my pictures taken, with each new pose I relax more and more, and when she asks if I am wanting to do the nude photos I agree.

An hour later, I left with the envelope of images that had been emailed to me. Driving back, I considered when to give them to him. I considered doing it on the wedding night.

Part of me wants to give him them tonight, but then he sees the lingerie I plan to wear. Unless, I just give him the nude ones. Smiling, I walk in, and everyone is already there; I see Lucas and Bex standing together, and he's holding his daughter.

"Baby girl," Alaric smiles at me. "Go put your items away, then come back down." Kissing my cheek, she steps back, and I walk upstairs. Putting away the items, I open the envelope, go through them, and sort them out.

I need another envelope. Walking out of his room, I go into his other office and look through his drawers until I find one. Walking back through, he's sitting on the bed with the pictures in his hand.

"No!" God dammit, now it's too late. He glances at them at me and smiles.

"Sorry, but if you're going to leave naked pictures of yourself on the bed, I'm looking." He laughs and I walk over and take them from him.

"You weren't meant to see all of them yet." He spoiled the surprise.

"I'll pretend I didn't see baby girl." He moves and covers his eyes.

"It's fine," I say. He doesn't know that the lingerie one is what I plan to wear on the wedding night. Not until I put it on anyway.

"Why anyway?" He holds up the pictures and looks at him.

"I don't know, I wanted to do something different and surprise you," I explain, and move to climb onto his lap.

"Well it surprised me baby girl, I came in to see why you were taking so long and find your dirty pictures on the bed." He grins and pulls me closer.

"Can we just hide up here and pretend no one is down there?" I smile and kiss him, my tongue stroking along his lips. He groans and grasps my hips.

"Behave. I'm here trying to be good, and you're seducing me with pictures." He chuckles and bites against my ear.

"Good pictures, though, right?" I move against him and hear him groan.

"Very. Now put them in my safe, baby girl, so no one else sees them other than me." His words are whispered against my ear, and he bites against it.

"One, I don't know where your safe is; two, I don't know it is." I laugh and he stands, moving he pulls me across the room and I watch as he pulls a mirror forward, well, that's not a small safe.

"Your thumb will work, baby girl. When I set it up so you could get into the rooms and security, I made sure you had access to it. Put your pictures away, and meet me downstairs." Kissing me, he walks away.

I thought he had the pictures. I glance at the bed and see them. Walking over, I pick them up and go back to the safe. Scanning my thumb, it unlocks.

Opening it, I place the pictures in and stop when I see my name, a small envelope is propped up against a jewellery box. I'm not touching it. Even if I was meant to, I'm not.

Closing the door, I walk down and join everyone. Bex walks over and hugs me.

"She's adorable!" She grins at me and looks towards where Lucas is. "Her name is Lacey. She turned three last week." She stands smiling.

"So you're getting along then?" I ask.

"Yeah, she's so sweet!"

I laugh at her words. "I meant you and Lucas. It's been like two months," I point out, waiting for her to answer.

"Yes, we're getting along well," she says, her eyes still fixed on him. She's smiling way too much, and I laugh slightly.

"Are you moving out, Bex?" I ask, and she turns shocked. "You assumed I was going to be when I had that look for Alaric." I point out, and she nods.

"We've agreed once I finish the course I will move in with him."

My eyes widen. "Really?" I don't know why I'm shocked, but I am.

"Yep, it's good anyway, as Oliver and Ivy are planning to get a place together as well." So we're all splitting up. It feels weird to know that I won't see them so much.

"You know Lucas only lives an hour's drive from here, right? So we can still see each other a lot." She hugs me, and I nod in agreement and soon find myself relaxing and talking to everyone.