



31 Chapter THIRTY ONE

Theme: I don't want to wait any longer. 1

OUTSIDE BELLA'S RESTAURANT

Leroy flashed her a grin. And as time seems to fly, Ace Clark concentrated on learning and knowing as much as he could about his son and Ivy. The more he learned the more impressed he was about their lives. After several hours of chitchatting, it was evening time. They stepped out of the restaurant and walked down to where Ivy had parked her car.

"Dad thanks for today!" Leroy jumped in excitement as he held on to his dad's hand.

"You are welcome." Ace smiled down at him.

"Thank you very much." Ivy thanked him and unlocked the car for Leroy to get in but her didn't.

He just simply look up at his dad. "When are you coming to see me again?" He asked.

"Leroy..." he looked at Ivy expecting her to say something but she didn't say anything.

"I will try to work things out with your mom alright?"

"Alright dad but I hope to see you soon!"



Leroy replied.

"We should go ahead now." Ivy announced.

"Wait - " He stopped her. "Can we talk?" Ace demanded.

"Honey go into the car, I'll join you soon." Ivy said to Leroy.

"Okay mom...bye dad!" Leroy threw his hands around his dad's waist for a tight embrace before slipping into the car.

"So -"

"I want to see Leroy again. There is a fun fair coming up next week for children I want to take him to have fun but I also want to see him before then too." Ace mumbled.

"All right...When do you want to see him before the fun fair?" Ivy asked.

"Tomorrow..the next and everyday. I have a lot of catching up to do and I don't want to wait any longer." Ace answered.

Ivy furrowed her eyebrows. "Why everyday?" She questioned.

"Ivy but we agreed that I will have a chance to get to know Leroy so I can do that everyday. I can always come over to see him everyday after work if you let me." Ace stated in a calm tone.



"Do you think it's that easy? Ever since I met you again..I haven't able to get my mind off some things. What do you think will be your parents reaction if they find out you have a son? Not to talk of your wife? I just don't want--"

"Please don't start Ivy. I don't care about what their reactions would be If they find out I have a child. All I care about right now is my son." He interjected.

"I just don't want any problems." Ivy mumbled.

Ace nodded in agreement. He understood her point of view.

"I just want him to enjoy himself and for me to make him happy." Ace added.

"But Ace, happiness comes from structure. For Leroy to know that he can count on you to be there to brush his teeth, to give him breakfast, to read him bedtime stories and not just eating and feeding him with sugar." Ivy pointed out.

"Believe me Ivy, I want to do all of that." Ace replied.

If Ace could have his way, he wouldn't mind staying close to where they live just to get the chance to see them everyday.



"Do you really want to do all of that? How will you do all of that when you getting married in just few weeks time?" Ivy retorted.

Ace eyes narrowed. "Can we stop talking about this wedding of a thing? I just want to be part of Leroy's life so please let's focus on that, Ivy." He argued.

"Good..but I think it would be better if we take things slow." Ivy nibbled on her lower lips.

"I don't want to! I have missed nine years of his life. I have already missed to much Ivy. I want to see him everyday so that I can get to know my son, learn everything there's to know. And he won't get hurt if that's what you are thinking." Ace breathed out after saying those words in a slightly raised tone.

"And why should I believe you that you won't hurt my son?" Ivy asked.

"Why are you thinking that I am going to hurt my own son? I am not going to hurt him, I just want to be the father Leroy wants." Ace demurred.

"Yeah for now but what happens if your bride finds out? Or your parents? You get frustrated? Or what happen if you get tired of seeing him or bored or too busy or you don't want to see him anymore? then you cut him out.

He is a little boy he won't understand -"

Ace cuts in. "That isn't going to happen. Look -"

Ivy interrupted him too. "I think that I finally know the reason why you left me years back. It was because you knew that I didn't fit your status since you are Clark's heir." Ivy blurted out.

Who do they always have to argue about the past?

Ace screwed up his face. "None of that happened the way you are making it sound. Believe me, I was ready to bring you with me to Los Angeles if you were willing. If you hadn't lied to me about your name, we wouldn't be like this now. And Leroy is my son I am not going to quit on him!" He expresses himself in a slightly raised tone.

Ivy blinked back tears. "Fine. Fine..I just don't want your family to take my son away from me if they find out." She pursed her lips to hold back the tears that threatened to spill anytime soon. "I.. I...I just don't want my son to get caught in this mess and get hurt in the end."

"Look no one is taking him from you and no one will. That won't happen." Ace leaned in closer.

"And let's forget the past. Now all we have to



do is work together to make sure our son is happy and well adjusted. I am not going to change my mind on whatever decisions I have made concerning him."

Ivy sniffed and looked into his eyes. Ace wished he could pull her into his arms and comfort but he knew better not to even try to do it.

"You are right. We shouldn't argue about the past because of Leroy." She agreed.

"So what do you suggest?" Ace asked.

"When will you be chanced?" Ivy asked.

"Can I come over tomorrow in few days time? You can give a date and I will make it." Ace replied.

There was nothing wrong in talking things slow. And Ace doesn't have to push too hard because he know Ivy better than she ever did know him.

"You can see Leroy tomorrow if you will be chanced. Can you come over to my place?" She asked.

Ace was surprised by her question because he hadn't her to invite him like that to her home. "That shouldn't be a problem."

He was happy that she had personally



invited him to her place and not him asking.

"All right then." Ivy mumbled.

Ace nodded. "So I will see you by 12:30 p.m tomorrow."

"Yes..I'll go ahead now. Bye." She moved to the driver seat and Leroy waved at his dad.

"Mom?" Leroy called when the car glided into motion.

"Yes honey..." she mumbled.

"I..I...Uh..When are we seeing dad again?" Leroy asked.

"Tomorrow by 13:30 p.m." Ivy replied.

"Wow! Really? I'm so happy! I can't wait to see him!"

Ivy smiled before focusing her gaze on the road ahead.

