

Benefits 911

Chapter 911: The Beginning

"Today is going to be awesome. I can feel it." Innocensa muttered as she tried to get out of bed.

However, before she could even move an inch, she was stopped. Innocensa turned her head, raising an eyebrow at Grant, who was still half-asleep but stubbornly trying to hold onto her as she attempted to slip out of bed. His grip was lazy, his arm draped possessively around her waist, as if he could keep her there forever.

"Yep, it will be awesome," she repeated in amusement. "If—and that's a big if—you let me get up and actually start the day."

Grant let out a sleepy groan, tightening his hold. "Or, and hear me out on this, we could just stay in bed a little longer." He cracked one eye open, his lips twitching into a smirk. "Come on, Innocensa, don't fight the inevitable. Come to me"

She huffed in mock frustration. "Grant Davies," she said as she tried to wiggle free, "the entire Frost family is going to descend on us in a couple of hours, and I absolutely refuse to be caught unprepared."

At the mention of her family, Grant's eyes snapped fully open, any lingering drowsiness vanishing in an instant. Right. The Frosts. They were all coming over for an important event—one that Innocensa had no idea about yet.

Because today wasn't just any gathering.

Today, he was going to ask her to marry him.

The thought sent a surge of nervous excitement through him, though he kept his face relaxed. He had done things the old-fashioned way, going directly to Sebastian and Olivia Frost to formally ask for their daughter's hand. To his surprise—and honestly, relief—they had both given their blessing, though not without their fair share of threats that would make one's hair curl. But he was already used to it. Seb Frost had been threatening him since the day he announced that he was going to pursue Innocensa.

He thought back to the moment in the hospital, "If you refuse, then I will have to go against you, unfortunately."

"Really? But can you afford that? I could take the investment from Canary Tech. in a moment, all your hard work would go to dust."

Grant nodded, "You can. But I know for sure you won't. You are too fair a man for that. Also, if you do have a problem, I would resign willingly so that you can take your ire out on me."

"You would have to sign a prenup if you ever proceed into a serious relationship. And let me tell you boy, if you think you will convince Innocensa there there is not need for that.."

"I'll sign anything for her." Grant said. He was really not interested in her money."

Seb had nodded then, "Alright. I won't step in your way then. But..." Seb had paused. "If my Innocensa sheds a single tear because of you, I will make your life miserable."

Grand nodded, "Of course, sir."

Sebastian stared at them and then said, "Since you don't have parents, I'll tell you this also. If my Innocensa hurts you... come to me. I'll have a word with her."

In that moment, Grant realised one thing. If he and Innocensa ended up as more... he would gain not just the love of his girl but also that of the family.

But all of that could wait.

Right now, there was something far more pressing at hand—keeping Innocensa exactly where she was.

Before she could protest further, Grant moved quickly, tugging her back into bed with a strong pull. She let out a small yelp of surprise as he caught her around the waist, pulling her flush against his chest. His leg hooked over hers, effectively trapping her in place.

"We still have plenty of time," he murmured, his breath warm against her ear.

Innocensa sighed, shaking her head even as a smile tugged at her lips. He always did this to make her forget why she had ever wanted to leave the bed in the first place.

"Well," she murmured, letting herself relax against him, "I suppose we do have a little time." She closed her eyes and rubbed her cheek against his bicep, inhaling his now familiar scent.

After a moment, she spoke again, her tone thoughtful. "You know, I never thought Daddy would give actually give us this space of six months even.." She tilted her head back slightly to glance at him. "From the moment we started dating, I fully expected him to be at your throat with a gun. I even had this whole dramatic scenario in my head where he'd be chasing you around the house with a shotgun, shouting about how no man would ever be good enough for his daughter."

Grant chuckled, resting his chin atop her head. "Oh, don't think I didn't imagine that exact same scenario—except in mine, I was dodging bullets. "

She laughed softly, shaking her head. "And yet, here we are. Six months in, and he hasn't done anything against you." She narrowed her eyes playfully. "Yet. I wonder if he is ignoring this and pretending to now know..."

Grant swallowed. Yeah. Yet. And he better come clean. "Uhh..Well, maybe he would have if I had not asked for his permission to date you before I asked you out...."

That jolted her and she sat upright, "What do you mean? You asked my dad for permission to date me?"

Grant winced and pulled her close again even as she resisted, "Uhh... not in so many words. Wait..."

With that, he showed her the archived messages that he had sent to Sebastian Frost and then explained the scenario...

"Holy shi*... Holy shi*..." That was the only thought going on in Innocensa's mind as she read the message and heard the entire thing. She'd always thought that her father would be too protective of her. It was why she had gone out of the way to avoid having conversations with him about Grant. She'd even not dared to confess that she had fallen for this man for fear that maybe her father would not approve. She did not want that.

Her daddy liked Grant and she wanted it to remain that way. She never could have guessed that he had already given his support.

Grant swore as he watched the tears in her eyes and hurriedly pulled her close to him. "Hey! Hey! Hey! What happened? Why are you crying out of the blue?"

Innocensa shook her head and pushed at him, and with a grin that was bigger than her face, she took Grant's mouth, smacked a kiss on his lips and said, "Grant Davies, I love you. I hope you will marry me."

Grant froze. And Innocensa narrowed her eyes at his stiffness, "Hey! Relax! I am not asking you to propose right away, okay? Just saying that in general."

But before she could jump off the bed, Grant caught her hand in his and with his other hand patted under his pillow, grabbing the ring box there.

"Are you really not going to let me go, Grant? Come on..."

"Nope. I have something to say as well. You can't just confess and escape."

Innocensa cocked her head then and looked at him, "Okay okay. Tell me."

Grinning, he cupped her face and repeated her words, "Innocensa Frost, I love you and I hope you will marry me."

With that, he caught her hand and placed the ring box in her hand. Innocensa blinked. And then blinked again. "You're proposing to me?"

Grant nodded. "Hmm. I planned to do it later in the day when everyone was here but then you...."

Without waiting for an answer, she nodded her head, pressed a kiss to his lips and then said, "Yes. Yes. I will marry you."

Grant grinned and slipped the simple ring on her finger.