



138 Chapter 138 Friends with benefits

Author's POV 1

When next day in the morning Leia opened her eyes and saw Francois holding her in his arms, her heart stopped.

“How did I get in his bed?” she asked herself, looking at him while he was snorting a little, huffing and puffing in a very sweet way. His gray-blond hair falls on his face and he is just adorable.

She tries to lift his arms from her waist but he is gripping his arms around her, holding her captive.

“Is he really sleeping?” she asked her wolf.

“He seems so” her wolf said and she looks at him, analyzing his every breath.

“He is not! He’s just pretending to be asleep!” Leia said and pinched him by his arm and he started to snore more loudly.

“Francois Cassel,” she said, “I know that you are just acting. Open your eyes or I will kick you in your bal.”

“No,” he said, opening his eyes and puts his



hands between his legs. "Not my babies."

"What babies?" Leia said looking at him like he just said the stupidest thing in the world.

"Those" and he pointed between his legs " are my tanks full of babies. If you are hitting them, you will hit the future little Cassel boys and girls. Don't ruin their future out of range, woman !"

Leia looks at him and can't say anything. Future little Cassel boys and girls? Really? And she enters in his game.

"How many girls and boys do you have there?"

"Oh, a lot of them. Do you want to count them?" he asks her laughing.

"You are a pig, you know that?" she asks and she gets out of the bed but as soon as she is with her back on him she is smiling.

"When should we go to the packhouse?" he asks and starts to take out his suitcases and put his clothes in it.

"That's all?" Leia asked, looking at those two suitcases he has.

"Yes, those are all my clothes." Francoise said and went to the living room and starts to collect his drawing from the floor.

"But you are the biggest designer of our world. I



thought that you have tons of suitcases with clothes.

“Sincerely” and he looks her in the eye, making her heart skip a beat. “I hate clothes.”

“Why’s that?” Leia asked but seeing his face, she knows that he will say something embarrassing.

“Because the most beautiful things happen when there are no clothes around.” and he winks at her.

“Did he just imply that...no way, this scoundrel!” Leia thought and to get the revenge she wanted she just said:

“I know what you are saying. I like to sleep naked, and every time I am alone in my room I stay naked, which is simply refreshing.” and she just turned her back to him and left the room.

“You didn’t slept naked last night!” Francois yelled after her, but she just ignored him.

They took Francois suitcases and as soon as they exit the building they were blocked by dozens of reporters who started to take pictures of them.

“Meredith! Luke!” she mindlinks them, one at a time “I have problems, there are a lots of reporters at your old house and they crowded us. I can’t escape from here without using force”

“We are coming,” both Meredith and Luke told



her and she just looked at Francois a little bit panicked.

"Mr. Cassel, is she really your fiancé?" someone asked.

"She is" Francois said trying to take another step but he can't, those fucking reporters are like some hyenas.

"Mr. Cassel," another one asked. "Are you two already living together?"

"Yes, we are living together" Francois confirmed.

"When will you two get married?" someone suddenly asked and Francois looked in Lela's eyes and smiled, but Lela responded before he could say something.

"In two weeks!" and he just looks at her with his mouth wide open.

"What are you doing, Lela? They will expect a wedding." he asks her bending and whispering in her ear, and then kissing her earlobe to the delight of reporters.

"And we will give them that wedding. Is just like in last night's movie. We will be friends with benefits. I am keeping all the interested men away from you and you are helping me sleep at night. What do you say?"

"There is no need to get married for that!" he



said in a whisper, even if he really wants that.

“It is , or they will never leave us alone.” and Leia just smiles at the reporters.

“Will you let us leave?” she asks “I need to try the wedding dress.” and right then Max, Meredith, Sam, Luke and the girls appeared and heard her saying that.

“What do you mean?” Luke asks, looking at her and then at Francois.

“Surprise! We are getting married in two weeks!” she said with happiness, and this time Sam made the reporters leave them alone.

“You are marrying my sister?” Luke asks in shock, but Vivi runs to Francois and takes him in her arms.

“I am so happy for you, Franco!” and looking at Max she asks. “Can you give him the guest house from the back yard of the packhouse?”

“I can buy my own house!” he said looking at Vivi.

“But I want you closer, and if you marry Leia you will need a house.” and Vivi looks again at Max.

“That house is tiny, it has only three bedrooms. Is not even properly furnished and..”

“It’s ok,” Leia said. “We don’t need much more for



the moment. When our kids, Cassel's little girls and boys will start to show up , we will search for a bigger house, but for the moment that house would be perfect for us."

"What do you say, sweethearts?" Max asks Meredith , who just stayed and said nothing.

"That should work for now" she said and frowning a little she asks Leia through mindlink:

"What are you doing?" and she is serious. "You are marrying him so soon, you're not even together!"

"It doesn't matter, Mer. We are friends with benefits!" and she giggles.

"What did she say?" Luke asks seeing her like this.

"Oh, nothing" Meredith tells him "She just told me that Francois is a very charmante lover" and all the men's faces fall on the ground.

"But we didn't even..."Francois starts and seeing Meredith's face he stops and choked his own words.

"Why are you looking at me like this?" Leia asks him. "You made me very happy last night and she just went to poor Francois, who is not sure anymore if Leia really hates him because she acts very strange. Not that he's complaining



about this. The whole madness makes him stay with Lela, kiss Lela, hold her in his arms, spend time together and the cherry of the top of the cake is that he even sleeps with her in his arms.

"In this case", Meredith said looking at them
"Let's make that house livable and after that to prepare the wedding of the year. And smiles already seeing in her mind the new headlines from the news.

"Francois Cassel ,the fashion tycoon, ties the knot!"

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