

Chapter 20: Meeting Jarek

Chapter 20 Meeting Jarek

Tinsley expected the ninth floor to be filled with luxurious and blinging things, but she was surprised to see that the ninth floor was decorated to be homely and warm in order to make whoever is in here feel at home.

Besides, every single decoration of it was a low-key but expensive limited-edition product.

She steeled her nerves and walked inside, toward the dining room. The ninth door was built like a house. There was a fake courtyard and after it was the dining table.

Tinsley finds herself breathless upon seeing president Jarek.

Jarek was sitting on an expensive chair, three of his shirt buttons were unbuttoned, which showed his chest. His sleeves were rolled up which showed his muscular arms. Jarek was looking cold and handsome and his presence made every other thing pale.

Jarek was busy on his phone but once he heard her approach, he looked up at her.

Jarek was stunned to see the beautiful young lady. He never expected the writer of those amazing and sensible fiction novels to be a young girl; he expected the White Tigress to

be a mature woman in her forties or fifties.

When Tinsley removed her sunglasses, the face from that night, seven years ago, flooded his memory.

Tinsley, the William's family daughter, was unexpectedly white Tigress. It seems that disaster helped to shape her, and he finds it wonderful that she didn't lose and wreck herself all because of it.

"Hi. Mr. Jarek. I am White Tigress." Tinsley introduced herself calmly and stretched her hand toward him. It was when she stretched her hand toward him that she remembered that this person was known to be cold to women.

She panicked and wondered if she should return her hand, but before she could, Jarek held her hand.

Hearing Tinsley's voice made the emotions that Jarek never felt for years overwhelm him.

The memories of how he pressed this enchanting beauty to the bed that night filled his head and he couldn't help but remember her enticing moans which drove him crazy.

The voice was smoother and beautiful compared to that year, and he knew it would definitely sound more beautiful when he pressed her under him again.

Jarek wasn't the type to think about a lady. No, he was always cold to them, but he never expected that seeing

Tinsley would make his monster stir back to life. He suddenly felt thirsty, and he knew this thirst could only be quenched by her.

So when she stretched her smooth hand, he quickly took hold of it, and it felt smooth, smoother than silk. He gulped lustfully and decided to quench this thirst by kissing her hand, but that was the biggest mistake he made because he now lust for her more than crazy.

Tinsley was shocked to see Jarek kiss her hand and his lips on her hand gave her the most blissful sensation, but before she could dwell on it...

"Please, sit," Jarek said in his cold voice which brought her to life. She wondered if she blushed because of the kiss but seeing that Jarek doesn't seem to care, she immediately sits.

'It seems he doesn't remember me.' She thought, and somehow it made her chest tighten due to pain. She should be happy by this, why is she feeling sad? Why is her chest constricting? Remember, if he remembered us, he might wonder if we are... Upon remembering the triplets, she immediately snapped out of it.

It seems she doesn't remember him. She was drunk after all, so she must have thought that she slept with a regular person. He thought that she must have fled without checking his face that morning.

"The..."

"Menu." Jarek interrupted her and handed the menu to her.

"Thank you, president Jarek," Tinsley muttered with a smile.

"You can call me Jarek." He said which shocked her and at the same time, him. Did she hear him wrong?

"Uhm, I..."

"I mean it, call me Jarek," Jarek said while staring at her. His black eyes seemed to pierce her soul which made her tremble.

"J. Jarek," Tinsley said in a low voice and quickly bowed her head, blushing furiously.

She picked up the menu and began to tick her food absentmindedly.

"Have you chosen your meal?" He asked her which made her shake her head.

"I think I'll go with the signature or best-selling meal." She muttered in a low voice.

"Okay," Jarek replied and pressed a button on a telephone, and soon Assistant Jacob arrived in the dining room

Jarek told assistant Jacob their orders and he quickly left.

"Uhm. President..." Tinsley immediately shut her mouth when he stared at her coldly. She wasn't the type to be this

shy and act this way during meetings but ever since she saw Jarek, it's like all her cold side had disappeared and what was left was the teenager who threw herself at him

"Jarek." She called, and he was back to his normal expression. "So, can we talk about business now?"

"After the meal." He replied, which made her bite her lips. He squinted his eyes when he noticed her trace of distress.

"Are you in haste?" He asked her with a cold expression which made her shake her hair quickly.

"No. I am not." She replied and sighed in relief when he stopped staring at her coldly.

"I would like an introduction of White Tigress." Jarek suddenly said, which made her stunned.

Isn't president Jarek supposed to be straightforward and indecisive during meetings, why is this person acting unusual to her?