

Wild Night 18

Chapter 18 - Him Again?

"There is nothing to feel embarrassed about." Tom said, trying hard not to chuckle at how red her face had become.

"I think I should probably leave now." Lucy said as she stood up to leave, but Tom shook his head.

"Why? Because you feel embarrassed over something you said when you were drunk? Things I don't even hold against you? Come on, we are both adults and we are better than that." Tom chided.

'You might be, but I'm not.' Lucy said in her head, "No that's not it. I just need to rest since I'm very much exhausted from the unpacking and I have to resume early tomorrow at the office. Thanks for the wine. Goodnight." She said with a quick smile and then gulped down the remaining content of her glass and headed for the door.

"Goodnight Lu." Tom called after her making her turn to look at him with a questioning expression.

"Lu?"

"Yeah. I'd like to call you that if you don't mind." Tom said with a harmless smile as he followed her to the door.

Lucy shrugged, "If you say so." She said as she walked out of the house and quickly dashed for her door before Tom could say anything.

She had actually gone to the house next door to confirm his story and be sure he hadn't just moved in to stalk her, but she had been surprised to see how homely his apartment was. It looked like he had lived there for quite some years, so it could only mean that his being her next door neighbor was purely coincidental.

She shut the door behind her and raised a hand to her chest as though to stop her heart which was beating very fast. Why had she indulged in so much alcohol and allowed herself say all those things to him? She didn't want to even begin to imagine all she must have said to embarrass herself. He must see her like a nut case now. Just why did he have to be her neighbor? How was she supposed to face him when he knew just how she looked naked? Why couldn't she even remember seeing him naked or something? At least it would have helped to know the size of his 'member'.

Lucy dropped on her couch and took off her glasses to rub her eyes. She giggled when her mind drifted to Sonia who was busy forcing herself on the poor celebrity. Well, it was good to know so much exciting thing was going on in both their lives. She only wished her one night stand wasn't living on the door next to hers.

She made a mental note to get a vibrator over the weekend. The only reason she hadn't gotten one all this time was because she hadn't wanted to use a vibrator to deflower herself, but now that she had successfully been deflowered by that hunk of a man, she could allow herself enjoy the pleasure a vibrator could give. With that thought in mind, she dozed off right there on her couch. Thanks to the glass of alcohol she had just had at Tom's house, the sleep came very easily.

The next morning Lucy pushed thoughts of her handsome next door neighbor out of her mind as she hurriedly left the house for her office. As was her practice in her former place of work, she was well ahead of everyone else, so immediately she got to the office she put on the coffee maker, and poured herself a cup of coffee when it was ready before returning to her desk to start her work for the day. She wanted to have gone far before the others would arrive, that was one of her keys to finishing in time and not having to take any work home.

She was so engrossed in her work and hardly paid any attention to her colleagues who came in, until almost mid afternoon when her stomach rumbled, announcing to her that she was yet to eat anything. Just as she stood up to take a break from work, the office door opened, and Harry walked in, "Good afternoon Miss Perry, you're on your way out?" He asked politely.

"I was just going to step out for lunch. I kind of missed lunch break." She explained without meeting his gaze. Somehow she felt like if she met his gaze, he would know she had lied the previous day, and she didn't want to be caught.

"Oh! I guess you must have been pretty busy. Well, come with me." He said as he walked ahead of her, leading her out of the office.

Lucy couldn't help but wonder where he was taking her to. Had he discovered her lie? Was he taking her to his office to hand her the letter of dismissal? She wondered fearfully.

"So the secretary missed out something on your letter of appointment. You were supposed to get an official car following your promotion." Harry said, making Lucy pause.

"Huh? Sir?" She added the sir, when it occurred to her that she wasn't supposed to be asking her boss questions like 'Huh?'

"Yeah. So I'm taking you outside to show you to your official car as well as your' personal driver." He added, making her wonder if he was always this way with everyone or if the special treatment was reserved for just her.

"Personal driver? I'm sorry but I don't think I can afford..."

"Don't worry, the company is taking care of his bill. We just figured you get a personal driver to take you around since you're new to the city." Harry assured her as they both walked outside and stopped where a beautiful black salon car was parked, with a young man seated inside.

"Congratulations. This is your official car." Harry announced with a smile before knocking on the windscreen to get Tom's attention.

Lucy's eyes widened in surprise the moment her gaze met with Tom's through the windscreen, Him again?