

Wild Night 201

Chapter 201 - Nuru Massage

"Good morning babe," Bryan greeted Sonia when he slowly walked into the living room and saw her seated by the dining, dressed in just a lace peach bralette top and a black silk boxer pant as she tapped away at the keyboard of her laptop.

"Good morning, lover. Did you sleep well?" Sonia asked with a yawn as she shifted her gaze from her laptop to look at Bryan who was dressed in just his boxers.

"I didn't. You were not there when I woke up," Bryan complained, making Sonia giggle.

"You liar! You claim you didn't sleep well, yet you slept so soundly that you didn't notice when I left the bed," she said accusingly when Bryan stopped beside her and leaned forward to peck both sides of her cheeks.

"I'm serious. I may have slept soundly but I didn't sleep well," Bryan said with a straight face, making her roll her eyes.

"What are you so busy with that made you leave me anyway?" Bryan asked as he pulled one of the dining chairs closer to her and sat on it.

"My story. I got an idea last night, so I woke up call my editor," Sonia said, and then paused when she remembered something.

"What is wrong?" Bryan asked, noticing her sudden discomfort as though she wanted to say something she didn't like.

"Uhm, I hope you don't take this the wrong way, but do you mind attending my book signing event with me? My editor thinks that a lot of people would turn up if they find out that you're coming and that would help us sell even more books. I'm not trying to use you or..."

"Even if you are trying to use me, I don't think I mind," Bryan cut in with a small smile before she could finish, "And I honestly think we've gone beyond this stage in our relationship where we apologize for such things, or where you think that you have to explain so much. Don't think I don't know how much you hate this reality show. I know you really hate having your life put out there for the entire public, yet you have been doing it for my sake. The least I can do is attend your book signing event with you," Bryan said, making Sonia let out a sigh of relief.

"Thanks, babe. That means so much to me," Sonia said with a sweet smile as she leaned forward and brushed his lips with hers.

"Anything for you my love. So what is this idea you got?" Bryan asked as Sonia pulled back from him.

"I want to write a trilogy. It's on the Hank siblings, but I won't be using your family name, so don't worry," she rushed to assure him.

"You are writing about my family?" Bryan asked with a slight frown.

"Just you and your siblings. The first book would be based on your brother and Lucy. The second would be about us, and then the last would be your sister Jade," Sonia said, leaving out Harry's

name, as she wasn't completely certain about how Bryan would react to her hooking up his sister with his brother's best friend yet.

"Jade isn't in a relationship," Bryan pointed out.

"I'm certain she will be in one eventually. I will focus on the first two stories for the time being. This brings me to another idea I got," Sonia said, making Bryan raise a brow.

"It seems like you are full of ideas today. Let's hear it," Bryan said, looking at her expectantly.

"Uhm, I've always wanted to do this. But seeing how my fanbase has increased, thanks to you, I was thinking that maybe I could create a writing app where I can write and also support other writers," Sonia said with an uncertain smile.

"An app? Why? You no longer want to publish the hard copies of your books? You should know that there are people who do not like reading soft copies of books. I don't," Bryan pointed out thoughtfully.

"I know that. I still intend to publish the hard copies, but I think doing this will make me more committed to my writing. So when a story is completed on the app, I will publish and release the hardcopy to those who want it. That way I can earn more as well," Sonia explained as she eagerly awaited his approval.

"Hmm, okay. Although I don't know much about this stuff, I think it might be good. Do you need my help?" Bryan asked after thinking about it for a moment.

"Your help?" Sonia asked in confusion.

"Yes. Is there something you would like me to do to support you and make the whole thing easier and faster for you?" Bryan repeated, and Sonia's lips pulled up in a wide smile.

"After I've set it up you could help me invite your celebrity friends and colleagues to the launching. And it would be great if you can talk about it on your social media pages too," Sonia said hopefully.

"Done. What else?" Bryan asked again, and Sonia shook her head.

"Nothing. Everything else is in place," she assured him with a yawn.

"I could help you get someone to create the app and pay..."

"No. Don't worry about that. I've got it covered. I really appreciate your support though," Sonia said with a smile as she checked the time on her laptop and shut it down, "The production crew will be here soon. We should get ready," Sonia said without enthusiasm when she noticed that it was past nine already.

"Tomorrow is the last day of the shoot. Hang in there, okay?" Bryan said apologetically.

"I can't wait. We are done with shooting the commercials, right? Why don't we sit out by the poolside today? Or are you up for a date?" Sonia asked hopefully as she stretched in her seat.

"You mean during the shoot or after?" Bryan asked as he got off his seat and went to stand behind Sonia.

"I don't want to go on a date with you for the cameras," Sonia complained, and then closed her eyes and moaned softly when she felt Bryan's hands on her bare shoulders as he gently knead her stiff muscles.

"We can stay by the poolside. I promise to take you out on lots of dates after this," Bryan said as he arranged her braids on her back so that they wouldn't get in his way as he massaged her.

"You should. We need to get ready before they arrive," Sonia murmured with her eyes closed, "That feels so good."

"You should relax and enjoy it," Bryan countered as he looked down at her while he continued to rub her stiff shoulders.

"But..."

"No buts. Between the reality show and your writing, you barely have time to relax. Perhaps we should go to a massage parlor on our first date?" Bryan said thoughtfully.

"I could get a Nuru massage," Sonia suggested.

Bryan's hands paused on her shoulder, "Forget I said anything about a massage parlor. I will massage you myself," Bryan said stiffly, making her giggle.

"Why? I think it will be fun," Sonia said, turning to look at him.

"You don't mind a naked lady massaging me with her body?" Bryan asked incredulously.

"I'm not sure I mind. Why? Does it bother you that a naked guy might massage me?" Sonia asked looking at him with a small smile.

"Yes, it bothers me. And I find it annoying that you don't mind that someone else might touch me," Bryan said without bothering to hide his hurt and annoyance.

"Come on, Bryan! Don't be like that. We haven't even defined our relationship yet, remember? Okay, would you rather a guy massages you and a girl..."

"Ew! There is no freaking way I'm letting a naked guy come anywhere near my body!" Bryan cut in with a look of utter disgust which made Sonia giggle.

"Okay. I see it's not going to work. We could just get the oil and do it ourselves. How about that?" Sonia asked, and then smile when she saw the way Bryan's eyes lit up at the thought of it.

"You would give me a Nuru massage?" Bryan asked, and then smiled when Sonia bobbed her head, "I will order the oil right away," Bryan said excitedly as he quickly headed for the bedroom.

"Hey! Go easy with your legs!" Sonia called after him with a giggle as she picked up her phone and followed him.

Chapter 202 - Overthinking

Lucy looked up when her office door opened and Tom walked in. Once she saw that it was Tom, she returned her attention to the documents in front of her and pretended to be busy with them.

"You're done with your interesting conversation already?" Lucy asked without looking at him when he took the seat opposite her and sat down.

"Why are you bent on having a fight with me?" Tom asked with a sigh.

"When did I fight? I only asked a question. Or I can't ask you questions anymore?" Lucy asked grudgingly.

"Come on, Lu! I don't want us to fight or argue. You said you don't want to date during work hours and that's fine," Tom said as he reached across the desk for her hand.

Lucy's gaze moved to his hand and then back to his face, "So why did you say you might be too busy to have lunch with me?" Lucy asked, making Tom close his eyes.

"Isn't lunchtime a part of work hours?" Tom asked in his most patient tone, "Fine. Let's have lunch if that's what you want," Tom said with a sigh.

"What about you? What do you want?" Lucy asked, taking note of his choice of words.

"Don't worry about it. It doesn't matter. I should get ready for my first meeting," Tom said as he let go of her hand and stood up.

Lucy felt her heart squeeze in her chest since she could tell that Tom wasn't happy. This wasn't how she had planned for them to start the day, and she definitely didn't want him to go through the day in such a mood, "I'm sorry," Lucy called out before he could step into his office.

"It's fine. Don't let it bother you," Tom said without turning back as he walked into his office and shut the door.

He was definitely upset! Lucy thought as she got out of her seat and headed for his office. She took in a deep breath before stepping into his office. She made sure to shut the door behind her this time.

"Tom?" She called as she looked around his office before heading for the mini bedroom which housed his office closet.

Tom who had just finished unbuttoning his shirt turned to look at her when she walked in, "I said it's fine. I'm okay, don't worry."

"No, you're not okay. I'm sorry I'm overdoing this whole thing. Maybe I should have just gone along with the flow earlier and allowed you to take me to wherever you wanted us to go," Lucy said apologetically as she approached him, "I really don't want to fight with you or be on bad terms with you either, so please stop being mad at me," Lucy pleaded as she stopped in front of him.

Tom drew in a deep breath as he looked at her, "I'm really not mad at you," he assured her.

"Then what's wrong?" Lucy asked, placing both hands on both sides of his shoulders so that they were staring at each other.

Tom shrugged, "It's just that I'm not usually this way. So maybe I'm just feeling upset with myself that I feel upset," Tom explained with a shrug even though he wasn't sure he was making any sense.

"And we both know that I know I'm the one who made you feel upset in the first place. I really want to spend time with you too, but..."

"But you're used to having everything planned out and living on a schedule, and since going out with me isn't part of your schedule for the morning, you can't easily break out, am I wrong?" Tom asked, and Lucy opened her mouth to deny it but snapped it shut when she realized that he was right.

"I'm sorry," she murmured, making Tom's gaze soften.

"You don't have to be sorry. It's a part of who you are, and I understand that you're not really used to being in a relationship, but I'm hoping you will be able to work on it," Tom said as he took off her glasses so that he could gaze into her eyes.

"I will try, I promise," Lucy said as she rested her head on his chest, while Tom embraced her.

"Please do."

Lucy drew in a deep breath before breaking the hug and stepping away, "So, the lady earlier, what does she want? And why is she always coming around you?" Lucy asked with displeasure.

"She wants to be friends," Tom said, not seeing the need to tell Lucy that Cora liked him.

"Friends? What did you tell her?" Lucy asked with a slight frown.

"That I have a jealous girlfriend who would bite off her head if she so much as hears of it, so I would rather pass," Tom said with a playful smile, and Lucy looked away from him.

If the pretty lady liked Tom already now that he was a driver, how much more would she want him when she realizes that he was actually the CEO? She was going to be competing with a lot of ladies for his attention when he eventually reveals his identity. What if somewhere along the line Tom decides he wants someone else, and not her? Why would he even want someone like her with her past, when he would have lots of ladies throwing themselves at him? Lucy wondered.

"I'm not sure I like whatever you're thinking right now," Tom said as he observed the emotions that flickered on her face.

"You should get ready for your meeting," Lucy said with a forced smile as she helped him take off his unbuttoned shirt.

"Lucy, look at me," Tom called softly and held her hand to stop her.

Lucy reluctantly gazed up at him but refused to look into his eyes, as she feared that he might be able to tell what she was thinking if he looked into her eyes.

"I don't want anyone else. Not Anita, not the lady I just spoke with or anyone else who might come. The only lady I want to be with is you. So can you please stop worrying your head about them?" Tom asked.

"I never said I was worried about anyone," Lucy said defensively.

"You didn't have to say it. I know you. And just so you know, I didn't give her my number phone yesterday like you thought. The only lady I gave my number to was Jasmine, and that was only because she lives in the same neighborhood. I don't give my number out to any random person," Tom said as he placed a finger under her chin so that she would meet his gaze.

"Okay," Lucy said in a small voice.

"And if you don't like other ladies coming around me, you can just tell them I'm your man and they should fuck off," Tom pointed out.

Lucy's brows furrowed as she thought about it, "If you weren't the driver in question, and you heard that your assistant was going out with her driver would you be okay with it?"

"I don't see why not. I would even give them a fat cheque for their wedding," Tom said with a wide smile.

"Seriously?"

"Yeah."

"Fine. But Anita might get suspicious..." She let the rest of her words trail off when Tom raised a brow at the mention of Anita, "I know you said I shouldn't worry about her, but I just can't help it. Maybe it's better for everyone to think that I'm dating my driver anyway," Lucy said with a sigh of resignation.

"You're overthinking, Lu. This isn't as difficult as you're making it seem. Just relax," Tom said as he pecked her forehead.

"Yeah. I need to relax. You should get ready for your meeting now. Let's talk later," Lucy said as she turned around, ready to leave the office.

Tom grabbed her arm and pulled her to himself for a quick kiss before looking into her eyes, "Don't forget to give the doctor a call today, okay?" Tom reminded her, and she gave him a nod before leaving the office.

Chapter 203 - Running

"What? You want to say something?" Candy asked when she noticed how Matt who was seated on the couch kept following her with his gaze as though he was waiting for her to pause so that he could say something.

"Are you sure this is what you want?" Matt asked after struggling within himself for most of the night till that morning. He had passed the night on the couch and had barely been able to sleep.

"I'm not sure I follow what you're saying," Candy said in confusion as she looked at him, waiting for him to explain himself.

They were alone in the house since Jamal had left for school that school and Brandy had left the house as usual in their bid to act like everything was normal so that no one would notice that anything was out of place. They had agreed that Matt would send someone to pick Jamal up before the close of school without revealing their identity, and Jamal was simply to tell his teachers that the person was his relative once the person mentioned Matt's name.

"Your plan with Jade about Jamal..."

"Seriously? It's now my plan with Jade? Weren't you the one that walked in here last night with the grand idea? What else would you have me do? Do you think making this decision is easy for me? It's not, but I don't have a fucking choice!" Candy snapped at him and then drew in a deep breath to calm herself when she realized that she was yelling, "I'm sorry. I shouldn't be yelling at you when you're only trying to help," she quickly apologized.

Matt looked at her with a slight frown, "I understand. Still, I don't think you should be separated from your son. I know you don't want to run anymore..."

"So what do you expect me to do, Matt? Tell me, what should I do? Stay here with Jamal until Jero finds us? And then what? You think it's going to end in a happily ever after family reunion?" Candy cut in sarcastically, her worry evident in her tone as she resumed pacing around the house.

"That's not what I'm saying. No matter how much I think about it, I think it's best you get out of the country," Matt suggested as he got off the couch and approached her.

"Get out of the country?" Candy asked with a peal of humorless laughter, "And you think they won't find me? Okay, let's say they don't find me, what happens to Jero? What about Jade's case?" Candy asked, looking at Matt while waiting for him to come up with a reasonable answer.

"I'm sure the police will find him sooner or later. And I know that with or without your help, Jade is going to take care of the case, so why not just leave?" Matt asked as he went to stand in front of her.

"I'm tired of running! I don't want to run anymore, Matt. I'm tired," Candy whispered the last part of her sentence with tears in her eyes as she gazed up at him.

"You won't be running this time, trust me. Have you been out of the country before?" He asked, and Jade shook her head.

"Good. Then take this as a family trip. You're just going to stay outside the country until the case is over, and then you can return to your home," Matt assured her softly as he placed both hands on her arm in a comforting gesture.

"I already promised to help Jade," Candy reminded him.

"Then you can do so from the distance. You won't be of any help to Jade if you're constantly worried about the wellbeing of your son or looking over your shoulder," Matt said as he led her to the closest seat to them and made her sit on it before squatting in front of her.

"Listen to me. Your safety is my priority, not Jade's case. I know that just yesterday I asked you to stop running, but that was before I realized the enormity of what was ahead of you. Allow me to send you out of the country to somewhere they wouldn't easily find you, while Jade tries to wrap up the case," Matt said as he patted her hand.

"Why are you doing this for me?" Candy asked in a small voice.

When he walked out of her apartment the previous day she had thought that was the last time she was going to be setting her eyes on him but seeing how he was here and trying so hard to help her, she couldn't help feeling bad.

"Because I meant it when I said I like you. And although I don't want to get involved with you after..." He shrugged as he couldn't bring himself to tell her that she had killed the teenage boys, "... I just want to help you as a friend."

Candy bit her lower lips to stop herself from shedding any tear, "You'll be in danger," Candy reminded him.

"I know I'm in danger already, but my father didn't raise me to be a coward, and neither did my mother raise me to turn away when a lady needs my help," Matt said with a shrug.

"Andy doesn't want to leave."

"I know. I spoke with her already."

"So you want me to leave with just Jamal? I can't leave Andy behind," Candy protested.

"But you can leave your son behind?" Matt snapped at her irritably.

"He will be safe wherever he is, as long as it's not here," Candy said defensively.

"The safest place for any child is in his mother's arms. If you really care about your son and you want to protect him, I don't think you should send him off as you plan to do. Fine, if you don't want to leave the country, at least we can make it seem like you did, while you go over to Jade's brother's house with your son as planned. You will definitely be safe there," Matt suggested instead.

"Don't worry, Andy will be safe," Matt assured her.

Chapter 204 - Beauty Salon Gossip

"What? How could you convince her to change her mind?" Jade exclaimed in disappointment as she paced around the living room of the suite which she shared with Harry, while he followed her with his gaze.

"It's the same. The only difference is that she won't be there with her son. Besides, her sister already offered to stay behind as the bait you need. While Candace will help you with every information you need from the comfort of your brother's home," Matt suggested over the phone.

"It seems like you have it all figured out," Jade said with a sigh.

"I did think it through. So? Have you spoken to him about it yet? Has he agreed to let them stay with him?" Matt asked curiously.

"You don't have to worry about it. I have it all covered," Jade assured him, "Just make sure they arrive there safely without being followed."

"Sure. I will let you know how it goes," Matt said before hanging up.

"You really should inform Tom that you're taking them to his home," Harry spoke up behind Jade the moment she dropped her phone, startling her.

"Jeez! I almost forgot you were here. How do you do that?" Jade asked as she turned to look at him.

"Do what?" Harry asked, looking at her with a blank expression.

"I meant, how do you manage to stay so silent. Never mind," Jade said as she returned to her seat and picked up her laptop.

"When are you going to inform your brother that you're taking strangers to his house?" Harry asked again when it was beginning to seem like she had no intention of answering his question.

"You are his assistant, so tell me. When should we tell him?" Jade asked without looking up at him.

"We? This has nothing to do with me. It is between you and your brother. And you should have told him last night from the moment you came up with that ridiculous idea!" Harry said with disapproval.

"I thought we were in this together?" Jade asked, looking up from her laptop to meet his disapproving gaze.

"Are we? Cause the last time I checked, I don't remember you asking for my opinion until after you were done sharing your plans with them, or did you?" Harry asked as he got off the couch and dipped his right hand into his pocket.

"What's the big deal anyway? His home is big enough to house twenty people without them crossing paths for at least a week. I'm sure he wouldn't mind sharing his guest room with a helpless young lady and her son," Jade called out dismissively as Harry headed for his bedroom.

Once he got to the door he paused, "Your brother doesn't like such surprises, so make sure you call him and inform him of your plans!" Harry repeated irritably before shutting the door behind him, leaving Jade to wonder why he seemed to be in such a foul mood.

"You will never guess what my cousin told me last night," A beautiful lady blonde lady who seemed to be in her early forties told her friend who was seated beside her, and as expected four other ears in the VIP room of the ultramodern beauty salon perked up.

The first lady's eyes shone excitedly, and from the gleam in her eyes, one could tell that she couldn't wait to share her juicy gossip as almost everyone at the salon always had one gossip or the other to share.

"Hey, go easy!" She scolded the girl who was giving her a pedicure.

"I'm sorry, ma'am."

"What did she tell you?" Her friend who was equally receiving a pedicure asked in excitement, eager to hear whatever gossip was about to be shared.

"This can't leave this room, okay? Or else we will all be in trouble," the first lady said, looking around at all the other four ladies in the room. Three of them were looking at her eagerly, while the last one seemed to be too occupied with her phone as they styled her hair.

"I won't tell," her friend promised, and all other three nodded their consents.

The lady eyed the beauty therapists in the room, but then chose to ignore them since she knew they were trained to keep their mouths shut, "So according to my cousin, her husband who works at I-Global hospital told her that the CEO of I-Global is currently working as a driver for one of his female staff, and she doesn't even know that he is the CEO," the lady said, and all the others gasped in surprise.

"That doesn't make sense. How can that be true?" Her friend asked in disbelief.

"It is true. He told her that he saw it with his own eyes, and he even heard it straight from the CEO's lips," the lady said confidently.

"Did you say she doesn't even know he is the CEO? How can she not know him if she occupies such a high position in the company that she even has a driver?" Another asked.

"Have you forgotten that he loves to stay away from public view? More than half of the staff in the company doesn't even know what he looks like," the first lady reminded them.

"Why would he do such a thing? Although I find it weird that he chose to keep his identity hidden this whole time, but still, stooping so low to be a driver?" One of the other ladies asked with a shake of her head.

"Perhaps he likes the female staff in question?" Her friend asked.

"And he couldn't just ask her to go out on a date with him?" The other lady countered.

"Did your cousin's husband happen to mention the name of this female staff?" Another lady asked curiously, echoing the question someone else was curious about.

"I'm not sure he did. I don't think her name is of any importance to us," the first lady said.

The lady who had been busy with her phone listened to all the conversation going on around her with a smirk, "Are you done?" She asked the young lady who had been styling her hair.

"Yes, ma'am."

"Good," she said as she stood up and dropped some money bills on her seat, "Have that," she said and walked away without saying a word to the other ladies. Her mother had taught her better than to be involved in such public gossip. She was too classy for that.

Once she stepped out of the building and got into her car, she signaled to her driver to get out of the car before dialing her sister's number.

"Hello, little sis.. I've got a present for you," she announced with a smile once the call connected.

Chapter 205 - Office Date

Once it was lunchtime, Tom quickly dismissed the directors in his office before dialing Lucy's line, "Care to have lunch with me, Princess?" He asked once the call connected, making Lucy smile.

"I will join you in a minute," Lucy said as she hung up the call and quickly cleared her desk. When she was done she clicked on her phone's camera to check her face, and once she added a coat of pink lipstick to her lips and took off her glasses, she stood up and headed for his office.

"What took you so long?" Tom asked when she opened the office door and walked in.

"Traffic," Lucy said with a silly smile, and Tom chuckled.

"Very funny. I'm glad you left the glasses. Come in here," Tom gestured to her as he walked into his mini bedroom and started taking off his wig and false beards.

"It must not be easy putting those on and off," she observed when she followed him inside and saw him taking off his costume.

"Huh huh. Things we do for love," Tom said with a shrug, and Lucy looked away from him.

She raised a brow curiously when she noticed for the first time that he had set a table in there, "When did this get in here? Don't tell me you have like an underground kitchen here with a chef hiding somewhere around?" Lucy asked dramatically as she looked around the room.

Tom chuckled, "My butler delivered it here. He's the one who cleans my office and takes care of my clothes here, so he has access to the private elevator," Tom explained as he took off his suit jacket and rolled up his sleeves.

"Oh, I see! You must trust him a lot," Lucy observed as she watched Tom.

"I do. He came to me highly recommended by my mother, and has been with me ever since I got a place of my own after college," Tom said with a nod.

"Your mother? Is your butler the same man who I met at your place the morning after we met?" Lucy asked with a wince as she prayed that she was wrong.

"The middle-aged man? Yes."

"He doesn't happen to report back to your mother, does he?" Lucy asked, shifting uncomfortably.

Tom who noticed her sudden discomfort hid a smile. He was glad that she was already thinking far ahead, enough to be worried about what his mother thinks about her, "Whatever he sees or hears, you can be rest assured that my mother has seen and heard it too," Tom said making Lucy blink at him.

"You're kidding, right? He must have thought I was some sort of whore or something," Lucy complained with a frown.

"He did think so," Tom said in amusement when he remembered his mother's phone call to him the morning after their first night together, "But you don't have to worry, I already corrected that impression," Tom assured her as gestured to her to sit on the bed, before sitting down next to her.

"You did? How?" Lucy asked, but before Tom could respond his phone started ringing, and he smiled when he saw that it was his mother.

"Speak of the angel, my mother is calling," Tom informed Lucy as he received the call.

"Hey, mom!" Tom greeted.

"Something good must have happened today? You don't usually sound this excited to speak with me when I call," Evelyn said suspiciously, making Tom chuckle.

"I am always excited to hear from you, and you know it. Anyway, I was just talking to my girlfriend about you," Tom said, and then abruptly disconnected the call when he realized that he hadn't asked Lucy if it was okay to talk to his mother about her.

"I'm sorry. Hope you don't mind speaking with my mom? I know I should have asked you first, but it just kind of slipped, and she is going to want to talk to you," Tom said apologetically.

"It's fine. But are you sure that she doesn't think I'm a loose lady?" Lucy asked uncomfortably.

"She doesn't. I already cleared that up with her," Tom assured her, "And I need her to know that I have a girlfriend for real so that she can stop bothering me," Tom added.

"Okay. If I speak with her, then you will have to speak with my parents too when next they call, deal?" Lucy asked, and Tom grinned.

"Of course, I would love to speak with them," Tom assured her as he dialed his mother's line.

"Sorry mom, I had to clear up something," Tom said apologetically once the call connected.

"Did you say your girlfriend was there with you? Or were you just talking to her over the phone?" Evelyn asked, ignoring his apology.

"She is right here. You want to speak..."

"Hand her the phone," Evelyn ordered excitedly without letting him finish his sentence.

"Here," Tom said as he passed Lucy the phone.

"Hello, ma'am!" Lucy greeted cautiously, her heart beating really fast as she didn't know what to expect.

"Hello, my dear! How are you?" Evelyn asked in a sweet voice.

"I'm fine, ma'am. And you?" Lucy asked cautiously.

"Lose the ma'am, and call me Evelyn. What is your beautiful name?" Evelyn asked curiously.

"Lucinda. Lucinda Perry."

"Why does the name sound so familiar. Hold on a second," Evelyn said to Lucy before calling out to her husband whose memory was better than hers, "Hey, Honey! Didn't we meet someone called Lucinda Perry recently?" Evelyn called out as she got off the couch to check on her husband who was mowing the lawn.

"No. Not, Lucinda, it was Lucas Perry. The young doctor you kept fawning over," her husband called back.

"Oh! Yeah. Sorry, my darling. I had to confirm with my husband. It was..."

"Lucas Perry. Yeah. That's my twin brother. He mentioned meeting you," Lucinda said, making Tom turn to look at her in confusion as he wondered what they were discussing.

"What? You mean that handsome doctor is your twin brother?" Evelyn asked, making Lucy smile despite her initial nervousness. The woman seemed to be very easygoing.

"Yes, he is."

"But he didn't mention anything about his sister being in a relationship with my son all the while I kept trying to hook him up with my daughter," Evelyn said thoughtfully.

"You did?" Lucy asked with a smile.

"Yeah. Although my husband was against it, but what does he know?" Evelyn asked dismissively.

"Lucas probably didn't mention it because he isn't aware of the nature of my relationship with Tom," Lucy explained.

"Oh, I see! It's good to finally speak with you. I hope I get to meet you really soon. You'll be attending Bryan's wedding, right?" Evelyn asked curiously, making Lucy raise a brow.

"They already fixed a date?" Lucy asked, turning to look at Tom.

Evelyn giggled, "Not yet. I'm working on fixing a date for them really soon before Bryan changes his mind," Evelyn confided with a small laugh which Lucy returned.

Tom snatched the phone from Lucy before she could say another word, "Mom, now that you have heard from her can we talk later? We were about to have lunch before you called and the food isn't going to remain hot forever."

"Sure. She sounds like a nice girl. And her twin brother is decent too. I like her. I hope you've been hearing from your siblings?"

"Yes. Almost every day now," Tom assured her.

"Let's talk later then. I can hear the impatience in your voice," Evelyn said and hung up before Tom could defend himself.

"Your brother met my mother? When? How?" Tom asked once he dropped the phone.

"Yeah. The same day you told me the truth about your identity. He was the doctor on seat when your parents arrived for their routine check-up," Lucy explained.

"Wow! Such coincidence! Good thing I told you the truth when I did," Tom said, not wanting to imagine how easily everything would have blown up in his face had he held back.

"Good thing you did. Now can we eat? Lunchtime is almost up," Lucy said as she glanced at his bedside clock.

"Should I just extend the lunchtime?" Tom asked with a straight face and Lucy laughed out loud.

"You are an abuser of power," she said with a shake of her head as she picked up her cutlery.

Chapter 206 - Dumb Bitch!

Anita's head was cocked to the side and her eyes were narrowed into slits as different thoughts ran through her mind as she thought about what her elder sister had just called to inform her, "No. It can't possibly be what I'm thinking," Anita told herself with a shake of her head.

It definitely couldn't be what she was thinking. It shouldn't be. It could be anyone else but those two, Anita thought as she stood up from her seat and started pacing around her office.

The more she thought about it, the more something inside her, perhaps it was her intuition that told her that the CEO and the female I-Global employee her sister had talked about were none other than Tom and Lucy. But how was that possible? How could she have missed something like that? Was it possible that Tom was the CEO and she hadn't realized it this whole time? She tried to think back to every time she had met Tom and the CEO to see if there were any similarities in their character.

She clenched her fists when she remembered how the CEO had been mean to her for no particular reason the first time they met. She took off her pair of stiletto and threw them against the wall on one side of her office when she recalled how he was always taking Lucy's side in front of everyone.

The only female staff she knew who was close to the CEO was Lucy, and Lucy was also the youngest female staff who to the best of her knowledge had a company driver.

"Tom was the CEO this whole fucking time? Tom? Wait a minute, Tom Handy, Thomas Hank! Fuck! Anita, you dumb bitch!" Anita cursed out loud as her eyes flashed angrily and she overturned her table and threw down everything.

She felt like slapping herself and pulling her hair when she remembered how she had tried to hook them up, "Shit! Shit! How could I have been so stupid? I messed up!" Anita hissed bitterly and turned to the door when her secretary knocked.

"Are you okay, ma'am?"

"Get lost! And cancel all my damn appointments while at it," Anita snapped at her.

No way! There was no way she was letting those two get away with this! As far as she was concerned, she had met Tom first, and if he hadn't tricked her into believing that he was poor, she would have been engaged to him or even married him long before Lucy showed up in his life.

She couldn't believe that she had always assumed that Lucy was the least possible threat and had even thought they could become friends. Now that she knew for a fact that Lucy was set on snatching her man from right under her nose with her false naivety, she wasn't going to just sit back anymore.

This was no longer just a case of trying to make her mother and sisters proud! This had now become even more personal for her. She was going to first confirm that her suspicions were right, and once she was certain of it, she was going to find a way to get her man back from that snake! Anita decided with a determined look in her eyes as she walked over to the spot where her stiletto heels lay and picked them up. Once she had worn them, she picked up her car keys and handbag and walked out of the office.

Harry sat on his bed, going over some documents on his laptop which he wanted to send over to Tom. He glanced at the door when he heard Jade speaking with someone over the phone, and resisted the urge to eavesdrop on her conversation. It wasn't his business. If she decided to make decisions without informing first when he was here solely to help her, then there was nothing he could do about that.

He raised a brow when she knocked on his door a moment later, "Yeah?" He asked coolly without raising his head from his laptop.

"I'm coming in," Jade announced as she opened the door and walked into the bedroom before he could stop her, "Hm! I think it's the first time I'm entering your room. It looks more organized than mine," Jade observed as she looked around.

"Did you want something?" Harry asked, not bothering to look at her or respond to what she had just said since he knew his response wasn't going to be nice. And if he said something mean she was just going to get upset, and then they were going to get into an argument where he would have to apologize and he didn't want that.

"I guess you're busy?" Jade asked as she looked at him.

Harry looked up and noticed for the first time that she was holding two glasses of wine, "I didn't figure you for the type to ask obvious questions. Do you want something, Esquire?" Harry asked, and Jade flashed him a smile.

"You haven't called me that in a while," she said as she moved closer to the bed.

"You can sit on the couch," Harry said, not wanting her on his bed since he wasn't sure it was appropriate.

"Are you okay?" Jade asked as she passed him a glass of wine before going to sit on the lone couch in the room.

"Thanks," Harry said as he accepted the wine from her, "And yes, I am fine. What are we celebrating?" He asked, looking into the wine glass.

"Nothing. Just taking a break off work to unwind."

Harry narrowed his eyes at her suspiciously, "You're not the type to take a break off work unless you're forced to," he pointed out.

Jade gave him a sheepish smile and raised both hands in surrender, "Okay. Fine. You caught me."

"What do you want?" Harry asked, knowing without a doubt that she had done something he wasn't going to like.

"Well, Aurora... The spa lady called me and asked why you were yet to give her a call.. I didn't know what to say to her so I told her we are lodged here and invited her to have dinner with us," Jade said with an apologetic smile.

Chapter 207 - Gift

"Can I ask you a question?" Tom asked after a while as they ate in silence.

"As long as it has nothing to do with the color of my undie," Lucy said dryly as she took a forkful of spaghetti into her mouth, making Tom chuckle.

"I overdid that, didn't I?" Tom asked, feeling somewhat embarrassed now that he remembered all he said that day.

"Yes, you definitely did. Now that we are on the subject, let me get something straight. Are you usually like that? I mean that... Raw?" Lucy asked after she swallowed the food in he mouth.

Tom shook his head, "No, I'm not. I was just trying to get into your head. Jade said good girls like bad guys and..."

"Hold on, that was really the reason why you did this whole makeover stuff with your appearance?" Lucy asked incredulously.

"But it worked. Didn't it?" Tom pointed out defensively.

"I'm not sure I liked you because of your hair or earrings. And it's definitely not because of your ungentlemanly ways either," Lucy said with a shake of her head.

"But those were the things that made you pay attention to me, weren't they?" Tom asked reasonably, and Lucy shook her head once again.

"Not at all. Although they were pretty distracting, they made me uncomfortable. I only started paying attention to you when I started looking for ways to get rid of you," Lucy explained.

"So you want me to get rid of the color and the earrings?"

"I want you to be yourself. I want to get to know the real you, not this person you are not," Lucy said, and Tom gave her a nod.

"Alright then. Let's stop by the salon on our way home. I should at least show them I got the lady that made me change my hairstyle," Tom said with a grin, and Lucy smiled.

"I'm not sure your fan girls are going to like that though," Lucy said with a teasing smile.

"They don't have to like it. I didn't do it because of them," Tom said dismissively.

"So? What was the question you wanted to ask?" Lucy asked, reminding him that he had been about to ask her a question earlier.

Tom looked at her with a puzzled expression for a second until he remembered his question, "Oh! I just wanted to ask if you would have been this relaxed around me if I wasn't your driver?"

Lucy paused for a moment to think about it. She never would have been this relaxed in her boss's presence or be talking to him the way she talked with him had she not seen him as an average guy from the start, "Probably not," Lucy said with a shake of her head.

"Yeah, I thought so too. I'm glad I'm your driver. I prefer the way you communicate with me as your driver more than the way you talk to me as the CEO. In the past when I talked to you as the CEO, I always looked forward to the evening when I get to know your real thoughts," Tom informed her.

"What's the difference?" Lucy asked curiously.

"You used to be very cautious of your words. More like you filter your words when talking to me as the CEO. But when it's just me, you talk to me as a friend without painting your words,"

"You don't like being addressed respectfully?" Lucy asked as she resumed eating.

"I love to be respected as everyone else does. However, not just anyone can talk to me the way you do. I always want you to be real with me."

"Well, you can count on that," Lucy said with a grin.

"Good. Now on to my next question. Seeing as I met you on your birthday, what would you want me to get you? I want to get you a birthday gift," Tom said, looking at her expectantly.

"A gift? I think you are my birthday gift already," Lucy said, thinking that being able to be in a relationship after so many years and to be open this way with him was a miracle already.

"The feeling is mutual. This gift wants to get his gift a gift. So think about something you want, and let me know, okay? It's a blank cheque," Tom said as he set down his cutlery.

"Alright. I will think about something that fits your pocket. Thank you," Lucy said, making a chuckle, as it seemed to him that Lucy was constantly going to be referring to his wealth.

"Is it your intention to milk me dry?" Tom asked playfully.

"Funny that you were running away from gold diggers only to end up with the chief of them all," Lucy said with an equally playful smile.

"Well, I don't mind this golddigger. I have a soft spot for her. I might just have to work a little bit harder to meet her needs," Tom said confidently making Lucy glance at her wristwatch.

"Speaking about work, I should return to my seat now, work calls. It's over twenty minutes past lunch break, and you should be expecting the next set of directors in a couple of minutes," Lucy said as she set down her cutlery and started clearing up the table.

"Have you given the doctor a call?" Tom asked as he watched her, and Lucy paused.

"I don't know, I was thinking that maybe we get someone else? I could ask Lucas to help me find someone..."

"Why? You don't trust the doctor here? He won't be the one attending to you. He is just going to help us get professional help," Tom explained.

"I know that. But there is every possibility that he might be friends with the person he recommends, isn't there?" Lucy asked, "I know you are just trying to help, but he knows you are the CEO, right? And now that he has seen you with me, he must know that something is going on between us. That means he is going to likely pay extra attention to me. My past could hurt you if it gets into the hands of the wrong person, and I don't want that. So I will let Lucas get me someone around here who doesn't know I have anything to do with you. I promise to share the details with you once I've spoken to Lucas, is that okay?" Lucy asked, and Tom sighed.

"It's fine. What is important to me is that you start therapy, that's all," Tom assured her, and Lucy smiled.

"I will. I should get going now. We've talked enough for one day," Lucy said as she leaned forward to peck him so that she could leave.

"But we haven't kissed enough for one day," Tom protested as he held her around her waist and kissed her.

Chapter 208 - Confirmation

Lucy had a smile on her face as she returned to her office. She raised a hand to touch her lips which still felt tender from Tom's kiss. This man definitely knew all the ways to make her heart race, and how to make her smile, Lucy thought as she picked up her phone to give her brother a call.

She had promised Tom she was going to do that the moment she leaves his office, and she didn't want to postpone it anymore.

Once she dialed his number, she tapped her hands on her desk as she patiently waited for him to pick the call, praying that he wasn't too busy at the moment.

"Hey, Lulu?" Lucas called into the receiver the moment he received her call.

"You sound pretty excited," Lucy observed since he only called her Lulu when he was in a very good mood.

"Well... Rachel just left my office," Lucas said excitedly, and Lucy didn't need to ask for details to know that they probably had a quickie in his office.

"Oh, I see!" Lucy said with a small smile.

"Yeah. So what's up? Have you told mom and dad the truth yet?" Lucas asked, reminding Lucy about the lie that she had told her parents that she was dating her boss.

"Nope," she said with a silly smile on her face.

"And why is that? What are you waiting for?" Lucas asked curiously.

"That isn't why I called you. If you were so curious about that, then maybe you should have called me," Lucy pointed out dryly.

Lucas was silent for a moment like he wanted to argue with her, but then he decided to hear what she had to say first, before bringing that up, "Okay, why did you call?" He asked.

"Can you get me a professional therapist? Someone really good. It would be best if his office is close to me," Lucy said, making Lucas blink in surprise.

"You want a therapist?"

Lucy smiled when she heard the surprise and joy in his tone "Yeah. I just want to get it done with," Lucy explained.

"Wow! That's just wonderful! You made the right decision, Lu! I'm going to get you the best! And you don't have to worry about the cost, I will pay for it myself," Lucas promised.

"Sorry, someone else is covering the bill. You can't pay for it. Besides, you need all that money for your wedding preparation, so don't worry about me," Lucy said dismissively.

"Who is paying for it? Not your driver boyfriend, I hope?" Lucas asked in disapproval.

Lucy stuck her tongue in her cheek, "Well, he insisted on paying."

"How could you let him do that? Do you have any idea how expensive therapy is? This would cost him a lot and put a financial strain on both him and your relationship. Ask him to forget about it, that your brother is going to take care of it. I've been saving some money for it anyway," Lucas said, making Lucy smile softly.

She loved to know that her twin brother still cared this deeply for her, despite Rachel's presence in his life. She felt a lump in her throat, and cleared it, "Don't worry about me. He can afford to pay for it, regardless of the cost," she assured him.

"He can? How? Is he from a wealthy family?" Lucas asked in confusion.

"Nope."

"Stop playing around, Lucy. This is serious," Lucas complained when he noticed that she was deliberately being slow about it.

"Okay, I found out that my driver is actually Thomas Hank, the CEO," Lucy said, making Lucas gasp in surprise.

"What? I totally didn't see that coming," Lucas said in disbelief.

"Yeah, me too," Lucy said with a nod.

"Did you know this before you told mom and dad that you were dating your boss, or after?" Lucas asked curiously.

"After."

"Wow! I suppose a part of your subconscious must have picked on it, but you didn't know it. How did your boss become your driver? Why? How did you find out the truth? Did he tell you? Was he stalking you?" Lucas asked the question as they came to him.

"Well, after I met him at the club on the night of our birthday, he purchased the building next to mine, and decided to be my driver so he could get to know me," Lucy said, making Lucas shake his head in amazement.

"Weren't you freaked out by it?" Lucas asked, wondering how his sister must have taken the revelation.

"I was. But he's actually a really nice person so..." Lucy paused when she heard some voices outside her office door.

"Let's talk later. Work calls. Don't forget to get me the therapist. Love you," Lucy said, and quickly hung up the call.

"Good day, sir!" Anita greeted the director of the human resources department at I-Global with a polite smile as she walked into his office.

"Miss Miller?" The man in his late thirties asked as Anita approached his desk, "Please sit down," he said when she gave him a polite nod.

"Thank you. I'm sorry for showing up at your office this way," she said apologetically.

"It's alright. How can I help you?" He asked, looking at her curiously.

"Well, as you must know, Ocean Airlines was recently taken over by I-Global, and I'm one of the top directors there, and the head of the human resources department too," she explained.

"I see."

"Seeing how organized this company is, I was hoping that I could learn a thing or two from you on staff management, and maybe get some information from you on how things are run here so that I could do some upgrade or downgrade if necessary over there too," she explained, and the director gave her a nod to go on.

"We need to cut some costs due to the financial difficulty the airline is experiencing at the moment, so I was hoping I could find out how things are done here so that I can compare and contrast. Perhaps you could tell me about the benefits most of the employees here enjoy. For example, does the company give the employees company cars and drivers?" Anita asked curiously as she took out a jotter and her pen.

"Company cars? Yes, that's one of the perks of being a director here. Not just any employee is given a car. But we are not given drivers. Why would the company pay someone to drive you? It is

expected that you should be able to drive yourself around, and if you can't, then you should be able to afford to get yourself a driver," the director explained.

Anita pursed her lips as she listened to him while pretending to jot down all that he was saying. On the day he had met Tom on their way to the company's cafeteria, Tom had said he was one of the company's drivers, not that he was Lucy's personal driver. That meant that he had lied to her.

"If you don't mind me asking, how many young female directors do you have in this company? I mean in this building, not all the branches," Anita asked curiously after asking some other questions.

"Hmm... young? I think they are just two. Before now there was just Director Cora Anderson, but recently, Director Lucinda Perry was promoted," the man said thoughtfully, even though he wasn't exactly sure why Anita was asking.

"And they both have company cars too? I'm sorry I'm asking so many questions. I'm just trying to see if I can cut down some of these benefits with age as a factor even though it might affect me too," Anita said with an apologetic smile.

"The CEO is young, as are majority of the employees in the company, so age can not be a factor when making such important considerations. Both ladies have their company cars."

"Oh! I see. I suppose they can both drive really well then," Anita said jokingly.

"I don't know about Miss Perry, but Miss Anderson drives just fine on her own," he assured her with a grin.

"You have no idea how helpful this has been. Thank you very much for your time," Anita said with a wide smile that didn't quite reach her eyes as she shook his hands firmly.

Once she walked out of his office the smile disappeared from her face. She had just confirmed her suspicions.. Tom was actually the CEO.

Chapter 209 - You've Got A Friend In Me

"Why did we go to the airport but didn't get into any plane? I've never been in a plane before," Jamal told his mother in disappointment.

"Don't worry baby, we still have plenty of times to get into planes, not just this time," Candy assured her son as she brushed her lips against his forehead while meeting Matt's gaze in the rearview mirror as he drove the car, while she was seated in the backseat of the car with Jamal.

They had changed their plan after she let Matt convince her into leaving with Jamal, hence she had picked him up from the school instead, telling them she was traveling abroad for something urgent and needed to take her son with her. They had taken a cab to the airport where Matt had already arranged for their names to be listed on the flight list, and once they got into the convenience room at the airport she had switched to a wig and changed her clothes, then did the same for Jamal. She dumped the used clothes and duffel bag beside the trashcan, before walking out with Jamal to where Matt was waiting in a car.

"Is that right, Matt?" Jamal asked curiously, "He said I could call him that," he added for his mother's benefit when she raised a brow.

"Sure, pal. Plus, I will be your tour guide when we travel in my Jet," Matt offered.

"You own a private Jet?" Jamal asked with round eyes.

"Yes, mate." Matt winked at him.

"Wow! That's so cool! You must be super rich!" He exclaimed in awe, "But there are no tour guides in planes. Just air hostesses," Jamal added with a thoughtful frown after a while.

"What he means is that he will show you around his Jet," Candy explained.

"I know what he means. So where are you taking us to? You've been driving all day. And why isn't aunty Andy coming with us?" Jamal asked once again.

"Jamal, can you please sit quietly and stop asking so many questions right now?" Candy chided testily, and Jamal snapped his mouth shut.

Matt glanced at Candy through the rearview mirror and then winked at Jamal when their eyes met and mouthed, "Women" to him with a roll of his eyes, making Jamal smile.

"We will be there in no time, mate. I assure you, you're going to love what you're going to see," Matt said, and Jamal gave him a small nod.

"I think the car is too quiet. We should listen to some good music," Matt suggested as he checked his playlist for a decent song he could play around a kid. He stopped when he came across one of his favorite tracks titled by Randy Newman titled, 'You've got a friend in me' and he played it.

You've got a friend in me

You've got a friend in me

When the road looks rough ahead

And you're miles and miles

From your nice warm bed

You just remember what your old pal said

Boy, you've got a friend in me

Yeah, you've got a friend in me

You've got a friend in me

You've got a friend in me

You got troubles, I've got 'em too

There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you

We stick together and see it through

'Cause you've got a friend in me

You've got a friend in me....

Matt met Candy's gaze in the rearview mirror as he sang along, and he held her gaze until she looked away from him.

As Candy listened to the lyrics of the song and watched from the corners of her eyes as Matt sang along, she briefly wondered if she had done the right thing by telling him all those stuff she didn't do just to chase him away. Trying to keep him away from them by lying to him was pointless, cause now he was still with them, the only difference was that he was no longer talking about being in a relationship with her.

"You should hold him. I think the music lulled him to sleep," Matt said, breaking into Candy's thoughts, and she looked at Jamal to see that he was beginning to doze off.

"Thanks," she murmured as she drew him closer to herself so that his head was resting on her thighs.

"Don't worry too much, everything is going to be alright," Matt assured her.

"Thanks for being here, and for doing all this for us," Candy whispered to him when she noticed that they had gotten to the airstrip.

"Don't mention. I can't travel with you as I have business I need to take care of, but someone has been arranged to pick you up at the airport. He will take you to the place you'll be staying. I will stop by for a visit when I'm able to," Matt said as he drove into the private airstrip and parked the car.

"Sure. Thank you," Candy said with a nod as she unlocked the car.

Matt got out of the car and went to take Jamal who was now fast asleep from her, "I wish I could see his excitement when he wakes up to see that he's in a jet," Matt said with a grin as they headed for the jet which was already waiting for them.

"I'm sure he will be disappointed to see that his tour guide isn't traveling with him," Candy said, making Matt smile.

"Just let him know I will give him a tour of the jet when I bring him back to his home after all this is over. So he shouldn't let anyone else take my position," Matt said as they walked together.

Once they got inside the jet, Candy looked around curiously while Matt gently placed Jamal on the bed, and stood up, "I need to leave now. You can catch some sleep. You should be there in less than three hours," Matt said as he dipped his hands in his pocket while watching her.

"Thank you," Candy said as she met his gaze, and they both stared at each other without saying a word for a while.

"Uhm... Can I hug you?" Candy asked hopefully.

"Make it quick. I don't want my body to be chopped off," Matt joked, and Candy smiled as she embraced them.

Matt resisted the urge to hold her or kiss her like he was tempted to, and once she broke the hug he took a step back and cleared his throat, "I need to go now. Goodbye. And.... Stay safe," he added with a wave and then walked away.

Chapter 210 - Everything Is Set

"So? How are things going with her off-camera?" Jeff asked from behind Bryan as the production team started gathering their things together after the shoot of the day.

Bryan broke his gaze from Sonia who was speaking with Mia, and turned to look at Jeff innocently, "How is what going with who? Mia?"

"Come on, Bryan! Don't think I didn't see the stuff you ordered!" Jeff hissed in frustration, making Bryan chuckle.

"Why do you like sticking your nose in issues that do not concern you?" Bryan asked dryly.

"I'm your manager and every, I repeat, EVERY aspect of your life concerns me, so don't keep things from me," Jeff reminded him.

"How sweet. Speaking about areas of my life that concern you, I think my leg is healing really fast," Bryan said as stood up for Jeff to see.

"Wow! This is great! The CEO would like this," Jeff exclaimed happily as he watched Bryan slowly walk across the room.

"This is good!" The producer called from the side when he set his eyes on Bryan, and then he turned to look at the guy by his side, "Are we done packing up?"

"Yes, sir. We are ready to leave," the guy assured him.

"And did you do what I asked you to do?" The producer asked quietly as he turned to look at Bryan and then at Sonia.

"Everything is set, sir."

"Good. Let's go," he said with a satisfied nod as he picked up his phone.

"I should give the doctor a call. He has to come and take a look at your leg," Jeff said as he picked up his phone.

"Don't worry about that. I already gave him a call, and he promised to stop by later in the evening," Bryan assured him.

"Oh, that's good. Make sure you stay off your legs until he says you are fit to go, okay?"

"Yeah, yeah!" Bryan said with a roll of his eyes.

"So back to what we were saying before you tactically tried to change the subject, you ordered some bottles of Nuru massage gel, huh? You know I had to look it up on the net to know what it was? And the kind of videos I saw? oh, boy!" Jeff exclaimed, making Bryan chuckle.

"You need to learn to mind your business, Jeff."

"You still don't get it, do you? You are my business. I am paid to mind you," Jeff said with a grin, "Do take it easy with her, okay? I don't think the CEO will be too pleased to know that your fake relationship is turning into something serious," Jeff advised, and then walked away before Bryan could ask him any question.

"Let me know how it goes with the doctor, and call me if anything comes up," Jeff called out to Bryan as he picked up his backpack and signaled to Mia to leave with him.

Bryan returned to his wheelchair and escorted them out with Sonia following from behind. They both waved as they watched the others leave, and the moment the last vehicle disappeared from view, Sonia jumped in excitement, "One day to go!" She screamed happily and Bryan laughed as he watched her dancing around in circles.

"So how about that Nuru massage you promised to give me? The massage gel was delivered while we were filming," Bryan said, wiggling his brow playfully.

"Already? I thought we were going to do that when your leg is completely healed," Sonia asked as they both returned to the house.

"I'll be just fine, don't worry about my legs," Bryan assured her with a wink.

"Your phone is ringing," Sonia observed when they walked into the house and she heard his phone's ringing tone. She hurried in the direction of the phone and picked it up, "It's your mom," she said as she handed the phone to him in time before the call disconnected.

"Hello, sweet mama!" Bryan greeted immediately he received the call.

"I just spoke with your brother's girlfriend!" Evelyn announced excitedly.

"Lucy? You spoke with Lucy?" Bryan asked in surprise, turning to exchange a look with Sonia who looked equally surprised to hear them talking about Lucy.

"Yes. You know her already?" Evelyn asked, feeling glad that her sons communicated so well that they knew each other's partners.

"Yes. She's Sonia's best friend," Bryan explained before Sonia could stop him.

"Really! Aww! My soon-to-be daughters-in-law are best friends, that's so sweet!" Evelyn exclaimed.

"Wait! Did Tom ask you to help him speak to her or did she call you?" Bryan asked in confusion, wondering if Tom and Lucy had resolved their misunderstanding.

"Speak to her about what? They were having lunch when I called earlier, so I asked to speak with her," Evelyn explained, "You won't believe that I also know her twin brother, Lucas. I and your father met him some days ago at the hospital," Evelyn added.

"Oh! Wow!" Bryan said for lack of anything else to say. Was this also a coincidence? With the way everything was going he wouldn't be surprised if Jade meets Lucas by accident and then they both fall in love, Bryan thought in amusement.

"How is everything going on with you and dad?" Bryan asked curiously.

"If you really wanted to know, then you should have called me," Evelyn said accusingly making Bryan roll his eyes as he hung up the call and dialed her number.

"Hello, mom! How are you doing?" Bryan asked dramatically making his mother laugh out loud.

"You're still very mischievous," Evelyn said amidst her laughter, "I'm okay. And your father is fine."

"Good. So have you heard from Jade lately?" Bryan asked, wanting to know if Tom had mentioned what was happening with Jade to their mother.

"Not yet. I'm going to give her a call after I'm done speaking with you. Since both my boys are doing well, I need to talk to her about getting a man. She can't mourn Todd forever," Evelyn said with a sigh.

"By the way, I've been following your show. Sonia is very lovely, and you both look really good together. Is she there with you?" Evelyn asked curiously, making Bryan marvel at how she always managed to jump from one subject to another with ease.

"No, she isn't here. She stepped out. I will let her know you asked after her," Bryan lied since he knew that his mother was likely going to want to talk about their wedding if she spoke with Sonia.

"Ask her to give me a call. I need to call your sister now, take care of yourself and your leg. Love, love!" And with that, the call was disconnected.

"Why did you lie to her that I'm not here?" Sonia asked as she came to sit beside Bryan.

"Are you ready to give her the date for the wedding?" Bryan asked, and Sonia giggled.

"Good thing you lied. So Tom and Lucy are no longer fighting?"

"I think so. Maybe we should give them a call, and find out. You call Lucy, and I will call Tom. Don't let them know we heard from my mom," Bryan suggested.. Knowing how Tom had asked him to keep what was going on between him and Lucy away from Jade, he suspected that Tom was trying to do the same with him.