

Wild Night 211

Chapter 211 - Unreasonable Lady

Once it was close of work, Lucy walked out of the company's building, and she smiled when she saw Tom standing beside the car waiting for her as usual. He was back to wearing his casual clothes and she couldn't tell if she liked him more in suits, or in these clothes he wore.

Tom who was sitting on the hood of the car tried to hold back his smile when he saw her approaching with a smile on her face, but failed, "Hello, ma'am! How was work today?" Tom asked as he got off the hood.

"Work was beautiful! I couldn't wait to finish," Lucy said with a grin as she got into the front seat of the car with him, "I see you took off the earrings already," Lucy observed.

"Yes. We will just stop by the salon to restore my hair before heading home. You're no longer taking the backseat?" Tom asked, looking at the entrance of the company where some of the staff stood, some of whom were looking their way.

"We agreed to make it known that I am dating my driver, remember? Since I can't go to each office announcing to everyone that I'm dating you, this is the least I can do," Lucy said as she tried to buckle her seatbelt.

"Oh, is it?" Tom asked, and leaned over her as though he wanted to kiss her.

"What are you doing?" Lucy asked in surprise, holding her breath as she looked at him, and then her gaze shifted to look ahead of them at the people coming out of the company. Although she was getting used to kissing him, she wasn't used to the whole public display of affection thing.

"Making it known that I'm dating my boss," Tom said as he helped her fix the seatbelt. And then just when she relaxed, he brushed his lips against hers before pulling back, "I'm pretty sure the rumor will start moving from office to office without you making the rounds," Tom assured with a small smile as he glanced at those still standing around the company to make sure that at least one person had seen them.

"Are you sure this is a good idea?" Lucy asked under her breath. Although she was occupying a major office at the company, she was still the new girl here, and she didn't want to make more enemies than was necessary.

"It's okay, princess. Let me handle it," Tom said as he turned on the car's ignition and drove off.

Once they left, Anita who had been watching them from a safe distance with balled fists, got into her car and gripped her steering wheel so tightly that her knuckles were white. So Lucy's boyfriend was Tom? That meant the previous day at the office when she had said she received a text from her boyfriend, it was actually a text from Tom? And Lucy had been messing with her the previous evening when she asked her those questions about Tom? If Lucy had ever considered her a friend, when was she ever going to tell her that her boyfriend was Tom? Anita asked herself as she turned on her car's ignition and followed them.

She was going to give Lucy the benefit of doubt one last time to see if she was worthy of her mercy, Anita thought as she picked up her phone to give Lucy a call.

Harry raised his head when Jade walked into his bedroom once again, and this time she didn't even bother to knock, making him raise a brow, "You don't know how to knock anymore?"

"Sorry, I was distracted. Why are you still on your bed? We are meeting her in less than an hour. Or do you want her to come in here instead?" Jade asked as she approached the bed where Harry was seated with his laptop.

"I already told you I'm not going. You can have lunch with her alone. I don't care about," Harry said dismissively as he returned his attention to his laptop.

"How hard can it be just to have dinner with a lady?" Jade asked as she tried to convince him, "All you need to do is sit down with her and eat. And maybe engage in a little conversation about yourselves," Jade pointed out.

"Didn't I ask you to let me handle things myself? Why can't you just focus on your case and let me be? Why do you keep doing things without asking for my opinion?" Harry asked, trying not to snap at her.

"Okay. Fine," Jade said, raising both hands in surrender, "Just this dinner. After now I promise not to get involved in your business anymore. You can tell her off if you want to," Jade assured him.

Harry took in a deep breath, "We are all having dinner together, right? You are going to be there?" He asked, reasoning that everything would be fine as long as Jade was on the table with them.

"Sure. I will be there to act as a chaperone so that you both can be on your best behavior. At the restaurant downstairs," Jade said with a sweet smile, and Harry gave her a suspicious look.

"Don't look at me that way. It's a public restaurant. So if you were scared that she was going to try to seduce you, you can be rest assured that none of that would be happening... Although it would have been nice if she did. Now let's get you something nice to wear instead of those boring suits you love to wear," Jade said as she headed for his closet.

"What are you...? Where are you going to?" Harry asked in alarm as he quickly got off his bed and intercepted her, "Do you realize that I'm a man? You are not only in my bedroom alone with me right now, you are also trying to go through my closet?" Harry asked in disapproval making Jade raise a brow.

"So? Didn't you ask me to see you as my adopted brother? I would do this with both Tom and Bryan too, so move," Jade ordered as she tried to get past him.

Harry closed his eyes as he prayed for patience to deal with this dumb woman, "I said assume I'm your adopted brother. I'm obviously not. You were to assume so, not act in this manner. You can't be in my room dressed in... In that."

"What is wrong with what I'm wearing?" Jade asked as she looked down at the short red satin nightdress she was wearing.

"Have you even had your bath today? It's almost 5 PM," Harry said with a shake of his head as he tried not to look at her body. From the moment she had walked into his room the first time he could tell that she hadn't been wearing a bra, and he didn't even want to imagine what else she wasn't

wearing underneath her gown, and that was why he had insisted she sit on the couch. How could a lady of her age be acting like a teenager?

"Don't even start. Don't try to pick another hygiene fight with me, you hear me? I just want to help you pick out an outfit," Jade offered.

"Would you be okay with me going through your closet?" Harry asked, and she shrugged indifferently.

Harry sighed. This was one unreasonable young lady and she never listened, he thought within himself, "Well, you can't go through my closet. I won't wear a suit if that makes you feel better. Now please leave my room. If you want to talk to me just knock on the door and I will meet you outside. And try not to wear such clothes unless you are alone inside your bedroom. Thank you," Harry said as he jerked his head towards the door for her to leave.

Jade angled her head as she looked at him, "Do I make you uncomfortable?" She asked with a slightly raised brow as she folded both arms in front of her.

"Yes, you do. Now if you don't mind, please leave," he said in a polite tone as he pointed to the door for her to use it.

"Why are you uncomfortable? Are you attracted to me?" Jade asked stubbornly as she continued to watch him.

"I'm sure you don't expect a response to that. Now if you want me to get ready for the dinner, you should leave," Harry said, and Jade made a face at him before turning around to walk out of the room.

"See you in a bit," she called out to him as she left.

Harry shook his head as he watched her walk away. He had never met a lady he found as annoying and stubborn as she was. Once she shut the door behind her, he walked over to the door and used his key to lock it. The last thing he wanted was for her to barge in on him while he was getting dressed or something.

He glanced at his closet and walked over to see if there was something casual he could wear, although the only casual clothes he had were the ones he has packed to sit at home with her.

His eyes fell on his briefs and he shook his head. What had she been thinking wanting to go through his closet? Maybe he also needed to teach her a thing or two about the opposite sex so that she wouldn't act this recklessly around just any man.. He was a gentleman, but he doubted that the next man she meets might be able to exercise his level of self-control.

Chapter 212 - Casanovess

"So, is she the one?" The barber asked Tom in a whisper as he washed the dye off Tom's hair.

"If she wasn't, I wouldn't bring her here with me and introduce her as my girlfriend to you, now would I?" Tom asked dryly.

"I guess not. She's real pretty, and worth the stress. You've got good eyes on your head," the barber said with a grin, and Tom chuckled.

Lucy who was seated some feet away from them, glanced at her phone when it started ringing, and she stood up when she saw that it was a call from Sonia, "I'll be in the car. I need to take Sonia's call," Lucy called out to Tom before walking away to receive the call.

"How is my baby doing?" Sonia asked in her usual cheerful tone, which made Lucy smile as always.

"She's fine. How is my celebrity best girl doing? I guess you're done with the show for today," Lucy asked, and this time Sonia smiled.

"Yeah. So we were talking yesterday before you left to attend to work. I thought you were going to return the call, but I guess now that your driver boyfriend has turned out to be the wealthy CEO, you no longer have time for your poor little best friend," Sonia complained, hoping that Lucy would take the hint and open to her about the state of things between her and Tom.

She had excused herself from Bryan, claiming she needed to use the bathroom, just so that she could hear from Lucy privately before speaking with her in the presence of Bryan. She really didn't want Lucy to lie to her or keep secrets from her.

"You know that is not true! I was just very busy handling things," Lucy said apologetically as she got into the car and sat down on the driver's seat.

"Things you can't tell me about? I'm beginning to feel like you have replaced me with someone else. You barely call me anymore to tell me what's going on with you. You used to tell me everything, but now I barely know anything about you," Sonia complained.

"I'm sorry, but that is because you're no longer alone. You have Bryan now, and I don't want to be a bother. Besides, I don't know how far your relationship with him might have gone..."

"Are you implying that you think I'll choose Bryan over you? I love Bryan and all but you will Al.."

"Wait, did you just say you love Bryan?" Lucy asked in surprise.

"What?" Sonia asked in confusion.

"You just said you love Bryan!" Lucy screeched excitedly, with a wide smile on her face.

Sonia paused for only a moment, and looked at her reflection in the mirror, grateful that Bryan wasn't anywhere around to hear this or see the flush on her face, "I did? I guess I did. So as I was saying..."

"You just admitted that you are in love with Bryan and you're going to sweep it under the rug like it isn't a big deal? In case you don't know, this is the first time you're using the love word for a guy," Lucy pointed out.

"Fine. Can we just talk about me after we are done talking about you? Lu, is there something I need to know? How are things going with Tom? Are you still fighting with him?" Sonia asked, returning Lucy's attention to the subject.

Lucy sighed, "This has to stay between us, okay? I don't care if you're now sharing your secrets with Bryan, but this has to remain just between us," Lucy warned, and Sonia smiled, feeling thankful that Lucy wasn't going to lie to her. She had no idea how she would have felt had Lucy lied to her.

"Sure. You didn't notice that I'm in the bathroom? Whatever we discuss stays between us, trust me." Sonia promised as she tried to ignore the feeling of guilt that rose within her at the thought of keeping this from Bryan. She tried to assure herself that he had also kept his brother's secret and had called it 'protecting his brother's interest' so she was just going to do the same.

"I trust you," Lucy assured her.

"Good. Now go on and tell me how you really feel about all this, and about the situation of things with Tom."

Lucy took in a deep breath, "To be honest with you, I don't know how I feel, and I'm not even sure I know what I'm doing either. I don't even know if I've forgiven Tom for all those lies or not..."

"At least you know how he feels about you?"

"Yes, I know how he feels about me. And that is probably the only thing that makes all of this bearable. After speaking with Anita last night, I think I better understand the reason why he did what he did. So it's like my head understands, but my feelings are still very hurt no matter how much I try to rationalize the whole thing," Lucy paused to catch her breath.

"You met with Anita? Why?" Sonia asked with a slight frown.

"We had some sort of misunderstanding at work yesterday during a meeting, and she wanted to apologize..."

"At work? What happened? Was Tom there? You know what? Just give me a breakdown of everything that has happened following Tom's confession," Sonia urged her.

".... So I just know that although I still harbor some resentment towards him, Tom is someone I always want to have around me. He is like the male version of you to me," Lucy explained.

"I thought Lucas was your male best friend?" Sonia asked easily.

"He was until he decided to marry Rachel. We both know that if she gets her way once they get married Lucas and I would drift further apart," Lucy said wistfully.

"I wonder what he sees in that controlling and manipulative girl," Sonia hissed as she got off the toilet seat and flushed the toilet.

"Let's forget about her. So like I was saying, I'm braving it out like nothing happened while trying to accept this new version of Tom. I'm just going to focus on the positive aspects," Lucy concluded.

Sonia sighed after listening to everything, "I'm so glad that you are trying to work things out with Tom, even though I'm also worried that things might get really messy when Anita finds out that Tom is the CEO," Sonia said thoughtfully.

"Yeah, I know. Although Tom says I shouldn't worry about it, I'm trying to mentally prepare myself for it because I don't think Anita is going to be as easy to handle as he thinks. Trust me I'm not being paranoid, she has this really evil and dangerous aura radiating from her," Lucy said with a shake of her head.

"You're not being paranoid. You have every reason to be worried and careful. You can trust Tom to handle her but don't just leave it to him. I will try and think of something we can do just in case she tries anything. In the meantime, you should focus on your beautiful relationship with Tom."

"Yeah. Their mother sounds like a really nice person, doesn't she?" Lucy asked with a small smile.

"Yeah, she does. Who would have thought we both would be in a relationship with two brothers?" Sonia asked with a slight giggle.

"Speaking of relationships, so back to you and Bryan. Things are going really well, huh? I suppose the sex must have been really mind-blowing seeing how easily you've fallen for him," Lucy said in a teasing tone.

"We actually haven't done it yet," Sonia confessed in a low tone.

"Am I supposed to believe that? You mean you haven't even had sex with him yet?" Lucy asked in disbelief.

"Yeah. I know I'm all for the sex and fun, but with Bryan, I'm not exactly in a hurry. I think I'm just going to take things slowly," Sonia said, and Lucy burst into a peal of laughter.

"Take things slowly? The casanovess Sonia Smith wants to take this slowly? I never thought the day would come when I will hear you say something like that," Lucy said amidst her laughter and Sonia joined in her laughter.

"There's no word like casanovess," Sonia countered with a giggle.

"Well, for you I had to come up with something. I can't exactly call you a Casanova after all. But seriously, So? You're taking things slowly with Bryan? Wow!"

"What can I say? People change. Look at you in a relationship. I'm so proud of you, Lu. And I'm super happy that you have finally decided to let go of the past and be happy! We should go out and celebrate this when I visit you!" Sonia said with a smile and Lucy could hear the joy in her tone.

"Sure. Let's do that. Bills on my super-rich boyfriend," Lucy added, making Sonia burst into a peal of laughter.

"Please take it easy on Tom's wallet so he doesn't end up becoming a broke driver for real," Sonia advised.

"Yeah, yeah. Don't forget that you can't tell Bryan I've made up with Tom, okay?" Lucy warned.

"Sure. But why are you keeping it from him? How is that going to help you achieve anything?" Sonia asked in confusion.

"Seeing how Bryan encouraged his brother's lies, isn't this the least I can do to make him feel guilty?" Lucy asked, and Sonia rolled her eyes since she knew that guilt was the last thing Bryan was feeling. Bryan was so not his brother's keeper.

"Right. He should suffer for joining his brother to deceive my best friend!" Sonia said with enthusiasm.

"Yeah! So back to you again, have you told Bryan how you feel about him yet? The feeling is mutual, right?" Lucy asked hopefully.

"Our relationship is still a work in progress. We both know we like each other, but we don't know how much yet. Uhm... I need to join Bryan now before he comes to search for me. I'm going to call

you back when I'm with him and pretend like we haven't spoken yet. The phone will be on speaker, so you can just pretend that you're still mad at Tom, okay?" Sonia said, making Lucy giggle.

"Sure. Let's do that!"

"It feels so good chatting with you this way, Lu. Don't grow distant from me, okay? We shouldn't let the brothers come between us. Got to go now, Bryan just came into the bedroom," Sonia whispered to Lucy and quickly disconnected the call when she heard the sound of Bryan's wheelchair.

Lucy was about to get out of the car after the phone call when her phone started ringing again.. She sighed when she saw that it was a call from Anita.

Chapter 213 - Emotional Blackmail

After watching Tom and Lucy walk hand in hand into the barbing salon, Anita had driven off as she had better things to do with her time than stay outside there waiting for them to finish with whatever they had gone there for.

Initially, she had wanted to call Lucy but had decided to wait until she got home, so she would have enough time to clear her head.

Now seated in her car which was parked outside her apartment, she tried to come up with the perfect way to execute her plan. Once she was sure of the first line of action to take, she dialed Lucy's line.

"Hey, girl! Can we meet?" Anita asked immediately Lucy received her call, and she placed the call on recorder.

"Uhm, not exactly. I'm hanging out with my boyfriend, why?" Lucy asked, wondering why Anita wanted to meet with her again when they had met just the previous evening.

Even though Lucy knew that she could easily choose to ignore Anita's call or cut her off to save herself from a lot of stress and drama, she preferred to play Anita's game. She knew that Anita just wanted to use her, and she wanted to see just how far Anita was willing to go to do that. Besides, it was better to keep her close this way. That was the only way she could know what Anita was up to.

Boyfriend? That confirmed that she had not just been seeing things earlier. Tom... No, her CEO was really Lucy's boyfriend.

"You are always hanging out with this boyfriend of yours. You make single people like me feel lonely," Anita said in an easy tone that belied the anger she felt. The only visible sign of her anger was the white knuckles of her right hand which was holding on tightly to the steering wheel.

"Well, I have some years' worth of catching up to do in the relationship department, so don't blame me," Lucy said, imitating Anita's easy tone.

If only Lucy had chosen to remain single and not get involved with Tom, she wouldn't have resorted to doing any of the things she was planning, Anita thought with a sigh.

"I suppose we can't meet. I was really hoping we could hang out. I wanted to talk to you about something that has been bothering me all day. I would have stopped at your office earlier in the day, but after the CEO's warning yesterday, I didn't want to risk it," Anita said in a distressed tone.

Lucy's brows pulled together in a slight frown when she heard Anita's distress. Although Anita was her enemy and she was wary of her, she couldn't stop herself from being concerned. That was what made her human, wasn't it?

"Is something wrong? Is it very urgent?"

"I guess it has to wait. I don't want to cut short your time with your man. I was just worried and needed someone to talk to, and I figured you're the best person to talk to since you might be able to help me," Anita said sadly.

She needed her help? Lucy pursed her lips as she tried to figure out what Anita was up to this time, "Uhm, is it something you can talk about over the phone? Or can it wait till I'm able to see you" Lucy asked, trying not to sound too cautious.

"Maybe. The thing is, after our conversation last night, I've been thinking a lot about all we said..." Anita started.

"All we said about what?" Lucy asked with a confused frown.

"You know, I mean what we spoke about concerning Tom and the CEO," Anita started, and Lucy's heart skipped a beat when she heard Tom's name on Anita's lips.

Before now Anita barely mentioned Tom's name, as she always just referred to him as her driver, and tried not to give any hint that she was ever involved with Tom, so hearing her talk about him now made Lucy more than a little uncomfortable.

"Are you there?" Anita asked when Lucy didn't say anything.

"Yeah. Sure. Go on. What about him and the CEO?" Lucy asked, trying to sound normal.

Anita sighed, "I lied to you. I'm sorry I haven't been entirely honest with you considering the fact that we are friends," Anita confessed, making Lucy feel even more uncomfortable.

What was going on? Why was Anita suddenly sounding this way? "You lied to me? About what?"

Anita cleared her throat. She knew she had to play this card very well, "I don't know if your driver told you this yet, but we used to be in love with each other. We were in a relationship," Anita confessed, making Lucy's heart skip a beat. Why was she telling her this now? What did Anita want?

"Oh! Really?" Lucy asked, sounding genuinely surprised since she hadn't expected Anita to bring it up.

Hearing the surprise in Lucy's voice, Anita concluded that Tom had probably not told Lucy about their past according to their agreement so she quickly continued, "You can't tell him I told you this. I just feel very sad and guilty that I'm keeping something like this away from you. I've not been myself since he broke up with me," Anita said with a sigh. She needed to tell Lucy her own version of the story and get Lucy's pity before Tom does that.

"I don't understand," Lucy said in confusion since just the previous day Anita had told her that she couldn't be with someone like Tom who had nothing to offer to her. Where was this coming from now?

"To be honest with you, I'm still very much in love with Tom. Things were going so well between us until I told my mom about him. She was against our relationship because Tom was a blue-collar worker, and every time I was to go out on a date with him she would do everything within her means to stop me. She even threatened to ruin Tom's life if I didn't stop seeing him. I couldn't tell Tom about it because I didn't want him to feel bad. Eventually, he got tired of all the flimsy excuses I kept making each time I stood him up," Anita concluded on a small sob which left Lucy feeling completely confused.

"But I thought you were trying to matchmake us?" Lucy asked in confusion.

"I wasn't. I just wanted to spend some time in his company because I really liked him, and the only way I could do that was through you. He would never agree to meet with me alone or hear me out," Anita said with a snuffle.

"But just yesterday you said he couldn't offer you anything and that you preferred the CEO," Lucy reminded her with a frown as she watched Tom who was now looking different heading for the car.

"I didn't really mean that. It's just my mom... She is very controlling and I was really trying to stay away from him so she doesn't harm him, but I just don't think I can do that anymore. It hurts to live without him. I can't do that anymore" Anita said and broke down in tears again.

Tom who had gotten to where Lucy was, opened his mouth to say something, but Lucy raised a finger to her lips to shut him up. The last thing she wanted was for Anita to hear Tom's voice in the background.

"Uhm... This is a lot to take in at once, can I call you back when I get home? I'm still with my boyfriend so I can't talk right now," Lucy said weakly, making Tom raise a brow as he watched her.

"Sure. I'm sorry I forgot you were with him. Let's talk later. Thanks for letting me get that off my chest. I feel a lot better now," Anita said with a snuffle as she quickly hung up the call.

"Is everything okay? Was that Sonia?" Tom asked as he watched Lucy's face intently.

"No."

"Who then was it?" Tom asked patiently as he looked down at Lucy. Although he had known her for only a short time, he could read her face well enough to tell when she wasn't okay, and he could see that something was wrong.

"It was Anita," Lucy said with a shrug, making Tom's frown of concern transform into a scowl.

"What did she want this time? Another hangout?" He asked in disapproval.

"No. She wants you. She says she is still in love with you," Lucy said flatly.

"In love? Me?" Tom asked with a scoff as he pointed to himself.

"Yes, you. Tom Handy, not Thomas Hank," Lucy said as she watched Tom's face carefully.

Tom chuckled, "She must have found out something."

"How? She didn't sound like she knows anything. She just sounded like she wanted me to know about her relationship with my driver, and what led to your break up," Lucy explained.

"And what did she say led to our break up?" Tom asked disinterestedly.

"She said she loves you but her mother wasn't in support of the relationship, and she threatened to..."

Tom yawned dramatically, "I can't believe you bought that silly story. Trust me, I know Anita. She is trying to blackmail you emotionally. She probably found out about my identity or my relationship with you, or even both.

"You didn't even let me tell you everything she said," Lucy said with a slight frown.

"Because I don't care about any lie she must have told you. And trust me, when I say she doesn't and has never loved me. Her mother had little or nothing to do with our breakup. So do me a favor and don't let her get into your head, please." Tom pleaded as he leaned forward and kissed her forehead.

"But what if..."

"There are no what ifs, Lu. I told you already, you are all I want. And even if she is saying the truth, nothing is going to change. Let her know that you are dating me now and you can't be of any help to her, period."

"If you can't do that, I will do so myself. So please make sure that the next time you speak with her, you ask her to back off," Tom said with finality in his tone.

Without saying a word Lucy sighed as she got out of the car and handed him the car keys.

"Lu?" Tom called softly before she could walk away and he placed both hands on her shoulder, "I know this is a lot for you right now, and so much seems to be happening at the same time, so let's not add Anita to the list, okay? Let's just go home, have fun together, and after work tomorrow we take the weekend off as planned, okay?"

Lucy gave him a nod, and Tom kissed her lightly on her lips as he led her to the other side of the car. Once she was seated and her seatbelt was in place he shut the car door and went around to get into the driver's seat while trying to figure out how Anita had discovered the truth.

Was it the private investigator? Tom wondered. He needed to keep an eye on Anita.. Seeing how much she upset Lucy, he needed to begin to take her more seriously.

Chapter 214 - Roleplay

Tom spared Lucy a concerned glance as he drove, and he couldn't help wondering what was going on inside her head. She had been silent since he began to drive, and with each second that passed, he felt more and more uncomfortable.

As annoying as he found everything to be, he knew that he was also to blame for what was happening between Lucy and Anita right now. If only he hadn't lied to her that he liked someone else in the company, Lucy wouldn't have assumed that Anita was the lady he had talked about, and she would never have gotten into this awkward relationship with Anita just to help play cupid.

Now Anita was being a pest and he needed to come up with the right way to squish her before she caused too many problems for him. How shameless could a person be? How unreasonable? What was the reason she was telling Lucy all of this? He was certain it was just to make Lucy feel guilty and to cause misunderstanding between them. What he couldn't understand was what she stood to

gain from it, since they both knew that he was NEVER going to get involved with her again, whether or not things worked out between him and Lucy.

"Should I just fire her?" Tom asked after a while, even though he hated to mix business with pleasure.

"On what ground?" Lucy asked, turning to look at him. Even though Anita made her feel very uncomfortable, she knew that it wouldn't make sense to let him fire her just because of her insecurities.

"What if I say because I don't like seeing her?" Tom asked, and Lucy smiled.

"We both know you are more reasonable than that. I hate that I let her get to me this way. I'm sorry," Lucy murmured.

"You don't have to be sorry. Just tell me what I can do to help you feel better? I don't like the way you're feeling right now. Should I give you my black card? I read somewhere that women love to shop when they're upset," Tom said, making Lucy giggle.

"Don't make me a materialistic person," Lucy chided with a smile, "I already feel better merely by being with you like this. So don't worry. I'll be okay, I just need to clear my head," Lucy assured him.

"Alright. I should help you clear your head then," Tom said with a wink as he turned the car in a different direction from the house.

"Where are we going to?" Lucy asked in surprise at the sudden turn.

"Somewhere I think you'll like. You'll see," Tom promised her with a mischievous smile.

Lucy gazed at him as he drove the car, and different thoughts ran through her mind while she watched him. After some time she cleared her throat, "Can I ask you a question?" She asked curiously.

"Sure. Anything."

Lucy took in a deep breath, "Why are you interested in me? I mean, I'm sure that there are many other ladies who would want you even if you were jobless and couldn't afford anything. So why me?"

Sparing a glance at her, Tom could tell from how tense she looked that his response mattered to her a lot, and as such, he needed to make sure that he didn't just say the right thing, but he told her exactly how he felt about her.

He reached for her hand with his right hand, and raised her palm to his lips, kissing it softly, "How about I answer your question at the end of the day?" Tom asked, and Lucy gave him a nod as she tried to focus on what he said and not the fluttery feeling in her belly.

"And just so you know, I'm not trying to stall or anything. I just want to make sure you're thinking straight before I say anything," Tom added as he let go of her hand. The last thing he wanted was for her to think that he didn't know why he wanted her.

"Sure. I believe you," Lucy assured him with a small smile.

A few minutes later Tom drove into the parking lot of a club Lucy recognized, and she sat up to look at the place in surprise before bursting into a peal of laughter, "You've got to be kidding me!" She exclaimed as she looked from the building before them to Tom, and then back again.

Tom smiled as he watched her. He had guessed that bringing her back to the club where they had met was going to cheer her up a little, and he was glad to see that she looked excited.

"Since you're so good at roleplays, how about we reenact the night we met? And then I will tell you why I'm so crazy about you, aside from the fact that you're crazy," Tom asked with a grin.

Lucy giggled again as she shook her head at him. It seemed like years since she was last there, even though she knew that it was barely a month ago. So much had happened in less than a month. So much had changed.

"Are we going to end the night at your friend's mansion then?" She asked with a teasing smile.

"That's if you're drunk enough to be knocked out in the backseat of the car. So what do you say?" Tom asked, wriggling his brows playfully.

"This should be fun," Lucy said with a grin as she let down the car visor mirror, "I'm not with my lens, and I'm still dressed in work clothes," she complained as she let down her hair once again, and then fished inside her handbag for a lipstick.

"You still would have caught my attention with your hair up and glasses in place. The only reason I prefer seeing you without your glasses and with your hair down is that that's the first version of you I saw," Tom assured her as he watched her fuss over her appearance.

Lucy flicked him a smile, "You know you'll have to go in first, right? I'll be right behind you," Lucy said as they both got out of the car and Tom gave her the car key.

Once he disappeared into the club, she adjusted her skirt and took off the blazers she was wearing. She threw the blazer on the backseat of the car, leaving just her gray-colored sleeveless turtleneck shirt which was tucked into a charcoal-colored knee-length bodycon skirt.

Satisfied with her appearance, Lucy combed her fingers through her hair one more time and adjusted the glasses on the bridge of her nose before shutting the car and catwalking into the club.

She stopped by the entrance as she had done the first time, and let her eyes move around the hall. This time she wasn't standing there as the naive and shy lady she was the last time, looking for a one-night stand. This time her eyes moved around until they settled on Tom who was already sipping from a glass of wine and was watching her intently.

"Hey, pretty!" One of the men called, but Lucy ignored him as she made her way towards the bar.

"Hello, Sam!" Lucy greeted the barman with a wide smile, and he looked at her for a moment as though he was trying to recall where he had seen her, and then his eyes lit up when he finally recognized her.

"Lucy, right? You look different. It's the glasses, I think," he observed with a welcoming smile which Lucy returned.

"I think so too," Lucy said with a grin, pleasantly surprised that he not only remembered her face but her name too.

"How have you been? You settled in okay?" He asked as he went around the bar with a barstool which he moved to where Tom was seated as he had done the last time.

"Yeah. Got some really nice neighbors," Lucy said as she sat down while ignoring Tom who now appeared to be busy with his phone.

"That's great. You want a double martini?" Sam asked curiously, and Lucy turned to look at what Tom was drinking.

"I'd like to have what he is having," Lucy said, and Sam looked from Tom to Lucy and then gave her a nod before walking away.

"It's called a mojito," Tom spoke from beside her.

"Excuse me?" Lucy asked as she pushed a stray hair behind her ear.

"I figured since you wanted to drink what I'm having, you should know what it is called," Tom responded, "Hi, I'm Thompson Hanky," Tom said with a playful light in his eyes, and Lucy giggled at the joke.

"It's very nice to meet you, Mr. Hanky Panky. You can call me Cinda Paris. So what do you do for a living?" Lucy asked, looking at him expectantly.

Tom looked around him as though he was nervous, and then signaled to her to come closer so that he could whisper the answer into her ears, "I'm a banker," Tom waited for a second before adding, "I mean I'm a donor at the sperm bank."

Lucy howled with laughter as Sam returned with her drink, and he looked at them both curiously, remembering that Tom had been the one who had taken her home the last time, "You both seem to be getting along quite well," he observed with a small smile as he set down her drink.

They both exchanged a look but said nothing to him, as they watched him leave, "So what about you? What do you do?" Tom asked curiously.

Lucy leaned forward in her seat, "I'm a stripper," she said in a sultry whisper, and Tom chuckled as he watched her. He could tell she was having fun. Not only were her cheeks filled with color, but her eyes were also filled with warmth and light.

One of the many things he loved most about her, was how easy it was to please her and get her to snap out of a bad mood. He intended to keep it that way. All he wanted was for her to always be happy, and he would be damned if he let Anita or anyone else disturb her peace.

While they were both at the club having fun, Anita who was seated in her living room watching the evening news, picked up her phone when it started ringing, "Yes?"

"I think you might like what I found," the person at the other end of the line informed her.

The right side of Anita's lips arched in a crooked smile, "Send it to my email. You can proceed with the others," Anita said before hanging up.

For Lucy's sake, she hoped that she would back out easily now that she was still playing nice and acting like a friend.. Things were going to get messy for everyone involved if Lucy failed to back out.

Lucy giggled tipsily as she danced with Tom on the dancefloor, while he just watched her with a smile on his lips, and his hands on her waist. He loved seeing her this carefree and without worries.

"So, Mr. Hanky, do you have a girlfriend?" Lucy asked, trying not to yell because of the loud music.

"Nope. I'm as single as a Pringle," Tom informed her.

"I don't have a boyfriend too. So why don't we single pringles mingle?" Lucy asked, batting her lashes at him seductively, while Tom chuckled at the rhyme she just made.

"Uhm... I don't mingle much. Relationships aren't really my thing. I just want someone to take home with me tonight. It's my first time..." Tom said in a loud whisper, and Lucy laughed out loud, slapping his shoulders playfully.

"Get out of here!"

"Only if you're coming with me," Tom said with a flirty smile as he wrapped his arm around her waist and drew her closer to himself, nuzzling her neck.

Lucy moaned softly since her body was already feeling quite sensitive because of the alcohol. Hearing her moan, Tom decided that it was time to take her home, so he guided her out of the dancefloor to the place where they had been seated to pick her handbag which Sam had been helping them keep an eye on, "We are leaving," Tom informed Sam who glanced at Lucy who had a silly smile on her face and then gave Tom a nod.

Once they got outside, Lucy turned in Tom's arm and kissed his lips passionately, "Thank you," she said in a slightly cracked voice as she broke the kiss and pulled away from him.

"What for?" Tom asked with curiosity as he embraced her so that her head was resting on his chest, while his back was resting on the car.

"For bringing me here and cheering me up," Lucy said with a sigh of contentment as she inhaled his scent.

Placing one hand on her back, Tom raised his other hand to pat her hair gently, "I hope that if things ever get too tough along the line, you will always give me the chance to cheer you up," Tom said as he leaned down and kissed her head.

"I know you probably didn't bargain to end up in a relationship with someone as naive, and insecure, and weak, and as helpless as me," Lucy said, with her head drooped.

Tom paused to think about where this was possibly coming from, and then he placed a finger under her chin and raised her head so that she was looking into his face, "I don't know where this is coming from, Lu, but I know that you didn't bargain to end up getting involved with someone that makes you feel this way about yourself either. I bargained to be in a relationship with someone who is beautiful, intelligent, kind-hearted, real, disciplined, and you are all of that and more. There may be ladies out there who you might feel are more beautiful than you are, or more intelligent or more polished, or more classy or whatever you think... I want you to know that it's all just in your head, as they don't stand a chance where you are. Both in my eyes and my heart, it's going to always be you. I'll always choose you over everything and everyone else. And even when you doubt my

actions most times like during the meeting the last time, I just need you to always remember that my sole intention will always be to have your back," Tom promised.

"Always?" Lucy asked uncertainly as she looked at him with tears glazed eyes.

"Always, Lu," Tom promised.

"I will always choose you too," Lucy promised, and then she thought about Sonia and silently prayed that the time will never come when she would have to choose between Sonia and Tom. They both were very important to her.

She moved closer to Tom and adjusted until she was standing comfortably in his arms which seemed like they were made for her.

"Lu?" Tom called after a while when he heard a soft snore coming from her. He shook his head when he realized that she had dozed off while standing there in his arms.

Still holding her, he moved away from the car and gently helped her get into the front seat of the car, and then he took off her glasses.

"Tom?" Lucy called sleepily as Tom buckled the seatbelt.

"Yea?"

"You haven't answered my question," Lucy reminded him, making Tom chuckle as he pulled away from her.

"I thought you had fallen asleep," Tom said as he looked into her gray eyes.

"I still want to hear it," she insisted as she struggled to keep her eyes open.

"I should get into the car. We can talk as I drive," Tom suggested as he shut her door and went around to get into his seat.

Once he was seated, he turned on the car's ignition and drove off before he started speaking, "I'm not just interested in you, Lu. I'm head over heels in love with you. I'm in love with every single thing that makes you this beautiful lady that you are, and no other person can be more you than you already are. You are innocent, sweet, kind-hearted, petty, quick-tempered, easygoing, sincere half of the time, and you are very crazy even though it's not so obvious. You may not understand this, but from the first night you lay on my bed, I knew that I wasn't going to be able to let you go so easily," Tom confessed, and then shook his head when Lucy's head fell to the side, letting him know that she had dozed off once again.

"Wow! Thanks, Lu," Tom murmured with a chuckle when she started snoring softly, and then he reached out to adjust her head.

He remembered that Jade had been calling him while he was at the club and he was yet to return her call, so he decided to return her call.

Chapter 216 - Loosen Up

"Excuse me for a moment. I need to make a phone call in my room," Jade cut in while Aurora was saying something to Harry who was listening with rapt attention.

They were still having dinner, but because Jade had left most of the conversations to Harry and Aurora, she was done eating and ready to leave.

Harry glanced at Jade, and although he could guess what she was doing, he chose not to comment on it, while Aurora flashed her a smile, "Sure. Take your time," Aurora said as she returned her attention to Harry.

Aurora looked at him with a steady gaze which made him slightly uncomfortable, "I like you, Harry. And I would like to see you again, without Jade though," Aurora said after Jade had left.

"You're quite forthright in your approach," Harry observed, and Aurora chuckled.

"I'm sorry if it makes you uncomfortable. I don't know how to hide my feelings. I just prefer to express my feelings freely as long as I'm not hurting anyone," she explained, and Harry's lips curved in a smile since he was also that way, only that he often ended up hurting people's feelings with his bluntness.

"I understand," Harry said with a nod.

"Can you fish?" Aurora asked, eyeing him curiously.

"Yes. Why?" Harry asked, looking at her with interest, as he had not expected such a question from her.

"Do you already have plans for the weekend? We could go camping, and maybe catch some fish if you're not too busy," Aurora suggested, and Harry chuckled despite himself.

He hadn't expected a lady who looked as polished as she was to suggest camping or fishing, "It would have been nice to do that with you, mostly because I'm curious. But I'm sorry, I can't leave Jade. I'm only here because of her," Harry explained without going into the details.

Aurora paused her lips, "Because of her? Do you like her?" She asked thoughtfully, and without envy or malice.

"I'm here based on her brother's request. I'm just standing in for him to ensure that she is alright. So it wouldn't be possible to abandon my mission and go on dates," Harry explained.

"Oh, I see! Does that mean you would have taken me up on my offer if you weren't busy with your mission?" Aurora asked hopefully, and Harry found himself smiling once again.

"It's possible," Harry said with a nod.

"Great then! In that case, let me not be a bother. I will let you concentrate on what you came here for. But you have to go out with me at least once before you leave, is that fair enough?" Aurora asked with a small smile as she extended her hand to him.

He had to admit that she was not just beautiful, but also very smart and easy-going. And what was more? She was just as forthright as he was, so he was sure they weren't going to have the friction he often had with other ladies over his bluntness. What more could he possibly want in a lady?

"Fair enough," Harry agreed as he shook her soft hand.

"Alright, I will leave you now to get back to your charge. Can I have your cell phone, please?" Aurora asked as she pushed away from her seat, and Harry gave her a questioning look as he unlocked his phone and passed it to her.

Aurora typed her number on his phone and dialed it, before saving it, and then she proceeded to his phone's clock to set a reminder with the title, 'Give Aura A Call'.

"Now you can't say you forgot to give me a call," she said with a smile as she returned his phone to him and stood up.

Harry glanced at the phone and smiled when he saw what she had done. Although ladies had shown interest in him in the past, this was the first time a lady was actively pursuing him this way, and he had to admit that it was oddly flattering.

"I will give you a call," he promised as he stood up, and escorted her out. He couldn't wait to get back into his room and give Tom a call. He intended to brag to him about how Aurora was showing so much interest in him without him having to get piercings or color his hair like a teenager having an early life crisis.

After watching her drive off in her car, Harry returned inside and went straight to the suite which he shared with Jade. Once he walked inside, he went to her bedroom and rapped gently on the door.

"Give me a moment," Jade called out as she threw on her decent enough sleeping robe over her skimpy see-through nightwear and tied it firmly around the waist before going to the door.

"For someone who claimed she wanted to make some phone calls, you look like you're ready for bed," Harry observed as he looked her over, feeling thankful that she was well covered.

Jade flashed him a smile, "You saw her off already?" She asked, ignoring his comment.

"Yes."

"And?"

"And what?" Harry asked, staring at her blankly.

"You like her, don't you?" Jade asked with a knowing smile, since she had expected him to scold her for running off the way she had done, but it seemed like he had no intention of doing that.

"She's alright. I think I might go on a date with her after we must have solved your case. So have you heard from them? Did they arrive safely?"

"Yes, they did," Jade assured him.

"And is Tom aware?" Harry asked, watching her closely

"I tried calling him earlier but he wasn't taking his phone call. I'm sure he will call back, and then I can inform him," Jade said with an easy smile.

"You'll inform him after the guests have arrived and settled in at his home and he doesn't have any choice than to let them stay there," Harry pointed out flatly.

"Exactly! Not that I expect Tom to refuse. But if he says no, we do have another place they can go to," Jade said with a grin, and Harry narrowed his eyes as he looked at her.

"No!" He refused flatly, and Jade giggled.

"Wow! You can now read my mind?" Jade asked, folding her hands on her chest as she looked at him.

"You better pray that your brother agrees to let them stay in his place," Harry said as he turned to leave.

"Did I tell you that you look really hot in that turtle neck?" Jade asked as he walked away, making Harry turn to look at her.

"Are you flirting with me?" He asked with a slightly raised brow, and Jade rolled her eyes.

"Loosen up, Uncle Harry. I would tell the same to Tom and Bryan, and I'm sure neither of them would think I'm flirting with them."

Harry looked at her for a moment, and without saying a word he turned around and walked away.

Jade had an amused smile on her face as she watched him leave, and only returned to her bedroom when she heard the sound of her ringtone.. She could tell it was a member of her family who was calling and she hoped it was Tom.

Chapter 217 - No More Games (Sexual Content!!!)

"I'm ready for the Nuru massage," Bryan announced as he stepped out of the bathroom with a towel tied around his waist.

"I can't believe you really want to do this tonight," Sonia said with a small giggle as she watched him.

Earlier after her phone call with Lucy, she had come out, expecting Bryan to give Tom a call, but he had insisted that they have dinner and play games first. So they had both ended up playing mortal Kombat, and after playing several games, they ended in a tie, and he suggested they call it a night.

"Why not? It's going to be fun," Bryan said with an excited gleam in his eyes as he slowly made his way to the bed.

"And what about the phone call to your brother and Lucy which you said we were going to make after the games?" Sonia reminded him.

"I'm sure they can wait to hear from us in the morning, but I can't wait. I think what my ankle needs to heal completely is this massage," Bryan said with a mischievous grin, and Sonia laughed softly, but there was something else in her eyes.

"The massage has nothing to do with your ankles," she reminded him.

"It doesn't matter. Hurry up and get dressed. Or should I say, get undressed?" Bryan asked eagerly.

Sonia looked at him as though she wanted to say something, but cleared her throat instead, "Okay, give me a moment to shower, and then I will join you," She said instead, giving him a look he couldn't interpret as she walked into the bathroom.

Once she shut the door behind her, Bryan went to his nightstand and took out both a bottle of the massage gel, and a couple of relaxing lavender and jasmine scented candles, and then he lit the candles before turning off the lights in the bedroom.

After that, he placed the massage gel beside him as he lay on the bed, and scrolled through his music playlist as he waited for Sonia.

Once Sonia opened the bathroom door and stepped out, she looked around the room with a small smile on her face as she deeply inhaled the scents, "I see you've set the atmosphere,"

"Just one more thing left," Bryan said as he picked up his home theatre's remote control, and played Ed Sheeran's 'Kiss Me'. Soon the crooner's voice filled the bedroom, and Bryan winked at Sonia, "Do you like it?"

"I absolutely love it! Did I tell you I'm a huge fan of Ed Sheeran's?" Sonia asked as she slowly made her way to the bed still wrapped in her short towel.

"You can tell me all about it in bed," Bryan said as he rolled over on his back, and took off the towel, exposing his bare ass.

Sonia smiled as she stopped at the foot of the bed and slowly let her towel drop to the floor. There was no point in being embarrassed since he had seen her very naked in the past.

Bryan felt his member swell as he gazed at her body lustfully. Her pink nipples were hard as though they were eagerly waiting for his lips to take them, and the muscles of her abdomen were taut, calling him to run his hands over her smooth honey-colored skin. His eyes moved from her body to her face, and they both stared deeply into each other's eyes, each not saying a word even though their hearts were beating rapidly.

In the past, having flings with people they had no real feelings for had never been a problem for either of them, but this time they both knew that their emotions were fully involved, and they needed to be careful. Although they had both claimed it was going to be just a massage, they knew better. They both knew that they were about to cross a line in their relationship.

Throwing all caution to the wind, Sonia swallowed as she lowered herself on the bed without breaking eye contact with him, and Bryan reached out to hand her the plastic bottle of the massage gel

Still holding his gaze, Sonia opened the bottle, and poured the gel on her chest, while Bryan watched as it dripped down her body. She used one hand to spread it all over her chest and abdomen, and Bryan almost swallowed his tongue when Sonia gave him a sultry smile as she threw her head back, and moved her hand to her boobs as she gently squeezed and massaged the gel on them, giving special attention to her already hard nipples. Sonia knew that she shouldn't be teasing him that way but she couldn't help herself.

She straddled him with her bare ass, and Bryan closed his eyes when he felt her already warm and wet pussy on his ass. He had asked for this. He knew all of this was going to happen before asking for a Nuru massage, so he had to remain calm, Bryan reminded himself.

Sonia poured half the gel on the bottle all over Bryan's back and on his ass, and then poured more on herself before covering the bottle and keeping it on the bed beside them. She rubbed the gel all over her body, and then lowered herself so that she was kneeling over his thighs with both legs spread apart and her boobs were rubbing on his back.

Bryan inhaled sharply and groaned each time he felt her boobs press into his back, and her nipples graze his skin as she slowly slid up his back to the shoulder level and down his back to his ass, while her hands moved all over his body.

Sonia tried not to be affected by his groan, even though she became increasingly horny with each movement of her sensitive nipples against his skin, "How do you feel?" Sonia asked in a breathless voice as she brought her boobs up to his shoulder level and rubbed one against his face.

"I'm trying to control myself but you're not making it easy," Bryan responded in a husky voice when he felt Sonia's tongue on his ear.

"You asked for it," Sonia murmured against his ear as she kissed it and nibbled on it.

"I should massage you too," Bryan suggested as he tried to roll over on the bed.

"It's not yet your turn, Champ," Sonia said as she got off him, and turned him around so that he was lying on his back. She raised her hands to rub Bryan's bare chest. Her skillful fingers found his sensitive nipples and she played with them, making Bryan groan. Sonia's breath hitched when her eyes moved down and she saw Bryan's very hard cock.

"Quite an impressive hunk you've got down there, huh?" Sonia said with a teasing smile, even though there was no amusement in her gaze as she straddled him.

Looking into her green eyes, Bryan could see his desire mirrored in her eyes as she picked up the bottle once again and poured the gel on his body. He watched as she repeated the process of sliding on and off his body. The only difference this time was that instead of his ass, her boobs trapped his cock each time they came down, and when she moved up, the tip of his cock brushed the mound between her legs.

When she slid up once again, and he couldn't take it anymore, he caught her face between both hands and brought her lips down to his. Sonia moaned into his mouth, as her hot and hungry lips welcomed him.

"What are we doing?" Bryan asked against her lips as he kissed her with feverish desire.

"Kissing?" Sonia asked as she ran one hand down his body, while the other was buried in his short crop of hair. It had been quite some time since she last had sex, and she wasn't sure she could hold on to the words she had told Lucy a moment ago about taking things slowly.

Bryan chuckled as he broke the kiss, "My turn," he said as he rolled her over, pushing her on her back as he took the bottle with him.

"Careful, your ankle," Sonia reminded him with concern in her gaze.

"I'm okay," Bryan assured her as straddled her thighs without sitting on her, but the tip of his cock grazed her thighs, making Sonia's toes curl.

"It's my back that you should massage," she reminded him in a breathless voice.

"Every masseur his ways," Bryan said as he poured the rest of the gel on her body, from her boobs down to her pelvic region, letting some drop between her thighs. He smiled at her when she inhaled sharply as some of the gel slid down the sensitive spot between her legs.

Sonia had a fluttering feeling in her belly as she watched him, and she felt her face flush, not with embarrassment, but with need. The desire she saw in his eyes made her desire him even more.

Bryan reached up to her twin mounds and rubbed the gel over her nipples, making Sonia moan in surprise as her eyes slowly drifted shut.

"Keep your eyes open, my love," Bryan called in a husky voice and Sonia met his gaze once again as he began to massage her boobs. He moved both hands up her chest to her boobs, and down her abdomen to her pelvic region.

"Bryan..." She moaned softly.

"Do you know why I chose this song?" Bryan asked, still gazing into her eyes while his hands moved to the spot between her legs and he spread the gel over it, without parting her folds, building the pressure she was feeling in the pit of her stomach.

With each up and down movement, he made with his hands, Sonia felt the tip of his cock move on her skin, and she felt herself dripping even more with the evidence of her desire. Sonia's breath came in short gasps, "No."

"It explains how I feel about you. And I think I first fell for your eyes," He whispered against her neck as he kissed her softly.

"Fuck it, Bryan!" Sonia swore, making him chuckle as he pulled away.

"Roll over," Bryan ordered in a husky tone. He knew that he was only punishing himself and her, but anything worth having was worth waiting for. Sonia just wasn't anyone to him, so he couldn't just take her as he would take anyone.

Sonia rolled over on her back, and once again Bryan straddled her, and he poured the rest of the gel on her back and her ass.

Sonia closed her eyes as she felt his hands move on her back. She moaned softly when he worked on the knots in her shoulders, and softly made his way down to her waist and then he squeezed her ass gently.

She sucked in a breath when she felt his lips trailing kissed down her back, and then moaned loudly when she felt his fingers part her pussy lips.

"Bryan, it's either you're ready to go all the way, or you're not," Sonia warned as she raised herself to look back at him, making Bryan pause with the kisses even though his fingers buried between her legs kept rubbing her clit.

"What do you want?" Bryan asked in a husky voice.

"I told you from the first time we met. I want you. Body, heart, and soul," Sonia said, trying to keep a straight head despite what his fingers were doing to her.

"I want you too," Bryan whispered as he kissed her ass.

"As?" Sonia asked patiently.

"My girlfriend?" Bryan asked.

"What about your plan to confirm your feelings after you get all better?" Sonia asked.

"It was a stupid plan. The only confirmation I need is how I feel every time I look into your eyes," Bryan said and then he paused when he remembered that she had also said she wanted a confirmation, "What about you?" He asked uncertainly.

"I already confirmed mine," Sonia said as she tried to move away from his fingers, but he held her in place.

"So?" Bryan asked.

"Are you interested in an exclusive relationship?"

"Very interested," Bryan said with a nod.

"So no more games?" Sonia asked as she looked into his eyes.

"No more games," Bryan repeated as he held her gaze, and Sonia smiled as she held out a hand to him.

Bryan removed his hands from between her thighs and moved away from her so that she was now lying on her back while he hovered above her. He took the hand she offered and kissed it.

"Then make love to me, Bryan," Sonia whispered as she wrapped both legs around his waist, and brought his lips down on hers.

Chapter 218 - Hook Up

"Hey! You called earlier," Tom said immediately the call connected, while he tried to drive the car slowly so that he wouldn't disturb Lucy's sleep. He could tell that she was exhausted, even though her tiredness had nothing to do with her duties at the office.

"You have now become a difficult man to reach. I wonder if it's because your right-hand man isn't with you," Jade said as she went to sit in front of the dresser in her bedroom.

"Simply because you called once and I didn't take your call I've become a difficult man to reach? When did you become such a drama queen?" Tom asked with an amused chuckle, ignoring the other part of her statement.

"Since you sent your cute best friend over here to babysit me," Jade responded as she untied the belt of her night robe with her other hand which wasn't holding the phone to her ear.

"I don't know what you're talking about," Tom denied, trying to play ignorant.

"Cut the crap, Tom. By now you should know that your friend isn't very good at telling lies. Besides, the moment he showed up at my doorstep I already figured out that you had to have sent him over for him to have left the company under such short notice," Jade pointed out as she shrugged out of the night robe leaving only the skimpy nightdress.

"Alright. Fine. I asked him to help, so please try not to make things too difficult for him," Tom pleaded.

"As if I could. He does a fine job of making things difficult for both himself and me already. I'm curious about something though, how come you never tried to hook him up with anyone?" Jade asked curiously, making Tom raise a brow as he tried to figure out how to interpret Jade's question. Was that to say she was interested in Harry or not?

"You expect me to hook him up with someone while I was busy trying to get myself hooked up?" Tom asked dryly.

"Well, I guess you have a point," Jade said with a smile.

"Plus, if I was going to hook him up with anyone, it would likely be you," Tom pointed out, making Jade giggle.

"That's not something a big brother should be saying. You should jealously protect me by warning your friends off me and making sure I don't get involved with any of them, not thinking of hooking me up with one."

"You asked a question, and I answered. Besides, it's not in my place to hook him up with anyone. I'm sure when he meets someone he likes he will do the right thing," Tom said confidently.

"I don't think so. Plus it's too late anyway, I already hooked him up with a lovely lady," Jade informed Tom, and his brows pulled together in a frown.

The last thing he had been expecting was that Jade would try to hook Harry up with someone else. Somehow he had been hoping that both Harry and Jade would hit things off as they worked closely together since he had always suspected that Harry liked Jade.

Also, he knew that they were alike in a lot of ways yet very different too. Without a doubt, he knew they would both compliment each other perfectly. He believed they would be good for each other.

"You hooked him up with someone? How did he react to that?" Tom asked, masking his disappointment with curiosity.

"He was pissed even though he did a good job of controlling his emotions. But at least he showed up for dinner, and he even engaged her in a conversation before I excused them," Jade said with pride in her tone as she raised her left hand to admire her perfectly manicured nails.

"That's nice of you, but I hope you don't do that again. Don't put him in an awkward situation. So how are things going between the both of you? I hope you're working well together?" Tom asked, changing the subject to what concerned him.

"Well, I can't tell. You know how tight-lipped your friend can be. Plus he seems to assume that I'm flirting with him every time I give him basic compliments. And he keeps asking me to dress properly around him like he has never seen a naked lady before. He should be a eunuch or a monk!" Jade said dryly.

Tom chuckled, "You can't blame him. His dad is old-fashioned and he was raised that way. It's not such a bad thing. Besides, most ladies might consider someone like him a romantic gentleman," Tom said in his best friend's defense even though he would have liked to know what Jade said to make Harry think that she was flirting with him.

"I don't think it's his dad's fault. His father sounded okay. Your friend just has a problem. Or perhaps he is gay?" Jade asked thoughtfully, and Tom laughed out loud.

"Don't even think about asking him such a question. Just let him be, okay? And please, for the last time don't try to hook him up with anyone anymore," Tom pleaded.

"Fine, I won't. Anyway, that wasn't the reason I called," Jade said dismissively.

"Okay... So why did you call?" Tom asked curiously,

"Uhm... You know about my case?" She asked cautiously.

"Yeah?" Tom said, turning to look at Lucy to be sure his phone call wasn't disturbing her since he was making use of the car's Bluetooth speaker.

"A young lady and her little boy are in danger, and I need a place where I can hide them. Somewhere no one would look..." Jade started.

"Isn't that why you have something called witness protection? I'm sure the cops involved in the case can help you out, can they not?" Tom asked with a slight frown, wondering what any of it had to do with him.

"Well, not exactly. She is not a witness. Look, I just need somewhere she can hide with her kid until I'm done with the case..." She cleared her throat, "I was hoping that they could come to live in your house for the time being. You could even employ her to be a cleaner and she would live with the other household staff in their quarter," Jade hurried to suggest before Tom would refuse.

He had enough on his plate already without adding something like this to it. He was already too worried about Lucy and how to get rid of Anita. And now this? "Jade..."

"Please, Tommy. I'm very close to cracking this case now, and I won't be able to forgive myself if anything happens to either her or her son. Your house is big enough to house them, and you won't even cross paths with them. I promise you they will be invisible, and you won't know they're there. I'm begging, Tommy," Jade said with a pout even though Tom couldn't see her face.

Tom sighed, "Fine. When are they supposed to come over?"

Jade cleared her throat, "Well, the thing is, they are already at your house," Jade said with a wince.

"What? You can't be serious!" Tom snapped at her angrily and Lucy roused in her sleep, opening her eyes to look at him.

"I know. I'm sorry. It was urgent, and you're my big brother, remember? You're always asking me how you can help, so I figured you wouldn't mind. I'm sorry. I'm sorry. If you want them to leave they can just leave in the morning. But you already agreed to have them come right? Just think of it that they arrived before schedule," Jade said apologetically even though she knew that she had messed up. She should have just listened to Harry.

"You know I don't like this, Jade! You can't just bring people into my home without asking me first!" Tom continued angrily,

"Is everything okay?" Lucy asked sleepily.

"I'm sorry. I will make it up to you after now, I promise," Jade said, but Tom already hung up the call as he turned to look at Lucy who was now yawning.

"Are you okay?" Lucy asked with a concerned frown.

"I'm not exactly sure. I wanted us to spend the night at my place, but Jade just informed me that she sent some people over there. And she is only just telling me about it after they've arrived there," Tom said, trying to keep the irritation out of his voice.

"What people?" Lucy asked in confusion and then listened as Tom explained the situation to her.

"How come none of the staff at your house called to inform you?" Lucy asked, thinking that it was weird that he was only just hearing about it now.

"Because she probably talked them into keeping quiet until she informs me herself. She knows how I don't like people in my space. I could have gotten them somewhere nice to live, just not under my roof," Tom complained as he drove through the gates of his mansion which opened automatically as they approached.

"Is that safe? I mean the gates opening that way to anybody?" Lucy asked with a concerned frown.

"It only opened this way because it's me. There is an automatic sensor that detects my presence from afar," Tom explained.

"And if it was someone else?" Lucy asked curiously.

"They would need to get in with their security cards. Not just anyone can come to my home, and that's why I'm mad at Jade for making such a decision without first seeking my consent! I'm even more surprised that Harry let her do something like this without informing me," Tom hissed irritably.

Lucy reached out and placed a hand on his thigh, "You should calm down. She probably did what she did because you're the person she trusts to keep them safe," Lucy said, trying to cheer him up.

"She should have first sought my consent! How hard can that be?" Tom asked her in annoyance.

"As I said, she trusts you, and maybe she believed you would be willing to help her. Besides, you already agreed, so what difference does it make that they are here now?" Lucy asked with another yawn, "I'm hungry," she complained when her stomach rumbled.

"We will get something to eat now. Sorry I kept you put for long," Tom said apologetically, and Lucy shook her head.

"It's fine. I had fun. Did I tell you that you are good-looking?" Lucy asked as the car rolled to a stop in front of the mansion.

"No, you didn't. Am I?" Tom asked, turning to look at her as he turned off the car's ignition.

"Yeah. You look drop-dead gorgeous," she assured him as she reached out to open the door.

"I'm glad you think so," Tom said with a soft smile, "I thought you were tipsy earlier?" He asked as he opened his door, and they both got out of the car.

"Slightly tipsy, not drunk. Woaw! This still feels like a dream. Somehow I still can't believe you really own this place. Are you sure you're not really just a driver?" Lucy asked, raising both hands to cup her chin as she looked around them in awe.

Tom chuckled, "You would prefer a driver as your boyfriend?"

Lucy sighed as she turned to look at him, "I would still like you regardless of whether you are a driver or a wealthy CEO. But please, be a wealthy CEO. It's more fun," Lucy said with a grin as she embraced him.

"I guess so," Tom said as he patted her back.

"So when can I get a tour of my boyfriend's mansion? You know, I thought it was a hotel when I first woke up that day and I was wondering how I was going to pay for the room," Lucy said as they both approached the front door.

"Let's do that on Saturday before we go on our Jet date. For now we need to eat and get some rest. We still have to be at the office tomorrow," Tom reminded her as he held out a hand to her, and Lucy grabbed it as she allowed him to lead her inside.

"But I don't feel sleepy anymore," Lucy said with a pout.

"Well, let's find something to keep you busy then," Tom said with a grin as he opened the door and led her into his home.

Chapter 219 - Not So Invisible

"Jam, don't run! Wait up!" Candy called to Jamal the next morning as she tried to catch up with him as he raced up the stairs in his quest to look around their new environment.

"Oh!" Lucy exclaimed when the kid ran straight into her, almost causing her to fall, if not for Tom who was coming behind her, and he grabbed her waist with one arm.

"Thanks," Lucy said to Tom as she crouched down on one knee to look at the cute little boy who seemed startled to have run into her, "Hello!" She greeted with a friendly smile.

"I'm sorry I wasn't looking at where I was going to," Jamal apologized, bowing his head in apology.

"It's fine. Better me than the big man standing behind me, don't you think?" Lucy asked with an easy smile, and Jamal sneaked a peek behind Lucy to see Tom who was staring at him with an expressionless face, and then he gave Lucy a nod which made her giggle, "You see?"

"I'm sorry! I'm so sorry!" Candy said apologetically as she finally caught up with her son while panting for breath, "Jamal!" Candy called in a scolding tone as she glared at her son who quickly moved to stand beside her with his head bowed.

Candy looked from Lucy to Tom who she hadn't been expecting to be in the house, at least that was what the butler and chef had told her when she arrived the previous evening. Judging by the way he was staring at them, she could tell that he didn't like that they were in his house.

Lucy said nothing as she straightened up, and joined Tom who just stared at the mother and son without saying a word. When Tom had relayed Jade's request to her about a lady and her little boy being in need of safety, she hadn't expected the lady to be this young and attractive.

As if Lucy suddenly remembered how harsh Tom could be with others, especially considering how upset he had been the previous night about having strangers in his personal space, she stepped forward before he could say anything and offered Candy disarming smile, "It's fine. No harm was done. Besides, the cute little guy already apologized. I'm Lucy," she said as she stretched out a hand for a handshake.

Candy returned her gaze to Lucy, and then took her hand in a polite handshake, "I'm Candace. I'm very sorry for the inconvenience our presence might cause," Candy said apologetically, with her eyes returning to Tom since she could tell that he was the owner of the house, and Lucy was likely his girlfriend.

"I'm sure it's not a bother. Right, Tom?" Lucy asked with a smile, and then stepped back to jab his side with her elbow, asking him to say something.

Tom cleared his throat, "Yeah, it's fine. We will be leaving now," Tom said, and then looked at Jamal, "Feel free to run around the house," he told the kid before walking past them, leaving Lucy to hurry after him.

"You are a terrible host. You sounded so unwelcoming," Lucy pointed out quietly as they both walked down the stairs.

"Jade said I wasn't going to notice that they were in the house. She said they were going to be invisible. What part of what happened was invisible to you?" Tom asked with a slightly raised brow.

"Well, maybe not so invisible. But he is only a little boy. I'm sure you know first hand how boys can be around that age."

"And that's the reason I gave him the go-ahead to run around the house. I have no problem with the kid. I would be a complete douchebag to have an issue with a kid, wouldn't I?"

"So you have a problem with the mother?" Lucy asked, but before he could respond, the butler interrupted them.

"Good morning, Tom! It's good to see that you're back to looking... Decent," the butler greeted with a wide smile as he approached them, and Tom could only imagine how eager he was to tattle to his mother.

"Good morning, Miss! It's good to see you again," he told Lucy with the same smile, and her face flushed with embarrassment when she remembered the last time she had met him. He was the one who Tom had said reported everything to his mother. She made a mental note to always be careful around him.

"Good morning, sir," Lucy greeted with a polite bow.

"Good morning, Adolf. How may I help you?" Tom asked the nosy butler impatiently since they needed to stop by a clothes shop on their way to the office for Lucy to change out of the previous day's clothes.

"The chef asked me to inform you that breakfast has been served, so you should have a bite before leaving. She was up really early to fix breakfast when she realized that you spent the night here... Especially with company," Adolf said in a confidential whisper.

"And how did she know that I was home?" Tom asked curiously since the entire house had been silent when they got home, and he had assumed that everyone had gone to bed.

"You should know that nothing goes on under this roof without my knowledge," The butler said with a smug smile before glancing at Lucy with something akin to amusement, and then he winked at Tom, making Tom chuckle as Lucy's face flushed with embarrassment. Of course, it was her. She had made so much noise the previous night that it would have been a miracle if no one had heard her.

Seeing how embarrassed she looked, Tom cleared his throat, "You know everything that goes on under my roof, yet you didn't deem it fit to inform me that guests arrived here unannounced

yesterday?" Tom asked with a stern expression, changing the subject so that Lucy wouldn't be uncomfortable.

Adolf shifted from foot to foot, "I'm sorry, Tom. I wanted to call but..."

"But you chose to listen to my sister against your better judgment?" Tom cut in.

"She said you were already aware, and there was no need to talk to you about it," Adolf said defensively.

"Is my mother aware that the guests are here?"

"Yes, sir. No. I mean no," Adolf quickly corrected when he realized his blunder.

"I see you thought it was okay for my mother who doesn't live here to know about the guests, while you kept it from the house owner. Henceforth, you will receive your paycheck from my mother since she is the one you report to," Tom threatened before guiding Lucy towards the kitchen, leaving the butler who remained there staring at them speechlessly.

"Wasn't that a little too harsh?" Lucy asked in a whisper as she turned to look at the man.

"Do you want my mother to hear about all you did last night?" Tom asked, and Lucy shook her head very quickly.

"Good. That would scare him, at least for a couple of days. So he wouldn't report it to her," Tom assured her as he led her into his state-of-the-art kitchen.

"Oh, Tom! Good morning," The matronly chef greeted, coming forward to embrace him, "I've missed you so much."

"You're so dramatic. You sound like you haven't seen me in weeks. Yet I was here just two days ago," Tom reminded her with a fond smile as he hugged her back.

"No, I meant I missed this real you. Not that handsome rascal with those piercings," Samantha explained, making both Tom and Lucy laugh.

"Meet my girlfriend, Lucy. Lu, meet Samantha, the face behind those delicious meals you've enjoyed," Tom introduced, and Lucy smiled at her politely.

"Good morning, ma'am. I hope I get to learn a few recipes..." Before she could finish speaking the chef embraced her.

This was the very first time Tom was introducing a lady to him, and she could tell that Tom really loved her, "It's so good to finally meet you officially. You're welcome," she said as she stepped away from Lucy, who was smiling in embarrassment.

"The pleasure is mine. Thank you," Lucy said politely.

"We are in a hurry right now, so we can't have breakfast. Have Adolf deliver it to the office. Also, we will be here for the weekend, so you don't have to worry about missing me," Tom assured her, and she smiled happily at him.

"I will have dinner ready for you both then, so you don't have to eat leftovers," she promised them.

"That will be nice. Have a lovely day, Samantha, and please make sure the guests are comfortable," Tom added before leading Lucy out of the kitchen.

Once they were both seated in the car and Tom was back to being her driver, Lucy turned to him, "Do you really think that they heard us last night?" She asked with a concerned frown making Tom chuckle as he started the car.

"Not us. You. They heard you. When you decided to be naughty at the dining table, what did you expect?" Tom asked, making Lucy's face color with embarrassment.

"It was that damned alcohol," she groaned in embarrassment as she raised both hands to cover her face, making Tom laugh out loud.

Chapter 220 - Long Morning

Sonia sighed in contentment the next morning when she felt Bryan trailing kisses from her back to her shoulder and then her cheek.

"Good morning, girlfriend," Bryan greeted with a grin as he looked into her face.

"Good morning, lover," Sonia returned with a smile as her eyes fluttered open and she snuggled closer to him with her naked body so that her boobs were pressed against the side of his equally bare chest.

"You slept off last night," Bryan said in a teasing tone.

"Yes, I did. You wore me out," Sonia said with a smile as she rubbed her nose against his bare chest, inhaling the scent which was peculiar to him.

"I didn't hear you complaining last night," Bryan said and sighed softly when he felt the tip of her tongue on his nipple, "You shouldn't start something you can't finish," Bryan warned.

"Who said I can't finish it?" Sonia asked as she used her tongue to draw circles around his nipple, making Bryan suck in a breath.

"Babe..."

"Huh huh?"

"You should stop now while you still can," Bryan warned when he felt her hands moving down his chest to his abdomen and then his groin.

"But I don't want to," Sonia said in a husky whisper as she touched his cock which twitched in excitement at her touch.

Bryan groaned, "We have to get ready. Today is the last day of the shoot," he reminded her as she rolled over so that she was lying on his body while his back was on the bed.

"Yeah, we will," Sonia said as she slowly lowered herself until she was at the same eye level with his crotch, "Good morning baby," she greeted as she looked at his cock, and then kissed the tip, making Bryan suck in a breath.

"Sonia..." He called out.

"Sshh," Sonia hushed him as she gently grabbed his cock and started moving her hand up and down the entire length of it while licking the tip and edges at intervals.

Bryan closed his eyes as he battled for control while also enjoying what she was doing, "Turn over," Bryan ordered.

"Huh?"

"Sit on my face," Bryan explained, and Sonia turned over immediately so that she was lying on all fours upside down on his body without resting her weight on him, while her ass was on his face.

Bryan parted her pussy lips, and sucked on her clitoris, making Sonia who was now sucking on his cock to shudder and squirm. Bryan matched the pace of his lips on her clit to her pace, so that the faster she sucked on his cock, the faster he tongue fucked her, making her moan on his cock.

Soon the room was filled with sounds of both their moanings and pantings, and when Sonia couldn't take the pressure building up between her thighs anymore she sat up and turned over so that she was straddling him. She leaned in and kissed him deeply, tasting herself on his lips as she let his cock slide into her.

They both moaned and groaned in unison, and Sonia began to ride him slowly while staring at him.

"Fuck!" Bryan groaned when she rose up almost letting his cock slide out of her, and then rolled her waist before sitting on it again, swallowing his entire length.

"You like?" Sonia asked with a playful grin.

"Soon you're gonna have me singing my bitch bad," Bryan muttered and Sonia giggled as she continued riding on his cock playfully.

Seeing how relaxed she was, Bryan lifted his waist and thrust into her from under, making her gasp in surprise as pleasure shot through her body.

Bryan smirked when he noticed the way her green eyes clouded with desire, and he dragged her head down for a deep kiss which left them both breathless.

Just as he broke the kiss, he rolled off under her, "Kneel," he told her in a husky voice, gathering her hair to one side of her neck as he knelt behind her and adorned her neck with kisses.

Once she was on her knees with her back to him, he led his cock into her slits and thrust in, making Sonia raise both arms. She leaned back, resting her back on his chest and wrapping both arms around his neck as she surrendered to him.

Bryan continued to kiss her neck and nibble on her ear, while his hands were busy on her body. His left hand was on her right boob playing with her nipple, while his right hand was busy teasing her swollen clitoris as he thrust in and out.

Sonia cried out in pleasure as all her sensitive spots were being triggered at the same time. Her cry only encouraged Bryan to go faster, and once he noticed that her knees were shaking and she was about to cum, he released himself so that they both rolled over the edge of pleasure at the same time and collapsed face down on the bed, with him lying on her back.

He quickly rolled over because of his weight, but gathered her close to himself, and kissed her hair, making her sigh contentedly, "I wish we didn't have to get out of this bed," she murmured sleepily as she rested her head on his chest and placed a hand on his taut abdomen.

"Unfortunately we do. Let's shower and get ready for the final shoot. We are going out with the production crew to celebrate the success of the show after we are done," Bryan said as he patted her back gently.

"Can't we sleep for at least thirty minutes?" Sonia pleaded.

"Nope. Tomorrow we can sleep in all day if that's what you want," Bryan said as he kissed her forehead and then pulled away from her.

"But I'm feeling too lazy to stand up," Sonia complained as Bryan got off the bed.

"You want to use my wheelchair?" He asked extending a hand to her, and Sonia giggled as she sat up on the bed and took his hand.

"Whatever. Let's just go," she said as she let him pull her up, and they both walked into the bathroom to shower together.

Once they got into the bathroom and Sonia covered her hair with the shower cap, Bryan turned on the hot and cold faucets of the shower so that the water was warm, and then moved Sonia to stand under the shower.

"What are you doing?" She asked as she watched him pour a quantity of her shower gel onto his palm.

"Bathing you," Bryan said as he moved to where she was and turned off the shower before rubbing the shower gel over her wet body.

"Are you sure you want to do this?" Sonia asked when she started feeling goosebumps all over her body at his touch.

"I don't see why not," Bryan said as he massaged the soap on her boobs like he had done the massage gel the previous night, allowing his fingers to linger on her nipple.

"It's going to be a long morning," Sonia said with a throaty moan as she let him have his way with her.