

ONE WILD NIGHT

Chapter 5 - Morning After

The first sight that greeted Lucy's eyes was the ray of sunlight coming in from the open window. She raised a hand to her head which was banging as she tried to sit up on the bed. She looked around her as she tried to remember where she was how she had gotten there.

From the high ceilinged roof of the bedroom to the full-length glass window which overlooked what looked like a beautiful love garden, to the exotic-looking furniture, down to the interior decor and paintings. Everything in the room screamed of money and class. This definitely couldn't be someone's house, so what was this? A presidential suite in a 10 Star hotel? She couldn't remember going to a hotel so how had she ended up here?

"My one-night stand!" She said out loud when Tom's handsome face flashed before her eyes. She quickly looked down at her body and noticed she was wearing a man's shirt but she wasn't wearing any undies. 'I did it!' She said to herself with a smile when some parts of the previous night flashed in her mind. She remembered moaning and screaming fuck. She raised a hand to her nipples and smiled when she remembered the tingly sensation.

It also occurred to her that she was no longer wearing her contact lens. She couldn't remember taking it off, so when had that happened? She wondered as she looked around the room. The more she looked around the room the more she was tempted to think it was a hotel room since there were no personal belongings anywhere apart from her clothes which were neatly folded on the couch.

Had her one-night stand brought her here and run off leaving her behind to pay for this expensive hotel suite? How was she going to afford it? What if he had robbed her while she slept and taken away her money and cards? Lucy

wondered and quickly stood up from the bed and hurried towards the couch where her purse was lying.

She opened the purse and let out a sigh of relief when she realized that all the contents of her purse were intact. That had to mean he was a decent person, so if this was a hotel, she was certain he would probably have paid the bills.

She looked around the room in search of anywhere she could have dropped her contact lens, and paused when she noticed the glass of water sitting on the center table with her contact lens floating in it. As she moved closer to the table to pick it up, she noticed the glass was sitting on a note so she quickly picked up the note, "You looked so beautiful in your sleep and I didn't want to disturb you... I had to take care of something urgent. Someone will be waiting to drop you off. See you around... or maybe not."

Her heart skipped a beat, and a gasp escaped from her lips when it finally dawned on her that it was morning. She shook her head in horror when she looked towards the window again and it dawned on her that it was actually morning... like not just any morning, but MONDAY morning. Her eyes fell on the wall clock hanging opposite the bed and she moved closer to see what time it was, "No! No! No! God No!" She repeated shaking her head vigorously when she saw it was past 10 AM already.

She was supposed to resume at the office by 9 AM for a meeting with her boss, yet it was past 10 AM already. 'How could I have been so reckless?' She asked herself as she quickly took off Tom's shirt and slipped on her gown. She looked around the room for her panties, and when she couldn't find them, she went ahead to fix her contact lens. She looked around one more time for her pant before picking up her boot along with her purse as she dashed for the door.

Had the situation been different, she probably would have stopped to take a look around this exotic mansion before leaving, but all she could think about at

this point was getting to her apartment as fast as she could and changing into something presentable before going to the office.

"Good morning Miss!" She almost jumped out of her skin when she heard a masculine voice greet her the moment she opened the door.

She could guess what she looked like, especially as she had even failed to check her appearance in the mirror or wash up. She probably looked like a cheap hooker dressed in all of this in broad daylight.

"Good morning sir?" Lucy said with an awkward smile as she looked at the middle-aged man wondering who he was and why he was standing by the door like he had been waiting for her.

"I see you're ready to leave." The man said with a polite smile.

"Yes, I am," Lucy said with a stiff smile.

"Tom requested that I drop you off after you've had breakfast."

"That won't be necessary. I'm late for work already and I have to run. Thanks." She said as she ran past him, and stopped when she realized she didn't know where she was going to. She turned around to see him looking at her.

"That's the way." He said pointing in the opposite direction.

"Ah! Thanks." She said as she turned around and quickly ran past him.

She wished she could appreciate the beauty of the mansion right now, but her job was on the line. She needed to come up with a really good story to make up for why she had arrived late at the office on her resumption day.

Immediately she got outside she sighed when she realized she had made another error. The mansion was really large and walking to the gate from the house was going to be a marathon.. It was going to be a really long day.