

Wild Night 51

Chapter 51 - Surprise Visit

An hour before the close of work Lucy raised her head from the laptop in front of her when her phone rang out. She picked it up and her lips curved in a smile when she saw the call was from Sonia. She had been holding back from calling Sonia since she felt she was disturbing her a lot lately, especially as she knew Sonia was busy writing a new story and didn't need to be distracted, even though Sonia would never complain.

"Hey!" Lucy greeted fondly as she stretched her legs under the desk.

"Guess what?" Sonia asked excitedly, making Lucy sit up immediately.

"Uhm... You're on your way to visit me?" Lucy asked hopefully.

"Well, at least you're right about one thing. I'm on my way to the airport right now, but not to see you. I'm going to pay Bryan a surprise visit," Sonia screeched excitedly and comported herself when she met the cab driver's eyes in the rearview mirror.

"Bryan? As in Bryan the actor? Your supposed fake fiance?" Lucy asked, and Sonia rolled her eyes.

"Is there any other Bryan you know?" Sonia asked dryly.

"He invited you over?"

Sonia sighed, "What part of the 'surprise' in the surprise visit did you miss?"

"Why? I mean why are you going to see him if he didn't invite you over? Your relationship is fake after all. I don't think he is going to like that," Lucy said with furrowed brows.

"Don't worry about me, I got it all perfectly figured out. By the way, how is it going with your CEO? You resumed at his office today, right?" Sonia asked, swiftly changing the subject.

"I'm worried about you. You're too impulsive and I fear you might get yourself in trouble one of these days," Lucy said with a sigh. Sonia had been her best friend for like since forever, and since Sonia's parents died in a car crash three years ago, she was like the only family Sonia had left. Somewhere deep down she had wished something would happen between Sonia and her twin brother, but neither of them was interested in the other, and Lucas was very much in love with his high school sweetheart who he had engaged some weeks ago. So there was no hope of her best friend getting together with her twin brother.

"Believe me, you have nothing to worry about. I'm okay, and I'm handling myself properly. Now answer my question, have you met your boss yet? What is he like? How handsome is he?" Sonia asked again.

"I haven't met him, and I highly doubt he is handsome," Lucy lowered her voice in case anyone was eavesdropping on her conversation, "As a matter of fact I suspect he must be very hideous."

"Hideous? Why would you think that?" Sonia asked curiously.

"I was instructed not to look at him, or speak directly to him since he prefers exchanging messages via texts and emails. Who does that? Anyway, thinking about it now I realize it's not very strange since most people don't even know what he looks like," Lucy concluded.

"Well, that is your theory. I have a better one. I think he must be so handsome that he is hiding his face from the world because he doesn't want ladies to drop dead at the sight of him," Sonia said with a wide smile, and Lucy rolled her eyes.

"Time will tell."

"Anyway, guess what I found out?" Sonia asked excitedly once again.

"You found out that you are in love with Bryan?" Lucy asked dryly, making Sonia giggle.

"No. I'm not in love with him yet, but I certainly want to know him and fall in love with him."

"Is that what you found out?" Lucy asked with a yawn.

"No. Your boss happens to be Bryan's older brother!" Sonia said excitedly.

Lucy's eyes widened in surprise as she sat up on her seat. "What?" She hadn't been expecting that.

"You're surprised, right? I was too. So you see? There is absolutely no way your boss can look hideous!" Sonia said confidently.

"What if he was involved in an accident and got disfigured? Or perhaps he was born with some sort of disability which he is hiding from the world?" Lucy asked, not wanting to change her theory about him being ugly.

"You've been reading too many novels. I don't think that is the case. But imagine us being sister-in-laws if we get married to both brothers. That would make a good story, right?" Sonia asked with a bright smile.

"It isn't realistic. Stuff like that only happens in movies and novels, not in reality. Besides I have no interest whatsoever in my weird boss, and I'm sure he isn't interested in me either," Lucy said confidently.

"Don't be so sure. I wonder what he might think when he finds out his assistant is the best friend of his future sister-in-law," Sonia thought out loud.

"I'd rather he doesn't know anything personal about me, so please keep your mouth shut. Don't go telling your fake fiance anything either," Lucy warned.

"Whatever, I need to go now, I will let you know once I safely arrive at my fiance's home," that Sonia hung up.

She returned her phone into her handbag and looked outside through the cab window. She was grateful for the sunglasses she was wearing which shielded her eyes from the sharp glare of the late afternoon sunlight. Although she was looking outside, she wasn't seeing anything as her mind was very far away. She tried to imagine all that could happen between her and Bryan during this visit. Was she doing the right thing? All she knew at the moment was that she liked Bryan, she wanted fun and also wanted inspiration for her story. Though getting married and having kids with him, were all secondary goals, but they were part of her plan. She wanted to start a family, and she wanted it to be with him.

Soon the cab came to a stop in front of the airport and she alighted after paying the cab driver. Her lips twitched with satisfaction when she noticed the attention she was receiving from men and women alike. With her long curly blonde hair cascading over her shoulders, she was dressed in a sexy yellow, mini, bodycon sequin dress, which was long-sleeved and had a v-neckline. Her beige-colored high-heeled sandals, made clinking sounds as she moved. Carrying her handbag in one hand, and holding the handle of her medium-sized bus, on the other hand, she slowly made her way inside the airport while enjoying the attention she was receiving. Being the fiancée of a celebrity like Bryan, she knew she needed to dress appropriately in an eye-catching manner. She was a vision to behold.

She stopped midway and took out her phone from her handbag when she remembered she was yet to take pictures. She snapped several beautiful and cute selfies before asking a male passerby to take pictures of her, making sure her engagement ring was visible in all the photos. After that, she logged on to her Instagram and Twitter page and uploaded some of the photos, and tagged Bryan to them with the caption "Finally going to spend some time off work, with the love of my life."

She knew he had been unable to trace her via social media because she wasn't using her real name on social media. Once she was done she dropped the phone inside her bag and continued to the point where she was to check-in for her flight.

She had a grin on her face as she imagined how shocked he would be when he sees her post. She would have preferred to show up at his house unannounced, but she wanted a lot of publicity.. That would keep him on his toes and as such make him more accomodating.

Chapter 52 - Idle Gossip

Lucy shut down her laptop when she finished working few minutes to closing hour and picked up the documents she needed to return to her secretary. She knew she could easily call her secretary over to pick them up, but she needed to be sure the staff in her unit were all doing their job and not slacking off simply because she was not around to monitor them.

She stopped outside the office door when she heard the conversations going on inside.

"Do you think perhaps the boss likes her? I mean she just got here and is already working at the CEO's office. Isn't that a bit strange?" A feminine voice asked.

"Or perhaps she is being punished for something? Who knows?" Another asked.

"Whatever it is, I really hope she is okay. The CEO is such a weirdo and I can't even imagine what he looks like to be hiding his identity this way. I've been here for three years, and never once have I spied him coming in or leaving," She heard her secretary say.

"You never can tell, maybe he is very handsome," another excited female voice guessed.

"Three years? I've been here for five years. I heard he has his own private elevator in his office. Only the board of directors and some of their secretaries have seen him, I heard he isn't bad looking," the first lady said.

"Hmm. Do you know if Miss Perry has seen him yet?" Someone asked her secretary.

"I suppose so? I don't know. You know I can't ask her that. We are not that close yet," her secretary said.

Lucy decided she had heard enough, and pushed open the office door, startling everyone of them who had gathered around her secretary's desk. They all looked startled to see her and then each of them scurried off to their desks leaving only her secretary, who was wondering whether or not she had heard their conversation, to face her.

"Here," Lucy said and dropped the documents on her desk before turning to look at the others who were now pretending to be focused on their work. They all knew she was a workaholic, and they guessed she probably expected the same zeal from them, "I haven't seen him yet. But I'd rather you all spend the work hours doing the job you're being paid to do rather than engaging in such idle gossips," Lucy said calmly before walking away.

They all heaved a sigh of relief once the door closed behind them, and they remained quiet for some time until they were sure she was out of earshot. "Was that really Miss Perry?" One of the guys asked in disbelief.

"She looks like a completely different person," Another guy commented.

"I would look different too if I was to work as the CEO's personal assistant," one of the ladies said with a naughty smile.

"I know, right?" Another said with a knowing smile.

"This new look suits her more. She looks more beautiful and less rigid," one of the guys said, and the other guy nodded in agreement.

Meanwhile, outside the office, Tom had an impressed smile on his face when he saw Lucy approaching the car. He liked that she had come out earlier than the others, "It's not closing hour yet," Tom reminded her once she got into the car.

She gave him a nod, "Yeah. Mr. Harry said I should leave once I was done with my assignments for the day. The CEO apparently doesn't love people hanging around the office doing nothing," Lucy said dryly as she buckled her seatbelt before turning to Tom.

"Not bad. Do you have something to eat at home or should I order something for us?" Tom asked as he turned on the car's ignition and drove out of the parking lot.

Lucy paused for a moment. Dinner with him? They were going to hang out in either of their apartments seeing a movie anyway, so there was no reason not to have dinner while at it, she reasoned.

"Let's order pizza. That's what I'm craving right now," Lucy said, and then remembered the medical test, "You're certain I don't need to get that test? There is still time for me to get it done."

"You don't need it," Tom said without sparing her a glance.

Although she was still curious to know why he said she didn't need the test, she was just going to wait and ask him later. For now, she allowed herself to relax, since she was relieved by Tom's assurance.

"So, how was work today?" Tom asked, wanting to keep their conversations light and easy.

"Not bad. Thanks for lunch by the way. Thanks to you I don't skip meals much anymore. My parents are going to love to know I have a neighbor like you," Lucy said with a small smile.

"Really? I suppose they worry about your eating habits too?" Tom asked, curious to know more about her parents.

"Yeah. Especially after I was hospitalized due to severe ulcer pains," Lucy said with a sad smile, not wanting to think about that time.

"The ulcer is that serious? Yet you don't eat? Why?"

"I don't know. Maybe I just love to keep my mind busy at every point in time so other important things seem to escape my mind. I only remember I haven't eaten when I start feeling the pangs of hunger," she said with a dismissive shrug.

Tom narrowed his eyes thoughtfully. Keeping her mind busy all the time had to mean she was trying not to think about something. What could that be? What was troubling her so much? He wondered.

"I guess I have to make sure I remind you to eat all the time. I don't want to have to rush you to the hospital," Tom said, and she smiled.

"So what about you? Did you see your lady crush today?" Lucy asked curiously.

"Sure. During lunchtime," Tom said with a crooked smile.

"Really? Did you approach her? Did she notice you?" Lucy asked, and he could hear the excitement in her voice.

"I didn't approach her, and I'm not sure she noticed me yet. What do you think I should do to make her notice me? Should I just approach her directly?" Tom asked, turning to spare her a glance.

Lucy pursed her lips with a thoughtful expression on her face as she considered his question, "Maybe you should start by just saying hello to her when you see her. You could do that for say, two or three days, and then on the fourth day don't do anything. Allow her to approach you and say hello to you. That works," Lucy said with a nod.

"You mean I should ignore her?" Tom asked thoughtfully.

"You don't have to ignore her. Just allow her to initiate the greeting and conversation," Lucy explained.

Tom scratched the back of his head, "What if she doesn't bother to say hi, and just walks past me?"

"She wouldn't. Initiating the hellos for those first three days is you trying to get her to be familiar with you. When she sees you on the fourth day she would naturally want to say hello whether consciously or unconsciously," Lucy explained.

"And when she says hello, what do I do?" Tom asked with a slightly raised brow.

"You could ignore her and pretend like you didn't see her unless she walks up to you. And it would be best if you are around another lady at that time, so you could just be casual with your greeting. I'm sure you won't have any problem being with another lady," Lucy added dryly.

"Thanks.. I think this tip might just be very helpful," Tom said with a smirk as he thought of ways he could use the tip against her.

Chapter 53 - No More HideAndSeek.

After eating, Bryan returned to bed and dozed off while waiting for Sonia's editor to contact him. He slept soundly for some hours until the insistent sound of his ringing phone roused him from his midday slumber. He placed his pillow over his head to block off the sound, but each time the call ended, the phone started ringing again, until he had no other choice but to reach for it to see the identity of the person who was bent on disturbing his sleep.

"Are you calling to tell me you have found her?" Bryan asked sleepily, hoping she had disturbed his sleep for something important. As that was the only thing that was important to him at the moment.

"No. But..."

Without saying another word, Bryan hung up and placed his phone on airplane mode before returning to sleep. He didn't want to think or talk about anything else until he was clear-headed.

Mia hissed when she realized he had hung up on her, and she tried calling him again. After dialing his line a few more times without success, Mia hissed angrily as she glared at the phone in her hand as though she was looking at Bryan's face. What was wrong with him? How could he be so rude? How could he hang up and switch off his phone without even finding out what she wanted to say? What was she going to do now?

Bryan's manager had called her to let her know he had been trying to reach Bryan all to no avail, and he had asked her to try and get across to him, and to inform him that he had to go to the airport to pick Sonia up.

Most of his fans had reacted to Sonia's tweet and Instagram post, and they were all expecting him to be at the airport to welcome his fiancée. They knew without a doubt that a swarm of paparazzi would likely be gathered there to get pictures of the newly engaged couple as the news was still making the front pages of gossip columns. They all knew that if he didn't show up at the airport when everyone knew he wasn't busy with work, it would pass the wrong message to the public, and then people would start making assumptions and jumping to conclusions.

Mia glanced at her phone to check the time, and she knew she had no choice but to go over to his house to inform him of what was going on since she doubted he was aware that social media was abuzz with news of his fiancée's visit. She was just going to drive down there and take him to the airport herself.

Without wasting another moment Mia picked up her white blazer and wore it over the pink camisole she was wearing before putting on black sneakers which matched her black trousers. After that, she picked up her purse and house key from the table before hurrying out of her house.

A few minutes later she arrived at Bryan's house and hurried inside. She looked around the living room, and when she didn't find him, she made her way to his bedroom, hoping he didn't have any female company with him as he usually did.

"Bryan?" Mia called out as she approached his room so that he would dress up if he was naked or ask her to stop if he was with someone. Bryan didn't like being referred to as Mr. Hank, hence every one that worked with him simply called him Bryan.

"Bryan?" She called again when she didn't hear anything and slowly pushed the bedroom door before stepping inside. She scowled when she saw him sleeping comfortably on the bed with his legs sprawled on both sides like he had no care in the world, "BRYAN!" She yelled angrily this time, to get his attention.

Bryan almost jumped out of his skin, and he sat bolt upright on his bed the moment he heard his name being yelled. He looked around the room in confusion before his eyes finally rested on Mia, "Are you the one that yelled my name?" He asked with a frown.

"As you can see, I'm the only one here." Mia hissed irritably. At this point, she was ready to lose her job. She wasn't going to hesitate to give him a piece of her mind if he so much as disrespected her or annoyed her more than he had done already. She was fed up with him and his attitude.

"Why are you here? Didn't we just talk over the phone a minute ago?" He asked, wondering if that had been a dream.

Seeing the confusion on his face Mia sighed, "You have to dress up and go to the airport right now," Mia said impatiently as she approached his closet to pick out something appropriate for him. She made sure to pick a yellow t-shirt so it would look like he and Sonia deliberately chosen to wear matching colors.

"What? Why? Is there a job I need to do?" Bryan asked in confusion as he stood up from the bed with a lost look in his eyes.

"Maybe if you hadn't hung up while I was trying to talk to you, you would have known that your fiancée is on her way here to visit you," Mia said, expressing her disapproval in her tone.

"Fiancée? Sonia?" Bryan asked, shaking his head which was still foggy with sleep. Was this a dream?

"You proposed to someone else while we weren't looking?" She asked sarcastically as she threw the yellow t-shirt and ripped jean trousers on the bed, "You should get dressed. She will probably be arriving any moment from now, and we have to be at the airport in time. We can't keep her waiting," Mia said as she headed for the door.

Although Bryan still did not understand what was going on, he could tell by the annoyance and urgency in Mia's tone that Sonia was truly on her way to see him, so he quickly dressed up and joined Mia who was already outside the door holding his car key.

"How did you find out she is on her way here? Did she call?" Bryan asked as he got into the backseat of the car, while Mia took the driver's seat.

"She tagged you to a post on Twitter and Instagram.. I suppose she is tired of playing hide-and-seek," Mia said with a shrug as she turned on the car's ignition and drove off.

Chapter 54 - May The Best Actor Win.

Bryan unlocked his phone and noticed he had several missed calls from his manager and Mia, but ignored those as he opened his Instagram app and went to his page to check out his tags. He saw the

pictures Sonia had tagged him to and then groaned when he realized why Mia had picked out a yellow t-shirt. He was trying to end things with Sonia not wear matching outfits.

Why was Sonia coming to see him all of a sudden after staying under the radar for some days? What was she trying to do? Was this some sort of fun game for her? Bryan wondered as he looked at her picture. He wished he knew what she was thinking in that head of hers, but unfortunately, he had no idea, so now he had to settle for whatever she was doing and play the game with her. He was just going to give Matt a call after this, and have him step in to take Sonia off his hands.

Bryan glanced at Mia when he noticed she had been unusually quiet for some time, and then remembered she had sounded annoyed back in his bedroom, "Are you still mad?"

'Good of you to notice,' Mia thought in her head before taking in a deep breath. She was a very hot-tempered person, but thus far she had tried her best to be calm while working for Bryan, but he seemed to be pushing her to her limit these days, "It doesn't matter," she said tight-lipped.

"I didn't ruin another date, did I?" Bryan asked in a concerned tone, hoping that wasn't the case.

"You didn't."

Bryan let out a sigh of relief, "I'm glad. I'm sorry I hung up and had to make you come all this way. I was very bored last night and ended up binge-reading all night, so I was really exhausted and needed to sleep," Bryan said, and Mia spared him a glance before giving him a curt nod.

She hadn't been expecting an apology from him after all, but then again, his manager had said Bryan seemed to like her more than he had liked his past assistants. She had a feeling he liked her because she was not like his past assistants who were always willing to please him and take his crap. She never failed to express her disapproval or annoyance, even though she did so mostly indirectly.

"What do you think about her? Sonia, I mean," Bryan asked, and Mia could guess from his tone that he was feeling kind of nervous.

Mia was actually more than impressed by what Sonia was doing. Especially because since the engagement news got out, Bryan hadn't been with any girl, at least none that she knew about, and this was a very good thing.

"I think she is really cool. I like her," Mia said with a small smile, surprising Bryan.

"You do? Why?" Bryan asked with a puzzled frown. Why could anyone who knew the true situation of things, and how Sonia was trying to frustrate him, like her?

Mia nodded, "I used to love reading her novels until I started work and couldn't find time to read anymore. I like to see that she is as bold and daring as the female leads in her stories," Mia said, with a small smile. She was going to give Sonia as much support as she could, as long as it would help them keep Bryan in check and out of scandals for some time.

"Oh! I see."

Somehow Bryan agreed with Mia. Sonia was unquestionably a talented writer, and maybe if he hadn't met her under such weird circumstances, he would have been a real fan too. Perhaps he would have also appreciated her bold and daring attributes if only it wasn't being used against him.

"You don't like her?" Mia asked after a brief hesitation.

"I don't."

"Why?" Mia asked curiously. Sonia was a very beautiful, and intelligent lady, a combination she was aware that Bryan liked in his women. So what was different about Sonia?

"She is not my type. She looks and smells like trouble. I just want to wrap up this whole nightmare and return to my exciting life," Bryan muttered.

There it was. He didn't like the fact that the title of his relationship with Sonia was stopping him from mingling with other women. He obviously did not want to be in a committed relationship, hence he didn't like Sonia. Too bad for him that she was going to be giving Sonia her complete support. It was high time someone tamed this bad boy, Mia mused as she kept driving.

Some minutes later the car rolled to a stop in front of the airport and before Bryan could alight from the car he sighted the swarm of paparazzi gathered around someone with their cameras in hand like they were taking pictures.

"I guess my darling fiancée has arrived," Bryan muttered dryly as he observed what was going on.

"You should join her," Mia suggested, trying to hide her excitement. This was like watching a movie, and she wanted to see just what Sonia had up her sleeves for this bad boy.

As long as she wanted to play a game, he was going to play the doting fiancé, that way it will be easier to act as the brokenhearted fiancé who had been betrayed by the lady he loved. He was an actor after all, and a very good romance actor for that matter. Without saying another word, he got out of the car and dipped his right hand in his pocket as he made his way towards the small crowd.

Once Bryan got close to them his lips curved in a smile as he yelled, "Baby!"

Once Sonia heard his voice, her face lit up with a smile that started from her eyes, and her lips curved upwards, revealing her perfect set of white teeth. She could tell that Bryan was into his acting mode.

'May the best actor win,' she thought in her head as she quickly let go of her handbag and luggage box, letting them fall to the ground as dramatically as possible, she rushed through the crowd of journalists and flung herself into Bryan's ready arms.. Their lips locked in a passionate kiss, which of course was for the benefit of the curious eyes observing them, and also for the cameras which were now flashing in their direction.

Chapter 55 - Twofinger Test

Lucy was still contemplating on whether to go over to Tom's apartment or wait for him to come over to hers when he knocked on her door. She looked down at the oversized black t-shirt she was wearing over her leggings and decided she looked decent enough before opening the door.

Tom took in her appearance in one glance and his lips twitched in amusement when he noticed she had tied her hair on a ponytail once again and was back to wearing her glasses, "I hope I can get used to both versions of you someday," he said as he walked in carrying a box of pizza on one hand and a bottle of wine on the other hand.

"I'm sure you will," Lucy said with a small smile as she shut the door behind him and walked straight to her kitchen. She returned with two wine glasses and two china plates which she set on the center table before sitting on the couch which was adjacent to the one on which Tom was seated.

Tom opened the pizza box and placed a slice of pizza on each plate before handing one of the plates to her, "So what movie are we going to see?" Tom asked as he took a bite from the piece of pizza on his plate.

"I'm not sure I have any movie that would be of interest to you. So maybe we should leave the movie thing up to you," Lucy suggested. Maybe she was odd, but she preferred reading books to seeing movies. She never could stay awake until the end of any movie, and she always wondered why people had to pay to watch movies in a cinema.

"Why? What sort of movies do you have?" Tom asked curiously, wanting to learn something new about her.

"I'm not sure I have. But I prefer science fiction, thrillers, and superhero movies," Lucy said, and Tom raised a brow.

"I see you're not much into the romance genre?"

"I don't fancy movies that have happily ever afters. It's not realistic. Life doesn't work that way," Lucy said with a shrug, and then she remembered there was something more important to be discussed, so she dropped her plate and pushed her glasses up the bridge of her nose before looking at Tom.

"You said you were going to tell me why I don't need to get a medical test done," Lucy reminded him with a serious facial expression.

Tom who had been about to take another bite from his pizza, paused midway and returned the pizza to his plate as he met her gaze. He held her gaze for a while, and just when she was about to repeat her question he said, "I didn't have sex with you."

Lucy's first instinct was to laugh at his joke. It had to be a joke. If he was trying to reassure her that she was safe, by lying that he hadn't had sex with her, then he must think very low of her.

Tom didn't laugh or smile as he watched her. He could tell that she didn't believe him. He had thought long and hard about it, whether or not he should tell her the truth, and had come to the conclusion that there was no need to lie about something as simple as that, else it would further complicate things. He had imagined a case scenario between them whereby he would be about to make love to her and she would find out she was still a virgin and he had been lying to her about that. That could be disastrous and raise a lot of trust issues, and he didn't want to add that to the many lies he had told her already.

"You're not joking, are you?" Lucy asked doubtfully when he remained quiet and just kept staring at her intensely.

"I'm not joking."

"Hold on, if you didn't have sex with me then what happened? I know I was drunk and all, but I know what I felt," Lucy's face colored in embarrassment as she said the last part.

How was he supposed to explain this? Tom asked himself as he cleared his throat, "I only said I didn't have sex with you, I didn't say I didn't touch you," he pointed out.

Lucy's brows pulled together as she considered his answer thoughtfully, "What does that mean? What is the difference?" She asked in confusion.

"I mean I used my hands and tongue to make love to you. But I couldn't do it," Tom said bluntly, making her face color.

Lucy fought off the embarrassment she was feeling as this was an important subject and she couldn't let herself be distracted by her embarrassment. What did he mean by what he was saying? What couldn't he do? "I'm not sure I follow what you're saying."

This had to be the most awkward conversation he had ever had, Tom thought with a quiet sigh, "Halfway through the..." He paused to find the right word since he knew she was easily embarrassed by words, "Halfway through the process, I found out that it was your first time, so I couldn't go on," Tom said, and Lucy's eyes widened in surprise.

"You mean you didn't do it? I mean... Like you didn't..." She stuttered, not knowing how to put it mildly. She was the type to blush furiously when she uttered certain types of words.

"Yes. I didn't penetrate. I used my mouth and fingers to pleasure you, so if anyone should be thinking about getting tested, it should be me and not you," Tom concluded with a small smile when he noticed how red her face looked.

Although Lucy was very embarrassed by the whole discussion, she wanted to know why he had stopped. He had her permission to do to her as he pleased, so why didn't he? He didn't like virgins? Or perhaps he didn't want her blood to stain the sheet because it wasn't his house? "Why?" She voiced out.

Tom paused again. He hasn't expected her to ask why, but then again, this was Lucy. She never behaved as he expected. "I think your first sex should be memorable. And I'm kind of glad I didn't do it, else I would have been very disappointed, and my ego would have been bruised knowing that you didn't even remember the events that took place."

That said, Tom returned to eating his pizza while Lucy remained there not knowing what to say or do. She felt too embarrassed to even look in his direction, so she looked everywhere else but at him.

"How do I know you're telling the truth?" Lucy asked after a while, still hoping he was lying because she really has no idea how she was going to be able to face him if he was telling her the truth.

"Simple. The two fingers test. But I'm not sure you'd want me doing that to you, or maybe you would?" He asked with a grin before adding, "Just kidding. Maybe you could get someone else to help you do the two-finger test. Preferably a lady. Or you can do it yourself. I'd like to watch you while you do it though.... You know, just to make sure you're getting it right," Tom said with a straight face, but Lucy could see the humor in his eyes. It was quite obvious that he was having fun!

Chapter 56 - Doting Fiance

Sonia broke the kiss first, and took a step back to gaze into Bryan's intelligent blue eyes with a mocking smile, "You missed me, didn't you?" She asked, raising her right hand to pat his cheek in a fond gesture.

Looking at the way they both stared at each other with their hands wrapped around each other's waist, an onlooker would think they were two people deeply in love with each other, and who had missed each other.

Bryan hadn't realized just how green her eyes were, until that moment as he gazed into her pair of compelling green eyes. She was a witch. A green-eyed witch with a beautiful smile.

"More than I thought possible," Bryan assured her with a crooked smile as he wrapped his right arm around her waist in a firm grip and pulled her closer to him as though he was embracing her, "I'm sure you have had enough fun for the day, we should leave now," he whispered for her ears only while using his left hand to tuck a stray strand of hair away from her face.

Without pulling away from his tight grip Sonia raised her hand to pat his chest and threw her head back, laughing happily as though he was saying something naughty, "You're so naughty, my love. Why don't you take me out to one of your favorite fun places? After that, we can do all the naughty things you want later," Sonia said in a somewhat loud voice so that everyone around them could hear her, and that way Bryan would be unable to turn down her request. She knew that once they walked through Bryan's doors he was likely going to switch back to his arrogant and annoying self, and she wasn't ready for any of that attitude yet.

Sonia flashed Mia a smile of gratitude when she saw that Mia had picked up the luggage box and handbag which she had dropped earlier and was taking them to the car.

'Well played,' Bryan mused as he watched her. It was obvious she wasn't only a talented writer, but also a very good actress. "Anything for you my love," Bryan said, waving at the cameras with a smile on his face as he led Sonia to the car. He held out the door for her to get inside before joining her.

"Hello! You're Mia, right? I'm Sonia!" Sonia said, placing her head between the two front seats so that she could have a proper look at Mia who was now seated in the driver's seat.

"I know who you are. But how come you know my name?" Mia asked with a surprised smile as she shook the hand which Sonia had extended to her.

Sonia giggled at that, "I should at least know the name of the beautiful lady who works for my fiancé and puts up with his nonsense most of the time, shouldn't I?" Sonia asked making Mia laugh out loud.

"Of course, you should," Mia said, and quickly stifled her laughter when she spied Bryan glaring at her from the corner of her eyes. She had just indirectly admitted that she was putting up with his nonsense. She quickly cleared her throat and asked, "So where are we going to? Home?"

Mia was coming with them? Sonia wondered, "We? You don't live with him, do you?"

"Of course not!" Mia denied quickly.

"Good. That means you don't have to drive us anywhere. I'm pretty sure you have more important things to do with your spare time instead of driving him around like his driver. It's not like he is shooting any movies at the moment, so you can leave," Sonia said, and Mia looked at Bryan uncertainly, waiting for his permission.

Although Bryan didn't like that Sonia was giving his staff orders without first consulting him, as though she was his wife, but he also didn't want to get into such a minor argument with her yet, so he gave Mia a nod. It was best to allow her to win the small arguments, while he did his best to win the major ones instead.

"You are free to leave," Bryan said with a smile that didn't quite reach his eyes, before getting out of the car to take the key from her.

"Thank you. I hope to see more of you," Mia told Sonia with a wink before getting out of the car, and that earned her a glare from Bryan. Hope to see more of who? He was going to have to talk to everyone who worked for him. None of them were permitted to like Sonia or serve her. She had come here without invitation, and as such, she was on her own.

"You surely will," Sonia assured Mia with a confident smile before she walked away.

Hearing the confidence in Sonia's tone Bryan snorted as he got into the driver's seat. He turned to look at Sonia who was still comfortably seated at the back seat, "I thought I was playing the role of your fiancée, or am I getting the script mixed up?" He asked with a slightly raised brow.

Sonia giggled as she said, "How I love a man with an excellent sense of humor."

She got out of the back seat with her handbag and joined him at the front before taking off her sandals, after that she buckled her seatbelt and glanced at him, "So?"

"So what?" Bryan asked, wondering what the question was as he turned on the ignition and drove off, leaving the paparazzi behind.

"We are alone now, you are free to say whatever you want to say to me. Don't you have any questions for me?" Sonia asked as she opened her handbag and took out her journal and a pen.

Bryan watched as she held the pen over the note like she was waiting for him to say something so she would write it down. He decided that he wasn't going to give her that satisfaction, "I don't."

He had so many questions he wanted to ask, but he wasn't going to do it when she wanted him to. He wasn't going to let her call the shots.

"You don't? I'm very surprised you're not asking me anything or growling. What is the catch?" Sonia asked, tapping the pen on the journal as she watched him with curious eyes.

"There is no catch. I have only decided to be a doting fiancée to you," Bryan said, flashing her an easy smile, "I'm glad you're here by the way. Now I can worry less about you.. Thanks for coming," Bryan said with a toothy smile.

Chapter 57 - Fate

Lucy's cheeks flushed a deep shade of red, and she was certain she was likely going to die of embarrassment before the end of the evening. How in heaven's name hadn't she guessed that she was still 'intact'? Was she really that naive?

Thankfully Tom's phone chose to ring at that moment, sparing them both the awkward silence that would have followed Tom's sexually implicit suggestion. Tom dropped his plate on the table and excused himself since he didn't know who the caller was and if it was business-related.

Once he stepped outside he accepted the call, "Hey Tom! It's Jas!" An excited feminine voice greeted from the other end of the line before he could say anything.

Even if she hasn't mentioned her name, he would have guessed it was her from the way she talked. He had thought she sounded excited that morning because she had been exercising so she was breathless, but it seemed that was the way she always sounded. Chirpy.

"Oh! Hello!" Tom greeted, not knowing what else he was expected to say to her now. Though he had flirted with her earlier on, for Lucy's benefit, he had no interest in her other than being temporary neighbors.

"I'm sorry I didn't call earlier as promised, I was caught up with something at work," she said apologetically.

"It's fine. I'm in the middle of something at the moment, could we talk tomorrow?" Tom asked, wanting to return inside to Lucy.

"Sure. I just wanted you to call as promised so you could have my phone number too, that's all. Goodnight," Jas said before hanging up.

Once he returned inside, he noticed that Lucy was still seated exactly the same way he left her, the only difference was that she was now slowly chewing her pizza with a distant look in her eyes, "That was Jas, the neighbor we were talking with this morning," Tom informed Lucy who reluctantly glanced up at him.

Lucy was tempted to tell him he had been the one talking with her not 'them' but wasn't what was important at the moment so she gave him an awkward smile and just said, "Oh! Okay."

She continued taking bite after bite from her pizza since that was the only thing she could do at this point. At least that would keep her busy. At the moment she really didn't know whether to be grateful that nothing had happened between them or to be embarrassed that she had been naive enough to think that something had happened or to be angry that he had led her to believe something had happened this whole time. Or perhaps he hadn't led her to believe anything. She had been the one making all the assumptions the whole time. She had been the one judging him unfairly when she was the drunk who had forgotten everything that had transpired between them. The dominating emotion at the moment was shame and guilt.

She rushed to remind herself that even though there had been no penetration, he had made love to her with his tongue and fingers, so there was nothing to feel grateful for. It was the same thing... Well, almost the same thing, because now she was even more curious to know what penetration would feel like if his tongue and fingers had felt good. She really wished he had done it, and saved her all this stress and headache. She winced at her shameless thought. That wasn't what she was supposed to be thinking about at the moment.

"Why do you look that way? What are you thinking about? Are you sad that I didn't do it?" Tom asked curiously, making her choke on the pizza she had just swallowed.

Tom quickly poured some wine into one of the glasses and handed it to her. Once she sipped from it and calmed down a bit, she raised her head to look at Tom who was still staring at her but had a mischievous smile on his face.

"What?" She asked, wondering why he was smiling that way. Could he read her mind? She would kill herself if he so much as found out what she had been thinking.

"I'm still waiting for you to answer my question," he said, making it clear he expected an answer, "Do you wish I had done it?" He asked again, and this time Lucy's heart skipped a beat, and she swallowed nervously.

"I can't answer that," Lucy said without meeting his gaze, and Tom nodded.

He hadn't expected her to answer anyway, this was Lucy after all. If she had answered it would have been out of character, "I guess that means you are conflicted," Tom said, trying hard not to smile.

"Do you believe in fate?" He asked when she didn't say anything.

Her brows pulled together, "What?"

Tom smiled at her, "Fate. I think maybe I'm fated to be your first lover," he paused to allow the words to sink in.

Meanwhile, in another part of the country, Sonia narrowed her eyes at Bryan suspiciously. She could tell that he was up to something but she didn't know what it was. She was certain it wasn't something good, so she decided to stay on her toes and not let him get her unaware.

"Where are we going to?" Sonia asked curiously since he had been driving for a long time now since he picked her up from the airport.

"Why? Are you scared I'm going to take you somewhere far away, murder you and dump your body there?" Bryan asked making her laugh.

"You have a very active imagination. Maybe you should start writing your own stories," Sonia said with a smile, "I'm not scared. Just curious."

"S & G. It's one of my favorite clubs in the city," Bryan lied. Although he had heard a lot of things concerning the club which had a branch in almost every major city of the country, he had never been to any. Now he wanted to take her there to scare her off him before he would get the chance to invite Matt over.

"You mean Sodom and Gomorrah? That is your favorite club?" Sonia asked, eyes blazing with curiosity. S & G was known to be a den of sin as the biblical Sodom and Gomorrah were. All manner of evil took place down there as it wasn't just a strippers club, but also had an underground casino.

"Yeah. Good thing your dress is befitting for a club," Bryan said with a smirk, looking her over with an unreadable expression in his eyes before returning his gaze to the road.

Sonia smiled to herself as she took out her phone. She was glad to know that they at least had something in common. Sodom and Gomorrah just happened to be her favorite club too. What she most loved about the place was the hot strippers. From the smirk on his face, she could guess he

thought she wasn't going to like the place, so she decided not to tell him it was her favorite club. He was in for a lot of surprises.

"What about your family? Do they know about our relationship?" Bryan asked after driving in silence for some time.

"My only family is my best friend, and she knows about you," Sonia said dismissively as she checked her message notifications on her Instagram and Twitter posts.

"Aww, they're asking for our couple photos," Sonia said as she took pictures of them both as he drove, and uploaded it on her Instagram page.

Bryan was very tempted to ask her if she would ever get tired of doing what she was doing, but he knew what her answer would be, so he focused on something more important, "What about your family? I mean your biological family aside from your best friend,"

"All dead."

She said without emotion, making him turn to look at her with concern. He decided that her coldness had to be either because she hadn't been very close to her family or because she was living in denial, "You weren't very close to them?" Bryan asked, and Sonia looked up from her phone.

She cocked her head to one angle as she looked at him quizzically, "You seem awfully curious about me right now, ain't you?"

"I figured I need to know the basic things about you since you're playing the role of my fiancée," Bryan said defensively, making sure she wasn't thinking he was interested in her or anything.

"You seem to be forgetting something," Sonia said with an amused smile as she played with the engagement ring on her finger.

"Which is?"

"This isn't a movie, and I'm not an actress. I'm not playing the role of your fiancée. I AM your fiancée. You proposed remember?" She asked, flashing the ring in front of him with a smile on her face, "And I accepted."

Bryan sighed. It seemed like she had mental problems. What if she had killed her family? She seemed like the type, Bryan thought. He would have to try and find out if she had any psychiatric condition. It would be an excuse to break off their engagement.. He was trying to gather as many valid excuses as he could.

Chapter 58 - UTurn

Lucy's heart fluttered at his words. What was going on? Why was she suddenly feeling this way? This was Tom, her driver. Why were butterflies fluttering in her belly at his words? She shouldn't be reacting this way.

She cleared her throat, "Tom..."

"How else would you explain the fact that we ended up becoming next-door neighbors, and I'm your driver? It has to be fate, right?" Tom asked, cutting her off before she could say anything. All he wanted right now was to build the sexual tension between them and make her sexually aware of him. He wanted to make it clear to her that he wasn't going to be just her friend, and he wanted to make her desire him. He had no intention of being friend-zoned.

"It's just coincidence," Lucy said, not wanting to relate the whole thing to fate or allow him to start having ideas.

Tom shook his head, "Unfortunately I'm not much of a believer in coincidence. So let's put it this way, since I was supposed to be the lucky man to expose you to the sinful pleasures of this world, how about we keep it that way?" Tom asked, and Lucy almost swallowed her tongue in surprise.

Lucy blinked at him, "Wh.... what way?" She asked in a small voice as though she was scared to even hear his answer.

"When you're ready to have sex again, I have to be the one. At least I should be compensated for having to sleep with a hard-on after satisfying your body," Tom said with a lazy shrug.

What was happening between them right now? Was she dreaming? This had to be a dream. How had they made such a U-turn from being casual friends eating pizza to two adults talking about sex? "You are pulling my legs, right?" Lucy asked with a nervous smile, not knowing why she was reacting so slowly to everything he was saying.

"I'm not," Tom said with a straight face.

"But we agreed to be friends..." She reminded him.

"Doesn't change anything. We could always add benefits to the friendship. Plus don't forget it's my right. I was the one supposed to do it, anyway. So let's just assume I postponed the date," he reminded her.

"No, you didn't postpone the date. You chose not to do it even when you knew you might not see me again after that day," Lucy countered.

"Hence I said 'assume'. Fine then, let's just say I chose to leave it to fate because I believe in fate and viola! Here we are today!" Tom said with a satisfied smile that only deepened the crease on her brow.

"You are forgetting that you're my driver now. You weren't then," she reminded him.

"And I'm sure you won't be the first boss to be having sex with her driver," Tom countered, making her heart flutter again. What was going on?

"You have someone you like," She reminded him.

"Have you noticed something from all your responses so far?" Tom asked with a crooked smile.

"What?"

"You seem to be telling me all the reasons why we shouldn't. You haven't said you don't want us to do it. Is that to say you want us to?" Tom asked with undisguised amusement in his smile.

"No!" Lucy answered too quickly making him cock his head to one side as he narrowed his eyes at her.

"No?" He asked.

"Yes. No. I mean No. I don't want to have anything sexual with you," Lucy replied. Her heart was beating so fast that she was sure he could hear it.

The right side of Tom's lips curved in a crooked smile as he looked at her. He was oddly enjoying himself. He hadn't planned to do any of this when he asked that they eat together. But seeing how flustered she looked right now, he was very impressed with himself. Who could have guessed that he had this in him?

"Are you sure about that? I can still remember how you begged me to kiss you the last time. So maybe you should think again before you answer, don't you think?" Tom asked without taking his eyes off her.

The more he spoke the more light-headed Lucy became, and the more her heart raced. She wanted him to leave. She needed some space to be alone so she could organize her thoughts and compose herself. This person right now wasn't her.

"I suppose you have forgotten all that happened between us... Perhaps I should rekindle your memory..."

"No!" Lucy half yelled as she quickly got up from her seat.

"No? You don't want to know how my tongue traced the curve from jaw down to your neck and from there descended to your cleavage? Or how you moaned when I sucked on your hard nipples? Should I tell you the number of times you screamed 'fuck' as my hands played with your nipples and my tongue sucked your..."

Lucy felt her knees grow very weak and she knew she had to stop him now, "Stop! Please stop. Please," Lucy pleaded as she lowered herself on her seat.

Tom stood up from his seat and walked over to where she was seated. He lowered himself in front of her so that they would both be at the same eye level, and then slowly took off her glasses. After dropping the glasses on the space beside her, he placed a finger under her chin and raised her head so that she would meet his gaze, "I'm not asking you to date me. I know you're not into relationships. I'm single at the moment, and so are you. So if the time comes that you need a man to warm your bed, that man should be me. Is that okay?" He asked without breaking eye contact.

Lucy swallowed nervously and nodded as though she was being hypnotized by his disturbingly intense hazel eyes.

"Good girl. I should allow you to get some rest. You look so flustered," Tom said as his eyes fell on her lips which were stained with pizza crumbs. He reached out with his thumb and brushed her lower lip in a sensual manner.

Lucy's breath caught in her throat when she felt his hand on her lip. She couldn't understand how the dynamics of their relationship could have changed within a couple of minutes, all because he had confessed to not having sex with her.

Tom's eyes lingered on her lips for a moment before he returned his gaze to her eyes and he noticed her eyes were swirling with confusion, "Goodnight Lu," Tom said and straightened up before he became too tempted to kiss her.

Lucy couldn't find her voice, so she didn't bother to say anything. She simply nodded her head as she watched him pick up another piece of pizza, "I will return your plate and wineglass tomorrow.. Don't forget to think about what we just discussed," Tom added before heading for the door.

Chapter 59 - Mistake

Once they walked through the doors of the club, Sonia started moving her body to the rhythm of the music. She turned to look at Bryan and noticed the confusion on his face as he looked around the club, "Are you looking for someone?" She asked curiously.

"No, let's get somewhere to sit," he said as he moved forward but Sonia placed a hand on his arm to stop him.

"Let's go that way instead, I'd love to have a good view of the strippers. I hope you have a lot of cash on you? Or your debit card?" She asked as she dragged him towards the VVIP area of the club where only the best of the best strippers performed.

"Have you been here before? You seem to know your way around," Bryan observed, wondering how she knew where she was going.

"I've been to the branch at Heden, not this one. I think all their clubs are structured in the same way, so you feel at home regardless of the branch you visit. I've never been to the VVIP wing before, that is why we are going there now," Sonia shrieked excitedly.

What? She had been to Sodom and Gomorrah? Why hadn't she mentioned it in the car? How was this supposed to scare her if she was already familiar with the club? From all indications, it seemed like he had only brought her here to enjoy herself instead of scaring her off him.

"You haven't been here before, have you?" Sonia asked as she led the way.

"I have," Bryan lied.

Sonia turned to look at him, and she could guess he wasn't telling the truth, but she chose not to comment on it, "Good then."

A uniformed man approached them to find out where they were going, and Sonia informed him they needed a VVIP room. He glanced at Bryan. When he recognized Bryan he gave them a polite nod and led them to a private room.

Sonia relaxed on the soft seat and crossed her legs, "Get us your most expensive drinks, and bring us the best strippers you've got," Sonia ordered before the man excused them.

Seeing the smile of contentment on her face, Bryan could tell he had made a mistake by bringing her here. His initial plan had been to get many strippers around them and play with the ladies in front of Sonia, so she would see him for the irresponsible guy he was, and leave him alone. But seeing her request for strippers herself, he knew this was a mistake, and he was in for a very long night. Now he wished he hadn't left his phone in the car.

"Your card, please?" Sonia said, extending her hand so he could hand her his credit card. She didn't want to start drinking or doing anything without being sure that he had his card or money with him.

Bryan reluctantly took out his wallet from the pocket of his trousers and extracted the debit card from it before handing it to Sonia, "Thank you, baby," she purred happily and leaned over to kiss him.

"No one is watching us here. You don't have to kiss me," Bryan pointed out.

She tut-tutted in disapproval, "You hurt my feelings, darling. I'm not an actor like you, so I don't live my life to entertain other people," she said with a sigh.

Her eyes lit up when the door opened and two half-naked ladies walked in. The blonde one was carrying a bottle of wine and two wine glasses, and the brunette was carrying a small ice bucket.

The blonde was very pretty. About 5'6" and around 112 lbs. Her blonde hair was long and straight. She was wearing a tiny red bikini and heels. The bikini top which barely covered her nipples left her pink areolas exposed. Her breasts were round and full, and she had a round firm ass.

The brunette on the other hand was wearing just a thong and heels. Her long dark brown hair flowing over her shoulders. Her tits were full and firm, and Sonia was willing to bet her last dime that they weren't natural.

"You sent for us?" The blonde asked in a sultry voice as she dropped the bottle of wine and glasses in front of them.

Sonia grinned at them in satisfaction as her eyes trailed over their bodies, "Yes, we did. What are your names?" She asked, looking from one to the other.

"I'm Candy," The blonde said.

"I'm Brandy," The brunette said.

"Nice. I'm Sonia, and this is my fiance Bryan. I'm sure you know him. He is an actor," Sonia said, and they smiled when they looked at Bryan who had a disinterested look on his face.

"Sure, we know him. He looks even more handsome in person," Brandy said excitedly as her gaze traveled over Bryan.

Bryan ignored them as he picked up a glass and poured himself some wine. If he had been alone at the club, maybe he would have enjoyed the company of the strippers. But being here with Sonia, he just wanted to drink and go home.

"Your tits, are they natural?" Sonia asked Brandy curiously, making Bryan's ears perk up.

Brandy smiled as she looked down at her tits as though she had never seen them before, "No, they're not. You want to touch them?" She asked, returning her gaze to Sonia who bobbed her head.

Brandy moved closer to Sonia, and Bryan who had been ignoring them looked to see what Sonia was going to do. He watched in amazement as Sonia cupped Brandy's tits and squeezed them gently, "They're beautiful," Sonia said with a happy smile before turning to wink at Bryan who was staring at her.

"My fiance is in a bad mood, please make him feel better," Sonia said as she leaned back in her seat to watch the ladies work their magic on Bryan.

Tom had a grin on his face as he walked into his apartment. He had no idea what had gotten into him, but whatever it was, he hoped it remained long enough for him to win Lucy's heart. Bryan had said if he succeeded in getting into her bed, and if he did a good job, then getting into her heart would be easy.

He believed now that telling her the truth had been a good idea. He had noticed how the truth had ended up making her feel guilty and had also contributed to making her feel very vulnerable, which was exactly why she had been unable to reject him as she would have. Tom smirked when he remembered how flustered she had looked. Perhaps this was the way he was going to pull her one step forward and two steps backward stunt on her.

Tom walked into the bedroom and stood in front of the dressing table where a mirror was positioned, before picking up a pack of contact lens that he had brought with him to the house. He needed to practice how to fix it before the next day. He opened his YouTube app and started searching for videos that would show him easy ways to fix the lens. After trying for about ten minutes, he finally got it right. He took a step back from the mirror and smiled when he saw how different he looked with blue eyes.. He knew without a doubt that there was no way Lucy was going to be able to recognize him once he had the wig and beards in place.

Chapter 60 - Seeking Advice

Lucy didn't bother to stand up. Her heart was still racing and her knees were still weak. Just what on earth had just happened? Did something possess Tom? Why was he confusing her? Sometimes he was a good guy, and at other times he acted like a bad boy. Just what was he?

Lucy rubbed her eyes and tried to relax her body which was still very tense by breathing in and out through her mouth. She knew needed to talk to someone about what had just happened between her and her driver else she feared her brain was going to explode. She picked up her phone, wanting to give Sonia a call, but quickly changed her mind. Knowing Sonia she knew exactly what to expect from her.

Sonia was going to be very excited about this new turn of events, and start building castles in the air. Sonia would then start trying to look for ways to make her imaginary ship sail.

Who else could she talk to aside from Sonia? Probably Lucas. Her twin brother was her male best friend, and maybe a male would better understand how Tom's mind was functioning at the moment.

She picked up her glasses from the couch where Tom had dropped them, and placed them on the table, before carrying the bottle of wine and the pizza box which still contained about six pieces of pizza to the refrigerator. Thanks to Tom her appetite had completely vanished. After storing them in the refrigerator she walked into her bedroom and sat down on her bed before dialing Lucas' line.

Lucas was seated in his living room watching a soap opera with his fiancée when his phone started ringing, "I really hope it's not the hospital," Lucas said when Rachel stood up to get his phone which was charging close to the television.

"No. It's your twin," Rachel informed him as she handed the phone to him.

"Hey! How are you?" Lucas asked immediately after he received her call.

"I'm fine. Are you very busy at the moment? I could call back later," Lucy said apologetically. Being a medical doctor, she knew he was almost always busy, hence she tried not to call him often unless it was very important.

"No, I'm not. I'm not on call tonight. Rachel is here with me, do you want to say hi?" He asked, referring to his fiancée.

As if he expected her to decline when he had just mentioned that she was there listening to their conversation, Lucy mused with an eye roll before saying, "Sure."

During their High school days, Rachel had tried to come between her and Lucas, and even though she had forgiven Rachel for her brother's sake, she couldn't forget what Rachel had done, so their relationship was still strained.

Lucas handed the phone to his fiancée, "Hey Lucy! It's so nice to hear from you," Rachel greeted in a very friendly tone.

Lucy tried to sound friendly for the sake of Lucas who she knew was trying hard to smoothen the relationship between his twin sister and the love of his life, "Same here. How has work been?" Lucy asked Rachel who was a pharmacist.

"Not bad at all. I hope you settled in alright? Maybe one of these days we will drive down to see how you're doing."

"Maybe," Lucy said, hoping Rachel would hand the phone to Lucas now that they were done with the small talk. She wasn't really the type that enjoyed chitchats, but Rachel seemed to enjoy doing that a lot even though they both weren't very close.

"So what is Ludus like?" Rachel asked, wanting to continue the conversation.

Lucy winced, "I'm sure you will find out when you eventually visit me. Do you mind handing the phone to my brother? I need to speak with him about something important," Lucy explained as politely as she could.

"Oh! Sure then," Rachel said, and quickly returned the phone to Lucas, not before telling him that Lucy said she wanted to tell him something important.

"Is everything okay?" Lucas asked in concern as he excused himself from Rachel.

"Well, I need your opinion on something. It's about a female friend..."

"Sonia?" Lucas asked since Sonia was the only female friend in Lucy's life.

"No. You don't know her. She is the friend of my colleague here," Lucy lied, making Lucas frown.

"Okay... What about your friend? Is she ill?"

"No. It's not health-related. The thing is, she met this guy at a club, and then they were supposed to have a one-night stand. Now the guy happens to be her neighbor and driver at work, but according to the guy he didn't have sex with her because she was drunk and it was her first time..."

Lucas narrowed his eyes, "Neighbor and driver? How is that possible? Are you sure he is not stalking her?"

"We don't think so. Although she thought so at first. But the thing is, he was living in the building before she moved in, so there is no way he was stalking her. So there is no way he is stalking her. And there is also no way he could have gotten a job in her company just to be her driver within two days that she started working there, right?" Lucy asked thoughtfully.

"Wow! I think I know this your colleague's friend. Her name doesn't happen to be Lucinda Perry, does it?" Lucas asked in amusement.

"It's not me. It's a friend's friend!" Lucy said defensively making Lucas chuckle.

"Oh? No longer a colleague's friend? Okay. I believe you. Go on."

Lucy chose to ignore the sarcasm she could clearly hear in his tone, "Well, now he says he has to be her first lover since he was the one who was supposed to do it the first time," Lucy couldn't help feeling foolish as she spoke.

"Okay. And what does this your friend's friend who sounds exactly like you, think?" Lucas asked, making Lucy grit her teeth.

"I said I'm not the one," she snapped at him.

"I didn't say you are the one either, did I? I only said she sounds a lot like you. So go on, what does she think?" Lucas asked again curiously.

"Well, he is her driver, remember? Things will be awkward between them. Besides he is interested in a relationship with someone else. And he has the attention of so many ladies. They are also neighbors, so it's going to be weird," Lucy said.

"Is that what she thinks? Are those the reasons she doesn't want to be with him? Or perhaps she is just scared of getting emotionally attached to him, so she is hiding behind those excuses?" Lucas asked, making Lucy frown.

"No! She doesn't even like him that much," Lucy quickly corrected.

"So what could be the problem? I wonder why she chose to have a one-night stand with him in the first place. She didn't happen to tell you why, did she?"

Knowing that if she told him the truth about the birthday night he would figure out it was her, she decided not to, "No she didn't."

"I think the guy likes her," Lucas said after some time.

"He doesn't. I already told you that he likes someone else," Lucy reminded him.

"You sound like you know the guy in question personally."

"No, I don't. I'm just telling you what she said. So what do you think?" Lucy asked impatiently.

Lucas thought about it for a moment, and he had a feeling in his gut that the whole thing wasn't a mere coincidence, but he didn't know how else to explain it. Perhaps it was fate? He liked that the man whoever he was hadn't touched his sister while she was drunk. It showed he was a disciplined person, and if anyone was going to be with his sister, he'd rather it be someone like that.

"Well, I agree with him. If someone has to do it, then it can as well be him.. He earned the right after all."