

Wild Night 751

Chapter 751 Love Is A Lot Of Things

As Lucy walked out of her bedroom, she saw Dawn coming out of her bedroom with Evelyn and Jade, who was carrying Dawn's luggage.

Lucy blinked back the tears that had gathered in her eyes and forced a smile as Dawn came to take her hand.

"You were right. Everyone likes me," Dawn said, and this time, Lucy's smile was genuine, and everyone else smiled.

"Of course, we all do. Oh, Dawn! I'm going to miss you so much," Lucy said as she squatted in front of Dawn and embraced her while Sonia, Evelyn, and Jade watched them.

"I'm going to miss you too. I'm going to call you every chance I get. I promise," Dawn said, and Lucy nodded.

"We shouldn't keep the lady waiting," Evelyn said softly, and Lucy nodded as she straightened, and then she took Dawn's hand, and they all continued downstairs to join the rest of the family who were in the living room with the governess.

"Why didn't mom come with you?" Dawn asked her governess when she got to her.

"She was busy with work, hence she sent me. But don't you worry, she will be waiting to welcome you when we arrive," Dawn's governess said, and Dawn nodded before turning to Evelyn and Desmond.

"Thank you for having me. I won't forget to give you a call, Grandma Evelyn," Dawn said, and Evelyn patted her shoulder.

Jade turned to her mother, "Your sister-in-law just referred to you as grandma," Jade whispered, and Evelyn glared at her while Harry, who was standing next to Jade, chuckled.

"Take good care of yourself, Dawn. I hope to see you again," Jade said, and Dawn smiled.

"You can tell all your friends that you are related to Bryan Hank. How about I give you an autograph?" Bryan said, and his parents glared at him.

"Am I? How?" Dawn asked, and Desmond smiled at her.

"Your mom will tell you about it," Desmond said, and she nodded.

"We have to leave now," the governess said stiffly as she took Dawn's hand.

They all escorted her outside, and as she was about to get into the car, Jamal, who had been silent the whole time, ran over to her and whispered something into her ear.

Dawn blinked at him in surprise, but he simply waved at her as he returned to join his family while she got into the car with her governess.

Dawn looked out the window and waved at them until she could no longer see them, and Lucy brushed the tears from her eyes as she returned inside without saying a word to anyone.

"What did you say to Dawn?" Candace asked Jamal curiously.

"It's a secret between us," Jamal said, and Candace raised a brow.

"Really? A secret?" Aaron asked, and Jamal shrugged.

"If I wanted you to know, I would have said it loud enough for you to hear it, right?" Jamal asked, and everyone laughed at his witty remark while Candace looked at him in surprise before laughing out loud since she knew very well that he had learned that line from her.

That was something she always told him whenever he wanted to know what she was whispering about with Andy.

"Remind me to be more mindful of the things I say to you and around you," Candace said, and Jamal grinned at her since he had been wanting to use that line back at her for a very long time.

Sonia caught up with Lucy, "Why are you so sad? It's not like she is dying," Sonia said, and Lucy sniffled.

"I know. It's just that I really like her, and I don't know when or if I'm ever going to see her again," Lucy said, and Sonia embraced her.

Sonia believed that Lucy held a soft spot in her heart for Dawn, probably because it was the kid's appearance in their life that made her begin to think about having a child with Tom.

"LuLu? Are you alright?" Harry asked as they rest of them got to where she stood with Sonia, and Lucy pulled away from Sonia's embrace and forced a smile.

"Yeah. Sure," she said, and Desmond smiled at her.

"Thanks for stepping up and taking care of Dawn despite the circumstances. I appreciate it," Desmond said, and Evelyn nodded.

"Me too. Thanks to you, her stay here was quite pleasant. I don't think she would have been happy here had you not been here," Evelyn said with a heartfelt smile, and Lucy swallowed hard as she nodded.

"Things have been tough for everyone lately, but I know you would have done it had I not been here to take her under my wings," Lucy said confidently, and Evelyn smiled as she patted Lucy's arm before walking away with Desmond to their bedroom, while Aaron led Jamal to the room for his nap as the others headed for the Den.

"I saw Tom leaving earlier. Where did he go?" Jade asked Lucy curiously as they walked into the Den.

"He said he had business to handle at the hotel," Lucy said, and Jade turned to Harry with a raised brow.

"I guess you are not leaving anymore since Tom already left to take care of the business?" Jade asked, and Harry shook his head as they all sat down.

"Tom is handling a different business from the one I'm handling. I'm supposed to be there by 3 P.M.," he said simply, and both Lucy and Jade frowned.

"A different business? What do you mean?" Jade asked while Lucy raised a brow.

"Does this business require that you both work shifts?" Candace asked curiously.

"Do CEOs do that?" Sonia asked Bryan.

"Why does this sound like you both are making up excuses to go hang out together?" Lucy asked, and Harry groaned inwardly as he looked to Bryan for help.

"Is that it? Are you both going to hang out? Why didn't I get an invite?" Bryan asked, and Sonia glared at him.

"Just kidding. My favorite hangout spot is by your side, and you know that," Bryan said, and Jade rolled her eyes while Candace and Lucy giggled as Sonia kissed his cheek.

"The same goes for me, too. My favorite place is by your side," Harry told Jade with a wink, and she exchanged a look of disbelief with Lucy and Candace, making them laugh.

"Babe, we should leave for your apartment now. We might not be able to go pack up your stuff after now," Bryan said to Sonia.

"I thought we were doing that together?" Lucy asked Sonia, and Bryan shook his head.

"Nope. I'm going with her. The last time we were there, we didn't exactly create good memories, and I would like to correct that," Bryan said, and Sonia grinned.

"Yeah. I almost stabbed him the last time, thinking he was Derek. That bastard," Sonia said and wrinkled her nose with distaste at the thought of her ex.

"I wonder what happened to him," Jade said, and Bryan shrugged.

"He got the fame he wanted but not the way he expected it. Now he is hiding from furious ship BrySon fans," Bryan said, and they all laughed.

"Shouldn't we wait for Matt to arrive before leaving?" Sonia asked when Bryan started rising, and just as the words left her lips, the doorbell rang.

"That should be Matt," Bryan said as he rose to go confirm it.

Candace's heart raced with anticipation since she had been expecting him all morning from the moment Bryan announced during breakfast that he would be coming over. Although she was tempted to go see if it was Matt, she stayed put.

"Someone is excited to see their boyfriend," Harry said in a teasing tone, and Candace scowled at him while the others giggled.

"It's Matt. I told you," Bryan announced as he returned with Matt.

"Hello, Matt! Someone has been expecting you all day," Harry greeted with a grin.

"Shut up, Harry," Candace hissed.

"Why? Bryan has been expecting him all day. What were you thinking?" Harry asked with a chuckle.

"Oh! You thought I meant you? How could I ever think so?" Harry asked sweetly, and Jade giggled while Candace eyed him with displeasure.

Matt chuckled, "Hello, Harry," Matt greeted as he shook hands with Harry and exchanged pleasantries with everyone else while trying not to look in Candace's direction.

The last thing he wanted was a repeat of what happened the last time at Tom's place. If he had known she was here, he wouldn't have come over. He didn't want her thinking he had come because she was there.

"You are going to say hello to everyone else but not your girlfriend?" Candace asked with a raised brow as she rose to meet him, surprising everyone apart from Lucy.

"What?" Matt asked, taken aback by her question.

"Girlfriend?" Jade and Sonia asked in unison while Lucy grinned since she could see that Candace had really made up her mind after their last conversation.

"You heard me," Candace said as she stopped in front of him.

"Hello, Candace," Matt said for lack of what to say since he was still too confused by her action to know what to say.

Bryan grinned as he looked at Sonia and signaled to her to leave with him. Since it seemed like Matt and Candace would be needing some time to themselves to talk.

"Let's catch up later, Matt. I need to head out with Sonia," Bryan called out before leading Sonia away.

As they left, Lucy, Jade, and Harry rose to excuse them, too, since it was obvious to all that the couple needed to talk.

As Harry walked past them, he said, "If you need reasons not to date her, ask me, and I will give you a dozen. One of them is that she is a lousy cook...."

"That's not true. I've tasted her meal before," Matt cut Harry off without taking his gaze away from Candace, who was in front of him.

"Too bad for you. Love is indeed tasteless," Harry said as he walked away with Jade and Lucy.

"What do you mean by love is tasteless?" Jade asked curiously as they headed for the stairs.

"Like love is blind, right? But only this time, it is tasteless because he is too in love that he can't tell if the food is good or bad?" Lucy guessed, and they all laughed when Harry nodded.

"You made that up, didn't you?" Jade asked, and Harry winked.

"Someone made up love is blind, so why can't I make up mine?" He asked, and they all laughed.

"Love is deaf. When you are in love, you don't listen to anything negative about your partner. I just made up mine," Lucy said, and they laughed.

"Love is dumb. When you are in love, you don't speak ill of your partner. Love is a lot of things. We should write a book on love together. All three of us, or maybe just the two of us. The sage couple," Jade said excitedly, and they all laughed.

"Maybe we should," Harry said in amusement.

"I should leave you two sages to go work on your future bestseller," Lucy said with a grin, and they laughed.

"I guess you are going to be bored by yourself now that Tom isn't here. Don't worry. When Harry leaves, we can chill together and gossip about them," Jade said, and Harry cleared his throat, knowing he was about to annoy her.

"Uhm, I was actually hoping I could speak with Lucy for a moment," Harry said, and Jade scowled.

"You are joking, right?" Jade asked, and Harry kissed her forehead.

"No, I'm not. It won't take long, I promise. I haven't had the time to chat with her since I got here. I will join you in the room before you miss me," Harry promised.

"Five minutes, Jonas. You both have five minutes, and it starts counting now," Jade said before storming off while Lucy and Harry watched her in amusement.

"I love you, esquire," Harry called after her.

"Go to hell, Jonas."

"That means I might take longer coming to join you in the bedroom," Harry called back.

"Try me!"

"Jade can be so dramatic at times," Lucy said with a grin, and Harry chuckled.

"I wouldn't have her any other way. Let's go sit on the balcony," Harry suggested.

"She gave you five minutes, and I believe two minutes is up already," Lucy reminded him.

"I'd rather she come to get me when she is tired of waiting. I love watching her in action," Harry said with a grin, and Lucy giggled as they both headed for the balcony.

Chapter 752 Another Woman

Still standing in the Den, Matt looked at Candace as several questions swirled through his confused mind.

"Are you going to just keep staring at me or will you say something?" Candace asked, feeling slightly nervous.

She knew she had taken a big step by acting so boldly, but all that had been on her mind when she saw him was wanting to show him that she was ready to give their relationship a try if he was willing to accept her as she was.

"What are you doing?" Matt asked the first question that came to his mind.

"What do you mean?" Candace asked in confusion.

"You know what I mean, Candace. Last time at Tom's place you didn't want me there. Now I show up here only to find out you are here and you are calling yourself my girlfriend in the presence of everyone. I'm lost. What is going on?" Matt asked and Candace sighed.

"I apologized for the incident at Tom's place, didn't I?" She asked and he nodded.

"Yes, you did. But...."

"And I promised to do better. This is me trying to do better by acknowledging that we are in a relationship. Isn't that what you wanted?" She asked and he nodded.

"Yes. That is what I wanted. But...."

"You no longer want it?" Candace asked and this time Matt frowned at being interrupted again.

"Can you let me finish my sentence?" He asked and she nodded.

"Okay. Sure. Go ahead," Candace said with an awkward smile.

"I don't want this to be some sort of show on your end simply because you are bored..."

"What do you mean?" Candace asked with a frown.

"Well, it's possible that you're suddenly acting this way because everyone else has their partner with them and you're alone," Matt pointed out and she glared at him.

"Am I that shallow to you?" She asked with displeasure.

"This has nothing to do with you being shallow. I'm just saying I hope you have thought this through and didn't just do this impulsively. You just took a major step in front of everyone without talking with me about it first. You can't act this way now and act a different way later. I won't let you back out. You've made us public now," Matt said and she nodded.

"I know. I'm not going to change my mind later," she assured him.

"Why? What changed? I thought you weren't ready?" Matt asked curiously.

Was it perhaps because he had tried to play a little hard to get? If he had known this was what it would take for her to acknowledge him and their relationship in front of everyone, then he would have done it a long time ago.

"I figured I could learn on the job. I can do that, right? I don't want to lose what we have because I'm too scared to give it a try. You don't mind dating a retired stripper with zero self-esteem, do you?" She asked, and Matt shook his head.

"Your past doesn't define you, Candace. And God knows you don't have a bad past," Matt said and Candace snorted.

"I mean it. You are a lot more than what you see yourself," he said solemnly and she smiled wryly.

"Really? What else am I?" She asked and he smiled.

"You are a super mom to the most amazing little boy I have met. You are a brilliant law student. You are the most beautiful and sexy woman to have walked on this earth's surface. You are the woman I love. Is that enough?" He asked as he brushed his thumb over her lips.

"And just so you know, I've never thought of you as a stripper. To me you are a very hardworking mother who would do anything legally possible to cater for her child and to give herself a better life even if it means dancing naked. Do you know how proud I was when I found out you were studying law? I see a courageous woman when I look at you, Candace. And it's a damned shame that you are not walking about with your sexy chin in the air," Matt said and Candace smiled as he lowered his lips to her.

"So, I can learn on the job, right?" Candace asked and he smiled.

"I will be your employer and coach," Matt said and she giggled.

Away from there in the bedroom upstairs, Sonia had a smile on her face as she dressed up to head out with Bryan and he raised a brow when he noticed the smile, "What are you so happy about?" He asked and she grinned.

"Didn't you see that out there? It seems like Candace is finally ready to pursue a relationship with Matt," Sonia said and Bryan nodded.

"Yeah. Now we don't have to work on eggshells around them both anymore. It's tiring being around two people that care for each other but prefer to act like they don't," Bryan said and Sonia nodded.

"But that was Candace's doing, not Matt's," Sonia pointed out.

"That's true. He has always been open about his feeling for her. I wonder what made her change her mind now," Bryan said thoughtfully.

"Whatever it is, I'm glad. You know what's funny?" Sonia asked and Bryan raised a brow.

"What?"

"They hit things off before us, yet here we are planning to get married and we are happy she just acknowledged him as her boyfriend," Sonia said and Bryan chuckled.

"That's true. I remember how surprised I was to see her with Matt in my house."

"And you were all judgmental because she was a stripper," Sonia said with disapproval.

"No, I wasn't."

"Yes, you were."

"No, I wasn't. I didn't judge her. I was only going to tell Matt about it in case she didn't already do so. That is different from judging," Bryan said reasonably.

"Why did you feel the need to tell him about it if you didn't think it was something bad?" Sonia asked and Bryan frowned.

"I don't get what you're saying but...."

"Let's say she was a medical doctor. You met her in the hospital, and then you saw her with Matt. Would you see the need to let him know about her profession that same way?" Sonia asked and when Bryan scowled she giggled.

"I see you've gotten my point now. So we can both agree that you were judgmental," Sonia said, happy to have won the argument.

"Was that why you broke my leg that night?" Bryan asked and she grinned at the memory.

"You didn't break your leg. Your ankle got dislocated. And it was an accident. But we both can agree that that moment led us to where we are now," Sonia said and in that moment they both smiled as they remembered all that had led them to this point.

"I still can't believe you locked me inside my own bedroom just to keep me from going to tell Matt about her " Bryan said and they both laughed.

"It feels like such a long time ago," Sonia said as she held his gaze and then Bryan walked over to embrace her.

"Remember how you thought you flushed the key in the toilet and almost broke down my bedroom door?" Bryan asked and they both doubled over with laughter at the memory.

They both continued to laugh as they remembered and reminded each other of how they started.

"God! I love you, Sony," Bryan said as he brushed away tears of laughter from his eyes.

"I love you even more," Sonia said as she kissed his cheek.

Away from there, Harry and Lucy were seated at the balcony and Lucy was looking at Harry with interest, "So, what is it you want us to talk about?" Lucy asked when Harry remained silent.

"I'm surprised you got so attached to the kid when I remember how you were crying the first time Tom told she might be his," Harry said and Lucy smiled.

"But she is not his," Lucy pointed out.

"Do you think you would have loved her the same had she been his?" Harry asked and Lucy sighed.

"I think so. I actually started loving her when we thought she was his," Lucy confessed.

"I see. You're not going to contact Kimberly secretly, are you?" Harry asked and she shook her head.

"Nah. I already made up my mind on that. You don't have to worry," Lucy said, and Harry nodded in approval.

"I wanted to discuss something else with you," Harry said and Lucy looked at him curiously.

"What?"

"Although I wanted only Tom and Bryan to be aware of my plans, but I don't think I want to keep it from you. You have to promise not to tell Sonia about it. I don't think she is very good at keeping secrets," Harry said, thinking about how Sonia had acted when he arrived.

"Sonia keeps secrets when it is important, but I promise not to tell her if you don't want me to," Lucy assured him.

"I'm going to propose to Jade soon," Harry said and Lucy smiled.

"Yeah. So I heard. That should be sometime before Christmas, right?" Lucy asked since she had heard he was proposing in six months time.

"No. I don't think I can wait that long. I'd rather be marrying her in six months or less. By Monday we should have taken care of Sara, and after that I'm going on a vacation with Jade. I'm going to propose to her while we are there," Harry said, and Lucy smiled.

"That is good news. Congratulations. You must be crazy about her," she said and Harry grinned.

"You have no idea how crazy," Harry said and Lucy giggled.

"You know, sometimes I still can't believe you are the same Mr. Jonas who I was scared of. Back then before I moved to the head office, whenever we heard that Mr Jonas was coming for supervision, everyone was always so tense," Lucy said and Harry chuckled.

"You can't get too friendly with the staff else they will begin to slack in their duties. I have to keep everyone on their toes," Harry said and Lucy nodded.

"By the way, is there anyway I can help with the arrangements? Anything you need me to do?" Lucy asked and Harry shook his head.

"I'm not sure. I will let you know if anything comes to mind. But I'm hoping you will be there. You know Jade. She will need to flaunt her ring and show off to you ladies," Harry said with a grin and Lucy laughed softly.

"You really do know her so well."

"Of course, I do. How is your therapy going? And are you still reading the books I borrowed you?" Harry asked curiously, and Lucy smiled.

"Yeah. Therapy has been more helpful than I imagined it will be. Or maybe my therapist is just really good," Lucy said and Harry smiled.

"So? Any major changes yet?" Harry asked and Lucy could guess what he was asking so she considered it for a moment before leaning forward.

"Well, yeah. But you can't tell anyone. Especially not Tom," Lucy said and Harry raised a brow.

"What is it?" He asked even though he suspected she was about to tell him what Tom had said.

"Well, the Christmas party is actually going to be our engagement party," Lucy said, her eyes gleaming with excitement and Harry blinked, genuinely surprised.

"What?" He asked in shock.

It was true that he had suspected that she was up to something when she brought up the idea of a Christmas party, and he had also heard from Tom, but he had not expected that she would want to get engaged so soon.

"Don't look too surprised," Lucy said with a grin happy to have shocked him.

"I want to propose to him. You don't mind taking part in planning your best friend's engagement party, do you?" she asked since she knew she had not liked not being involved in planning Sonia's engagement.

"Say something. What do you think? Will he like it?" She asked when Harry remained quiet.

Without saying a word Harry rose and pulled Lucy out of her seat surprising her. He surprised her even more by pulling her in for a hug. Harry was unable to contain the joy he was feeling at that moment.

"Are you that happy?" Lucy asked with a grin as she pulled away to look into his face.

"If I'm this happy about it, do you have any idea how happy he will be?" Harry asked with a wide smile.

Just the thought of having Tom's dreams come true brought too much joy to him, and it made him wonder how Tom would feel if he could feel this much joy.

"Tom is going to be overjoyed, Lu. You are going to make him the happiest man ever," Harry said again, and Lucy smiled happily.

"You can't breathe a word of this to Tom. And not to Jade either. Not even through your actions," Lucy warned, and Harry made the zip gesture on his lips.

"I guess you're keeping it away from your family too?"

"I told Lucas about it. So, it's going to be just Lucas, Sonia, my favorite male cousin...."

"Favorite male cousin?" Harry asked with a raised brow.

"Yes. You are my favorite male cousin, and Candace is my favorite female cousin. You are both my only cousins," she said with a grin and Harry chuckled.

"Are you telling Candace too?" Harry asked and she nodded.

"Yes. It's going to be between just the five of us," Lucy said and Harry grinned again as he embraced her.

"Harry Jonas! What do you think you are still doing here?" Jade asked, glaring at both Harry and Lucy as they broke the hug.

"I was just about to come in," Harry assured her with a grin.

"It didn't look like it. And why are you hugging another woman?" She asked and Lucy giggled in amusement while Harry chuckled.

"Lucy is my cousin. Your brother's girlfriend. Not another woman," Harry pointed out.

"Is she male or female?" Jade asked with her hands folded in front of her.

"Female."

"Are adult females called men or women?" She asked again and Harry grinned.

"Women," Harry answered, humoring her.

"Is her name Jade Hank?" Jade asked and Lucy stuck her tongue in her cheek as she walked away, leaving them to continue this on their own.

"No. Her name is Lucinda Perry," Harry answered dutifully.

"So, how is she not another woman when she is not your woman?" Jade asked and Harry pulled her to himself by the waist and kissed her.

"I love you. So, how about we leave for our vacation immediately after Bryan's wedding? I would have preferred us to leave immediately after Sara gets arrested, but we can't be absent from Bryan's wedding. I can't wait to have my beautiful woman all to myself," He said, wanting to distract her.

Jade's eyes lit up, "Really?" She asked, forgetting all about her false annoyance and Harry chuckled since she had fallen for it.

"Yeah. You can wrap up Rebekah's case before then, right?" He asked and she nodded.

"Sure. The chief judge would want that," Jade said and Harry nodded.

"Good. While I'm away you can spend the time looking up romantic vacation spots you would like and when I get back we can discuss the details. How about that?" He asked and she bobbed her head happily, not seeing the need to tell him that she had done that since the first day they talked about going on a vacation.

Chapter 753 Uninteresting Questions

Harry had different thoughts running through his mind as he got out of the car, which had been sent from the hotel to pick him up, and headed inside the hotel for his meeting with Cassidy.

He still could not figure out how Cassidy knew about the private suite at the hotel. Who was the insider working for him? And was it possible that Cassidy would be inside the suite waiting for him?

He doubted it. If that was the case, Cassidy would have met Tom by now, waiting inside the suite, and Tom would have called or texted to let him know.

What did Cassidy want to discuss with him that made him come out of his hiding? Cassidy was a dead man to the world, after all, so what could he possibly want to say that would make him risk exposure?

Harry nodded at the employees who greeted them as he walked past them, but he didn't stop to say anything to them as he got into the elevator.

Inside the elevator, he quickly dialed Tom's line, "Is he there now?" Harry asked immediately, and the call connected.

"He isn't. You know I would have called to inform you if he was here," Tom said, and Harry sighed.

"Yeah. I just wanted to be sure you were not tied up and gagged. Or even killed, else I called," Harry said, and Tom chuckled.

"Haven't you heard from him again?" Tom asked as Harry stepped out of the elevator.

"I would have told you if I heard from him. Got to go. I'm close to the suite now," Harry said as he hung up.

A few feet away from the suite, the door of another suite opened, and a man dressed in a black suit called out to Harry, "Harry Jonas?"

Harry turned to look at him with a slight frown, "My boss is waiting for you," he said as he jerked his head in the direction of the suite, and it dawned on Harry what Cassidy had done.

He had not planned for the meeting to be held in his suite. It had been both a test and a diversion so that Harry wouldn't know exactly where he was in case he planned to expose him. That made sense, Harry thought with both respect and admiration for Cassidy as he walked into the suite.

Cassidy rose and set aside his glass of wine as Harry walked into the room, and both men sized up each other.

While Harry was fully dressed in a suit, Cassidy was dressed in very casual clothes and was putting on gold rim spectacles and a wig for disguise.

"Harry Jonas," Cassidy said as he extended a hand for a handshake.

"Cassidy Bank," Harry said as they shook hands.

"I must say, I was surprised to hear from you," Harry said, and Cassidy nodded.

"And I'm surprised you told your best friend about our meeting," he said, and even though Harry wanted to deny it, he didn't see any need to.

Harry raised a brow, "How did you know I told Tom about it?"

"I'm impressed that you didn't deny telling your best friend about our meeting," Cassidy said without answering his question as he gestured to Harry to sit.

"I'm here now. What's the point in denying anything?" Harry asked as they both sat.

"Did you also tell your sister about our meeting?" Cassidy asked, and Harry's brows pulled together.

"My sister? Who are you talking about?" Harry asked since the news of his relationship with Candace wasn't public yet, so he couldn't understand how Cassidy could have known about it.

"Candace, of course. How many other sisters do you have?" Cassidy asked, and Harry angled his head.

"How do you know about my relationship with Candace? How did you know about the private suite? And how did you get my contact line?" Harry asked, and Cassidy smiled.

"You seem to have a lot of questions, and I must say that you disappoint me with your uninteresting questions. I see you as a very intelligent man, Harry Jonas. I'm surprised you are asking such questions," Cassidy said, sounding a bit disappointed.

Harry nodded. He wouldn't also answer those questions if asked, so he understood what Cassidy meant.

"I have my ways. I make it my business to know more about people than they do about me. I like to stay several steps ahead," Cassidy said, and Harry nodded.

Hadn't he seen that firsthand in the way Cassidy had escaped with Andy? He had been ahead of them, and as much as Harry didn't like being in a situation where he didn't know much, he was filled with admiration for Cassidy.

"What did you want to talk about? Is Andy okay? Why did you reach out to me and not Candace? Or Jade?" Harry asked, going straight to the point since he believed they had spent enough time on the small talk.

"Andy is fine. And I would rather speak with you than either of them since you have the answers I want. First, I want to hear directly from you if you will also accept and protect Andy like she's part of your family, like Candace," Cassidy said, and Harry raised a brow.

"What do you mean by like she is part of my family? She is Candace's sister and Jamal's aunt. Hence, she is a member of our family and will be treated as such," Harry said, and Cassidy nodded, feeling quite pleased by Harry's response since he knew firsthand that Andy already considered Candace's family as her family.

"You can't blame me for wanting to be sure. I'm glad you feel that way," Cassidy said with approval.

"Why are you asking that?" Harry asked, and Cassidy shrugged.

"I don't want her to feel alone when she returns. That brings me to the second reason why I wanted to see you. Since you consider her as part of your family, then I'm sure you would like to have a say in where she lives as her brother. Are Candace and Jamal going to be living in Ludus now? I want to know where I should buy her house. I want somewhere safe and close to her family," Cassidy said, surprising Harry, who hadn't expected that.

"Don't you think she will want to live with Candace and Jamal as they were doing before?" Harry asked, and Cassidy nodded.

"Does that mean Candace and Jamal are going back to their apartment in Sogal?" Cassidy asked, and Harry shook his head.

"No. Candace is moving in with our dad...."

"You expect Andy to live there with them?" Cassidy asked, and Harry nodded.

"Yes. She is my father's daughter too, is she not? Unless she doesn't want to, I don't see how it's a problem," Harry said, and Cassidy thought about it for a moment.

"I would prefer I get a place of her own for her. I'm sure she'd also be more comfortable there," Cassidy said, and Harry conceded.

Cassidy had a point. If Andy was anything like Candace, then she would most definitely want to live alone until she was familiar with the rest of the family.

"Okay. It's probably best you get her a place here in Ludus. That way, I can keep an eye on her until we are sure it's safe. She can stay with them when she visits Sogal, and they can stay with her when they visit Ludus," Harry said, and after giving it a thought, Cassidy nodded in agreement.

"That is good enough. I will do just that," Cassidy said, and Harry looked at him with interest.

"If I may ask, why didn't you discuss all of this with her? Isn't she in a better position to decide on what she wants?" Harry asked, and Cassidy sighed.

"She is. But I told her I was going to find somewhere safe and secure for her. And I wanted to be sure she would be safe, hence I came to you. And I want her meeting her sister and nephew to be a surprise," Cassidy explained.

"I see. So, when is she coming?" Harry asked curiously.

"In two days. Will you all still be here or back to Ludus?" he asked since it was important to know where he was taking Andy.

"They will be returning to Sogal on Tuesday, and I will be going back to Ludus," Harry explained.

"What do you suggest we do then?" Cassidy asked, and Harry sighed as he thought about it.

"She will have to go to Sogal. I'm sure she will be dying to see Candace and Jamal as much as they are dying to see her...."

"What about you? Don't you want to meet her? Your sister?" Cassidy asked, and Harry raised a brow.

"You just said you were going back to Ludus," Cassidy answered his unspoken question.

"So?" Harry asked, even though he clearly understood what Cassidy meant, but wanted to put Cassidy in his place.

"So, shouldn't you change your plans so you can also see your sister in Sogal?" Cassidy asked, and Harry shook his head.

"That is for me to decide. I don't think you should be concerned about that," Harry said as politely as he could.

"I understand that I might be asking too much, but I won't be coming with her, so I would need you to handle things," Cassidy said, and Harry sighed.

"Alright. Let me know what needs to be done, and I will handle it," Harry assured him.

Twenty minutes later, Harry walked out of Cassidy's suite, and walked into the private suite where Tom was waiting.

He raised a brow when he saw Tom was busy on his laptop, "What are you doing? Why didn't you call to find out where I was?" Harry asked, and Tom shrugged.

"Because I didn't need to. I know you were in the suite some feet away from here," Tom said without looking up from his laptop.

"How did you know that?" Harry asked, and Tom raised a brow as he looked at him.

"Did you really think I came here three hours before your meeting just to sit around and do nothing?" Tom asked, and Harry grinned, pleased that Tom was looking out for him as he would also do for Tom.

"Yes. I thought you would be here daydreaming about Lucy," Harry said as he moved closer to see what Tom was staring at in his laptop.

"Sure. I did that for most of the time. Wouldn't miss any opportunity to think about my darling," Tom said dryly.

"He knew I told you about the meeting," Harry said, and Tom grunted.

Harry raised a brow when he saw that Tom was checking the forex charts, "I thought we left our forex trading to our team?" He asked, and Tom shrugged.

"Doesn't mean I don't like to make some extra money for myself when I'm not very busy. So, how did your meeting go?" Tom asked as he closed his trade and shut his laptop.

"It was okay," Harry said and went ahead to tell Tom what Cassidy had said.

"That means you won't be returning to Ludus with us," Tom said when Harry was done, and he sighed.

"Jade is going to be pissed. She was supposed to spend the rest of the week at my place with me. If she finds out I'm not returning to Ludus with you, she won't be happy," Harry said with a frown, and Tom grinned.

"You sound like you're scared," Tom said, and Harry nodded.

"I am. As much as I like pissing her off deliberately to see her in action most times, I don't like disappointing her," Harry said, and Tom shrugged.

"I don't see how it is a problem. I'm sure she would want to see Candace's sister as well. She can travel with you, and you both can return to Ludus together," Tom said easily.

"And I'm sure she will be happy to see the home you were raised in and check out pictures of you as a kid," Tom said with a chuckle, and Harry smiled.

"I guess I will have to ask her," Harry said as he thought about sharing his bedroom with Jade. He had not been there in quite some time.

"And you have to make up a truthful story for her unless you plan to tell her why you're going to Sogal," Tom said, knowing that Harry wouldn't want to tell a lie.

"I could say I want to see them settle in, right?" Harry asked, and Tom nodded.

"That works."

"By the way, I told Lucy about my plans to propose to Jade," Harry said, and Tom raised a brow.

"I thought you didn't want anyone else to know?"

"Lucy is my cousin, and she is good at keeping secrets," Harry said, and Tom scowled.

"I already forgot all about your relationship with her."

"That's why I'm here to always remind you of it. Let's go home. Lucy and Jade will be waiting," Harry said, and Tom rose.

"How come you are not asking if Dawn left already?" Harry asked as they walked out together.

"Because I don't want to know."

"Lucy shed tears," Harry said, and Tom sighed.

"Good thing she is gone. Everything can return to the way it was before now," Tom said, and Harry raised a brow.

"Why don't you care about the kid?"

"I care about her as my grandfather's daughter. It's just that each time I see her, I remember how Kimberly brought her to the hotel to make a fool of me, and it gets me really angry. And because she is so smart, I can't help feeling suspicious that Kimberly is using her to get to Lucy," Tom said, and Harry sighed.

"Well, she is gone now. Let's hope we don't hear from Kimberly again," Harry said, and Tom nodded.

"For the sake of Dawn, I hope she stays away."

"By the way, I figured out who is working for Cassidy and how he might have gotten all that information," Tom said as they walked out of the hotel.

"You did? How? Who is it?" Harry asked curiously.

"It's Eric. My assistant."

"Eric? How?" Harry asked with a confused frown.

"I asked the security at the control room to observe the staff when I walk in and take note of whoever acts weird, and I asked them to do the same when you come in. One of the female receptionists was caught making calls at both times. I questioned her and found out Eric asked her to look out for us and let him know when we arrived, and in exchange, he would assist in helping her get a promotion and transfer to the headquarters.

"Damn! I should have known. We did a background check on him," Harry said, not pleased that once again Cassidy had outsmarted him.

"You can't always know everything, Harry. I don't think I want anyone new working as my assistant anymore," Tom said, and Harry sighed.

"I understand," he said as they both got into the car, and the hotel executive chauffeur drove them home.

Chapter 754 Room Arrangement

Tom and Harry returned in time to join the rest of the family at the dining for dinner, and once they were seated, Evelyn looked at them with concern.

"Is there any problem at the hotel? Why did you both go there?" Evelyn asked as they ate.

"There is no problem. Since we are here, I decided to have a brief meeting with some of the staff, and Harry had a meeting with an important guest," Tom explained so that Harry would not have to lie more than he had done already.

"I hope this important guest wasn't a lady," Jade said, narrowing her eyes at Harry.

"What if it was?" Tom asked before Harry could respond.

"I hope you delivered my message to her?" Lucy asked, and Tom grinned as he kissed her cheek.

"What message to whom?" Jade asked with interest.

"Not your business. I see you got a haircut. I suppose Lucy took you to her uncle's shop?" Tom asked as he observed Bryan.

"Sonia took me there. And we heard all about how you flaunted your money there," Bryan said, and Tom shrugged.

"I can't help that I'm so wealthy," he said, and everyone chuckled.

"What did he do?" Jade asked curiously, and both Bryan and Sonia told them what they had heard about Tom paying for everyone's haircut just to cut the line and how he had also bought them food and drinks.

"I suppose you did the same, too," Jade said knowingly, and Bryan grinned.

"Tom already set the precedent. I couldn't disappoint them. By the way, now that Matt is here, what are we going to do about the sleeping arrangement?" Bryan asked since they were yet to talk about it.

"Oh! That's true. Both guest rooms are occupied. How about Sonia shares a room with Candace, and Matt can join you in your room?" Evelyn suggested, and Bryan scowled.

"There is no way I'm sleeping away from Sony," Bryan said, and Matt grinned.

"How about I join you both then? It can be the three of us...."

"You must be out of your mind," Bryan said, and they all laughed.

"So much for visiting my best friend," Matt said with a shake of his head.

"Don't pretend to be a stranger here. You are here as family, not my best friend," Bryan retorted.

"I guess I will crash in the Den then," Matt said, even though his backpack was already in Candace's room upstairs.

"You can share our room with me and Grandpa," Jamal, who had been unusually silent since Dawn's departure, offered.

"That is so kind of you to offer, Jam, but I don't think the room will be conducive for all three of us. The bed will hardly take us three," Matt said, and Candace cleared her throat.

"Why don't you join me? I mean, now that Dawn isn't here, it's just me in the room. I don't mind sharing the room with you," Candace said, and Matt smiled at her, happy to see that she had really made up her mind about taking things seriously with him.

"Can I join you and Matt?" Jamal asked, looking at Candace hopefully, and Harry chuckled, earning him a glare from Candace.

"What about me? Are you leaving me to sleep alone?" Aaron asked before Candace could say anything, and Jamal shrugged.

"I can always share your room with you, but I can't do so with Matt because I don't know when next I'm going to see him," Jamal explained and then turned to Lucy and Tom when another idea hit him.

"But I won't bother about sharing a room with Matt if Lucy and Tom let's me sleep in their bedroom," Jamal said, and everyone laughed, apart from Matt.

"Really? I mean that little to you, pal?" Matt asked with mock annoyance.

"Man to man, Jamal, I will advise you not to piss Matt off so he can let you join them since there is no way I'm letting you join us in my bedroom," Tom said, and Jamal turned to Matt with an apologetic smile.

"What if I say I like you a lot more than I like Tom? Will you let me join you?" Jamal asked sweetly, and they all laughed.

"You ought to like me more since you met me and became friends with me before you met Tom," Matt pointed out.

"Are you as rich as Tom?" Jamal asked curiously.

"Are you a gold-digger?" Matt asked, and Jamal's brows pulled together.

"Is that a good thing or a bad thing? Am I a gold-digger?" Jamal asked his mom since he had no idea what that meant, and everyone laughed.

"It's not a good thing. And no, you're not," Candace said, and Jamal nodded as he returned his attention to Matt.

"You can't join us. You have to remain with your grandfather. Besides, you will most likely be seeing me around more often now, so you don't have to worry," Matt said, and the elders who had missed Candace's surprising behavior earlier looked at Matt and Candace with interest.

"Is that so?" Aaron asked with a grin as he looked at Candace, who avoided his gaze.

Jamal's eyes lit up, "Are you my mummy's boyfriend now?" Jamal asked excitedly, and all eyes turned to Candace.

"I think your mummy should be the one to answer that question," Matt said, and Candace's face burned with embarrassment as she did her best to avoid both Harry's and Aaron's gaze.

"Tell us, Candace," Harry drawled with a teasing grin, and the others tried not to laugh when Candace scowled at him.

"Yes, Jamal. Matt is my boyfriend now," Candace said, and Jamal clapped happily while everyone else smiled.

"I feel so sorry for you, Matt. You have no idea what you've gotten yourself into," Harry said with a shake of his head, and Jade giggled.

"The same way we all feel sorry for you," Bryan quipped, and this time, Jade glared at him while everyone else laughed.

"Now, can you focus on your meal and stop talking?" Candace asked, and Jamal nodded as he focused on his meal.

"So, it's settled then. Matt will share the room with you," Evelyn said, relieved they had resolved it.

"I guess we both will be taking a stroll after dinner," Harry told Matt with a sweet smile.

"Can I come with you?" Jamal asked excitedly.

"I should come too," Aaron said, and Candace giggled. It was obvious that they wanted to pull the whole father, brother, and son act on Matt.

"We didn't do that to you," Bryan reminded Harry.

"It's not too late to do it now. Let's go on a stroll after my stroll with Matt," Harry suggested, and Bryan scowled at him while the others laughed.

After dinner, Matt, Harry, and Aaron took a stroll while Desmond, Evelyn, and their kids went to speak privately in the study since the next day was Lawrence's funeral, leaving Lucy, Sonia, and Candace who headed for the Balcony after putting Jamal to sleep.

"It's good to see that you finally made up your mind to do this with Matt," Sonia said to Candace as they all sat on the balcony upstairs.

"I figured if I'm going to do it eventually, why not start now? Besides, my wise cousin said I can always learn on the job," Candace said, raising her wineglass in a silent toast to Lucy, and Lucy smiled.

"Well, whatever your reasons, I'm glad you both have sorted things out," Sonia said, and Candace smiled.

"You know who else will be glad? Andy. She liked Matt a lot and really wanted me to go out with him. I wish there was a way I could reach her to let her know all that has happened in her absence," Candace said with a sigh as she thought about Andy and remembered how they had argued the first time Matt visited.

"Well, you can keep all the tales. There will be a lot to talk about when she comes back," Sonia said with a small smile.

"You can start by telling her about your wise cousin," Lucy said jokingly as she squeezed Candace's hand, and Candace smiled.

"What is she like?" Lucy asked, and Candace's smile widened as she thought of Andy.

"She is carefree. Fun to be with. She is very confident and bold. Sometimes, she can be reckless. She is so loyal. Andy would take a bullet for me if she had to. She is my sister. My soul sister," Candace said as she brushed away the tears that had dropped from her eyes as she talked about Andy.

"If she is your soul sister, what is she to me? My soul cousin?" Lucy asked and Candace laughed as she wanted her to.

"I suppose so. Do you think they will accept her like they have accepted me, even though she is not directly related to Aaron?" Candace asked Lucy with a slight frown etched on her brow since she had been thinking about it for some time, and she didn't want Andy to feel left out when she returns.

"I'm sure they will. As long as she is your sister, she is connected to us all as well. I guess I have two female cousins," Lucy said, and Candace flashed her a smile of gratitude.

"It's weird how we are all connected in funny ways. You are my best friend's cousin, and you are dating my boyfriend's best friend," Sonia said to Candace with a grin.

"Why do I feel like you've been waiting a long time to say this?" Candace asked dryly.

"Because she has. Remember she mentioned it before but you denied having anything with Matt," Lucy said, and Candace laughed.

"How did you remember that? I forgot about it until you mentioned it," Candace said in amusement while Sonia narrowed her eyes thoughtfully as an idea came to her.

"Perhaps I should include you in my novel, too. What do you think, Lu?" Sonia asked, and Lucy shrugged.

"If Harry gives you the go-ahead to write about him and Jade, then you will have to mention his twin sister. With her permission, of course. But don't you think the book is going to get longer? And I thought it was about the Hank siblings? Or do you want to make it about the Hanks and the Jonas?" Lucy asked while Candace simply listened to them with interest.

Sonia sighed, "You are right. It's not going to work if I'm doing a Hank trilogy."

"By the way, I told Harry about my plan," Lucy said, and both Sonia and Candace raised their brows for entirely two different reasons.

"I thought you didn't want to tell him about it?"

"What plan?" Sonia and Candace asked at the same time.

"I want to propose to Tom on Christmas Eve," Lucy whispered to Candace, whose eyes lit up with excitement, and she burst into laughter.

"That sounds sweet. But I hope Tom won't mind. You know, some guys can't stand a lady doing something like that," Candace said, and Sonia waved it off.

"He will be too happy that Lucy finally changed her mind to worry about not having the chance to do it himself. And if Tom is the kind of person I believe he is, that won't stop him from proposing to her, too," Sonia said, and Lucy grinned.

"Yeah. That's true," Lucy nodded in agreement.

"I guess you plan to do it at the Christmas party?" Candace asked, and Lucy bobbed her head.

"So? Why did you change your mind about telling Harry?" Sonia asked curiously, and Lucy shrugged.

"We were talking about stuff, and it just came up," Lucy said, not wanting to tell Sonia about Harry's plan to engage Jade.

"What did he say?" Sonia asked, and Lucy told them how happy he had been and what he had said.

"How can I help?" Candace asked excitedly.

"It has to stay between us. I don't want anyone else to find out about it. When it's time, I will tell you how you can help," Lucy said, and Candace nodded.

"I wonder what Harry plans to say to Matt. Are you not nervous that Matt is with Harry and your dad?" Sonia asked, and Candace grinned.

"Honestly? I like that they are doing it. It makes me feel like I have them watching over me. Protecting me. I wish they were there to do this to Jero, too," She said with a sigh.

"If they were there, you wouldn't have been with Jero in the first place," Lucy pointed out, and she nodded.

"Yeah. That's true. Still, the point is that I'm thankful I have them in my life now," Candace said with a small smile as she tried to imagine what the Jonas men would be saying to Matt.

Chapter 755 Strolling

As much as Matt tried not to, he couldn't help feeling a bit anxious due to their silence as they strolled around the building. The silence made him feel uneasy.

This wasn't a big deal. He had played too many of these roles to know what the stroll was about. It wasn't like they were going to say anything other than ask him to be good to Candace, so what was the big deal?

Why was a grown man like him feeling so anxious? Matt mused as he decided to take the bull by the horns and break the silence himself.

Matt cleared his throat, "I know you are worried about Candace. I promise to take good care of her," he said, and both Harry and Aaron exchanged an amused look.

"Of course, you will. We don't expect anything less," Aaron said, and they continued walking in silence, making Matt frown.

"Isn't that what you both wanted to talk to me about?" Matt asked Harry in confusion.

Harry raised a brow, "Did I say anything about talking to you? I said we were going for a stroll, and that is what we are doing," Harry said simply, and Aaron chuckled.

"So, you are not going to ask me any questions or say anything to me?" Matt asked, and Harry smiled.

"Candace is most likely going to be wondering what we are talking about. That is more reason the stroll is fun," Harry said, and this time, it dawned on Matt that Harry had asked him to stroll with him just to make Candace uncomfortable.

"So, what do I say when she asks to know what we discussed? There is no way she is going to believe that it was just a stroll," Matt said, and both Aaron and Harry laughed.

"That is left for you to figure out," Harry said with a shrug.

"So, I can go in now if you have nothing else to say to me, right?" Matt asked, and Harry shook his head.

"No. Not yet. I have something to say to you," Aaron said, and Matt frowned.

"But you said you only wanted us to take a stroll," Matt reminded him.

"Harry said that, not me," Aaron said, and Matt drew a deep breath, which made both Harry and Aaron laugh since they were both enjoying messing with him.

"I'm curious about something, though. How did you manage to convince her to give in to you? I kept trying to encourage her to open up to her feelings, but she just wouldn't listen. So, how did you do it?" Aaron asked, surprising Matt, who hadn't expected that question.

Matt smiled, "I don't know. Maybe it's because I stopped trying too hard and decided to let her meet me halfway when she is ready," Matt said, and Aaron smiled in approval.

"That's good. I'm glad she finally decided to do this with you," Aaron said happily.

"Thank you," Matt said, happy that he had both Aaron's and Harry's approval.

"You do know that Candace has a lot of insecurities, don't you?" Aaron asked as he stopped walking so he could look at Matt as they spoke.

"I'm aware of that," Matt said as both he and Harry also stopped walking.

"I hope you won't add to them. Even though a part of me believes I should trust you and not say anything, I believe some things need to be said between us. When you met her, I wasn't present in her life, but now Harry and I are here. If you have any plans of hurting her or misbehaving in the future, I will suggest you don't take things further cause I won't let you be if you hurt her," Aaron said, and Harry gave Matt a dark look.

"I'm sure I don't need to tell you that I won't let you be either. She has had one bad relationship in the past. We don't want a repeat of it. I know you had a reputation for being a playboy. I'm hoping all of that is in the past, and you won't mess with her," Harry said, and Matt nodded.

"You have my word. I don't intend to mess with her," Matt promised.

"I'm saying all this because we all know about her past. As her father, I love her and accept her whichever way she is. The same goes for Harry. But you, we can't totally tell. You are a celebrity, and you might not want her past to affect you...."

"I'm sorry to cut in, but I need to make something clear to you. You are speaking of it as her past now, forgetting that I was with her even when it was her present. If I wanted to be with her while she was a stripper, why do you think I would have any problem with what people think when she is no longer a stripper? In case you don't know, she once performed for Bryan and Sonia at the club. The knowledge of her performing for my best friend didn't stop me from wanting her, so you should know that regardless of what anyone thinks or says, I remain unaffected. I already told her how I feel about her job as a stripper. She is the one who is ashamed of it, not me. I love her the way she is," Matt said, and Aaron sighed.

"I hope so," Aaron said, and Harry nodded.

"Since we are on the subject, as her boyfriend, you should know that we plan to go public soon...."

As soon as the words left his lips, Harry realized that apart from the fact that he was yet to tell Aaron and Candace about the recent developments and how Sara would be going down on Monday, there was a flaw in his plans.

He had planned that after Sara's arrest, he and Candace would go see her so that she would at least see her biological daughter and so that Candace could see her in person, too. And then Alicia would interview him and Candace, but now things wouldn't be able to go as planned because he had pushed Sara's arrest forward, Candace was going back to Sogal, and Andy would be headed for Sogal too.

"What is wrong?" Aaron asked when he saw the frown on Harry's brow.

"I just remembered something," Harry said and then looked at Matt.

"I'm sure you are dying to go back to your girlfriend. You can go in while I continue the stroll with my dad," Harry said, and Matt gave them both a nod before walking away.

Although Matt had wanted to ask Harry what he meant by saying they were going public soon, but he decided to ask Candace instead since he could tell that Harry wanted to discuss something with his father.

The moment Matt left, Harry looked at his father, who was looking at him curiously and waiting for him to speak.

"Let's go sit on the patio," Harry suggested since he didn't want his father to over-exert himself.

Once they were seated, Harry told Aaron about his plans for Sara to be arrested on Monday since he wanted to get it done with quickly so that they could move on to other things.

"Won't you say anything?" Harry asked when Aaron remained silent.

"I already told you I have no interest in any of this. Do with her as you see fit," Aaron said, and Harry nodded.

"There is something else I want us to discuss," Harry said, and Aaron looked at him as he waited for him to speak.

"It's about Andy. Candace's sister," Harry said, and Aaron nodded.

"What about her?"

"What happens when she returns? Will you be willing to adopt her as your daughter as well since she is Candace's sister?" Harry asked, and Aaron smiled.

"If she lets me do that, why not? As long as she is Candace's sister, she is my daughter, too. Besides, she risked her life to keep Candace and Jamal safe, so she is family whether or not we are related by blood," Aaron said, and Harry smiled, glad to see that his father shared his sentiment, too.

"Why did you ask?" Aaron asked, and Harry shrugged.

"I just wanted to be sure you wouldn't mind. Also, because she will be coming soon," Harry said since he believed that Aaron needed to know in advance and not be taken unaware like Candace and Jamal.

"Soon? How soon? And how did you know? Did she contact Candace again? She didn't mention it to me," Aaron said with a frown.

"The meeting I went for earlier? It was to meet with the man who took her," Harry said and went on to explain the detail of their discussion.

"Why would she need to rent her own place when my house is big enough for all of us? You know she is welcome to stay with us, right?" Aaron asked, and Harry gave him a nod.

"Yes. But we don't know if she would be comfortable...."

"What do you mean by that? It's our duty to make her comfortable. Candace wasn't very comfortable when she came either. Don't worry about it. I will make her stay," Aaron said with a confident smile, eager to see the young lady whom Candace and Jamal always talked about.

"Don't forget that it's a surprise. You can't tell Candace or Jamal about it," Harry reminded him.

"Sure. So, you will be coming with us to Sogal?" Aaron asked, and Harry nodded.

"Yeah. Jade would likely be coming too," Harry said, and Aaron grinned.

"That is nice. I'm going to have a full house. I bought a house with too many bedrooms even when I had a son who never liked to stay home. It's good to know that I now have a large family to fill the place," Aaron said happily.

"And all that is left is a wife," Harry said, and Aaron nodded.

"Yes. The moment you get married...."

"I was talking about you, not me. You should get married," Harry said, and Aaron shook his head.

"I'm not interested in women anymore," he said, and Harry raised a brow.

"What? You're interested in men now?" Harry asked, and Aaron laughed out loud.

"Don't worry, dad. I'm okay with any partner of your choice as long as it's not an animal," Harry said with a grin, and Aaron laughed harder.

"What? Is this some sort of payback?" Aaron asked since he knew that Harry was only repeating what he had told him some time ago before he started dating Jade

"You deserve to be happy, Dad," Harry said, and Aaron smiled.

"You have no idea how happy I am, Harry. I am very happy," Aaron assured him.

"You know what I mean, Dad. You should find love again," Harry said, and Aaron shook his head.

"Love doesn't come easy to everyone. I've used up all the love I have. No, I'm content in watching my kids."

"What about companionship? Even if you won't do it for love, do it so you will have a companion. I don't want you to be lonely." Harry insisted.

"I'm not lonely. Right now, I think it is impossible for me to be lonely. I have you, Candace, Jamal, and Andy. And once you get married to Jade, I will have Jade and more grandkids. And if Matt gets married to Candace, I will have Matt and more grandkids. And not to talk about the Hanks as well as Lucy's family too. See?" Aaron asked with a happy smile.

"And just so you know, it is wrong to marry someone just because you don't want to be lonely. It's the same as using a person. No one deserves that," Aaron said, and Harry sighed in resignation.

"I didn't say you should use anyone. You can easily find someone who feels the same way, and you can both use each other," Harry muttered, and Aaron chuckled.

"Thanks for being so concerned about your old man, but you don't have to worry. I'm okay. I'm going to be too busy caring for my daughters and grandson to feel bored or lonely," Aaron assured him.

"What about me?" Harry asked with a frown.

"What about you?" Aaron asked with an amused smile.

"You no longer care about me because the family has increased?" Harry asked, and Aaron nodded.

"Yes. Now I can finally pay you back for all those years you refused to make out time to visit me," Aaron said with a chuckle, and Harry chuckled, too.

"Tomorrow is going to be a long day. Let's go in," Harry said, and they both rose and headed inside.

Harry walked into the bedroom and chuckled when Jade jumped out from behind the door to scare him.

"You can't even act like you're scared?" Jade asked with a scowl.

"If your man, who is supposed to protect you, jumps back in fear, will you love me the same?" Harry asked, and Jade rolled her eyes.

"What took you so long, anyway? Do you have any idea how long I've been standing behind that door to scare you? I've been here since Matt came in, and I thought you would come in soon," she said as she went to sit on the bed.

"Sorry, had to tell me dad about tomorrow. You know, Sara's arrest," he explained as he walked over to her.

"Shouldn't you be happy to see me?" Harry asked as he kissed the crook of her neck, and Jade pressed her lips together to stop herself from smiling or laughing as she turned her face away from him.

"I know you're only pretending to be mad," Harry said as he nibbled on her ear. and this time, Jade giggled as her arms quickly went around him, and she pulled him on top of her so that he lay on her as she fell back on the bed.

Harry chuckled as he tried not to let his entire weight rest on her, "Did you miss me?"

"You know I did. I can't wait for us to go back and I spend the rest of the week alone with you in your place. Uninterrupted," She said, and Harry winced.

"What?" Jade asked with a frown when she noticed the awkward smile on his face.

"About that...."

"You better not tell me you changed your mind. I won't accept it, Jonas," Jade said as he got off her, and she sat up.

"I was hoping we could go to Sogal with my Dad and Candace. That way, you get to also see my bedroom and my childhood pictures," Harry suggested.

"And before you decline, you should know that we will only be spending one or two nights there. I just want to see everyone settle in," Harry said, and Jade looked at him for a moment.

"Alright. Let's do that," She said, and Harry raised a brow.

"Just like that?" He asked, surprised that she had agreed so easily.

"What do you mean? Am I supposed to argue with you over it? I'm not illogical, Jonas. They are your family, so it's okay if you want to travel with them and make sure they settle in since Candace and Jamal will be moving in with your dad," she said, and Harry smiled.

"Thanks for being so understanding. I was worried you might be upset," he admitted, and she gave him a pointed look.

"Just so you know, I'm not going to count the two days in Sogal as part of the time I was to spend with you in your apartment. This means I'm going to stay longer at your apartment," she said, and Harry chuckled.

"You can stay for a week. But you're not moving in with me fully," he said, and she smirked.

"Yet," she enunciated, and he grinned

"Yeah. Yet. I love you, esquire," Harry said, and Jade grinned.

"You have no choice. Not when I'm so sweet and lovable," she said, making Harry chuckle.

As he watched Jade, he hoped she would not be broken afresh by Lawrence's death during the funeral since he knew very well that she had been distracted from the pain of the loss only because of all the drama that had taken place.

"What?" Jade asked when she noticed the way he was staring at her with concern.

"Tomorrow is the funeral. Will you be fine?" He asked, and she sighed.

"It's not like I have a choice. Although it is still hard to accept that he is gone, but nothing can be done about it," Jade said, and Harry kissed her forehead.

"I'm here for you. So you can cry all you want. My shoulder is here, and I will have spare hankies for you," he promised.

Chapter 756 I Didn't Cheat

Candace raised a brow when she walked inside the bedroom and saw Matt on the bed busy with his phone.

"You are back already?" She asked since she had been expecting his conversation with Harry and her father to be lengthy.

She had only come inside because Tom and Bryan had come to get Lucy and Sonia so she had decided to go relax in her room while she waited for him to join her.

"Yes, I am. Why?" Matt asked and Candace shook her head.

"Nothing. Just surprised it didn't take long. I expected them to drill you for a bit," she said and Matt raised a brow.

"You would like that, won't you?" Matt asked and she grinned.

"Sure. What did they say to you?" Candace asked as she joined him on the bed.

"Nothing much. We did more of strolling than talking. Harry wanted to make you uneasy hence he suggested the stroll," Matt said and Candace giggled.

"That sounds like something he would do," she said with a shake of her head.

"What?" Candace asked when Matt stared at her without saying anything.

"Thanks for not wasting both our times any more than was necessary and for deciding to take this step with me," Matt said and Candace snorted.

"Like you left me any choice when you chose to play hard to get," Candace said and Matt grinned.

"If I had known that was what it would take to get you to make up your mind, I would have done it sooner. And I wasn't exactly playing hard to get. I was returning the energy you've been giving me this whole time. See that you couldn't even stand it?" Matt asked and Candace sighed.

"Yeah. I guess I should thank you for being so patient with me and not just moving on with your model girlfriend," Candace said and Matt scowled at her.

"I told you she isn't my girlfriend."

"You dated her once. And not only that, you cheated with her...."

"I didn't cheat. You said you didn't want me and I was only trying to move on," Matt said defensively.

"So, why are you back now?" she asked with a scowl and Matt chuckled.

"Because I obviously couldn't survive without you in my life. You are the air I breathe," Matt said and she rolled her eyes even though her lips were twitching with a smile.

"What if I say I was with another guy while trying to move on from you?" Candace asked and Matt narrowed his eyes.

"Were you? Who is he? How did you meet him?" Matt asked unable to hide his jealousy and she grinned.

"I was just messing with you. I need to shower and get ready for bed," Candace said as she rose, but Matt caught her hand before she could leave.

"Being here with you this way still feels surreal. I'm afraid that I might wake up and find out it was all a dream and you're still hardheaded and bent on not dating me," Matt said and Candace smiled.

"Maybe it is a dream. So you should enjoy it while it lasts," Candace said as she tried to pull him up but he pulled her down so that she fell on his body.

"Let's stay this way for a while. Let's just relax," Matt said and she raised a brow.

"We have the whole of the night to sleep...."

"Then let's just talk then," Matt said, enjoying the feeling of just being that way with her. Each time she visited him she had only just wanted to have sex and leave. They had never really just lain together in comfortable silence or think of having a proper conversation.

"What do you want to talk about?" Candace asked and Matt smiled.

"Anything. Tell me whatever you are thinking and I will listen," Matt said and Candace sighed.

"I wish Andy was here...."

"Here? You mean here in bed with us?" Matt joked and Candace laughed.

"Don't be silly. You know what I mean. She would be so happy to know I'm dating you. She always liked you," Candace said and Matt smiled.

"Your sister is pretty cool. I like her," Matt said and Candace smiled.

"So, you're my girlfriend now," Matt said and Candace nodded.

"Yes, I am. So, what next?" She asked and he pulled her closer so that her head was resting on his chest.

"So, I love you and you love me back," he said and she laughed softly.

"By the way, Harry mentioned something about going public soon. What did he mean?" Matt asked curiously.

"He wants to officially introduce me as his sister and also have me talk about being a stripper. That way nobody can bring it up like some dirty secret later," Candace explained, and Matt sat up and looked at her closely.

"Is that what you want? Is it okay by you?" Matt asked and she smiled.

"Why? You don't want me to do it? Are you feeling scared now...."

"Shut up, Candace. It's not about what I want or what Harry and your dad wants. It's about what you want. Are you comfortable with the idea of putting yourself out there like that? One of the reasons you gave up not wanting to get involved with me was because you said you didn't want your business out there and you didn't want Jamal finding out about your past. Doing this is going to expose you and Jamal," Matt pointed out and Candace smiled, glad to see how much he cared about her and her son even though she had always known he cared.

"I'm dating you now, am I not? Doesn't that put me in the spotlight already? Besides, by being so closely associated with Harry and the Hanks, I'm already in public light. In case you didn't notice, I trended quite a bit the morning after the anniversary party since everyone was curious to know who the mystery lady is. Sooner or later someone who knows me will come up to talk about me being a stripper so it's best I put it out there first. And who knows? I might just announce that Matt is my lover while on the show," Candace said and Matt smiled.

"I don't mind. As long as you let me talk about you on my interviews too," Matt said with a grin.

"I told you I'm going to be moving in with my dad, right? And when I'm done with law school I'm going to join I-Global legal team. Then you will be free to tell everyone that your girlfriend is now a lawyer and no longer a stripper," Candace said, and Matt smiled as he kissed the side of her head.

"I'm so proud of you, Candace. I'm proud of you and everything you represent," Matt said and tears gathered in Candace's eyes.

"That means a lot coming from you," Candace said with a wobbly smile and Matt used his thumb to brush a teardrop that rolled down her cheek.

"And you should know I mean it. Now I'm curious about a lot of things. I want to know all that happened during our break and how you got to know that Harry is your twin brother as well as how you reunited with them and all," Matt said and Candace raised a brow.

"That's a long story," Candace said and Matt shrugged.

"We have all night. You can start now," Matt said as he adjusted on the bed so that he could see Candace's face as she spoke.

Away from there in Tom's room, after they had showered together and climbed on the bed, Tom looked at Lucy.

"How do you feel?" He asked, and she raised a brow.

"How do I feel about what?"

"Now that Dawn has left. Are you okay?" He asked and she snorted.

"Like you care."

"You know I do. I was told you cried after she left," Tom said and she waved it off.

"Don't worry about it. It doesn't matter. I'm sure her family will take good care of her," she said hopefully.

"They definitely will. Lest I forget, I brought this for you since I love being a man of my word," Tom said as he reached for a photo album which was on top of the drawer at his side of the bed.

"What? Oh!" A smile curved her lips when he handed it to her and she realized it was his family photo album.

"When did you get it? I didn't see it earlier," She said as she reached for her glasses which was on the drawer by her side of the bed and put it on.

"I dropped it here before coming to find you at the balcony and you just didn't notice it because you were distracted by my handsome looks," Tom said with a wink and Lucy laughed as she opened the album.

"Yeah. Right," she said as she focused her gaze on the album wanting to find a suitable picture she could take.

Tom watched her with amusement as she looked through the album meticulously and took her phone to snap each page same way he had done to hers.

When she was done snapping, she took out a photo of him when he was seven years old with some tooth missing, and Tom chuckled.

"Really? Of all the cute pictures you saw there, you want that?" Tom asked and Lucy grinned.

"This is cute too," she said as she tucked it into her journal.

"Just don't let anyone else see it. It's scandalous for anyone to know the great Thomas Hank ever looked like that," Tom said and Lucy giggled.

"It's not like anyone would know that you're the one. By the way, what business did you go to handle at the hotel?" She asked conversationally.

"I thought we already agreed that I went to meet with a lady?" He asked with a sweet smile and she rolled her eyes.

"Be serious."

"Why? Are you scared your rich boyfriend might be going bankrupt?" Tom joked when she kept staring at him and waiting for a response.

"I'm being serious," she said with a slight frown and Tom sighed.

"You don't have to be so serious. It was nothing serious. Nothing for you to be worried about," Tom said dismissively.

"Should I take it that it's something you can't or don't want to share with me?" Lucy asked since she could tell now that he didn't want to talk.

"Yeah. At least for now. I can't tell you about it now, but trust me it's not something that should worry you," Tom said and Lucy nodded.

"Alright. If you say so," Lucy said as she set aside the photo album so she could go to sleep.

"But I can tell you something interesting I found out today," Tom said and Lucy raised a brow.

"What?"

"My assistant, Eric, was planted as a spy in my office," Tom said and Lucy sat up with a frown on her face.

"What are you talking about?" Lucy asked and Tom rubbed his eyes.

"I found out about it while at the hotel. I'm sure he won't be at the office by the time we get back."

"Who is he working for? How did you find out about it?" Lucy asked and Tom yawned.

"Can I give you the details later?" Tom asked and Lucy looked at him for a moment before giving him a nod.

"Sure," she said, knowing it probably had something to do with the reason he had been at the hotel which he had said he couldn't tell her about yet.

"Thanks," Tom said as he kissed her cheek.

"Tomorrow is going to be a long day, we should go to bed," Lucy said as she turned off the light by her side of the bed and snuggled closer to Tom.

"Yeah. Sweet dreams, Jewel. I love you."

"I love you more," Lucy said before dozing off shortly after.

Tom smiled as he listened to the soft whistling sound she made as she slept.

If Lucy was changing her mind on getting married and having kids with him, then perhaps it would be wise to speak with Sonia and get her help in finding out from Lucy if she would accept his proposal were he to propose to her.

Yes. He was going to do just that. He was going to ask Sonia to convince Lucy to tell him she had changed her mind so that he could start planning how to propose to her soon, Tom decided with a wide smile.

Chapter 757 Transplant/Funeral Day

Very early on Monday morning Sara prepared to leave for her transplant. She couldn't help feeling giddy with delight that things were going her way and she was finally getting a new liver.

She was also feeling very happy because she would finally be getting rid of Crystal. As long as Crystal was dead, no one would be able to point accusing fingers at her.

She hummed a happy tune as she gazed at her reflection in the full-length mirror which covered one of the four walls of her bedroom.

The fact that the procedure had been scheduled to take place in Ludus didn't make her anxious or affect her joy as it would have done ordinarily since she knew that neither Harry nor Thomas were in Ludus at the moment.

She had agreed to have it done that Monday mostly because she knew they would all be away for the funeral of Lawrence Hank, so she could do what she needed to do and get rid of the girl before they returned.

She was Sara Walker. The ever-beautiful, ever-young, and intelligent Sara. She would always get what she wanted and would always go scot-free no matter what she did or whoever was involved. That was because she was smart. She knew just how to handle her stuff and take care of her business.

Rebekah and Wilson weren't as smart as she was, hence the reason they fell the way they did. She could never fall that way. She told herself as she walked out of her bedroom to go find Crystal.

While Sara was feeling very excited, Crystal on the other hand was feeling very tensed about going with Sara since she had no idea what Sara could do.

Although Harry had assured her the first time they met that the transplant wouldn't hold and it was just a trap for Sara, she couldn't trust Sara to play by Harry's book.

The thought that she could lose her life if Harry was even late for a second sent shivers down her spine. This was one of the reasons she had wanted contemplated killing Sara before Harry's call.

Although she was scared of going with Sara, but it was nothing compared to what she had felt when Harry called to warn her about ruining his plans.

Thinking about it again, it occurred to her that if Harry could know about her plans and everything going on between her and Sara, then Harry had his eyes on her and Sara and would definitely not be too late, Crystal assured herself as she quickly sent Harry a text letting him know they would be leaving soon.

Crystal took a deep breath to calm herself before walking out of the room. She met Sara just outside her bedroom door, and she put on her poker face.

"Good morning, Sara. You look beautiful as always," Crystal said with a pleasant smile since she knew how vain Sara was when it came to her physical appearance.

"Thanks, Crystal. I can see you are ready to leave," Sara said as she looked Crystal over, and she couldn't help the little pang of sadness she felt.

If only things weren't as they were, she wouldn't mind having Crystal around a little longer. Unfortunately she was in need of the girl's liver and she had to get rid of the girl so that anyone wouldn't find anything to use against her that would tarnish her image.

"Yes. I am ready," Crystal said sounding more confident than she felt.

"Alright. We should leave for the airport now. We don't want to miss our appointment," Sara said as she led the way out of the house.

Emma, Sara's assistant, looked at Crystal pitifully as she held out the door for Sara and Crystal to get into the car.

"Sara?" Crystal called after they had driven in silence for a while.

Sara turned to her with a raised brow, "Yes, dear?"

"What if I get tested and I'm not a match?" Crystal asked, surprising Sara, who had not expected such a question.

"Then we will know we exhausted every possible option and I can die peacefully," Sara said with a forced smile and Emma who was driving rolled her eyes, while Crystal resisted the urge to smirk.

"I hope this works. I can't afford to lose you," Crystal said as she squeezed Sara's hand gently and Sara smiled at her.

"I hope it works too."

Away from there, in the Hank family residence, everyone was unusually quiet and solemn as they got ready to leave for the graveside, and even Jamal could read the room and tell that he couldn't chatter endlessly.

Lawrence's funeral had once again reminded them all of their loss.

For Evelyn, she had lost her former employer, her friend, and father-in-law.

For Desmond he had lost a father no matter how distant and awkward their relationship had been.

For Tom, he had lost his grandfather and the very first person who had believed in him enough to have invested the bulk amount in his company when it had only been a startup venture. And it was thanks to his grandfather that he had the caliber of investors and business partners he had now.

For Bryan and Jade they had lost their grandfather who had showered them with love as much as he could even though he wasn't always present.

Regardless of the rumors that had sprung up after his death, his funeral was like a royal event as people from the different countries he had been to and advocated for traveled down to pay their final respects.

Throughout the presidential procession and all that was done at the funeral to honor the man he was, Evelyn and Jade wept sorrowfully, while Tom and Bryan consoled them, and Desmond stood where he was just staring into space.

Their sadness seemed to rub off on their partners, especially Lucy who still wished now more than ever before that she had not spoken to Lawrence so harshly the last time they spoke, and she also wished she had called earlier to apologize before the old man died.

Sonia on the other hand couldn't control her emotions as she bawled when she remembered how Lawrence had complimented her writing skills and had even offered to give her a copy of his latest book in exchange for her autograph.

Maybe it was pregnancy hormones or the tangible sadness in the atmosphere, but whatever it was, Sonia couldn't control how it made her feel.

The more she tried to stop herself from weeping, the more she cried gaining the attention of some of the audience who couldn't understand why she was weeping so much when she wasn't even directly related to him.

Harry watched Jade with a feeling of helplessness as Bryan comforted her, since Lawrence's immediate family were standing in front and the rest of them were standing behind, so he couldn't be there with her to comfort her as she wept.

After the ceremony, Desmond stood still as most of the people came to him to tell him how wonderful his father was, and how they were sorry that such a great man was no more.

Desmond didn't say a single word to anyone in response. Instead he merely nodded to acknowledge them. Desmond wished he was anywhere else but there in that moment.

He wished he didn't have to stand here and listen to everyone sing praises of his father when he had spent almost all his life hating his father for living the way he did.

Evelyn and Tom who stood beside Desmond, did the talking on his behalf since they all knew that Lawrence's death had hit Desmond the hardest.

Even when they had all briefly forgotten and had moved on in the last couple of days due to all the drama, Desmond had never stopped grieving the loss of the father he never made peace with.

Some of the guests tried to subtly enquire if the rumors concerning Lawrence was true, and if truly he had a daughter.

Instead of denying it, Evelyn and Tom admitted, as they had all agreed to do, that Lawrence did have a daughter, but it was no one's business so they should stay out of the Hank family business.

When they got home a couple of hours later, the Hank family went into the study with Henry, Lawrence's assistant, and Lawrence's attorney, who had come to read the Will.

"I must apologize for taking your time this way," the attorney said apologetically but none of them responded as they waited for him to go on.

"Before I go on with reading the Will, Henry has a letter from Lawrence, which we first have to read. Lawrence wanted an adjustment made to the Will but he died before he could reach me," the lawyer explained but they could all guess what changes Lawrence had wanted to make.

"I found two letters in his drawer at his hotel suite when I went to pick up his belongings after he passed on. One of it was addressed to his attorney, and the other to his family," Henry explained as he handed an envelope to Desmond, but Tom took it from him instead.

"We will be reading the one addressed to me, as I'm sure you will prefer to read the one for the family in private," the attorney said and Desmond sighed.

"Can you skip the formalities and tell us what he said in simple terms?" Desmond asked in a tired voice since he couldn't wait to be done with all of it.

"He bequeathed all his landed property to you, Desmond. Evelyn, he left you all the books in his library. He also left forty per cent of his cash to Evelyn and his only granddaughter, twenty percent each. He left fifty percent to charity, five to his assistant, Henry, and the remaining five he left to you, Desmond to do as you please. He left all his shares in I-Global to Thomas. And his cars and private jet he left to Bryan. His shares in other companies is to be split between Jade and Bryan, with Jade having sixty per cent of it. This was the original will," The attorney said, and they all looked at him.

"What changes did he want to be effected?" Evelyn asked before anyone else could ask.

"He wants his granddaughters-in-law...."

"Granddaughters-in-law?" Tom cut in.

"Yes. He mentioned their names. Sonia and Lucy. He wants them both to receive 20 per cent each from the royalty of his books upon their weddings to his grandsons, and the rest of it should be put in trust-fund for his daughter, Dawn. Also, he wants his other shares which were formerly to be shared between Jade and Bryan to be split in three, with Dawn getting forty per cent of his shares, and Jade having thirty-five per cent, and Bryan twenty-five," he concluded and then looked around the room at each of them.

"I understand if you want to contest the Will," he said and they all looked at him with blank expressions.

"Why would we want to contest the Will? And why would you think we will want to do that?" Tom asked and he shrugged.

"It's natural if you don't consider the kid part of yo...."

"She is one of us and she will get all her father left for her. If that's all, let's call it a day," Desmond said and the attorney gave him a nod and rose to leave.

Once the attorney and Henry had left, Tom handed the letter to Desmond, "You should read it," Tom suggested and Desmond nodded as he took it from him.

They all watched as Desmond opened the envelop and took out the letter from it. He was as curious as they all were to see the final words of his father to him. He wanted to see what his father had to say to them all.

Chapter 758 Ruthless Man

Sara tried her best not to look as excited as she felt when they arrived at the location which the doctor had said her transplant will be taking place.

Finally, it was about to happen! She was about to buy herself some more healthy years. At long last. The embarrassment she received in the hands of Janet, and the humiliation she received from Lucy and Harry were completely irrelevant now. This moment was all that mattered.

As Sara and Crystal walked into the building, Sara couldn't help but be impressed by the sight of the place. It looked really sophisticated and neat and being a research center, it was not very filled with people.

The only people she could see were all dressed in white coats like they were doctors or scientists, and others were dressed in medical scrubs.

She felt a bit relaxed, knowing that she would be in such good and professional hands. The head doctor had assured her that they usually carried out such illegal transplants there, and no one would spill a word of it out of the building.

"Is this a hospital? Why are there so many doctors and no patients?" Crystal asked as she looked around.

"It's a special clinic for people with rare conditions as me," Sara explained away as she stopped at the reception desk.

"Hello! I'm here to see Doctor James," Sara said and the two nurses who sat there, looked at her with interest.

"Sara Walker?" One of the nurses asked as she tapped on her computer as though looking for Sara's details.

"Yes."

"Please come with me," the other nurse said as she rose.

Just as Crystal began to follow Sara, she stopped her, "Wait here while I speak with the doctor and explain things to him," Sara said with a harmless smile, and Crystal nodded as she stayed put and watched as Sara walked away.

"It was nice of you to offer to be her organ donor," the nurse, who was left at the reception stand, said to Crystal before she could walk away.

"Organ donor? What do you mean?" Crystal asked, pretending not to know what was going on.

"Aren't you here for the transplant?" The lady asked, and Crystal shook her head.

"No! No! Why would I want to do something like that? I'm here because Sara is my friend and I want to find out what is wrong with her health," Crystal said and the nurse looked at her with interest.

"Really? She didn't tell you she was bringing you here for a transplant?" She asked again and Crystal shook her head vigorously.

"No! Never. She never mentioned anything of the sort," Crystal said and the lady nodded.

"I see. You can sit over there and wait while I go see what is going on inside," she said as she rose and walked away from the reception stand.

Crystal frowned as she watched the nurse leave, and she couldn't help but wonder if the nurse was part of Harry's plan or if she was acting on her own stead. And why would she leave her seat that way? Crystal mused as she sat there looking all around her anxiously.

Away from there, Sara had a smile on her face as walked into the doctor's office, "Doctor James," Sara greeted pleasantly.

"You are welcome. I trust you came with your donor?" The doctor asked, and Sara nodded.

"Yes. I did. She is waiting outside," Sara said, and then glanced at the nurse who was standing in the office with her.

"We will have to carry out a series of tests to be sure you are both compatible...."

"We are compatible," Sara cut confidently.

"I don't know how you know it, but this is routine. I still have to do my own tests to be sure," the doctor insisted.

"But that would only be a waste of valuable time, trust me when I say we are compatible," Sara said, and the doctor raised a brow.

"Is there a reason you are so sure of your compatibility?" He asked and Sara shook her head.

"Yes. Because she is my daughter," Sara said impatiently, knowing that was the only way she could get them to skip all the routine checks and carry on with the surgery.

"Your daughter? Why are you accepting a whole liver from your daughter when you can take a love and it will regenerate, and you both can live? Do you realize she might die if we harvest her whole liver?" The doctor asked and Sara glared at him.

"What is the meaning of this interrogation? I thought we had an agreement hence I paid you so much money? I paid you to get this done not to question me!" Sara snapped at him, and he raised both hands.

"You are right. I'm sorry," the doctor said just as the other nurse walked into the office.

"Let's just sign the papers and then we can go get you both ready for surgery," he said and Sara nodded with approval.

"Go get the donor to sign the papers," the doctor said and Sara shook her head.

"I will sign this for her, don't worry," Sara said and the doctor nodded.

"If you say so," he said as he gave the papers to her and Sara quickly signed on them.

"Take her to the theater and prepare for her transplant. You can go get the donor ready as well," The doctor said to the nurses and they both gave him a nod before walking out.

As the nurses walked out of the office with Sara, she stopped them, "Don't say anything to her," Sara warned, and they both gave her a nod.

Once Crystal saw them returning she rose to go meet Sara while the nurse who had spoken to her earlier, shook her head, subtly asking Crystal to not say anything to Sara.

"Can I go see the doctor now?" Crystal asked Sara once she got to her.

"Oh, dear, that won't be necessary," Sara said as she looked at the nurses to excuse them and took Crystal to the side.

"He said I won't live past this week if I don't get a transplant at once. Are you still willing to donate the liver?" Sara asked even though she planned to get the liver from her whether or not she was willing to do it voluntarily.

"Of course. Let's do it right away," Crystal said and Sara rubbed her arms.

"After this, let's go on a vacation together," Sara said and Crystal smiled at her and they both turned to the nurses.

"We are ready," Sara said and the nurses led the way to the theater.

Sara froze when they walked into the room and she was greeted by a crowd of reporters who seemed to be waiting for her to join them.

"W—hat is going on here?" Sara stuttered as she asked the nurses.

Seeing what was happening, Crystal couldn't help feeling relieved now that she could see that Sara had actually walked into Harry's trap.

Sara couldn't help the fear that gripped her heart at the sight before her. Did the doctor trick her? Was this Harry's doing? Had they been keeping an eye on her? What was she going to do in this situation? Sara mused as she tried to look away from the cameras which were flashing in her direction.

She turned to leave, but realized that the nurses had shut the door through which they had entered.

"Sara Walker, what do you have to say about the video which was released about you earlier today?" One of the reporters asked and she frowned.

"What video?" She asked before she could stop herself.

"Who is the young lady with you?" Another reporter asked.

"Did you really plan to have her whole liver harvested without her knowledge?" Another asked and Sara felt the blood drain from her face as they threw various questions at her.

How did this happen? How was she going to salvage the situation?

"No, I didn't. She came here voluntarily to...."

"No, I didn't come here to have my liver harvested! I don't know what she is talking about," Crystal exclaimed, shocking Sara who turned to her with wide eyes.

"Crystal?" Sara called in a shaky voice as beads of sweat began to form on her forehead.

"Was that your plan? To murder me and take my liver?" Crystal asked with a horrified expression on her face.

"Crystal!" Sara cried, wondering what Crystal was trying to do to her.

"Why would I ever want to murder my own daughter?" Sara screamed, seeing as that was the only card she had left.

"Your daughter?"

"You mean she is your daughter?"

"Didn't you say you had no kid and no family?"

"What do you mean I am your daughter? I am not her daughter," Crystal yelled, looking Sara as though she had lost her mind.

Was this Harry's doing as Amos had warned? How had she fallen into their trap? How did this happen? How had she not known?

"Crystal...."

"I am not your daughter. I don't know what you are talking about, Sara," Crystal said with a straight face.

"I am your mother! The DNA! We did a DNA test, remember?" Sara asked, clinging on to Crystal's hand desperately and hoping she would save her.

"No! I don't remember any such thing! You are not my mother and we can conduct a DNA test to prove it!" Crystal insisted and it dawned on Sara that Crystal wasn't who she thought she was.

This was obviously Harry's doing. The doctor was probably in on it as well. She needed to think fast on her feet to save herself.

Maybe it was best if she faints, at least that way she wouldn't have to answer any more questions and she would save herself further embarrassment.

Before she could pretend to swoon, the doctor joined them and brought out his badge, "Sara Walker, you are under arrest...."

"Under arrest? Aren't you a doctor?" Sara asked in horror.

"No, I'm not. I am detective Larry Winter, and this is my partner, Detective Joyce Woods," he said, pointing to the nurse who had spoken with Crystal and joined them in the office after.

"And I am a reporter," the other nurse, who had been in the office with her and the male detective, introduced herself.

Sara felt sweat drip down her back and her temple began to ache as it dawned on her that she had messed up by being overly confident. She should have listened to Amos when he kept trying to warn her.

"I paid you! I paid you so much money for your research!" Sara said accusingly.

"No, you bribed me to carry out an illegal transplant. And all that money will be taken in as evidence," he said and even though Sara felt like screaming and tearing out her hair in frustration, she refused to do so. She wasn't going to behave like Rebekah Miller.

She had watched that video with a look of disgust as she beheld how classless Rebekah had acted. She wasn't going to give Harry that satisfaction. Never.

"I have to call my lawyer," she said in a firm voice and he nodded.

"Mr Amos Blacksmith, I guess?" The female detective asked and Sara frowned.

"How did you know that?" She asked and the female detective smirked.

"He turned himself in earlier today and he has exposed all your crimes. So it's best you cooperate with us as we also have evidence against you both in written form and recorded speech," The male detective said, and this time, Sara didn't need to pretend to faint, her eyes naturally rolled back and she fainted.

Crystal felt a chill run down her spine as she watched them take Sara away, and even when the reporters gathered around her to ask her questions, she couldn't utter a word.

Who would have known that everyone dressed as doctors and nurses around the place were actually cops and reporters?

What kind of a man was Harry Jonas? She couldn't believe how cold he must be to have pulled a stunt like this on his own mother.

He was a very ruthless and scary man, and now she was both glad and grateful that he had called to warn her to desist from double crossing him.

As far as she was concerned, her job was done now and all that was left was for her to take what was left of her payment and she would go as far away from all of this as was possible.

Chapter 759 Lawrence's Letter

Lawrence's letter read,

[To the family I can call my own, thanks to my son;

If you are reading this now, it could only mean that I am dead. I know it's going to be too sudden for you all to take in, but I hope you don't feel sad or guilty over my death. I don't want any of that for you. I'm sorry I didn't tell you all about the state of my health. I just couldn't bring myself to do that. I do not know if my heart will make it through the night, but if it does, then I will come to see you all one last time after my speech in the morning. But again, if you're reading this, it means I didn't make it. I am as disappointed in myself as I know you will all be when you hear that Dawn is my daughter. Forgive me.

To my dear son, Desmond:

I'm sorry for not being a good enough father for you. I'm sorry I wasn't there for you in the way you wanted me to be there, and I'm sorry for being too proud to admit my regrets all this time. There has never been a moment that I didn't love you, nor one in which I wasn't proud of you. You are a far more better father than I am, and I can only hope that you can find it in you to forgive your foolish father, and remember me for the times when I was present and there for you, if any. I love you.

To my lovely Evelyn:

Thank you. Thank you for being the daughter I never had. Thank you for being a good friend to this foolish old man all these years. Thank you for being there for Desmond in ways I never was. It is thanks to you that he built this beautiful family which I cherish. I love you, Evelyn.

To my first grandson, Tom:

I'm sorry once again for pulling such an expensive prank on you. I never even knew she was my child until after the prank. If I had known Dawn was my child, I would never have thought of pranking you that way using her. I'm sorry. I hope you do not hold my mistake against her. I also

hope that things work out between you and Lucy and that you both end up getting married. I'm so proud of you, Tom. And I'm proud of the empire you've built for yourself.

To my second grandson, Bryan:

I'm happy you finally decided to stop being a rascal and chose to settle down. I'm grateful that I was alive to learn about your engagement and the fact that you are already on the path to fatherhood. I'm sorry I won't be there for your wedding or get the chance to hold your child.

To my precious granddaughter, Jade:

I'm sorry I couldn't hang around long enough for you to proudly introduce your boyfriend to me. Harry is a loyal gentleman and he has such a brilliant mind. I have no doubt that he would be a wonderful partner. Yes, I am aware that Harry is your boyfriend. And I'm happy to give you my approval even in death.

I know it's selfish of me to ask this from you all, especially Desmond, but I still have to ask. Please, do not let Dawn suffer for my sin. I beg of you to look past my shortcomings and accept her wholeheartedly.

Your unworthy father, grateful father-in-law, and proud grandfather, Lawrence.]

The study was silent as Desmond read the letter. Desmond rose and turned his back to his family as a tear dropped from his eyes.

He didn't know how to feel now that his father had actually apologized to him. Why did he have to wait until he was dead to apologize to him? Why didn't he do so during their last dinner together if he truly felt that way? Desmond mused sadly.

"What does it say?" Evelyn asked, cutting through Desmond's thought, and he passed the letter to her, which she in turn passed to Tom after reading, and Tom passed it to Bryan until all of them read directly from the letter.

Evelyn placed a hand on her husband's shoulders in silent comfort since she knew he might be feeling quite overwhelmed after reading the letter.

"You told him about me and Harry?" Jade asked Evelyn curiously.

"Is that what is important right now?" Bryan asked her with disapproval.

"I don't mind if she told him. I'm just glad that he knew," Jade said with a sigh.

"So what are we going to do about Dawn now?" Jade asked when no one said anything after some time.

Everyone looked at Desmond since this was his decision to make. Dawn was after all his kid sister, whether or not he liked it, and as such, he was responsible for her.

"There is nothing we can do about her right now. We can't take her away from her family, and we can't bring her close right now, else her mother would become a part of our lives, and we don't want that either, considering what she had done. We will have to do keep an eye on her from afar and wait until she is old enough to make decisions for herself before approaching her. Her inheritance will be kept in trust for her pending when she turns eighteen."

"We don't have to bring her close. Checking on her occasionally should be enough to establish our presence in her life. I don't think she would want to have anything to do with us if we only watch from afar until she turns eighteen," Evelyn said and Jade nodded in agreement.

"That is a valid point. Tom you don't have to be involved. Your mom and I will visit as often as we can and call them to check on her. The rest of you can reconnect with her when she grows older," Desmond said and they all nodded in agreement this time.

"I guess you are all leaving for Ludus tomorrow, right?" Evelyn asked and Jade shook her head.

"I'm leaving tomorrow, but not to Ludus. Harry and I are going to Sogal with his family," Jade explained, and Evelyn raised a brow.

"Is something happening there?" Desmond asked and Jade shook her head.

"Harry wants to help them settle in, and I want to go with him. We will go back to Ludus in a day or two," Jade said and her parents nodded in approval.

"Sonia and I won't be going back to Ludus yet either," Bryan announced and they all turned their curious gaze to Bryan.

"Why not?" Evelyn asked curiously.

"I promised to go with her to visit her parents gravesite before our wedding," Bryan explained.

"I guess that means Lucy and I will be traveling alone together tomorrow," Tom said and they all nodded.

"Let's go join the others so we can retire for the night. It has been a long day," Desmond said as he rose, and they all did the same.

While the Hanks were in the study, Lucy, Sonia, Harry, Candace, and Matt, were all seated in the Den watching the video of Sara's disgrace which had been sent to Harry.

Aaron had left earlier with Jamal, saying he wanted to get some rest, but Harry and Candace could tell that he had left because he didn't want to see the video of Sara.

As they watched it, Lucy called her mom to inform her of what had happened and to ask her to look out for it on the evening news.

"This was so satisfying to watch," Lucy said with approval as they watched Sara collapse on the screen.

"For someone who wanted to double cross you, Crystal looks quite shaken," Candace observed in amusement.

"She was going to double-cross you?" Lucy asked and Harry nodded as he told her what happened and how he handled it.

"It's no wonder she looks so shaken. She is probably thinking about what you would have done to her had she double crossed you, seeing what you did to your own mother," Candace said and Harry raised a brow.

"Your mother, you mean?" he asked and she shook her head.

"No. I meant your mom," Candace said with a sweet smile and the rest of them laughed.

"How did you come up with the idea to have police detectives and reporters disguised as hospital staff?" Sonia asked as she looked at Harry with newfound respect.

"That wasn't part of my plan. I planned for her to walk into the theater and be greeted by the reporters. I think Tom is the one who arranged for that," Harry said and Lucy looked at him with interest.

"Really?"

"Yeah. I didn't want any mistakes. I hope you liked my surprise, Harry?" Tom asked Harry as he walked into the Den with Jade and Bryan.

"I loved it," Harry said, giving him a thumbs up.

"I'm glad she finally got what she deserves," Candace said and they all nodded in agreement.

"You should come and see the videos, Jade," Candace said but Jade shook her head.

"I will do that tomorrow. I'm going upstairs now. I'm exhausted," Jade said, and Harry rose to follow her.

"Let's call it a night then," Harry said as he extended a hand to Jade and she took it.

"Let's talk in the morning, Tom," Harry said to Tom and he gave him a nod.

"Babe, let's go to the bedroom so you can get some rest. You must be exhausted from all that bawling earlier," Bryan said and Sonia glared at him.

"I didn't bawl," she hissed as she rose to go with him.

"Yes, you did. Go to bed," Lucy said and both Bryan and Sonia glared at her.

"Don't talk to my fiancé that way," Bryan said to Lucy.

"Don't talk to my best friend that way."

"Don't talk to my girlfriend in that manner," Sonia and Tom said simultaneously, and Jade rolled her eyes as she pulled Harry away with her.

"I can't stand this. Let's go," she said to Harry who was chuckling.

"Don't talk to my cousin that way," Harry called out as he walked away with Jade, and they all laughed, while Jade rammed her elbow against his side playfully.

"My feelings are hurt. The world has turned against me," Bryan said dramatically and Sonia kissed his cheek.

"I'm your world, and I can't turn against you. Let's go to bed," Sonia said and bid the others goodnight as she left with Bryan.

"We should also call it a night, Jewel," Tom said, and they both left.

Matt who had been silent the whole time turned to Candace. "It's just the two of us now," he said and Candace smiled.

"Yeah."

"So, are you alright?" Matt asked, and Candace raised a brow.

"Sure. Why?" Candace asked and he shrugged.

"I was just thinking that your feelings might be hurt. I mean, watching your moth...."

"Sara. Call her Sara, Matt. She isn't my mother," Candace cut in.

"There is no reason for my feelings to be hurt. She doesn't know me, and neither do I know her. I like things the way they are," Candace said dismissively.

Even though Matt didn't entirely believe her, he didn't argue with her. Instead he took her hand and raised it to his lips.

"I'm relieved you are unaffected by her. For a minute there I was worried that you might be upset at the thought that she would have wanted to do something like that to you had she gotten to you first before Harry," Matt said but Candace said nothing to that.

The thought had actually crossed her mind while watching the video but she had refused to dwell on it. It didn't matter. There was no point dwelling on what could or might have happened.

What was important was that Sara had been exposed and would most likely be spending the rest of her life in jail by the time all her crimes as exposed by Amos would be brought up in court.

"Let's go to bed," Candace said but before she could rise Matt stopped her.

"I want to travel with you tomorrow. Can I come?" He asked and she raised a brow.

"Why? I thought you had other plans?"

"I did before you became my girlfriend. Now I have to go with you to help you move from your former home to your new home. And I also want to know where you will be living now," Matt said and Candace smiled.

"Alright. You can come with us," she said, happy that she wouldn't have to say goodbye to him the next day as she had thought she would.

Right now, Candace was happy with the direction her life was going. It seemed like Lady Luck was smiling at her. She now had a wonderful family, a doting boyfriend, and she knew she was never going to have financial issues ever again. All that was left to make everything perfect for her, was Andy's presence.

Chapter 760 Stockholm Syndrome

Cassidy was feeling pretty exhausted as he headed to his daughter's bedroom to kiss her goodnight after a long day.

After he returned from his trip to Heden to meet with Harry, he had deliberately stayed away from the house because he didn't want to face Andy.

She was leaving the next day, and seeing her was only going to make him reluctant about letting her go, and he didn't want that, especially now that she had forgiven him.

So he had waited until nighttime when he was certain she would be asleep to sneak back into the house. That way, the next morning she would leave and that would be it for them.

Cassidy smiled as he watched his little Angel sleeping peacefully, and after staring at her for some time, he kissed her forehead before walking out of her bedroom.

He had hoped that Andy would take care of his daughter and be the mother she never had, but none of that was going to happen. And he couldn't blame her for not wanting to stay by his side.

Cassidy stopped by the bar to pick up a bottle of whiskey and a glass before he headed straight to his room so he could freshen up and sleep. He was feeling very exhausted and he needed the drink to knock him out and keep his demons away.

As he walked into his room, his gaze darted to the interconnecting door between his room and Andy's, and his gaze lingered there for a moment as he wondered if she was asleep yet or not.

His legs guided them to the door and he stood there with his hands on the knob for a minute thinking whether or not he should go in and just watch her sleep since this was the last time he would be having her in such close proximity.

After contemplating it for a minute he shook his head. If Andy woke up and caught him staring he would have a hard time explaining what he was doing in her bedroom, he mused as he let go of the doorknob and headed for his bathroom instead.

Cassidy stepped out of his bathroom some minutes later with his white towel wrapped around his waist and was shocked to see Andy lying on his bed.

He must be feeling so terrible about her departure to be hallucinating about her, Cassidy decided as he shut his eyes to clear his vision, but when he opened his eyes again, Andy was still there.

Was he going crazy with longing for her? Cassidy mused with a frown since he knew that there was no way Andy would be in his room at this time of the night, talk more of being on his bed, dressed in such flimsy nightwear.

"Why do you look like you are seeing a ghost?" Andy said, proving to Cassidy that he wasn't hallucinating and she was really there on his bed.

Since the night she told him she had forgive him, and he told her he was traveling out of the island, she had not set eyes on him even though Maribel and Susan had said he was back.

She wanted to see him to find out if and why he was avoiding her. She couldn't understand why he seemed to be avoiding her despite the fact that she had told him he was forgiven.

Or was he doing it because he had changed his mind about letting her go and was stalling?

She had decided to stay in her bedroom to wait up for him because something told her he would show up in the middle of the night and probably leave very early in the morning before she came out. Like he has always done.

She had almost dozed off when she heard him open the door, and had decided to go into his room to speak with him. She had stepped into the room just as he went into his bathroom and turned the shower on, so she had been waiting for him on his bed.

Seeing the disbelief and now confusion on his face, her lips twitched in amusement, "I have been waiting up for you. Is there a particular reason you have been avoiding me?" She asked as she remained on his bed while watching him and waiting for a response.

Cassidy observed Andy as he tried to figure out why she was so comfortably spread on his bed in such an outfit at that time of the night.

He didn't need to ask her how she had gotten into his bedroom since the interconnecting door between their rooms was standing open.

"Why are you on my bed, Andy?" Cassidy asked, not comfortable with the fact that he was standing naked, merely covered by his towel, and she was dressed in such a revealing nightwear on his bed. It evoked images he didn't want to dwell on.

"I told you I was waiting up for you," Andy said, and Cassidy nodded.

"Why?" He asked as he casually poured whiskey into his glass and tried to act like he was not bothered by her presence.

"Three reasons. First, I want to know why you are still avoiding me even after I told you I have forgiven you."

"I am not avoiding you. I have been busy with work," Cassidy said as he went to stand by his window with the glass of whiskey in hand, backing Andy as he drank from it.

She had anticipated that response. She knew that was what he would say even before she even asked the question.

"Why are you here, Andy? I thought we both agreed not to use the interconnecting door this way? Especially not in the middle of the night like this or with you dressed this way on my bed," Cassidy said as he turned to look at her with a penetrating gaze.

"This was the only way and time I could see you...."

"You could have knocked on the door and asked to see me. I would have come out to talk to you," Cassidy pointed out.

"Would you, really?"

"And you definitely could have covered up properly," he added as his gaze skimmed over her body.

"You say it as though this is your first time seeing me dressed this way or even naked," Andy said with a smirk, and Cassidy sighed.

"Andy...."

"The second reason I'm here. It's a week already. Am I still leaving? Or have you changed your mind? Is that the reason you are avoiding me?" Andy asked, and Cassidy shook his head.

"I gave you my word, Andy. I have made the necessary arrangements and put everything in place for you to leave tomorrow," Cassidy said, and Andy narrowed her eyes.

"Are you serious? I can really leave tomorrow?" She asked, wanting to see if he was being serious or messing with her.

"Yeah."

"When were you going to tell me?" Andy asked and he shrugged.

"You would have been told in the morning," Cassidy said as he took another gulp from his glass, and she raised a brow.

"I would have been told in the morning? Not by you, I suppose?" She asked, and he nodded.

"Yes. Not by me. Does it make any difference whether I'm the one to tell you or not? The most important thing is that you are leaving as you wanted...."

"You can't even tell me to my face that I'm leaving tomorrow yet you say you weren't avoiding me?" Andy cut in with a snort.

"Shouldn't you be happy that you are finally leaving? Isn't that good enough?" He asked and she looked at him with an expression that said he was being ridiculous.

"You brought me here against my will, Cassidy. And you were planning to send me off without even talking to me?" She asked in displeasure and Cassidy groaned.

"What more do you want from me, Andy? What do you really want?" He asked in a weary voice as he set down his glass of whiskey by the table in his bedroom.

"Good thing you asked. Now that we have gotten the first two reasons I'm here out of the way, I want to have sex with you," Andy said and she laughed softly when Cassidy's eyes grew saucer wide.

It was the first time she was seeing him look that shocked and she had to admit that it was satisfying. He wasn't an easy man to shock after all.

While Cassidy was still staring at her speechlessly, Andy slowly slid out of her nightdress to show him how serious she was, and Cassidy took a step back, since he couldn't understand what she was up to.

There was no way Andy who hated him so much for forcefully having sex with her would so willingly offer herself to him this way.

This had to be some sort of prank or test. Or maybe he was dreaming.

"Come to bed, Alex," Andy said as she patted the space next to her.

Cassidy shook his head. "What are you doing?" Cassidy asked and she raised a brow.

"What does it look like I'm doing?"

"You can't be joking about things like..."

"And who said I was joking? I want to have sex with you, Alex." Andy cut in.

"No, Andy. I can't do that...."

"Why not? Don't tell me you have a problem with having sex with me now because I want it? You prefer to forcefully have me? Is that your kink?" Andy asked dryly.

"Why are you doing this to me? I have apologized for what happened in the past...."

"And I accepted your apology, didn't I? Would I be wanting to have sex with you if I haven't forgiven you?" Andy asked and Cassidy took a deep breath.

"I can't have sex with you..."

"Why not?" Andy asked, cutting him off.

"Why do you want to have sex with me?" Cassidy asked in return.

"Do I need to have any reason other than being horny for wanting to have sex with you? What was your reason for having sex with me? Wasn't it because you were horny?" She asked and Cassidy frowned.

"I don't want to do anything that would make you hate me any more than you already do. You are leaving this place tomorrow so I'm sure you'd find more suitable men to your taste...."

"It is you I want to pleasure me," Andy cut him off once more.

"You are feeling this way right now because I'm the closest male around and you've been in close proximity with me for some time and has probably grown attached to me. It is called Stockholm syndrome...."

"I know what Stockholm syndrome is, and this is not it. In the past you used me whenever you wanted and however you wanted. I want to do the same to you. At least tonight. I'm leaving tomorrow anyway, and we wouldn't have to see each other again. This could be a goodbye sex," She suggested with a shrug.

"Andy, please stop. This does not make sense. I can't do...."

"Yes, you can. All you have to do is get naked, get on the bed and do whatever I ask you to do like you did to me. You can do that much for me, can't you?" Andy asked, and Cassidy shook his head.

"If we do this, you are going to hate me come morning," Cassidy said and Andy shook her head.

"I won't. I'm the one asking you to do this. For the pain you caused me, I want you to pleasure me. Is that too much to ask?"

"I don't want to give you one more thing to hold against me, Andy. Things are awkward enough between us already," Cassidy pleaded.

"I won't hold this against you. I'm not drunk, Alex. I'm sober, and I'm the one asking for this. We are most likely never going to cross paths again so you don't have to worry about things becoming awkward between us," Andy said as she rose to face him, not caring that she was completely nude.

"And what if we cross paths?" He asked and she shrugged.

"Then we will meet as friends next time. There will be no ill feelings between us then," she said as she approached him.

"Tell me you don't want me, and I will leave. Look at me and tell me you don't desire me," Andy said as she stopped in front of him and placed a hand on his chest to feel his racing heartbeat.

Cassidy swallowed as he looked into her eyes, not sure of whether or not to give in to her, even though he was yearning to do so.

"Tell me," Andy said as she let her nipples brush his chest.

"There has never been a time that I didn't want you. Wanting you is not the problem...."

"Then there is no problem," Andy said as she leaned closer to him and brushed her lips against his.

"I want to have sex with Alex, not Cassidy," she said as she bit on his lower lip sensually.

"Are you sure about this?" He asked in a husky voice, and she nodded.

"Yes, Alex. I am very sure," she assured him.

"And you promise not to hold my desire for you against me or hate me for doing this afterward?" He asked and she smiled.

"I will hate you more if you turn me down," she assured him.

"You are free to do with me as you please," Cassidy said, and Andy tugged on his towel, letting it fall to the ground.

"Pleasure me, Alex. I want you to worship every inch of my body. I want to experience pleasure like I've never felt before," Andy said as she turned away from him to go lay on the bed.

"Your wish is my command," Cassidy said as he gulped down what was left in his glass of whiskey and joined her in bed.

He was probably going to regret this come morning, or maybe not. He was not going to dwell on it. All he wanted for now was to have her one last time. To pleasure her as much as she would let him. Come morning, he would say goodbye to her and console himself with the memories of tonight.