

Wild Night 771

Chapter 771 Very Impressed

As Harry stooped in front of Jade to put on her panties, she stopped him, "Wait," she said, and Harry gave her a questioning look.

"Are you sure you're not doing this because I've put too much pressure on you? Is this really what you want? Now?" She asked, and Harry nodded.

"Yes. I don't think I can wait any longer to have you," Harry confessed, and Jade grinned as she stepped away from him.

"When I said I was going to make you pay for all of that, I didn't realize it was going to be so soon," Jade said, and Harry raised a brow.

"I won't let you have your way with me. Let's go have dinner. I'm famished," Jade said as she walked over to her luggage to get something to wear.

"Really, Jade? We both know you want me as much as I want you...."

"That didn't stop you from playing hard to get this whole time, so why should it stop me? I think I would prefer to wait until our wedding night," Jade called back at him.

"You can't be serious," Harry said incredulously as he followed her.

"I am dead serious," Jade assured him with a bright smile, "So you can keep it. Sniff it and use it to jerk off or do whatever you want until then," Jade said, and Harry stared at her in disbelief as she put on a black lace thong and an oversized tank top over it.

"Let's go have dinner," Jade said as she walked past Harry.

She hummed a happy tune as she headed for the living room, feeling really pleased with herself for turning Harry down. He should have a taste of his own medicine.

As much as she wanted him and was happy that he was ready now, she didn't want him to think she would always let him call all the shots in their relationship. He just couldn't say he didn't want sex this whole time and then change his mind now and expect her to jump for joy.

Harry shook his head as he watched her leave. If that was how she wanted to play it, then it was fine by him, Harry decided as he dropped it on the bed, put on a polo shirt, and followed her.

"Let's see a movie as we eat," Jade suggested, and Harry agreed.

They both settled for a romcom on Netflix, and they ate in companionable silence.

Jade wondered what was going on in Harry's mind as they ate, and oftentimes, she would steal a glance at him, but each time she did that, Harry's gaze was fixed on the television.

Was he mad or disappointed that she had turned him down? She mused as she kept stealing glances at him.

"Is there a reason you keep staring at me?" Harry asked without turning to look at her.

"Who says I'm staring at you?" She asked, and Harry turned to look at her.

"Is there a reason you can't admit that you are staring at your boyfriend?"

"Okay, fine, I was staring. What's going on in your head?" She asked, and he shrugged.

"Nothing, really. I'm just focused on the movie," Harry said as he rose to go dispose the takeout packs.

"Be right back," he said as he walked away.

"Are you mad at me?" Jade asked when he returned a moment later, and he turned to look at her incredulously.

"Why would I be mad?" He asked, and she shrugged.

"Maybe you're disappointed...."

"Come here," Harry said, and she scooted closer to him.

"I can't be mad at you over such a minute and insignificant thing. I'm actually amused and impressed. I'd like to see how long you're able to hold out," Harry said as he cuddled her close so they could resume the movie.

"You are not going to beg me or try to convince me to change my mind?" Jade asked with a slight frown.

"Is that what you want me to do?" he asked, and when she shrugged, he chuckled.

"Well, I won't," he said, and she pulled away.

"Why not? I thought you wanted it?"

"I do, but that doesn't mean I'm going to beg you for it," he said easily, and Jade pouted.

"That's what I get for loving you more than you love me."

"Do you really think you love me more than I love you?" Harry asked incredulously.

"Yes, I do. I'm the one who is always clingy and looking for ways to spend more time with you. You don't really care whether or not we spend more time together," Jade said, and Harry raised a brow.

"Do you honestly think so?" he asked again, and she shrugged without meeting his gaze.

"Why do you think I traveled down to Heden to spend time with you before the funeral?" Harry asked as he placed a finger under her chin to raise her head so she would look at him.

"You tell me," she said, and Harry nodded.

"I did that because even though I was with my family while you were away, it didn't feel like home without you. I didn't want to spend any more time away from you, and that was why I flew down there to meet you ahead of my schedule. I might not be as vocal as you when it comes to expressing my feelings, but take it from me when I say you do not want or desire me more than I long for you. This whole time, I've never had a problem with controlling my emotions and standing by my principles, but when I'm with you, the lines between what I want and what I should not do blur until all that is left is my desire for you," Harry said as he held her gaze.

"If what you want now is for us to wait, then I don't mind waiting," Harry said, and this time, Jade shook her head.

"No. I just wanted you to feel bad a little and beg me," she said, and Harry smiled.

"I don't feel bad, and I won't beg you. Not because I don't want you, but because I know that you will eventually be mine. I don't mind waiting, no matter how difficult it is to wait," he said, and she sighed.

"Alright. Fine. Give me a moment. I need to ease myself," Jade said as she rose to leave.

Less than five minutes later, she returned, wearing just the white lace pants, "You didn't get to put it on me, but you can take it off me," she said, and Harry smiled as he looked her over.

She didn't seem embarrassed at all to be standing in front of him, blocking his view of the television with her unclad body.

His gaze lingered on her boobs, and slowly it moved down to her abdomen and then her pelvis before going down her legs.

"Are you just going to sit there and stare?" She asked, feeling a bit self-conscious.

"Pardon me. I want to do more than stare, but you are so beautiful and sexy that I can't help but stare. I want to memorize every inch of it," he said, and Jade bit her lower lip.

"Need me to turn around then? So you can memorize my backside as well?" She asked, and Harry grinned.

"Would you do that?" He asked, and she shrugged.

"I don't see why not. We have all night. And maybe when I'm done, you will do the same and let me memorize every inch of you," she said with a wink, and Harry chuckled.

"I think we need music and wine for this," Harry said, and Jade smiled.

"That sounds romantic. I will put on the music. You can get us something to drink," Jade said, and as Harry rose to go do that, she stopped him.

"Jonas?" She called, and Harry raised a brow.

"Have I ever told you that alcohol makes me extra horny?" She asked with a naughty smile, and he grinned.

"I can't wait to find out for myself," he said as he headed to the bar to bring them a bottle of wine and two glasses.

"Let's get wasted," Jade said in a singsong voice as Harry returned, and he shook his head.

"You know I can't get wasted. I'm resuming work tomorrow. You can since you don't have to resume yet until after our vacation," Harry said as he poured some wine into their glasses.

"Too bad. I wish we had come back yesterday. I would love to see you get wasted. Have you ever been drunk?" She asked as she received the glass he handed her while he returned to his seat with his glass.

"Once," Harry said, and Jade raised a brow.

"Really? What did you do?" She asked in surprise since she couldn't imagine someone like him to be drunk.

"I'm still drunk as we speak. Drunk in love with you," he said with a wink, and Jade giggled.

"I thought you were being serious. You're so silly," she said as she drank from her wine.

"I'm being serious," Harry said as he did the same.

"Now you just gave me an idea," Jade said, and then she drank all the content of her glass and set it aside before picking up her phone to change the song she had chosen.

Harry chuckled when he heard the first lyrics of the song;

I've been drinking, I've been drinking

I get filthy when that liquor get into me

I've been thinking, I've been thinking

Why can't I keep my fingers off it?

Baby, I want you, na-na

Why can't I keep my fingers off it?

Baby, I want you, na-na

"Drunk in love, huh? Like it?" Jade asked with a wink as she turned her back to him and wiggled her ass.

"God, I love you," Harry said as he watched her perform for him.

Jade danced over to where he was seated, and she took his glass from him. Harry watched as she gulped down the entire content of his glass, too, and she set it on the stool beside the couch before returning to Harry.

Harry smiled as she reached for the hem of his polo shirt and raised it. He raised his arms to let her take it off, and she threw it on the other couch.

"Do you want us to do it here?" He asked, and she nodded.

"Unless you don't want your first time to be here. If you want it to be special, we can go to the bedroom," Jade suggested, and Harry shook his head.

"It's already special because I'm doing it with you," Harry assured her as he ran his hand down her back.

"Aww. That's...." Harry shut her up with a kiss, making it clear the time for talking was over.

Jade returned his kiss without hesitation, and they both kissed passionately, sucking out the taste of the wine on each other's lips and tongues.

Their breathing was rugged as Harry rose with her still straddled on his lap, and he made her sit on the couch before breaking the kiss.

Jade watched with questioning eyes as he knelt in front of her and lifted her right leg. She shut her eyes when he kissed her toes one after the other, making her entire body buzz with heat.

Even though Harry wanted nothing more than to tear off her lace thong and bury himself inside her so he could feel her moist heat, he chose to take his time.

It might not be her first time, but it was her first time with him, and he wanted to make it worth it for her since he didn't know if she had enjoyed her first time, and really, he didn't care to ask. He hoped she didn't. He wanted to give her a memorable first time with him.

Harry slowly kissed his way up her thighs, eliciting moans from her as he moved further up with his hands caressing her legs.

Although Jade felt useless since she could do nothing but sit still and let him do his thing, she couldn't deny that she enjoyed what he was doing and how he was focused on pleasuring her and not on receiving pleasure like Todd used to do.

Harry kissed his way up to the point where her legs joined, and Jade's clits throbbed expectantly as it waited to receive the same attention her toes had gotten, but Harry only kissed her folds and moved to the second thigh, making Jade swear, while Harry chuckled as he continued, undeterred by her impatience.

"For Christ's sake, Harry!" Jade complained.

"What's the hurry? I have to worship your body, my goddess," Harry said as he looked up at her, and Jade almost swallowed her tongue when she saw the undisguised desire in his eyes.

His lids were heavy with lust, and his brown eyes now looked like melted chocolate. He was looking at her with bedroom eyes, and it made her ovary clench in anticipation.

Harry returned his attention to her other leg, and he took his time kissing every part of it and marking it as his own.

Once he was done, he kissed her leg back up again and hesitated over her slit. He kissed it once again and moved up to her abdomen while letting his fingers attend to her pussy through the covering of her undies.

By now, Jade was a horny mess, and with how wet she was, she knew that if she rose, the outline of her Vijay would be seen on the couch, thanks to her overflowing juices.

Harry kissed her navel and rained kisses all over her abdomen as he slowly made his way to her boobs.

Jade gasped loudly when his lips covered her left nipple, sending shock waves over her body.

As Harry licked and nibbled on her nipple while still pleasuring her with his fingers, she felt the first wave of orgasm hit her, and this time, she didn't need to worry about being heard as she cried out loudly.

Harry didn't bother shutting her up. Instead, he stopped sucking her nipple and just gazed at her with a wide smile as he watched her writhing in pleasure.

"What are you grinning about?" She asked in amusement.

"You. I told you, I love how you look when you orgasm. I could get addicted to making you orgasm just to watch you," he said as he pulled back to take off her undies.

"You are sure you want to do this on the couch?" She asked, and Harry grinned.

"I actually want it against the wall," he said with a wink, and her ovaries throbbed again as heat surged over her again.

"You're so damn sexy," she said lustfully, and he smiled as he rose to take off his boxer briefs.

Jade swallowed as she admired his body, but he didn't let her watch for too long as he picked her up again, and she wrapped her legs around him as he possessed her lips once again.

Although she wanted to ask him to let her have a good look at him, she decided there would always be time for that. Right now, she just really wanted him to scratch her itch. It has been too long already.

They continued to kiss as Harry carried her to the closest wall in the living room, and with her back pressed against the wall, Harry slowly thrust in, and they both moaned as he filled her up with his entire length.

"Are you okay? Is it okay?" He asked as he broke the kiss to look at Jade's face, and her heart melted once again.

Todd had never paid such attention to her. He had never spent time on foreplay. And no matter how dry she was, she never complained as she let him have his way with her even though sometimes she ended up having bruises.

"Sugar?" Harry called softly when he noticed she seemed to be thinking about something, and Jade swallowed as she focused on him and flashed him a smile before nodding.

This was the wettest she had ever been before sex, and even though she felt tempted to divulge that information to him, she knew it wouldn't be cool to let him know she was thinking about her past experience and making comparisons. It didn't matter that he was a better lover.

"Go on," Jade urged Harry as she buried her face in the crook of his neck and kissed his body.

With every thrust that Harry made, Jade moaned in pleasure, and she kissed and bit his neck as he increased his pace.

Even though Harry wanted to spend all night making love to her and giving her countless orgasms, it didn't take long before he ejaculated, and he quickly pulled out of her and let her down as he let his sperm spurt on the floor.

"So, you're officially no longer a virgin, huh? I took your virginity," Jade said with a proud smile as she watched him.

"Sorry, I came so soon without satisfying you...."

"You have all night to make it up to me. Do you think you're up to the task?" Jade asked with a wink, and Harry smiled.

"Why don't we find out?" He asked as he turned her around so that she was facing the wall, and he held both her hands up against the wall with his left hand while his right hand held her waist.

"I'm impressed. Very impressed," Jade said in a breathy voice, turned on by the mere position.

Harry thrust into her from behind, and it didn't take long before he threw her over the apex of pleasure. From there, he made love to her on the floor and the bed and in the shower until they were both totally spent before calling it a night.

I'm sorry for the inconsistent updates. I'm back to daily uploads now. I was trying to join the new contest with my latest story as this one is gradually coming to an end.

Also, I have a little question for y'all. Would you like to read Jamal and Dawn's story as a stand-alone book, or would you prefer I continue it here as a new volume?

If you're interested in a Body swap romance story, then I suggest you add up my new book.

Soul Swap: Ex With Benefits

Miss_Behaviour

Chapter 772 Back To Work

772 Back To Work

After spending the last couple of days alone with Tom in his house, having fun and being naughty together, Lucy was feeling very satisfied and well-rested when they arrived at the office on Monday morning.

"Feeling reluctant to get down? Want to go back home with me so we can spend some more time together alone?" Tom teased when Lucy remained seated in the car minutes after he had parked in his private parking lot.

Lucy giggled, "Can we do that?" Lucy asked, and Tom chuckled.

"I thought you would protest," Tom said, and Lucy sighed.

"I think I spent so much time with you that I'm not so enthusiastic to get back to work. I'd rather spend every second with you than sit behind a desk thinking of you. What have you done to me, Thomas Hank?" She asked, and Tom chuckled.

"The feeling is mutual," Tom said, and Lucy shook her head.

"We better get back to work mode, Mr. CEO. I love having a wealthy boyfriend," Lucy said, and Tom arched a brow.

"I thought you loved me better when I was just your broke driver?" He asked, and she shrugged.

"I thought so, too, but I've come to realize that I love the real you more. It's not my fault that the real you is so wealthy, is it?" She asked with a grin, and he laughed.

"We better get out of the car now before I'm forced to reverse it," she threatened.

"You're not the one driving. You can't put it on reverse," Tom pointed out.

"But I can put the driver on reverse, can't I?" Lucy asked with a wink, and Tom chuckled as he unlocked the doors.

"You can, but since I have a lot to do today, I'd better take your advise and get going since I don't want you to have a broke boyfriend," Tom said before getting out of the car, and Lucy laughed as she did the same.

"So, we are going on a date after work today, remember?" Tom asked since they had both settled for their weekly dates to be on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

"Sure. Where are we going today?" She asked as they got into his private elevator.

"Do you have somewhere in mind you'd love me to take you?" He asked, and she shook her head.

"I'm not sure. You know what? Surprise me," she said, and Tom smiled.

"I like the sound of that," he said as they got into his office.

"Alright. I should head to my office now. If you need your part-time secretary, let me know," she said with a wink.

"You can just work from here as a director, you know?" He asked, and she smiled.

"If I do that now that everyone knows the nature of our relationship, they will all assume that I'm just here to warm your desk and get promoted, not work," Lucy said, and Tom chuckled at her use of desk instead of bed.

"I could resign and give you my position if you do a good job warming my desk," Tom joked, and they both laughed.

"I guess I will see you during lunch break. I love you," Lucy said as she stepped forward to kiss him.

She broke the kiss and stepped back quickly before Tom could deepen the kiss, "Bye," she said as she headed for the door.

"I love you more," Tom called to her.

As Lucy walked into her office, she saw Amy organizing some files on her desk, and she smiled, happy to have her back.

"It's good to have you back," Lucy said, and Amy turned to her.

"Good morning, Director Perry," Amy greeted politely.

"It's Lucy, Amy. Good morning. How are you?" Lucy asked, remembering what Tom had said about it being strange that Amy would leave her best friend's side just because she had her family with her.

"I'm fine. You look relaxed and happy," Amy observed since she had never seen Lucy looking that way before.

"That's because I am relaxed and happy," Lucy said as she took off her blazer and hung it on the coat rack before taking her seat behind her desk.

"I took the liberty to look through all the documents and highlighted the important parts and attached notes at the side so you wouldn't have to go through it all. All that is required is your approval and feedback," Amy said while Lucy watched her face.

"It's good to have you back," Lucy said again as she watched Amy, and even though Amy had a smile pasted on her face, Lucy didn't miss the sadness in her eyes.

"Is something wrong?" Lucy asked, and Amy's brows pulled together in confusion.

"What?" She asked, not understanding what Lucy was asking her.

"Please sit down for a moment," Lucy said, and Amy did as she requested.

She couldn't help wondering what Lucy wanted to discuss.

"How is your best friend doing?" Lucy asked, and Amy's heart skipped a beat.

Her first instinct was to lie and say Miley was fine, but she couldn't lie about something like that, so she sighed, "Not good," Amy confessed without meeting Lucy's gaze.

She wondered how much Lucy knew and how much Lucas must have told his sister.

"Then why are you here right now? Didn't you say you wanted to be with her until the end?" Lucy asked in concern, and Amy nodded.

"She has her family with her. She needs them more now, not me," Amy managed to say.

Lucy frowned, unable to understand the logic, "How does her family being with her stop you from staying beside her? They are her family, and you are her best friend. You all have different roles. Are they here in Ludus?" She asked, thinking that her action would make more sense if her best friend was admitted in a hospital here, and while her family spent the day with her, Amy spent time with her after work.

"No. They are in Heden," Amy said, and Lucy shook her head.

"I'm sorry for asking so many questions. But why are you really here? Did you think that I would give your job away if you are away for too long? I remember how upset you were when you found out about her condition, so I can't understand why you would choose to come back to work when she is still fighting for her life," Lucy said, and Amy looked down at her hands which were now clasped on her thigh as she tried to fight back her tears.

"I don't have a choice," she managed to say.

"Why do you mean? Why don't you have a choice? Did something happen?" Lucy asked with a concerned frown, and Amy, who had been trying hard not to give in to her tears, broke into a sob, startling Lucy, who had not expected that.

Immediately, Lucy rose from her seat and went around her desk to console her, "I'm sorry. I really didn't mean to pry. You just looked so sad, and I couldn't help but ask," Lucy said as she gently patted her shoulder.

"You don't have to say anything if it's a painful topic," Lucy assured her as she reached for the box of tissues on her desk and handed it to Amy.

After Amy had exhausted her tears, she looked at Lucy, who was still seated beside her, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to...."

"You don't have to apologize for your tears, Amy. It's okay to cry. Tears are a healthy way to reduce the pressure on the heart," Lucy said with a kind smile.

"I came back because her parents won't let me go anywhere close to her. They are mad that I kept Miley's health a secret from them. They think I didn't tell them about Miley's condition because I wanted to dupe Miley," Amy said, and Lucy frowned.

"What about Miley? Can't she tell them the truth?" Lucy asked, and Amy looked up to blink back the fresh tears that had formed once again.

Even though Amy wasn't the type to share her problem with others, she was dying instead and needed to confide in someone about what was going on with her.

"I don't think she can do that. She is in a critical condition now and can't even speak," Amy said and went on to tell Lucy all that had happened and, how Miley had collapsed before they could go see her parents and how Malone had told Miley's parents about everything so they would give him money.

"Oh, dear! You didn't have to come back to work in this state! How can you even concentrate on anything here with all that is going on with you?" Lucy asked, and Amy shook her head.

"I need the distraction, else I'm afraid I might go crazy," Amy said, and Lucy sighed.

"The pregnancy is not confirmed yet, right? Don't you think you should consider an abortion like your mother suggested? The odds do not favor you. Apart from the fact that the baby's father turned out to be such an asshole, and he's not someone I think you will want to be tied to through a kid forever, I don't think you should ruin your relationship with your mom over this. Miley's family has made it clear that they want no part in this. Do you think you'd be content with being a single mom? Carrying a baby that isn't related to you biologically?" Lucy asked with a concerned frown.

"But the baby would be biologically related to Miley. I made a promise to her. I don't want to break it simply because the odds do not favor me. And who knows? Maybe after the child comes, Miley's parents might want to meet him or her since it would be all that is left of Miley apart from her memories," Amy said with a snuffle, and Lucy sighed.

"It's a tough decision, though. But if that is what you really want, then I guess you should go for it. If you need someone to talk to or you need anything. Anything at all, don't hesitate to come to me, okay?" Lucy said, and Amy's eyes swelled up with tears again.

"Thank you so much, Lucy. This means a lot to me," She said, and Lucy waved it off.

"It's the least I can do. You were here for me twice when I had no one else on my side," Lucy said, remembering how Amy had been the only one in her team to give her the benefit of the doubt over the scandal the last time.

Amy had also been the one who had picked her up from the hospital and taken her home to fix breakfast for her after Tom abandoned her at the hospital the first time she told him about her experience with Jamie.

As Amy rose to leave, Lucy looked at her and could tell she had something to say, "Do you need me to do something?" Lucy asked, and Amy hesitated for a moment.

"If it's not too much to ask, can you please keep our conversation away from Lucas? I don't want him to know about my situation and how things turned out," Amy said, and Lucy nodded.

"Sure. But speaking of Lucas, wouldn't it be helpful if he knew about this development? He could help you speak with Miley's parents and explain things to them since he knows...." Lucy stopped when Amy shook her head.

"No. I don't want him to know anything about this," Amy said quickly, and Lucy raised a brow.

"Are you saying that because you think he must still be mad at you? If he knows about your situation, he won't hesitate to help you straighten things out," Lucy said, but Amy shook her head.

"I don't want his help. Please do not tell him anything about this," Amy pleaded, and Lucy sighed.

"Alright then. If that's what you want, my lips are sealed," she promised, and Amy gave her a nod before walking away.

Chapter 773 A Vampire's Bite

773 A Vampire's Bite

Tom raised a brow when his office door opened, and Harry walked in wearing a muffler around his neck.

"Is this the new fashion trend, or am I missing something?" Tom asked, and Harry shrugged.

"I'm feeling cold," Harry said as he strode in and took the seat opposite Tom.

"You don't look cold to me. Why do I feel like you're trying to hide something?" Tom asked with narrowed eyes.

Harry shrugged, "I wonder why. Jamal loved the car. He asked me to tell you that he loves you," Harry said, changing the subject.

"Yeah. I heard from them yesterday. I love him, too, but why does that sound like you're changing the subject? Harry Jonas, what are you covering under that muffler?" Tom asked with amused interest.

"I'm not covering anything," Harry said as he involuntarily adjusted the muffler on his neck.

Tom chuckled, "Is it what I think it is?" He asked, and Harry raised a brow.

"And what do you think it is?"

"A vampire's bite. I guess you were bitten by a vampire. No wonder you look so exhausted. Are you transitioning? Do I need to be worried?" Tom asked, licking his teeth dramatically as he rubbed his own neck.

Harry resisted the urge to laugh, "You're an idiot. Vampires don't exist."

"Oh, but they do! How else do you explain why you're covering your neck by wearing that hideous muffler? Or is it something else? Perhaps a feisty female...."

"Shut up," Harry hissed as his ears burned, and Tom chuckled.

"I take it you finally did it," Tom said excitedly, and even though Harry wanted to talk about it deep down, he shook his head.

"You are weird. How can you be wanting to have such a conversation with your younger sister's boyfriend?" Harry asked, and Tom shook his head.

"Don't you dare do that! I'm having a conversation with my best friend! Do you have any idea how long I've been waiting to hear about your first experience and what you think about sex? I'm not going to let you deprive me of the pleasure. Let's forget for a moment that she is my sister...."

"I can't forget that she is your sister. If you wanted so much to hear about my sexual experience, you shouldn't have let me be with your sister," Harry said, and Tom glared at him.

"I'm not asking for details, for crying out loud! I told you my experience, remember?" Tom said, and Harry shrugged.

"You didn't have sex with my sister, so that doesn't count," Harry said, and Tom scowled.

"You didn't even have a sister then...."

"So, would you have had sex with my sister if I had one before you met Lucy?" Harry asked, and Tom chuckled.

"I know what you're trying to do. You are trying to distract me from the subject by asking me ridiculous questions. Lucy is your cousin...."

"We've never discussed your sexual life with her. And now that I think about it, you didn't even tell me you took her home from the club when you first met," Harry said, and Tom sighed.

"I'm not asking you to discuss your sexual life. I just want to know about your first experience...."

"Why are you so sure that I did anything anyway?" Harry asked, and Tom sighed.

"I'm beginning to believe I made a mistake by allowing you to date my sister. Maybe I need to get a new best friend. This friendship is boring now that you're with my sister," Tom said, and Harry spread his hands.

"Be my guest. I think I need a new best friend, too," Harry said easily.

"Good luck with that. Let me know how it goes when you find one," Tom said, and Harry raised a brow.

"Why would I do that?"

"Because I have to interview him and make sure he is a good enough best friend for you. That's the least I can do as your best friend before handing you over to someone else," Tom said, and they both chuckled.

"So? Was it worth the wait?" Tom asked, and Harry grinned.

"Sure it was. Let's talk about business now. We have to transfer your grandfather's shares to you now," Harry said, wanting to change the subject, and Tom let him.

Just like that, they both got into business mode.

Away from there, in Lucy's office, she couldn't help but be thankful for the summaries that Amy had made on the documents that needed her approval.

It made her work much easier, and even as she was glad that Amy was back, a part of her felt guilty for being glad that Amy was back now that she knew why Amy had returned earlier than planned.

Since she was done with the bulk of work on her desk, she decided to give Sonia a call and find out how she was doing, but just as she picked up her phone, it started ringing, and she smiled when she saw that the call was from Lucas.

"Hey, Lukey!" Lucy greeted pleasantly once she received the call.

"Hey, LuLu! How are you and my soon-to-be brother-in-law?" Lucas asked, and Lucy laughed.

"You can't call him that until after I've proposed to him, and he has accepted," Lucy pointed out.

"What I choose to call him, and when I choose to, is my business," Lucas said, and Lucy rolled her eyes.

"Whatever. Just don't ruin my surprise by letting him hear you."

"He won't hear me unless you place our call on speaker when he is with you," Lucas said reasonably.

"Whatever. So, what's up? I know you didn't call me just to know how we are doing," Lucy asked, and Lucas didn't bother denying it.

"True. Are you in your office now?" Lucas asked hesitantly.

"Yes. Why?" Lucy asked curiously, and Lucas cleared his throat.

"Well, last time we spoke, you mentioned something about Amy coming back to work, so I wanted to know if she had resumed," Lucas said uncomfortably, and Lucy smiled when she heard the concern in his voice.

She had known he would be concerned regardless of what happened between them or how mad he had been. Lucas had a heart of gold, after all.

"Yes, she has resumed," Lucy said easily.

"How is she doing? Is she okay? Did she tell you why she came back so soon?" Lucas asked curiously, even though he had heard from Doctor Drew already and knew what had transpired between her and Miley's parents.

"Why don't you call her and ask her about it if you're so concerned about her?" Lucy suggested, and Lucas scowled.

"I'm not concerned about her. And it was a simple yes or no question," Lucas said, and Lucy smiled.

"And I choose not to answer. If you are so interested in their well-being, give Amy a call. It's as simple as that," She said, and Lucas shook his head.

"The last time I took your advice and met with them, it didn't end well, so I won't be listening to you. Also, I'm not interested in their well-being or anything. I was merely asking, you know, for humanity's sake," Lucas said, and Lucy snorted.

"Yeah, right," Lucy said dryly.

"I'm serious. I have my own baggage, and I definitely can't add theirs to it. I was only asking because I can't turn a blind eye when I know how close those two are. And as a medical doctor, I..."

"Blah blah blah. Whatever you say, Lucas. You are not interested. You're only asking for humanity's sake. That's all fine and good. If you won't call them, don't ask me about it," Lucy cut him off.

Even though Lucas wanted to say more in his defense, he decided not to since he knew Lucy would not buy whatever he would say.

"Fine then. Don't say anything. I will leave you to get back to work," Lucas said and hung up before Lucy could say anything else.

As he dropped his phone, he sighed. He was just going to put them out of his mind. He didn't like that he felt sorry for Amy and was very worried about Miley.

As much as he didn't like their request and how Miley had chosen to die on her own terms rather than receive treatment, he had admired their friendship and how Amy had foolishly chosen to stand by Miley's decision even though it was stupid.

Ever since he spoke with Dr Drew about Miley's condition, he had been feeling really sad. Even though he had known that she wasn't going to survive for long without treatment, he still felt really terrible knowing that she was slowly dying.

He had met her only for a short while, yet whenever he thought about the little time he had spent in her company, he felt terrible. And for that reason, he couldn't imagine how Amy would be feeling about Miley's condition and about the misunderstanding with Miley's family.

Once again, he hoped for Amy's sake that Miley had broken down before they went ahead with their silly surrogacy plan, else things were going to be a lot tougher for Amy with having to deal with Miley's death, falling out with Miley's family, and doing the whole pregnancy thing alone.

Chapter 774 I'm Waiting

774 I'm Waiting

Jade, who had still been soundly asleep when Harry left for work, woke up, and she smiled when she saw that Harry had left a note on his side of the bed.

[Good morning, goddess. Last night was perfect with you. You looked so beautiful in your sleep, and I just couldn't bring myself to wake you up. I can't wait to come back home to you. I love you. Try not to miss me too much. I will spend the day thinking about you. I love you again.]

Jade giggled as she read the note, and then she shook her head. There was no way she was going to be able to wait until he got back from work to see him.

She had to see him no matter how briefly, Jade decided as she got off the bed and headed straight to the bathroom to freshen up.

Just as she got to the bathroom, an idea hit her, so she quickly threw on a shirt and headed for the living room.

There was no need to go there empty-handed when she could take lunch to the office and enjoy it with him.

Once she got to the dining, she paused and smiled when she saw that Harry had left breakfast for her on the table. There was a note beside it, too.

[I will get you flowers later. For now, you should eat to regain all the energy you lost. I don't want you fainting on me tonight. Winks. Lest I forget, I love you.]

Jade giggled as she read the note and shook her head as she sat down to eat, even though she had come out to prepare lunch for him.

He wasn't even here with her, yet he was making her smile and laugh so much, Jade thought with a sigh as she picked up her phone to give him a call.

Her brows pulled together when she dialed his line, and it rang, but there was no response. She sighed when she called again, and there was still no response.

"I guess you are busy," Jade murmured as she focused on the breakfast he had left her, even though it was cold already.

She was sure he had left it because he had not expected her to wake up so late.

After she was done eating, she took the plates to the kitchen and dumped the plates on the sink out of habit, and just as she turned to go check his refrigerator for whatever she could use to prepare his lunch, she saw another note on the kitchen island.

[I trust you did the dishes after eating. Good girl. I love you.]

Jade scowled at the note as she returned to do the dishes. She knew very well that he had left the note cause he knew she wouldn't do the dishes, so why was he patronizing her?

By the time Jade was done preparing the meal and was ready to leave for the company in one of Harry's cars, it was almost time for lunch break.

She knew without a doubt that Harry would be happy to see her, but she also knew that he might be too busy to spare her a moment, seeing how he was yet to return her call even after two hours.

Away from there, after her phone call with Lucas, Lucy sighed. She didn't know what to make of Lucas's concern for Amy, and she didn't understand why Amy didn't want Lucas to know what was going on with her either.

Whatever it was, she decided that she was not going to get in the middle of it. She trusted Lucas to do what was best for himself.

Not wanting to dwell much longer on it, she dialed Sonia's line to check on her, and she waited for some seconds before Sonia received the call.

"Hey!" Sonia said unenthusiastically, and Lucy frowned.

"Are you okay? Not in the mood to talk?" She asked with concern.

"I'd rather we chat on WhatsApp. I can't talk. I don't want to," Sonia managed to say.

"Alright. I will hang up and text you now," Lucy said before she disconnected the call.

[What's up? Are you alright?] Lucy texted Sonia.

[I'm just spitting so much. Excess saliva. Pregnancy symptoms. It's so annoying and stressful to talk.] Sonia texted back, and Lucy winced.

[Isn't there something you can take to reduce it?]

[If there was, would I be here complaining?] Sonia responded with a rolling eye emoji.

[Someone is obviously in a foul mood.] Lucy texted back, amused by Sonia's response.

[You would be in a foul mood, too, if you were experiencing this. I will wait patiently for you to get pregnant, and then I will see how you plan to deal with the symptoms pleasantly. Speaking of you getting pregnant, are you getting an engagement ring for Tom or yourself? What's the plan?] Sonia asked since she needed to know how to go about planning the engagement for them both.

[I should probably get a ring. I'm going to have to use up all the money I have to buy a suitable ring for Tom. I can't buy something cheap.]

[I suggest you don't bother with buying a ring. If he accepts your proposal, he will want to get you a ring. So I think you should leave that to him. He should at least have the pleasure of buying you a ring.] Sonia suggested since it wouldn't be nice for Tom and Lucy to get rings.

She could easily advise Lucy not to bother with getting rings, but there was no way she could ask Tom not to get rings. It wouldn't make sense. And since Tom would be getting the rings, she knew he would get something perfect for Lucy.

[I think you have a point. I won't get a ring then. Are you back to Ludus yet? Will you both be at Tom's place?] Lucy asked curiously.

[We are back to Ludus, but we won't be at Tom's. We went directly to our house. The house is ready now, and since we have just three weeks before the wedding, we decided to move in now.] Sonia explained.

[Alright then. I will come over to see you by the weekend then. Be good. Love you loads, and love my baby more.] Lucy texted when she saw it was almost time for lunch break.

Done with checking on Sonia now, Lucy rose and put on her blazer before leaving for Tom's office.

Just as she got to his office, she met some of the directors coming out of the office, and she greeted them politely before walking inside to see Tom and Harry.

"Hey, LuLu!" Harry greeted pleasantly.

"Hello, HaHa! You look different. What's with the muffler?" Lucy asked when she noticed his covered neck.

"He got bitten by a vampire," Tom said, and Harry shot him a glare.

"It's nothing serious. I'm just making a fashion statement," Harry told Lucy, and before she could say anything else, he rose as he glanced at his watch.

"Got to go. I have a meeting to attend at the conference hall," Harry said as he headed for the door.

He paused when he remembered something, "Tom said you volunteered to be his part-time assistant. I will have my secretary hand over his stuff to you. Let's catch up later, without your annoying boyfriend," Harry said before walking away, leaving Tom, who was grinning as he watched him leave.

"What was that about?" Lucy asked, and Tom chuckled.

"It's nothing. I was just messing with him. So, now that you will be working as my assistant, would you like me to pay you in advance?" He asked, and she giggled.

"Stop being silly. Let's have lunch already. I'm famished," Lucy said as she headed for his office bedroom, and Tom rose to follow her.

"Have you heard from Sonia? Bryan called to say they have moved to their house. He went home earlier to pick up their stuff," Tom said, and Lucy nodded.

"Yeah. Sonia said so. She seems to be having a hard time with the pregnancy symptoms. She wouldn't even talk to me. I wonder how Bryan is coping," Lucy said as she set up their lunch on the table.

"I'm sure he is coping well. If I were in his shoes, I wouldn't have a single complaint," Tom said easily.

"So you would think until you're actually in his shoes," Lucy said dryly.

"Why not try me?" He asked with a wink.

"Let's wait and see," she said, and Tom grinned.

"Sure. I'm waiting."

After having lunch with Tom, Lucy left so that Tom could attend to his next appointment for the day.

As she approached the elevator, the elevator opened, and Jade walked out of it.

"Hello, Jade! I see you brought lunch for Harry," Lucy greeted with a pleasant smile, and Jade smiled back as she stopped in her strides.

"Hello, Lucy! You're just coming from Tom's office, right? Was Harry there? Or do you know if he is in his office? I've been trying to reach him, but he isn't taking his call," Jade said, and Lucy nodded.

"He left for the conference hall a while ago. Said he has a meeting there," Lucy said, and Jade raised a brow.

"A while ago? I called two hours ago," Jade said, and Lucy shrugged.

"He must have been busy. They had just ended a meeting in Tom's office when I got here. And he left for the conference hall almost immediately. I don't think he had the time to check his phone," Lucy explained, and Jade scowled.

"I need to have a word with your boyfriend. He is overworking my man," Jade said, and Lucy giggled.

"You will have to book an appointment to do that during work hours. My boyfriend is having a meeting in his office at the moment. I have to get back to work, too. See you later," Lucy said with a wave as she hurried off.

"If you run into my man, let him know his goddess is waiting in his office with homemade lunch for him," Jade called after Lucy, and Lucy giggled without turning back.

Chapter 775 Goddess

The moment Jade walked into Harry's office, his secretary recognized her as his girlfriend and Tom's sister, so she let him wait inside the office.

Jade grinned as she looked around his office, remembering the last time she had come in here to wait for him this way.

It had been after she had pretended to be drunk and had made him kiss her. She had come to mess with him and had succeeded.

Thinking about it now, she giggled as she went to sit behind Harry's desk. They had come quite a long way, and she was glad he now belonged to her.

She bit her lower lip as she remembered the events of the previous night, and she sighed in pleasure. Harry was such an amazing lover, and merely thinking about all the sweet and wicked things he had done to her made her toes tingle.

Jade didn't have to wait for too long before Harry walked into the office. Jade swirled her seat around to face him, and she smiled when she saw the smile on Harry's face the moment he saw her sitting pretty in his seat.

"Will you believe me if I tell you I was in a hurry to leave my meeting just to come have lunch with you at home?" Harry asked as he went to her, and Jade grinned.

"Well, thankfully, you don't have to do that. I had the same thought in mind, so I brought lunch to you," Jade said as she rose to embrace him.

"You did?" He asked, sounding genuinely pleased.

"Yes. I couldn't wait until you got home in the evening to see you, so I decided to come see you with the excuse of bringing you lunch," Jade said with a pout.

"You don't need an excuse to come see me. Wanting to see me is enough. Besides, I'm happy you came. I've been thinking of you and missing you all day," Harry said before kissing her.

"Should I just quit my job and come stay home with you?" Harry asked, and Jade giggled.

"And what will you do when I have to resume work?" She asked, and he frowned.

"You will quit, too. I have enough money to take care of us both and our future kids, and I'm sure if I run out of money, Tom will be more than willing to sponsor my lifestyle," he said with a grin, and she giggled.

"I almost believed you until I remembered what a workaholic you are. I think it will get better when I start working here, and I can come to steal a glance at you from time to time in the middle of the day," Jade said, and Harry nodded.

"I could tell them I want a legal representative working with me in my office," Harry said thoughtfully, and Jade giggled.

"Yeah, right. By the way, I saw the notes you left me. Thanks for breakfast," she said, and Harry grinned.

"You did the dishes, didn't you?" He asked with a knowing smile.

"You know me too well. It's so annoying," she said, and he chuckled.

"And I got to know your body even better," he said and laughed softly when she blushed.

"When is your next meeting? Can we have lunch before you leave?" She asked, and he nodded.

"Lunch?" He asked, wriggling his brows suggestively, and Jade giggled.

"You've got a really dirty mind, Jonas. Can we use that table?" She asked, referring to the conference table in his office, and he grinned.

"Yep. It's strong enough to take any weight," Harry said with a wink, and she laughed out loud.

"I've ruined you," she said with a shake of her head.

"I like being ruined by you. How about you ruin me some more?" He asked, and she giggled.

"I can't with you. Just come here and eat," she said as she took the food pack to the conference table.

"You know what? I would love to eat more than that?" He asked with a serious expression as he watched her arrange the food on the table.

She raised a brow, "What?"

"You," he said with a grin, and she laughed.

"Can you just stop?" She asked, and he shook his head.

"Nope. I can't. Why haven't you commented on my muffler?" He asked, and she smiled shyly.

"Sorry. I know I'm the reason you're wearing that," she said, and he chuckled.

"Your brother says I was bitten by a vampire," Harry said, and Jade giggled.

"I must be Rebekah Mikaelson, and he is Klaus. Bryan would be Elijah," Jade said, and Harry raised a brow as they both sat to eat.

"Don't tell me you haven't seen The Originals," She asked, and he shrugged.

"I know it, but I didn't really watch it. I still can't believe you brought me lunch. I feel like a married man," Harry said with a grin as he ate.

"This is how I plan to keep bringing you food every day after we get married, so if you want this again soon, I suggest you marry me quickly," Jade said, and Harry laughed.

"Why didn't you wait until after we got married before doing this then?" Harry asked, and Jade shrugged as she swallowed the food in her mouth.

"That's because I wanted you to have a taste of all the benefits you'd be getting once we get married. I'm sure by the time I'm done, you'd want to marry me right away and not wait any more," Jade said, and Harry chuckled.

"And how do you intend to bring me lunch when you will also be working here?" He asked, and she smiled.

"That's easy. I will prepare the meal before leaving for the office with you and have one of our housekeepers deliver it to me before lunch, like Adolf does for Tom. Then I will bring it to your office," she said with a shrug.

"I don't want live in housekeepers," Harry said, and Jade frowned.

"Why not?"

"I don't like the idea of my workers living with me. Only family should live with me, not the people I'm paying. I can't trust them," Harry said, and Jade raised a brow.

"Is this about what Bryan's housekeeper did?" She asked, and he shook his head.

"That's just one of the examples to buttress my point. But I've never liked live-in help. They can come and go, but I don't want them living with me. Is that going to be a problem for you?" Harry asked, and Jade shook her head.

"As long as we have housekeepers to keep the house in order, I don't care whether they stay or go. I guess I will have to buy good lunch packs that can retain heat for hours. That way, I can bring our lunch with me in the morning," Jade said, and Harry smiled.

"Have I told you that you look beautiful?" Harry asked, and Jade smiled.

"You mentioned it in one of your notes, but I don't mind hearing it again," she said, and Harry grinned.

"You look beautiful, goddess," he said, and she raised a brow.

"Goddess?" She asked curiously since this was the third time he had called her that, and she loved it but wanted to know why he settled for it.

"Yeah. You're my goddess. And I love to worship your body," he said with a wink, and Jade giggled.

"I see," Jade said with an amused smile as she watched him eat.

Away from there, as Candace and Andy prepared lunch, Jamal ran into the kitchen, screaming happily.

"Mom, come and see! Aunt Andy, you too. Hurry!" He screamed excitedly.

"What is making you so excited?" Candace asked with a curious smile.

"Grandpa got me a bike!" He screamed as he grabbed her hand and ran out of the kitchen to go back outside where the bike was parked.

Candace exchanged an amused smile with Andy as she let Jamal lead her away, and Andy turned off the cooker and went out with them to see what was going on.

They knew that Jamal had always wanted a bike, but they didn't have the money to get him or the time to teach him how to ride one. How could they afford it when they had too many bills to take care of?

Aaron stood outside, not sure whether to laugh or to cry because of Jamal's excitement. He couldn't believe that his grandson was that happy to have his first bike at his age when he had been buying dozens of bikes yearly for various orphanage homes.

If Jamal was this happy about it, what about Candace and Andy? Did they ever get to learn how to ride bikes? It broke his heart to think about it.

Whenever he was beginning to think he had gotten over the loss of the last twenty-seven years with his daughter, something like this would come to mind, and he would be heartbroken all over again.

"Sorry, I didn't ask you first. When we were at Harry's, he told me how much he wanted a bike and wished he could learn to ride one," Aaron said when Candace came to stand beside him after celebrating with Jamal.

"You've made him so happy," Andy said as she stood at his other side while they all watched Jamal dance around his bike.

"Did either of you own a bike?" Aaron asked, and Candace came to stand in front of him since she heard the turmoil in his voice.

"Why do you like to upset yourself with thoughts like that?" She asked as she embraced him.

"I'm sorry, I wasn't there for you," Aaron said with tears in his eyes, and Andy looked up as she blinked back the tears that had gathered in her eyes too.

"You are here now. That's all that matters. Better late than never, remember? Besides, I'm glad Jamal is receiving all of this now from you. That should be your consolation," Candace said, her voice thick with emotions as she pulled back to look at him.

"Would you like to teach him how to ride the bike, or can I do it?" He asked, and Candace smiled.

"Please wear yourself out," Candace said easily.

"We should go in for lunch now," Andy suggested.

"Can't I ride my bike first?" Jamal asked hopefully.

"I will teach you how to do it after lunch," Aaron promised, and they went inside for lunch.

"Grandpa?" Jamal called as they ate.

"Yes?"

"When will you take me to see your company?" He asked curiously.

"I was waiting for you to settle in first. Would you like to go see it tomorrow?" Aaron asked, looking from him to Candace and Andy.

"Why tomorrow? What is stopping us from going there today?" Andy asked excitedly.

"Yes! Let's go today!" Jamal said happily.

"What about your bike lessons?" Candace asked Jamal.

"It can wait until we get back. Right, Grandpa?" Jamal asked eagerly, and Aaron smiled, happy that Jamal was enthusiastic to see the company.

"Sure. Let's go there after lunch then," Aaron said, and Andy gave Jamal a high five.

After lunch, they all went upstairs to dress up. Candace settled for a two-piece trouser and top, wanting to look classy and dignified, while Andy settled for a black high-waist ripped boyfriend jeans with a crop top and heeled sandals.

"Don't you think you should wear something corporate since we are going to a corporate environment?" Candace asked when they met outside their bedrooms.

"Nope. I'm only going sightseeing, not for a business meeting. Besides, we both know I'm not cut out for the corporate lifestyle. This is my style, Candy. I'm not trying to look like what I'm not. I'm more comfortable this way. I'm into showbiz, remember?" She asked, and Candace rolled her eyes.

"Yeah."

"Good. Now, don't forget that and start trying to change my style, okay?" Andy said as she led the way out of the room.

"You both look beautiful," Aaron said with a smile of approval when they both joined him and Jamal downstairs.

"I hope you don't mind my outfit?" Andy asked curiously.

"What is wrong with your outfit?" Aaron asked in confusion, and Andy flashed Candace a smile.

"I just wanted to be sure I didn't look too casual," Andy said, and Candace scowled at her, making her giggle.

"We should take your car," Aaron suggested as they all headed outside, and Candace grinned.

"I thought so too," she said as she took the car key out of her handbag.

Chapter 776 Legal Adoption

Because Candace was familiar with Sogal, she didn't have to ask her father for directions since she knew her way around the city.

As she got closer to the company, it suddenly occurred to her that this was Sogal, and unlike Ludus, there were more people here who would easily recognize her and Andy from the club.

If they were to see her alone, they might not be able to place why she looks so familiar, but with Andy beside her, it would be easier for them to recognize them.

While Jamal chattered endlessly with his grandfather in the backseat, Candace tried to calm herself by reminding herself that Aaron knew all about her past and wouldn't be too embarrassed if they were to run into anyone.

"WOW! Grandpa, is this your company?" Jamal asked in awe as he looked through the window after his mom drove into the company's premises.

"Yes, it is," Aaron said proudly, happy to see how impressed Jamal was.

"Do you like it?" Aaron asked, and Jamal bobbed his head.

"It's so big! It's bigger than Tom's company," Jamal said, and Aaron chuckled.

"That's because it is a studio, and lots of stuff is done here. Movies and musical videos are also shot here," Aaron explained as Candace parked the car in the general parking lot.

"Grandpa, don't you have a secret car park like Tom?" He asked, and Aaron shook his head.

"There are several parking lots here. Maybe when next we come we can use one of those. But for today, we have to begin our tour from here," Aaron said as they all got out of the car.

"Dad?" Candace called hesitantly, and Aaron looked at her with concern.

"Is everything alright?" Aaron asked when he saw the slight frown between her brows, and Andy also looked at her curiously.

"This is Sogal. The chances of bumping into someone we know is higher. What if we run into someone we know from the past?" She asked, looking from Aaron to Andy.

"Then we can all say hello to them and move on. Let's get going," Aaron said firmly and led Jamal away, leaving Candace and Andy to follow behind.

"I thought we were over this already?" Andy asked Candace with a frown.

"This is his company. I do not want him being embarrassed here...."

"The only person feeling embarrassed here is you, and the earlier you get over yourself, the better for you. You are really beginning to piss me off. He is your father. He knows about your past, and he is okay with it. He has accepted you fully, and now you need to learn to accept yourself, too. Quit whining about this every damn time. It is annoying. How do you expect him to feel if you keep reminding him of it?" Andy asked before walking away to join Aaron and Jamal.

Candace sighed before going to join them. It wasn't like she liked feeling this way. She just couldn't help it. Her concern was for them and not for herself alone. She just didn't want her father's reputation to suffer because of her.

"I didn't realize this place was this big. It always looked normal from a distance," Andy was saying as Candace joined them, and Candace had to agree with her.

Candace felt overwhelmed knowing that her father owned such a huge place when she had been seeing it for the past two years since she moved to Sogal.

The moment they approached the entrance of the building, the president, as well as some of the directors, hurried out to welcome Aaron since the security at the gate had alerted the directors of his presence.

"You're welcome, sir. We didn't know you were coming in today...."

"I'm not here for an official visit. I'm just here to show my daughters and grandson around the place," Aaron said dismissively, and they all turned to Candace and Andy since they had never heard of the Chairman having any daughters. They all knew about his son, Harry, but none of them had heard of his daughters.

"I never knew you had any child aside, Harry," one of the directors said.

"Now you know. This is my first daughter, Candace, and this is my youngest, Andrea. And the charming young man is my grandson, Jamal," Aaron introduced, and Candace and Andy smiled politely at the group.

"You are all welcome," the president said as he looked from Candace to Andy with admiration.

"Thank you," Candace and Andy said in unison.

"I will escort you," the president offered, but Aaron shook his head.

"You can get back to work. I want to show them around myself," Aaron said, and they all bowed politely before walking away.

"You seem different around here," Candace observed after they had moved around for some time, and she had seen the way most of the staff seemed to fear and worship Aaron and how he addressed them.

"How different?" Aaron asked as he led them around.

"You seem fully in charge here," Andy said, and Candace nodded.

"Yeah. You don't sound like a fragile old man here," Candace joked, and Aaron chuckled.

"That is because I'm not a fragile old man here. Jamal, what do you think about this place? Do you like it? Would you like to own here someday?" He asked, and Jamal bobbed his head.

"Yes! Yes! I love it!" Jamal said happily.

"Good. You have to start learning early," Aaron said, making a mental note to bring Jamal over to the company every chance he got.

"Do you know major music artists?" Andy asked, and Aaron smiled.

"Sure. Why? You want me to introduce you to some? Jamal told me that you want to be a singer," Aaron said, and Andy nodded.

"Yes. I would like to collaborate with someone famous and have the music hit before asking Harry if his company can sign me," Andy said, and Aaron considered it for a moment.

"That's a good idea. Let's discuss it further to know which artiste you would prefer, and you can do it all here," Aaron said, and Andy clapped her hands happily.

"Hey! I know you," a young man said when he saw Candace and her heart skipped a beat as she froze immediately.

"Really? Do you know me too?" Andy asked, stepping forward and flashing him a smile.

"No. I don't think so," he said to Andy before returning his gaze to Candace.

"You were on the front page of the Business Daily paper with the CEOs of I-Global during their anniversary party, weren't you?" He asked, and Candace relaxed when she realized that was where he had seen her.

"Yes, she was. Do you want to know some fun facts about her?" Andy asked, and Candace frowned at Andy.

"Harry Jonas is her twin brother. This right here is her dad. Do you know him? He owns this building. See this sweet little boy right here? He is her son. And her boyfriend! You won't believe who he is! Matt Swift," Andy said in a dramatic whisper.

"You know him, right? The actor. She is quite popular and going forward, you might be seeing more news of her even if she likes to stay hidden. Would you like to get her autograph before she becomes too popular?" Andy asked, and the young man smiled.

"Yeah. Why not? What about you? Who are you, though?" He asked curiously.

Aaron, who had been watching Andy with an amused smile as she tried to boost Candace's esteem, responded before Andy could say anything, "She is my daughter, too. An aspiring singer. You should get her autograph as well before she becomes famous. This one is going to go places," Aaron said, and Andy exchanged an amused look with Candace, who had now relaxed.

"I suppose I should get your autograph as well," he said, and Andy smiled.

"What about me? I'm going to become an actor and own this place, too," Jamal said, and they all laughed.

The young man gave all three of them a book to put down their autographs, and then he took pictures with them.

By the time he walked away, they were all laughing happily and talking about what it felt like to be treated as celebrities.

"Thank you, Andy," Candace said, and Andy waved it off.

"That was nothing. Besides, thanks to you, I got myself my first fan. I'm pretty sure he's going to be the first to buy my music when it gets out. If for nothing, but to show his friends and family that he knows a hot shot like me," Andy said with a grin, and they all laughed.

"I want to go to the restroom," Jamal announced.

"Major or minor?" Candace and Andy asked in unison.

"Minor," Jamal said, and Candace turned to Aaron.

"Let's go to my office so he can use the restroom there," Aaron said since he had not taken them there yet, even though they'd been touring the place for over an hour.

"I'm glad Candace has you," Aaron said to Andy some minutes later after Candace had left for the restroom with Jamal.

"And I'm glad we both have you," Andy said with a happy smile.

"I have been meaning to ask you something," Aaron said, and Andy looked at him with interest.

"I would like to adopt you legally and officially. Would you like to take my name?" He asked, and she beamed a happy smile at him.

"For real? Are you serious?" She asked with tears in her eyes, and he nodded.

"Yes. I want you to really be my daughter and a real part of the family," he said, and Andy embraced him.

"I would really love that too. Thank you," she cried.

Candace, who had just stepped out of the restroom with Jamal, paused when she saw Andy crying in Aaron's arms.

"What is wrong?" She asked with a slight frown, and Andy turned to look at her.

"He wants to adopt me legally," she said tearily, and tears gathered in Candace's eyes upon hearing that.

"Oh, Dad!" She cried as she also went to embrace him.

"Let's also work on changing your last name now, Candace," he said, and she nodded.

Roberts was a surname she and Andy had randomly chosen at the orphanage home, and it didn't make sense that they would keep it now that they had a real father.

"I will start working on it immediately. I want it done before your interview with Harry," Aaron said, glad that they had easily agreed.

"Have you emptied your bladder? Can we continue our tour now?" Aaron asked Jamal, who was too busy looking around his office to care about what the adults were discussing.

"Yes," Jamal said as he returned to Aaron's side and took his hand.

Jamal was very impressed by all his grandfather owned, and he was happy to know they would be his in the future. He was going to be as wealthy as Tom, and he would have a beautiful girlfriend like Lucy.

Chapter 777 Three Weeks Later

It was Thursday, and few days before Bryan and Sonia's wedding. Everyone was excited about it, especially Lucy who was Sonia's maid of honor.

It was easy for anyone to tell that Lucy was bubbling with excitement at the office because of how she kept humming and smiling all day.

When it was time for lunch, she headed for Tom's office as usual, and the moment she walked inside his office she went to him and gave him a smacking kiss on his lip.

"How has your day been, my love?" She asked and Tom grinned.

"I still don't get why you are more excited than the bride. I just got off the phone with Bryan, and he says Sonia is still sullen," Tom said and Lucy nodded.

"Yep, I know. I spoke with her earlier. It's just her pregnancy hormones making her feel down. That's more reason I have to be excited on her behalf. It's not every weekend my best friend gets to walk down the aisle. And since she can't work up the energy to feel excited about it, I am doing a good job of it for the both of us," Lucy said and then looked at Tom with a serious expression.

"And while we are on the subject, I'm thinking of moving in with them today until after the wedding," Lucy said and Tom shook his head immediately.

"No way. I can't live without you," he said and Lucy giggled.

"I'm not asking you to. You dare not live without me. But it's not like I'm leaving you. It's only for two days. Today is Thursday. Tomorrow is Friday, and their wedding is on Saturday. I think she needs my presence to liven her up. We can't afford to have a sad bride," Lucy said and Tom scowled.

"Even Bryan who is her lover couldn't help brighten her...."

"I'm not Bryan. Bryan has his role and I have mine. And don't you think it's natural for her to be that irritated with Bryan since he is the one who put her in that condition? I didn't get her pregnant, Bryan did. Besides, this is the last weekend of my best friend being single. I would love to spend it with her and do all I can to get her all excited about her big day," Lucy said and Tom sighed.

"Alright. But I'm coming with...."

"No. You can't. If you come my attention will be divided and I won't be able to spend all the time with her," Lucy said and he frowned.

"You don't plan to spend the night with her on the same bed, do you?"

"I do. Why? Do you have a problem with that? And why are we not eating yet? Let's talk while we eat," Lucy suggested as she headed for the room in his office.

"I don't want to eat. I've lost my appetite," Tom said and she turned to look at him.

"It's not a big deal...."

"Maybe not to you, but it is to me. How do you expect me to sleep without you by my side?" He asked and she winked.

"With your eyes closed, just like this. I already told Sonia I'm coming after the close of work, so you can't change my mind," Lucy said and Tom frowned.

"Really? You made such a decision without consulting me first? My opinion doesn't matter to you?" He asked and she walked over to his desk where he was still seated.

"Yes, I made such a decision without consulting you first. But not because your opinion doesn't matter to me. I made it because I know I'm dating the best man with the kindest of heart. The same man who put me on a plane to go be with Sonia when she was having a fight with Bryan. I know my boyfriend well enough that he can manage two days without me if it means making my best friend happy and getting her in the right mood for her wedding to his brother," Lucy said and Tom scowled.

"I only asked you to go then because I didn't love you as much as I do now," Tom complained and Lucy giggled.

"That's not true, and we both know it. And you won't be lonely. Your parents are flying in tomorrow, so you will have them at home with you."

"It won't be the same. What about our date tomorrow? Tomorrow is Friday, you know?" Tom reminded her since they had made a habit of going out on dates every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday.

"You know very well that it won't be possible. Besides, don't you guys have something planned for Bryan's bachelor eve? Remember we are having Sonia's bachelorette party on the yacht?" Lucy said and Tom sighed deeply.

"How can I forget when you have been singing it in my ears all week? I was just hoping we could at least go on our date during the day," he said with a shrug.

"Let's do the date on Sunday instead. That way we can have the whole day to ourselves," Lucy said, and then glanced at her wristwatch.

"Let's have lunch. You know I'm leaving soon for my therapy session and I won't be returning to the office. I will be going home to pick up some clothes and going to Sonia's from there," Lucy said and Tom groaned, making her giggle as she brushed her lips against his.

"Don't be such a baby, baby," she said, wanting to make him smile.

"How about I go with you to see your therapist and then we can go home together to get your stuff and I will drop you off at Bryan's?" Tom suggested, wanting to spend as much time as he could with her.

"I don't think you can. I noticed you have a lot of activities on your schedule for today," Lucy reminded him.

"I can just ask Harry to cover for me," Tom said, and they both turned to the door when it opened and Harry walked in.

"Don't you knock? What if we were in the middle of something?" Tom asked with displeasure.

"Have you ever knocked before walking into my office? Besides, what would you be in the middle of during work hours that I can't walk in on? If I ever walk in on the both of you acting inappropriately, Lucy will be disciplined since it's against the company's ethics," Harry threatened and Lucy nodded in agreement.

"Really? I can't wait for Jade to resume work here," Tom said and Harry shrugged.

"I can't wait either. But I doubt you will ever catch me in any inappropriate act since I have the common sense to always lock my doors," Harry said with a pleasant smile and Lucy giggled.

"I'm sure there is a rule that says office doors shouldn't be locked," Tom said and Harry shook his head.

"That rule doesn't apply to the CEOs. Hey, LuLu. How are you doing?" Harry asked and she smiled.

"I'm alright. I heard from Candace that Aaron and Jamal are not coming," she said and Harry nodded.

"Yeah. Jamal has been away from school for too long, and we don't want him to miss any more lessons. But they will surely be here for your Christmas party," Harry said and both Tom and Lucy smiled at the mention of the party while Harry hid his amusement.

"Anyway, I came to let you know I'm leaving. I need to go pick up Candace and Andy from the airport. I will likely not come back to the office unless something comes up. I'm done with my meetings for the day," Harry said and Lucy stuck her tongue in her cheek while Tom raised a brow.

"But their flight is not arriving anytime soon," Lucy said since they had told her their time of arrival.

"Sure. I'm going to hang out with my girlfriend before going to pick them up," Harry said with a wink and Tom frowned.

"How are you done with work and I'm not done?" He asked and Harry smiled.

"Because I pushed most of my work to you. That's one of the benefits of handling your schedule. I can easily push my work to you. I trust you to cover for me. See you later," Harry said with a wave and swaggered out of the office before Tom, who was shooting daggers at him with his eyes, could say anything.

"Lately, he is slacking off in his duties a lot, and it is all because of Jade," Tom said with a scowl and Lucy grinned.

"You did the same because of me while Harry took on all your work. So, it's your turn to return the favor. Love is indeed the death of duty," Lucy said with a small laugh as she rose again.

"If you're not going to have lunch with me, I'm just going to take a few bites and leave. I do not want to be late for my session," Lucy said as she headed for the room and Tom rose to follow her since he didn't see any reason to sit there and sulk when he could spend the little time left with her until Sunday.

As they sat down to eat, Lucy's phone beeped with an Instagram notification and she smiled as she picked it up to see that it was a post notification from Dawn's Instagram account.

"They finally posted a picture," Lucy told Tom as she held up the phone to Tom so he could see the screen.

Dawn was smiling at the camera with her stuffed panda in her arms. The caption read, [Sorry I've been away for so long. I'm back now. Meet my Panda. Her name is Lucy. She is a gift from my best friend, Lucy.]

"You do know she didn't write that, right?" Tom asked and Lucy nodded.

"Sure. I know she has someone managing the account. I'm just relieved to finally see her picture and know she is fine," Lucy said as they started eating.

In the last three weeks, a lot had happened. Kimberly had reached out to Lucy through Dawn's Instagram account to apologize for what she had done and to thank Lucy for keeping to her word and taking care of Dawn as she had said she would.

In her bid to apologize to Tom, Kimberly had also gone as far as reaching out to people and calling in favors to help Tom take care of the business that had made him travel out the last time.

Even though she had helped Tom's business, he refused to reach out to her and maintained his stance on not having anything to do with her.

Also, within the last three weeks, Sara Walker and Rebekah Miller had been charged in court. While Sara Walker had been sentenced to life imprisonment, Rebekah Miller was given the death penalty, with none of her daughters present in court to offer her moral support.

Chapter 779 Sad, Relieved, and Guilty

As Lucy cleared up her desk to leave for her therapy session, Amy walked into her office.

"Can I have five minutes of your time?" Amy asked hopefully, and Lucy resisted the urge to glance at her wristwatch as she gave Amy a nod.

"Sure," Lucy said and gestured to Amy to sit.

"I'm sorry to bother you. I just don't have anyone else to talk to, and since you said I could come to you...."

"You don't have to apologize for anything and you're not bothering me either," Lucy assured her with a friendly smile.

"The pregnancy test came back negative. The procedure failed," Amy said and Lucy wasn't sure whether to express her joy openly or not, so she kept a neutral face.

"I was going to ask if you had confirmed yet, but I wasn't sure how to bring up the subject without sounding intrusive. How do you feel about it?" Lucy asked and Amy shook her head.

"I don't know. A part of me feels sad that it failed and now I won't have any part of Miley to hold on to after she leaves, another parts of me feels relieved and then I feel guilty that a part of me is relieved that it didn't work out. I feel so confused and sad," Amy said with tears in her eyes.

Lucy sighed as she rose to go sit beside Amy, "All your emotions are valid. It's normal to feel sad, relieved and guilty. And if you ask me, I'm glad that you're not pregnant," Lucy said as she patted Amy's back.

"Have you spoken with your mom yet? And have you heard from Miley?" Lucy asked and Amy shook her head.

"After I found out I wasn't pregnant, I called my mom to inform her about it and we are good now. She told me Miley's parents flew her out of the country. They are trying to get her all the help they can, but she is still in a critical situation and can neither talk nor move." Amy's lips wobbled as she spoke, and Lucy could tell she was trying hard not to cry.

"You don't have any other friends, do you? What are your plans for the weekend?" Lucy asked, Amy shook her head.

"I'm hoping there will be enough work to keep me occupied," she confessed and Lucy shook her head.

"How about you hang out with me and my friends? As I'm sure you already know, Sonia is getting married this weekend. Tomorrow is her bachelorette party. You can join us for it and come for the wedding as well," Lucy suggested but Amy shook her head.

"That's an event for close family and friends. I can't intrude," Amy said but Lucy smiled.

"You won't be intruding. Sonia is my sister and best friend, so you are welcome as my plus one," Lucy assured her.

"I wouldn't want to ruin the mood of the party with...."

"You can't ruin the mood even if you tried, trust me. I will text you the time and venue. Make sure you come, alright?" Lucy said as she glanced at her wristwatch, and Amy nodded.

"I really need to go now," Lucy said as she rose and Amy rose as well.

"Thanks for your time," Amy said, and Lucy embraced her.

"Make sure you show up tomorrow, okay?" Lucy said as she pulled away and Amy nodded before walking out of the office.

Three hours later, after she was done with her therapy session and had stopped by her apartment to pick up the stuff she needed for the weekend at Sonia's, Lucy arrived at Sonia's house.

The moment she pressed the doorbell, Sonia who had been waiting all day for her, quickly opened the door and embraced Lucy.

"I'm so glad you're here now," Sonia said and Lucy pulled away to look at Sonia with a concerned frown.

Seeing Sonia's attitude, one would think they were seeing for the first time in a long time, but they had been together the last weekend to go over the plans for the wedding, and Lucy had accompanied Sonia to the baker's shop for the cake testing and selection as well as to the bridal shop where she tried out her dress.

"Are you alright?" Lucy asked and Sonia shook her head.

"No, I'm not. I just don't feel very much like myself," Sonia said as she led Lucy inside.

Mia who was seated in the living room, smiled at Lucy when she walked in, "Hey, Lucy!"

"Hello, Mia! I didn't know you had company," Lucy said to Sonia.

"Bryan has had Mia coming over daily to keep me company while he is busy with Jeff. I'm sure Mia is tired of my temper tantrums by now," Sonia said as they sat down and Mia smiled.

"No, I'm not. Besides, it's nice to laze around with you all day," Mia assured her.

"You are just being your sweet self," Sonia said and Mia smiled.

"Thanks for being here for her, Mia," Lucy said before turning to Sonia.

"So, as promised, I will be with you until your wedding night," Lucy said and Sonia pouted.

"Why until then? Can't you just stay with me until the baby comes?" Sonia asked and Lucy giggled.

"Why would I do that? You have to be with your husband...."

"Oh, please don't mention Bryan. I can't stand him right now," she said with a look of disgust and Lucy giggled.

"You should do your best to stand him now so you don't entirely push him away," Lucy advised.

"If I could stand him, I would. The mere sight of him repulses me. I think it was a bad idea to fix the wedding now. We should have waited until after the baby comes. I can't get married to Bryan while I'm feeling this way about him. I didn't expect I would feel so repulsed by him," Sonia said as she unwrapped a sweet and threw it into her mouth.

"Hopefully you will stop feeling this way as time goes on. I need to get out of these clothes. I will be right back," Lucy said as she rose and headed for the guest room, which had been reserved for her, with her bag.

Sonia followed her as she walked into the bedroom, "So, how was your therapy session today?" Sonia asked, and Lucy shrugged.

"It was good as usual. By the way, I invited Amy to join us tomorrow and next. I hope you don't mind?" Lucy asked and Sonia shook her head.

"How can I mind when she was such a sweetheart to you? How is she doing? Is she back to work?" Sonia asked, remembering that Lucy had told her that Amy had taken a break from work.

"Yeah. I guess you've not been to my office in a long time else you would have known she resumed while we were in Heden," Lucy said as she took off her clothes, and Sonia raised a brow.

"Her best friend died already?" Sonia asked and Lucy shook her head.

"It's more complicated than that," Lucy said as she explained everything to Sonia.

"That's sad. But you are right. It's a good thing she isn't pregnant. Her life would have been a complicated mess between her best friend's angry parents, and the irresponsible jerk whose sperm they bought," Sonia said with a shake of her head.

Just as Lucy finished dressing up, they heard the doorbell ring and headed back to the living room in time to see Mia usher Candace and Andy into the house.

"Hey! You didn't say you were coming over to see me immediately after you arrived," Sonia called out, pleasantly surprised as she hurried over to embrace Candace.

"Andy!" Lucy called out happily as she went to embrace her.

"We wanted to surprise the bride since you are the reason we flew in today, and we needed an excuse to drive in Andy's new car," Candace said with a happy smile.

"Andy, you got a new car?" Sonia asked excitedly.

"We thought you would be at the office. We didn't know you would be here," Andy was saying to Lucy before Sonia spoke to her.

"Well, I'm glad I'm here to see you," Lucy said before turning to embrace Candace.

"Cassidy got me a house and a car. You need to see the place. I couldn't believe it when Harry told me it was mine," Andy said excitedly.

"Aww! That's good news. Let's go check out your car," Sonia said as she led the way outside.

Mia had an amused smile on her face as she watched them all talking at the same time as they headed outside to go see the car and she couldn't help but admire their friendship and sisterhood.

"Why are you just standing there and smiling? Come along," Andy called to Mia even though she had no idea who Mia was, and Mia followed them outside.

After they were done checking out the car, they all returned inside, "It's so good to have you all here this way. Only Jade is missing. I guess she is busy," Sonia said and Candace scoffed.

"Yeah, busy hanging out with Harry. She said she has seen you enough for the week and will see you tomorrow, so she would rather spend the time with Harry," Candace said and they all giggled.

"Typical of Jade," Lucy said and they all agreed.

"So, I guess you will both be staying at your new house?" Sonia asked but Andy shook her head.

"Nope. I will be at Harry's with him and Jade. Candace wants to spend some time alone with Matt," Andy said and Sonia raised a brow.

"Did you discuss that with Matt?" Sonia asked and Candace shook her head.

"Nope. I want to surprise him. Why?" Candace asked and Sonia giggled.

"You would have ended up being surprised and spending the night at his place alone. He's spending the night here," Sonia said and Candace frowned.

"Really?"

"Yeah."

"You're lucky you mentioned it. I would have liked you to spend the night alone at Matt's though," Andy joked and they all laughed.

"You don't mind me staying with him here then?" Candace asked Sonia and she shook her head.

"I don't mind you all moving in here as long as you don't kiss or make out in front of me, though," she said with a look of disgust.

"Watching other people kiss disgusts you too?" Lucy asked and she raised a brow.

"With this much saliva in my mouth, you think I'm interested in seeing anyone else exchanging salivas?" She asked and Candace giggled.

"I had this the same feeling when I was pregnant too. How do you plan to kiss Bryan on your wedding day?" Candace asked and Sonia shrugged.

"It's going to be a peck on the lips. I've warned him not to go beyond that else I might have to barf all over his face," Sonia said and they all laughed.

"I feel sorry for Bryan. The poor guy must be having a hard time coping with you," Andy said and Sonia nodded.

"I feel sorry for him too, but I feel more sorry for myself. He's not the one spitting like a snake or having to pop sweets into his mouth every couple of minutes, after putting me in this condition," Sonia said with a sigh.

"You both put yourself in that condition. I'm sure he didn't force himself on you. You enjoyed the act, so you shouldn't blame him," Andy said and Sonia scowled.

"He enjoyed the act too, so why do I have to suffer alone? He should suffer too. The world is so unfair to ladies," Sonia complained and they all laughed.

"Why are you so quiet? Sonia, who is your friend?" Andy asked curiously, as she looked at Mia.

"Oh, sorry. I assumed you knew her because Lucy and Candace are familiar with her. Andy meet Mia. She is my friend and Bryan's assistant. Mia, meet Andy, Candace's sister," Sonia said and Andy held out a hand to her.

"It's nice to meet you," Andy said and Mia nodded as she shook hands with her.

"Same here. And I'm quiet because I enjoy listening to you all," Mia said with a friendly smile.

"You don't have a boyfriend, do you?" Andy asked, and Candace looked at her in dismay.

"Andy! Why would you ask someone you only just met such a personal question?" Candace asked in disapproval.

"It's not a big deal. It's not like I asked to know the last time she had sex. That would be a personal question. I was just asking to know her relationship status. That's something that even employers ask," Andy said defensively.

"Well, you are not her employer," Candace said while Sonia and Lucy exchanged an amused look since it sounded like a discussion they could both have with Lucy being Candace and Sonia, Andy.

"You don't mind my asking, do you?" Andy asked Mia who was grinning at her.

"I don't. But why do you ask? Are you into girls? Cause I'm not," Mia said making Andy and the others laugh.

"Nah. I love Ds too much to be into girls. I asked because I figured that since you are Sonia's friend, you will be at the bachelorette party and stuff. I don't want to be the only single one amongst them," Andy said and Mia grinned.

"Well, you won't be the only single one there," Mia assured her.

"There will be three of you. Amy, my secretary will be there too," Lucy informed them.

"Cool then. Cause I don't want to hang out with ladies who will keep going on and on about their men. You girls do that often over the phone and it gets tiring. By the way, when do I get to meet your boyfriend? Is he coming to pick you up?" Andy asked Lucy, who shook her head.

"No. I will be here with Sonia until after the wedding. Maybe you will meet him tomorrow or at the wedding," Lucy said and Candace raised a brow.

"Tom agreed for you to stay here with Sonia, away from him? I always used to think all the Hank siblings are a clingy lot, but I guess Tom is different," Candace said and Lucy laughed, choosing not to tell them how Tom had reacted when she told him her plans.

"By the way, where are our dresses? We need to try ours out. That's another reason we came. I loved seeing Jade's and Lucy's," Andy said and Sonia rose to go get the dresses.

"Are you part of the bridal train?" Candace asked and Mia shook her head.

"No. I'm not cut out for all of that," Mia said with a small smile.

The last thing she wanted was for her pictures to be all over the internet and for someone to recognize her.

She had wanted to avoid the bachelorette party altogether but Sonia had insisted she join them for it. She planned to avoid taking pictures with them by any means necessary.

Chapter 780 Hypothetical Question

After the close of work, Tom was very reluctant to go back home, knowing that Lucy wouldn't be there waiting for him.

He sat in his car for a couple of minutes trying to make up his mind on how best to while away his time before going home to sleep, and after thinking for a moment, he headed for Harry's place, trusting that Harry would be home since he had gone to pick up Candace and Andy, and if they weren't home, he would make himself at home until Harry gets back from wherever he went.

As he drove, he dialed Bryan's line, "Why can't you keep your woman happy? Why do I have to be the one paying for your inability to keep your fiancée happy?" Tom asked with a scowl the moment the call connected.

"What are you talking about? What did she do to you? And who says I can't keep her happy?" Bryan asked with a slight frown.

"Don't tell me you don't know that Lucy will be spending the next couple of days at your place," Tom said, and Bryan shook his head.

"I don't know. I actually don't know anything. I told you already that she doesn't talk to me. If I had known that being pregnant would make her despise me so much, I would have thought twice before getting her pregnant," Bryan said, and Tom's lips curved in a smile.

"She doesn't despise you. It's the pregnancy hormone. You told me that yourself," Tom reminded him.

"Yeah. I know. I'm glad that Lucy will be there with her, though. Thanks for sharing her with us. Bear with me for the time being, or you can just move in with us as well," Bryan suggested, and Tom sighed.

"That won't be necessary. I just wanted to rant. I'm good now. Bye," Tom said and hung up.

Once he arrived at Harry's residence a short while later, he didn't bother to ring the doorbell as he usually did. He unlocked the door and walked in.

"Wow! It must feel good to be you two. I almost feel jealous," Tom said as he walked in quietly, and Jade, who was cuddled against Harry as they watched a movie, jumped in surprise.

"For Christ's sake, Tom! Why are you sneaking up on us? Can't you use the doorbell?" She hissed at him.

"I use the doorbell, the owner of the place complains, I don't, his girlfriend complains. There is no pleasing you two, is there?" Tom asked as he sat down, pleased that they were home.

"Where are the Jonas sisters? Or were you so carried away by what you were doing that you didn't remember to pick them up from the airport?" Tom asked when he saw no sign of Candace or Andy.

"Where is Lucy? I can see you are bored," Harry observed, and Tom nodded.

"I'm bored out of my mind. She decided to go spend some time with Sonia. She wants to be there cheering her up until after the wedding. Can you believe it?" Tom asked, and Jade rolled her eyes.

"So, because you can't be with Lucy, you came to interrupt my time with my boyfriend?" She asked with a scowl.

"Yes. And I'm sure I don't need to remind you that he wouldn't be your boyfriend if he hadn't been my best friend. And I hope you realize that Harry wouldn't have had anything to do with you had I not given him the go-ahead? So, you see, I don't need your permission to see my best friend when I want to. This place is my second home, and I can come and go as I please," Tom said, and Harry nodded in agreement.

"What? Why are you nodding? Don't tell me you are taking his side?" Jade asked in disbelief.

"I'd rather sit this argument out. Why don't you go over there and be with Lucy if she must be there?" Harry asked Tom.

"She says if I'm there, I will distract her from focusing on Sonia. I can't go back home yet. I don't want to go there when she is not there," Tom said, and Jade scowled.

"Are you going to be barging in on us this way until Lucy gets back? If you're going to be doing this, I should as well go join them at Sonia's," Jade said, and Tom shrugged.

"You have a point. Maybe you should," Tom suggested, and Harry chuckled.

Jade shook her head as she rose, "I can't do this. I will be in the bedroom. Let me know when he leaves after you are both done. Unless he decides to move in and stay here with you since he doesn't want to go back to a house without Lucy," Jade said, and Harry pulled her back before she could leave and kissed her.

"Try not to be too mad. You know we owe Tom for not only being the reason we met and fell in love but also for allowing me to date his gorgeous sister. How could I ever repay him for the gift of a priceless treasure like you?" He asked, and Tom shook his head as he watched Jade's annoyance transform into a happy smile.

"I guess so. Should I get you guys something to drink?" She asked, and Tom chuckled.

"I'd rather get my drink myself. Thanks," Tom said, and Jade kissed Harry before walking away.

"I can't believe she is my sister. She is too easy," Tom said with a shake of his head, and Harry chuckled.

"She isn't easy. She loves pretending to be mad so I can sweet talk her," Harry said, and Tom laughed again.

"You're both a good fit," he said, and Harry nodded.

"Don't I just know it? Thanks for covering for me at the office so I could fool around with your sister," Harry said, and Tom smiled.

"As long as you are willing to do the same for me, it's not a problem. So? Where are your sisters?" Tom asked curiously.

"They are at Bryan's. They wanted to say hello to Sonia," Harry said, and Tom sat up.

"Really? We should go pick them up, then," he offered, and Harry chuckled.

"Candace knows the way here, so she will bring Andy over. Besides, they have their own car. Why are you looking for an excuse to go over to your own brother's place? You can just stop by claiming you want to check on Bryan and Sonia," Harry suggested, and Tom nodded thoughtfully.

"You have a point. How about we go together? You can say it was your idea," Tom suggested, and Harry shook his head.

"I don't want to go there."

"C'mon, Harry. Do this one for me, please," Tom said, and Harry chuckled.

"I really don't want to...." Before Harry could complete his sentence, his phone started ringing, and he picked it up, "It's Candace," he informed Tom before receiving the call.

"Did you forget the way back here?" Harry asked the moment the call connected.

"Hello to you too. I was hoping you could come pick up your favorite sister since I won't be going over to Matt's anymore. Matt is staying here with Bryan until the wedding, so I'm going to be here. And I don't want to have to drive her down to your place and drive back alone to Sonia's," Candace explained.

"And the car? Are we leaving it there with you or taking it?" Harry asked since, unlike Candace, Andy wasn't a good driver.

"You should take it," Candace said, and Harry turned to Tom.

"I think your prayers have just been answered," he told Tom before returning his attention to Candace.

"Alright. We will be there soon," Harry said before hanging up.

"What did she want?" Tom asked curiously.

"She wants me to pick up Andy since she will be staying over there with Matt. We will go in your car so I can bring Andy's car back here. Give me a moment to inform Jade that we are stepping out," Harry said before walking away, leaving a very happy Tom.

A couple of minutes later, they got into Tom's car and were on their way to Bryan's, with Harry seated in the front seat with Tom and a sulking Jade seated behind since she wanted Harry to be with her in the backseat.

"Tom?" Jade called, and Tom, who was driving, met her gaze through the rearview mirror.

"What?"

"If Harry and Lucy are in a life-and-death situation and you can only save one of them, who would you save?" Jade asked, and Tom raised a brow.

"Why would they both be in a life-and-death situation at the same time? And why would I have to save one and leave the other?" Tom asked, and Jade rolled her eyes.

"It's a hypothetical question. Just answer it," Jade said, and Tom shrugged.

"I love them both. I can't live without either of them, so I can't answer your question," Tom said, and Harry grinned.

"I always knew you couldn't live without me," Harry said as he slapped Tom's back, ignoring the fact that Tom was driving.

"I only said that because you're here, and I don't want to hurt your feelings. If you weren't here, you know I wouldn't hesitate to say, Lucy," Tom said, and Harry chuckled.

"You don't have to feel embarrassed about expressing your love for me. I love you too...."

"I didn't ask the question just to give you both something to bond over or an avenue to express your love for each other," Jade hissed at them both in annoyance.

"I don't know how Harry puts up with your unreasonable jealousy. And just so you know, if I had to save someone between you and Harry, I would save Harry," Tom said, and Harry frowned.

"Don't say that to her, Tom," Harry said with disapproval.

"I would save Harry over you, too!" Jade snapped at Tom.

"Babe, calm down. Stop getting worked up over this," Harry said softly as he extended a hand to the back for her to hold him, and Jade sighed as she reluctantly took his hand, and Harry raised her hand to his lips and kissed her palm.

"You are the reason she is so spoilt. You keep encouraging her...."

"Tom!" Harry called sternly, like a father scolding his son, when Jade gasped in outrage.

"Tom doesn't mean any of that," Harry said before Jade could respond, and he shot Tom a look to agree with him.

"Whatever," Tom muttered.

"Tom?" Harry called when Tom said nothing.

"If Harry says I didn't mean it, then I guess I didn't," Tom said with a shrug as he met Jade's gaze in the rearview mirror.

"You had better not," Jade said grudgingly.

As Harry relaxed back against his seat after appeasing Jade, Tom glanced at him and he mouthed a silent 'thanks' to Tom for playing along.