

Addicted to You

Author not credited

STORYPDF

Complete English text · US Letter reading edition

Contents

Chapter Prologue	5
Chapter 1	9
Chapter 2	13
Chapter 3	17
Chapter 4	22
Chapter 5	26
Chapter 6	30
Chapter 7	35
Chapter 8	39
Chapter 9	44
Chapter 10	48
Chapter 11	53
Chapter 12	58
Chapter 13	62
Chapter 14	67
Chapter 15	71
Chapter 16	76
Chapter 17	81
Chapter 18	85
Chapter 19	90
Chapter 20	94

Chapter 21	97
Chapter 22	102
Chapter 23	106
Chapter Twenty Four	110
Chapter Twenty Five	116
Chapter 26	120
Chapter 27	124
Chapter 28	129
Chapter 29	133
Chapter 30	137
Chapter 31	141
Epilogue	145

About this edition

This StoryPDF reading edition contains the complete English text, with its original paragraph and section order preserved.

Newly typeset with selectable text, a linked contents section and chapter bookmarks. Copyright rules can differ by country. Corrections and rights enquiries: liuxinglianxue@gmail.com.

Read online: [StoryPDF](#) / [Addicted to You](#).

Reading edition: 2026-10-28. Typography: Crimson Text (SIL Open Font License).

Chapter Prologue

I could see the beautiful New York skyline from my office as I stood behind the huge glass mirror, losing myself in the mesmerizing vivid colors as the sun was setting. I smiled in satisfaction, feeling peaceful and relaxed. It was almost dawn and I decided to have a drink at the club near my office. I like to drink alone and mostly preferred to be in the company of no one. Currently, I was interning at my dad's company and was going to take over the hotel business after my graduation which was tomorrow and I couldn't be happier that he trusted me to carry on his legacy. My thoughts were interrupted by a knock on the door.

"Mr. Williams?" My dad's secretary, Gina knocked on the door. I cleared my throat and asked her to come in.

"Your dad asked you to be here early tomorrow to discuss the documents regarding the company take over policies," she nervously adjusted her specs and kept fidgeting with the file in her hands.

"Alright, you may leave," I said with no emotion and watched her leave my office. She was kind of pretty in a dorky way but I never mixed business with pleasure. All I want was to have fun and I was never interested in the idea of going on dates or falling in love. I haven't been in a single relationship and I was doing fine so far. The idea of falling in love and being together just made me sick.

I dragged myself out of my office and drove my black Mercedes to the club named 'Boats'. Once I reached, I parked the car and went inside, ordering my usual and found a booth at the corner of the club. The place was packed with the music blasting through the speakers and I could see the people having a good time as it was Friday. Most of the girls were wearing minimum clothing with a face full of makeup. *Same old shit!* Nobody caught my attention, I took out my phone and tried to keep myself busy so that no one would bother me.

"I'LL FUCKING BREAK YOUR HANDS, IF YOU TOUCH ME LIKE THAT, ASSHOLE," *Woah!* I looked in the direction of that feisty voice and saw a girl with mid-length blonde hair slapping a guy who looked like a sleaze bag. She had her back towards me and I couldn't see her face. She was unsteady on her feet, clearly drunk beyond her mind, and was wearing a black dress that hugged every curve of her body, making my cock twitch in my pants. Fuck, I haven't even seen this girl's face and I was already turned on. I tried to get a glimpse of her face but she didn't turn around. *Dammit*, I had this sudden urge to walk over and pull her close to me. And just when I was about to give up, she turned around, making me intake a huge breath. She was beyond beautiful with enticing green emerald eyes and a heart-shaped face. I trailed my eyes all over her perfect body and let out the breath that I was holding. Fuck, she was smoking hot and I couldn't peel my

eyes off her. She was about to walk away from that sleaze bag but he grabbed her from behind and she stepped on his feet, making him yell in pain. I laughed at the scene in front of me and found myself, making my way towards her. She had my attention and I wanted her so badly.

"You bitch," The guy cursed and was about to hit her. I pulled her towards me before he could land the hit and glared at him. She turned her head towards me and the scowl on her beautiful face disappear in almost an instant. I saw those emerald eyes going wide with shock and she peered at me through those thick lashes with her lips parted.

"Oh wow," she said in almost a whisper which I wouldn't have heard if she hadn't been close to me. I smirked and turned my attention to that sleaze bag.

"I can take it from here. Fuck off, asshole." I sneered and he walked away grumpily. She pulled away from my grip on her waist and pushed me.

"I'm not some damsel in distress and I don't need your help." She straightened her short dress and I couldn't help but notice her delicious cleavage which made me want to do unspeakable things to her. *Fuck!* I looked away and ran my hands through my jaw. I remained silent, watching her trying to stand steady on her feet. The heels that she was wearing were not helping her and she was about to fall when I caught her by my arms.

"Still think you don't need my help?" I raised my eyebrows and she held onto my tie. *Christ*, she smelled so good like vanilla and amber mixed with her sweat which made me drool.

"I might be a little drunk," she cleared her throat and I couldn't help but smile at her.

"Are you here with anyone?" I asked her out of curiosity since no one came looking for her.

"Ummm.. I came with my friend but she went home with her boyfriend." She slurred and laid her head on my shoulders.

"Do you have a ride?" I asked her before she could pass out and she shook her head. Damn, I badly wanted to take her home and have my way with her but she was clearly drunk and I decided to be the gentleman I was.

"I'll drop you at your house, come on." I dragged her outside while she barely walked.

"I am not going to sleep with you. You are a st--stranger and I don't care how hot you look, I'm not that kind of a girl." She tried to pull away from me and I tried to control my smile. She was amusing and different from the girls who threw themselves at me.

"Relax, I'm just giving you a ride home. I have no intention of sleeping with you," That was an obvious lie. *I wanted to fuck her senselessly.*

"Okay, stranger. By the way, why are you in a suit?" she asked with a pout.

"Because I go to work?" It came out as a question. I unlocked my car and placed her on the passenger seat while I got in and pulled off from the driveway of the club.

"Where do you live?" I asked her, fixing my gaze straight ahead and tried my best to not look at her as she was fucking with my mind.

"I'll type the address in your GPS," she spoke, bending forward and I couldn't help but notice her flawless smooth skin and her long legs. I wanted to wrap that legs around my waist and--- *Fuck, Stop it.* After some time, I found her staring at me and turned my head to find her biting her lips. I wanted to bite those luscious lips.

"What?" I asked her, loosening my tie.

"You look really hot and I know for a fact that all hot guys are jerks. But you don't seem bad." She stated and crossed her legs, showing more of her skin. *Jesus Christ!* I was this close to losing my shit and fucking her brains out. I remained silent and tried to think of something else.

"Do you have a girlfriend?" she spoke again and I let out a small chuckle.

"I don't do girlfriends, sweetheart," I stated dryly, gripping the steering wheel tightly.

"Oh my god, please don't tell me you are gay." She gasped, making me laugh hard. *She was funny.*

"I'm definitely not gay," I smirked. *If only she knew how straight I was.*

"That's a relief. All that hotness would have been such a waste," she sighed and looked out of the window. "I can't believe I'm in a car with a total stranger. I don't even know your name." She giggled which was cute and I couldn't help but smile at her.

"You can't be worse than the people I have known for more than three years. I mean, who would have thought I would find my boyfriend fucking another girl," It looked like she was talking more to herself than me. I kind of felt bad that her boyfriend cheated on her. Who would cheat on a girl like this? *Fucking loser.* She continued, "Maybe I should be like you. I'm done with guys and I'm not going to date anymore." She folded her arms in front of her, exposing more of her cleavage. *Focus on the road, buddy.* She fell silent as I reached her home.

"Alright, we are here," I stated and found her unbuckling her seat belt.

"Thanks for the ride, stranger." She sighed and got out of my car, walking towards her house. I kept staring at the way she was swaying her ass unintentionally while walking towards her door. *Fucking hell, I needed a god damn cold shower.* I shook my head and turned my car around, trying not to think about her but there was something intriguing about her and I couldn't get her out of my mind. *This wasn't good.* I tried to convince myself that she was just a random girl who was

cute and funny. I mean, it's not like I'm going to see her again, right? *If only I had known how wrong I was.*

Chapter 1

“But I have to study, Ashley?” I whined through the phone, trying to convince my best friend that I was not coming to the game night. She used to live with me in my grandmother’s house but recently she moved in with her boyfriend, Jake, and wanted me to come to their traditional game nights. They have it every week and I liked hanging out with them until Jake’s friend Dan started coming to the game nights and hit on me often. *I didn’t like him that much.*

“You always study and I know you are smarter than the rest of the students in your class. Don’t you give me that excuse,” I could imagine her narrowing her eyes at me. She was right though. I was studying law at the University of Columbia and it was like my dream come true when I got accepted. I was always between my books nowadays and threw myself into studying to avoid thinking about the jerk who cheated on me. It didn’t hurt much as it has been almost a year now.

“Who is going to be there?” I asked hoping it was just Jake and her.

“Dan is coming as usual and Austin is also coming,” she chirped and I had a confused look on my face at the mention of a new name. I sat up straight on the bed and placed my phone on the other ear.

“Who is Austin?”

“He is another friend of Jake’s and he is a really sweet guy, Em.” *Oh god, how many friends did Jake have?* I wanted to ask out loud and groaned.

“I hope he isn’t like Dan,” I stated dryly.

“Well, you are pretty and guys do hit on pretty girls. I mean, I can’t believe that you are still not interested in guys. It’s almost a year. What happened to you, girl?” she laughed and I rolled my eyes.

“I am happy to be single, Ash. Don’t need another heartbreak,” I sighed and started playing with the ends of my blonde hair.

“I know, Em.” She paused and continued, “Well, I got it right the second time. Who knows, maybe you need to try again to find ‘the one’,” she stated, making me chuckle.

“You have turned all lovey-dovey and mushy but I’m so happy for you and Jake. You guys deserve all the happiness, babe.” I smiled at the thought of them. They were so cute together and made me feel jealous that I was single sometimes.

“Enough about me. Now get your ass here by 6 pm,” she said in a stern voice and I agreed, knowing how stubborn she could get.

“Alright, I’ll be there. Love you,”

“Love you too,” I cut the call and stood up from my bed, making my way to the bathroom. I took a quick shower and came out in a towel, going through the clothes in my closet. I needed to go shopping as all my clothes were boring and dull. I pulled out a gray halter top and a peach skirt that stopped mid-thigh. After getting dressed, I combed my hair to get rid of the knots and applied some tinted lip balm and mascara. I stared at my reflection in the mirror. I looked pretty good. I hardly went out these days and it felt nice to dress up once in a while. After collecting my phone and bag, I headed out of the door and drove my car in the direction of their house.

Once I reached their building, I got in the elevator and punched the 20th floor. After what felt like forever, the elevator dinged and I made my way to their door, typing in the passcode that Ash gave me since I visit them often. The living room was empty and it was almost 6.30 pm. Where was everyone? I scrunched my eyebrows in confusion.

“Ashley?” I called out and heard no answer.

“Can I help you?” I jumped at the unfamiliar deep voice behind me and placed a hand on my poor heart. *Who the fuck was that?* I turned around and my breath hitched. I saw a guy wearing a three-piece black suit with chocolate brown hair which looked so soft that I wanted to run my hands through it. He had a deep set of hazel brown eyes that looked intimidating and full lips with a perfect jawline and neatly trimmed beard. He had broad shoulders and I couldn’t help but trail my eyes all over his perfect body. *Fuck*, he looked like a freaking male underwear model and I wondered how he would look like without a shirt. *Dirty, Emma*. I lifted my eyes to his face and scrunched my eyebrows in confusion. He looked so damn familiar and I couldn’t point out where I must have seen him. Was he really a model? I must have seen him in some magazines.

“Done checking me out?” he spoke with that deep voice and had a smirk plastered on his beautiful face. My cheeks went red in embarrassment. *Shit!*

“I---I wasn’t checking you out. I’m here for my friend, Ashley,” I stuttered like a fool and folded my arms in front of me, trying to look confident.

“I see,” he said and looked like he was trying so hard to control his smile. *What the hell so funny?*

“Hey, Emma.” I heard Ashley, running down the stairs with a huge grin on her face. Jake was right behind her and she looked flushed.

“Oh my god, please don’t tell me you guys were doing it.” I groaned.

“No, we were just talking.” I could see her cheeks go red in embarrassment. *She was obviously lying.*

"Yeah, sure." I rolled my eyes with a smile on my face. They honestly can't keep their hands off each other.

"I see that you two have met each other. Austin, this is Emma Lewis, my best friend in the whole world and Emma, this is Austin Williams, Jake's best friend." she grinned in excitement. *So this was Austin*, Damn, he looked kind of hot. *Who was I kidding, he was totally hot*. He held out his hand for me to shake it and I took his hand while his gaze never left mine. I felt my entire body tingling at his touch and I retracted my hand immediately.

"Let's get settled guys, Dan shouted be here any minute," Jake spoke as he sat down on the couch while I went inside the kitchen to get something to drink. I could feel his burning gaze from the opposite seat when I joined them back in the living room. It made me all hot and bothered. After all, I was a woman who didn't get any action for almost a year and there was a really hot guy sitting opposite to me. I couldn't help but steal some glances of my own. I haven't felt this way in a while and I found Ashley looking at me with a sly look. Oh God, I didn't want her to assume anything. I tried to focus on the game and Dan joined us shortly.

"Hello, Emma. You look gorgeous today," Dan spoke as he sat down beside me with a huge grin on his face. I moved a bit further from him and frowned at his closeness.

"Dan, leave her alone," Ashley said sternly, giving me an apologetic look. I noticed Austin shooting him death glares but remained silent. At around 8 pm, I stood up to leave saying my goodbyes and Austin stood up along with me.

"I'm going to head out too, bye guys." He patted Jake's shoulder and nodded at both Dan and Ashley, making his way to the door along with me. We both walked side by side towards the elevator and entered inside. There was an awkward silence. I didn't know what to say and kept licking my lips and swallowing hard at the close proximity of our bodies.

"So Emma, what do you do?" he broke the silence and I turned my head towards him.

"I'm studying law at the University of Columbia. What do you do?" I smiled as I felt his intense gaze on me. He cleared his throat before replying.

"I'm the CEO of William Enterprises. It's a hotel company." He stated and I nodded at him. *So he was not a model*. Where have I seen him? I felt like pulling my hair out in frustration.

"It must be cool, studying law. You must be really smart," he sounded surprised and I jerked my head at his comment.

"Did you think I was some dumb blonde chick?" My nose flared in anger and I didn't care if he was hot. I hated it when people thought I was just some pretty blonde chick with no brains.

“Woah! I didn’t say that. In fact, I do know how smart and funny you are, sweetheart,” he smirked and came closer to me. My mind went blank and all I could focus on was his captivating hazel eyes and those full lips. I licked my lips, thinking about how it would be to kiss him. I heard the elevator ding and we both turned our heads to see the door open, “See you around, *stranger*.” He stressed on the word ‘stranger’ and walked out casually with that stupid smirk on his gorgeous face and that’s when it struck me. *Holy fuck! ‘Stranger’*. That’s why he looked so damn familiar. He was the guy who gave me a ride home from the club a few months back.

Chapter 2

I rushed out of the elevator, trying to get a hold of him before he could escape. Everything was coming back to my mind in bits and pieces. Of course, I couldn't remember the conversation but I was damn sure he dropped me home. I can't believe it has been almost a year. He must have recognized me earlier and that's why he had that smug look on his face all evening. God, I hope I didn't embarrass myself too much that day.

"Austin, wait," I ran like a crazy woman and saw him unlocking his car. He turned around at the sound of my voice as I stood in front of him, trying to catch my breath.

"You...it was you, wasn't it?" I smiled as I pointed my finger at him. The corner of his lips lifted up in a curve. It was like he wanted to smile but refrained from doing so.

"So you do remember me," he stated coolly, leaning against his car and I noticed how tall he was.

"Yeah, I was so drunk that day and I remember you dropping me home. I just wanted to say thank you, I mean if it had been someone else, they would have taken advantage of the situation. Thank you so much," I said genuinely and stopped my rambling. He gave a small smile and came closer to me. Was he going to hug me? I held my breath as his lips were close to my ear. Blood rushed through my entire body as I inhaled his deep aftershave which was crisp and woody. *Wow, he smelled so good.*

"I wouldn't take advantage of you, sweetheart," he said in a husky voice and I swear his lips almost touched my earlobe. I squeezed my thighs as I could feel my core getting excited. I licked my lips as I felt my mouth go dry. He pulled back with a devilish grin on his face. "Unless you ask for it," I stood there dumbfounded at his response. What did he mean by that? Did he mean what I think he meant? He got in his car, without a second glance and drove off.

I drove all the way back home, thinking about what he meant. Of course, he was hot and sexy as fuck. Did he want to sleep with me? Or was he interested in me? I wasn't looking for a relationship anyway but I wasn't the type to sleep around with guys. The only guy I have ever slept with was my ex-boyfriend, Justin. I decided not to read too much into it and brushed it off my mind.

For the next few weeks, I was busy with my college work and studying for my exams. Being a law student was really hard and I wondered how people who worked part-time managed to study. It was tiring enough already. I tried my best to avoid Austin during the game nights and yet here I was, on my way to Ashley's house, all dressed up. Deep down, I liked the sexual tension between us and it has been a long time since I felt this way. We didn't speak a word since our last encounter

but he kept sending glances and sly looks my way whenever I came over. I also noticed that Dan didn't bother me much. He never flirted with me or hit on me. *Weird.*

I tried to get him out of my mind but it was impossible. I couldn't help but think about how much I was turned on around him. I have never felt this way, even around Justin, my ex-boyfriend. I convince myself that it was all the pent up sexual energy and let out a huge sigh. Soon I reached their place and entered through the door to find everyone already engrossed in the game. I saw Austin peel his eyes from the screen to look at me as I walked towards the living room.

"Hey Em," They shouted in chorus but only Ash and Austin looked at me. I gave them a small smile and joined them on the couch.

"Let's take a break guys," Austin spoke while stealing a glance at me. *Here we go, with the glances.*

"Come on, we just started." It was Dan this time. Ashley rolled her eyes and switched off the game.

"Let's take a break. I'm gonna catch up with my friend." She dragged me from the couch and went to the kitchen, offering me a drink.

"So, what's going on with you two?" She smirked.

"What do you mean?" I looked at her confused and had no idea what she was talking about.

"You and Austin." I choked on my drink almost spitting it out. How did she know? I mean it's not like anything happened between us but yeah I was attracted to him.

"Nothing, absolutely nothing." My cheeks burned and she knew something was up.

"Come on Em, I know you. Better spill it before I find out on my own."

"Fine, I think I might be attracted to him. He is so damn hot, Ash. What do I do?" I whined like a puppy.

"It's been a year since you broke up with Justin. Why don't you take a chance? And it looks like he is into you too. I noticed all the flirty stares." She wiggled her eyebrows in a suggestive manner.

"I've never been nervous around guys. I just get turned on every time I feel his gaze on me." I whispered, shamelessly.

"Tell me about it. I know exactly how you feel. My body doesn't listen to me anymore. Jake makes me all hot and--" My eyes went wide when I saw Jake behind her and she stopped midway, looking at my reaction.

"Well, go on. Don't stop on my account." Jake embraced her from behind and she blushed a deep shade of red, closing her eyes in embarrassment. I couldn't help but smile at them. *They were so damn cute together.*

"Aww, you guys are so cute." I giggled and went to the living room, giving them some space. I saw that Dan was missing and it was just Austin and I. *Shit*, we can't avoid each other now. This was so awkward. I sat down on the couch, clearing my throat, while his gaze never left the screen. I frowned at his behavior. He used to look at me all the time but now he was hardly acknowledging me. I got bored and took my phone, scrolling through Instagram, not reading a single post. What was taking them so long? God, I just hoped they weren't making out in the kitchen.

"Sorry guys, It was a call from the office," Dan spoke as he sat down and continued to play with Austin. Jake and Ashley, joined us shortly and once the game was over, we ordered take out food.

"So Austin, how is work?" Ashley asked out of the blue and I looked at her shaking my head, knowing exactly what she was about to do. She winked at me and I groaned internally. I don't think he liked me as he hardly spoke to me. We literally didn't speak a single word since that day.

"Same old boring shit," he replied vaguely.

"Are you dating anyone?" she asked him casually while eating.

"You know I don't date, sweetheart." He responded, glancing at me and it sounded so familiar like I have heard something like that before. Why doesn't he date? So he must sleep around a lot, I mean any girl would jump at the chance of sleeping with him. I felt a pang of jealousy which surprised me. *What the hell was that?* I don't even know this guy. I shook my head and ate silently.

"Dude, you remember how Jake used to be. He is totally smitten now." I glanced at Dan who was laughing at Jake.

"You just need to meet the right person and everything will fall into place," Jake said, looking at Ash, lovingly and she blushed.

"Whipped." Dan coughed earning a glare from Jake and everyone laughed. Dan left early, saying he had to take care of some work stuff at the office. After hanging out for a while, we decided to call it a night. I said my goodbyes and headed out, waiting for the elevator when I heard footsteps behind me. I turned around knowing exactly who it was. He looked damn fine in that button-down black shirt and blue dark wash jeans. This was the first time I was seeing him wear casual clothes and not a suit. I lifted my eyes up to find him looking at me with raised eyebrows. *Why do I keep ogling him? Dammit.*

"Headed home?" he asked with a playful smile on his smile. *Now he talks.*

"That's the plan, what about you?" I asked and finally, the elevator dinged. We got in and he leaned against the wall, crossing his ankles while I pressed the button.

"Headed to the club for a few drinks," his gaze was on me as he spoke. I started to feel hot and squeezed my thighs together as he trailed his eyes all over my body. He knew I was looking at him and yet he didn't peel his eyes off my body. *What was he trying to do?*

"Cool," I chirped and flashed a smile. I always knew what to speak but for some reason, I found it difficult to have a proper conversation with him. I kept tucking my hair behind my ears, nervously. *Fuck, I make guys nervous, not the other way around.*

"Oh my god, stop looking at me like that," I blurted, out of frustration. He was not making a move and kept staring at me which was making me sexually frustrated. Ugh, I just wanted to kiss the life out of him. Why was he torturing me?

"Why, Emma? Is it bothering you?" he came closer and caged me with his arms on both sides of my body. *God, He was so cocky.* I looked into his eyes which turned dark with desire and then at his lips.

"No," I scoffed and tried to push him by placing my hands on his chest. I could feel his rock hard muscles and he didn't even budge a bit. He let out a small chuckle at my lame attempt to push him. Damn, he must workout to have a body like that. I licked my lips and found him swallowing hard. I could see the veins in his neck popping out and he looked like he was trying so hard to control himself. I wanted to give in and crash my lips to his but refrained from doing so.

"Join me for a drink?" he whispered huskily in my ears and I think my panties were almost drenched. Did he just ask me out? Or was it like a casual drink? I heard the elevator ding and he immediately pulled back, clearing his throat before anyone could see us and get the wrong idea. We both walked out silently and I kept pondering over his offer. He doesn't date and I wasn't looking for a relationship. *What harm could it bring? Just one drink right?*

"Alright, let's go," I smirked confidently, and saw a ghost of a smile on his face. *This should be fun.*

Chapter 3

"I'll just follow you to the club since I have my car," I said as we walked towards the parking lot.

"I'll have someone drop it at your house. Get in my car," he said in an authoritative tone and I raised my eyebrows.

"Fine," I rolled my eyes and got in. We drove in silence and I kept my gaze outside the window the whole time.

"Which club are we going to?" I broke the silence and turned my head towards him.

"The one where I met you for the first time," he replied and I couldn't help but smile. Soon we reached the club and found a couple of seats at the bar.

"It not crowded much," I spoke as I took a look around and most of the people were busy on the dance floor. The place was moderately crowded, which I liked.

"Just the way I like," he said as if he read my mind and ordered us drinks. He had this powerful aura around him that made people listen to him and I noticed that he was also a man of fewer words. He never spoke much but was a keen observer.

"So, Emma Lewis, tell me something about you," he asked with a genuine curious look on his face. He looked at me like I was a puzzle and he was trying to figure me out. If anything, he was the mysterious and intimidating one.

"Well, I'm from Los Angeles and moved out here for college. I still have like a year and a half to graduate law school. Uhhh...I probably sound boring." I smiled and kept my gaze down, playing with the glass of vodka in my hand.

"You are not at all boring. I knew you were interesting from the moment I laid my eyes on you." I flicked my eyes to see him smiling at me and I felt a tug at my heart. *Uh Oh*. I decided to change the subject.

"Alright, on the scale of one to ten, how much did I embarrass myself the day you met me?" I asked and he laughed. *Wow, he looked so beautiful*. I've never seen him so 'casual'.

"You didn't embarrass yourself. I had fun that night. Although, you did speak about that boyfriend of yours who cheated on you." *Fuck, he knew about that*. My face went red in embarrassment.

"Shit, I'm so sorry about that. I was in a really bad place and I must have vented out." I took a full gulp of my drink and let out a sigh.

"I didn't mind at all. In fact, I think he is a loser to cheat on a girl like you." He said with a small smile, playing at the corner of his lips and took a sip of his drink while his eyes never left mine. I was starting to feel a bit tipsy and decided not to drink and embarrass myself further.

"Tell me something about you," I asked and broke our gaze which was making me squirm in my seat. He sat up straight and placed his drink on the counter.

"Well, I am from New York and I'm the CEO of a hotel company like I said earlier but it's my dad's company and I just took over his business after graduating from NYU." He spoke honestly and I liked that. He didn't brag and admitted that it wasn't his hard work. I smiled at his genuineness.

"That's nice. You must be good at what you do if your dad trusted you and passed on his business to you,"

"That's exactly what I thought too," he flashed his perfect set of white teeth. He looked so adorable and I felt something in my stomach. *Was this the so-called 'butterflies in the stomach' feeling?* What the hell was happening to me? I took his drink from the counter and drank it in one gulp. *Fuck it*, I decided to just go with it and get him out of my mind before I could catch any feelings. *This was just pure lust*. I kept chanting in my head and stood up.

"Let's dance," I took his hand and pulled him to the dance floor, not waiting for his reply. I started swaying my hips to the music when I felt his hands on my waist. I pushed myself closer to his body and his grip on my waist tightened. I kept grinding my ass to his bottom, not caring if he thought I was a total slut. I wanted him so badly and it was not like I was a saint or anything. I heard him groan from behind and felt his hot breath against my neck which made my core tingle with excitement.

"What are you doing, Emma?" he spoke through gritted teeth. I turned around to face him and wrapped my arms around his neck.

"What? Is it bothering you?" I used his own words and he tried to suppress his smile. Why did he have to be so irresistible? I just wanted to have my way with him. He pushed me to the nearest wall in the club, taking me by surprise. My entire body was on fire, anticipating what was about to happen next.

"What are you waiting for?" I frowned as he kept staring at me like he was trying to memorize every inch of my face.

"Waiting for you to ask for it," he came closer to my ears and whispered. His voice was so smooth and I found myself melting. My skin burned as he kept gripping my waist tighter. I looked confused at what he meant and then it struck me, his words from the other day near his car. *'Unless you ask for it,'*

"Well, aren't you quiet the gentleman?" I smirked and his lips curved into a smile.

"I'm anything but a gentleman, sweetheart," he whispered again, making my heart beat fast.

"Show me, Mr.CEO," I spoke in a seductive voice which made him growl and he crashed his lips to mine. Have you ever been so thirsty that when you take the first sip of cool water, the feeling of water sliding down your parched throat feels like heaven? That was exactly how I was feeling. I felt desire shooting through every inch of my body as he swiped his tongue against my lower lips asking for entrance. I ran my hands through his beautiful brown hair, something I wanted to do for a long time and he lifted my legs, making me wrap them around his waist. His hands were on my thigh and I was almost undone at that moment. I wondered what would happen if he touched other parts of me. Was it just me or did he feel the same way? This was some insane amount of desire coursing through my entire body. I didn't care that we were in a club. Well, people were doing way more dirty stuff than us on the dance floor. I could feel his hardness pressing against my stomach. I smiled internally that he was also affected by me. I wanted him so bad. We both pulled back out of breath and he rested his forehead against mine.

"Wow," he let out a shaky breath and tried to adjust his pants which made me laugh. "I wanted to do this for a long time." He groaned and buried his face in my neck, inhaling my scent. It would be an understatement to say that it was the best kiss of my life. *It was freaking out of the world.*

"Better late than never I guess," I moaned as he sucked on my sensitive spot.

"Are you sure about this? I don't want Ashley to kill me." He pulled back and spoke in a serious tone which made me laugh out loud. Yeah, she could be pretty scary at times. I rolled my eyes and pulled him closer by his neck.

"Let's just not tell her," I whispered against his ears and he released me immediately, taking my hands.

"Where are we going?" I giggled as we rushed past the sweaty bodies.

"My house so that I can have you all to myself." I was jumping inside my head, excited at the thought of it. I didn't care about tomorrow. All I wanted right now, was him. We drove off immediately and reached his building. Luckily, he was on the fifth floor and it was funny to see him, trying so hard to control himself. He was running his hands through his hair in frustration and kept pacing around. We rushed out of the elevator as soon as it opened. *Of course, he was living in a penthouse.* I wasn't even surprised anymore. He pushed me against the door as soon as we entered, locking it behind me.

"Where were we?" he asked as he pulled me closer. I took his lips between mine, kissing him feverishly. He tasted like mint and whiskey, enough to keep me wanting for more. I heard him groan against my mouth as I pressed myself against his chest.

"This dress is too short, Emma. I could easily slide my hand up your---" he whispered against my ear making me shiver. I gasped when he pinched my ass and made me wrap my legs around his waist. He started unzipping my dress while I unbuttoned his shirt and got frustrated midway that I ripped open his shirt, making the buttons fly in all directions.

"Fuck, you are so fucking beautiful. You know that?" he took my lips again as he squeezed my boobs over my bra.

"Uhhh...Austin," I moaned out loud as his lips made their way from my chin to my neck and then to my boobs. He carried me upstairs to his room all the while kissing and biting my breasts leaving red marks all over them. He threw me on the bed which made me giggle while I watched him remove his pants. That's when I noticed how beautiful his body was. He had a friggin eight pack and I want to lick those abs. I squeezed my thighs and started biting my lips.

"Like what you see?" he grinned and hovered over me, releasing my lip and taking it between his teeth while his hands removed my dress and I kicked off my heels. I was in my bra and panty when he pulled back and ran his eyes all over my body. He looked at me with so much hunger and desire in his eyes that made me aching for more of his touch. "So beautiful," he whispered more to himself and pulled the elastic of my panties which smacked against my hot skin. He undid my bra and growled on seeing my boobs, latching on to my left nipple while his skilled hands made their way inside my panty. I traced the muscles of his back, loving the feel of it against my skin.

"Jesus Christ, you are so fucking wet." I gasped when he touched my clit and squirmed beneath him. This was too much and I didn't even have him inside me. He rolled his tongue all over my erect bud and kept tracing the length of my dripping pussy. "Shhh...stay still," he spoke in that deep voice which made me almost come. He went down trailing kisses all over my stomach as I gripped his hair. He removed my panty and placed a small kiss above my clit.

"Austin... please," I cried out in frustration while I felt him smile against my pussy.

"What do you want me to do? Say it, sweetheart," he kept kissing the insides of my thigh so close to my core. *God, he was such a tease.*

"I want you to...uhhhh...lick there," I moaned shamelessly. I have never felt this way during sex and I've hardly had an orgasm when I was with Justin. This was like a whole new level of sex with Austin. He sucked my clit, bringing me back from my thoughts and inserted his finger inside me. I don't think I could get enough of this. I felt something build up in the pit of my stomach and I came

all over his mouth, seeing stars in my vision. Damn, my mind was still recovering from that intense orgasm. *So this is how an orgasm feels like?*

"You taste fucking delicious, even better than I imagined." he climbed on top of me and kissed me. I opened my eyes and blushed when I saw him looking at me with so much desire. *Oh dear lord, I'm blushing now.* I shook my head and rolled him over so that I was on top of him. I removed his boxers and his member sprang out, making my jaw hit the floor. He was so fucking huge and I wondered if he would fit inside me. Jesus, was he even for real? I licked my lips unknowingly which made him chuckle. I rolled my eyes, wrapping my hands around his cock and started stroking him. He groaned in pleasure and closed his eyes which made me smile. I took him in my mouth and started sucking him when he pulled me on top midway.

"I don't think I can hold anymore. I need to be inside you," he said and took a condom from the bedside drawer. He immediately wore it and settled between my legs. I wrapped my legs around his waist while he took both my arms and held it on top of my head. Fuck, it was so hot and I loved the way he dominated in bed. This was all new to me and it was such a turn on. The room was filled with our grunts and heavy breathing. I moaned when I felt him entering me.

"Christ, you are so tight." He groaned and slammed into me unannounced which made me gasp. My pussy clenched against his cock and we remained like that for a while so that I could adjust to his size. I felt his hot breath against my neck which sent tingles all over my body.

"Are you ok?" he pulled back and asked with a concerned look on his face which made me melt. I've never seen this soft side of him. I nodded with a smile and started grinding my hips which made him groan. He quickly increased the pace and started slamming in and out of me with full force. He latched onto my boob as he pounded in me. I wanted to touch him but he had a firm grip on my hands above my head. I tried to wiggle my hands from his grip and he released it understanding what I was trying to do. I wrapped my arms around his neck as I cried out loud with pleasure. I was almost on the verge of coming and bit his neck as I came all over his cock. He grunted as he came almost immediately and fell on top of me as we both tried to catch our breath.

"Sorry about that," I smiled as I traced the bite mark on his neck.

"It was a major turn-on, sweetheart." he kissed me and I could feel him getting hard again. *Woah!* He laughed at the reaction on my face.

"You should know that I'm far from done with you," I swallowed hard knowing exactly what he meant. *This was going to be a long night and I wasn't complaining even a bit.*

Chapter 4

The next morning I woke up to find myself naked with a firm grip around my waist. It felt so good that I moaned involuntarily, inhaling the woody scent which was so familiar. That's when the events of last night came rushing back to my head. I got up with a jerk and pulled up the sheets to cover myself. Shit, shit, shit, stupid Emma. This was a huge mistake. Damn me and my stupid body, to give in to my desires. This was going to be so awkward. I turned to my side to find Austin sleeping peacefully and trailed my eyes all over his chiseled chest. I remembered how amazing last night was and blushed at the thought of it.

A small smile crept on my face as I traced his jawline. Fuck, he looked so beautiful. I wouldn't mind watching him sleep all day. I shook my head and stepped out of his bed, ready to face reality and decided to see myself out to avoid the awkward morning after. I quickly got dressed and wore my heels. I ran outside towards the living room to find my bag near the door and searched for my phone to book a cab.

Soon, I was on my way home. What was I even thinking? I thought if I slept with him, I could get him out of my mind but it only made me want him more. I could still feel his touch and lips all over my body. Last night was too good that every second of it was etched in my mind. I felt like a whole new person when I was with him and it scared me to think about how much I enjoyed it. Everything about him screamed trouble and heartbreak. Getting over Justin was the hardest thing I had to do and I don't think I can go through that misery again. I made up my mind to never see him again. No more fun teasing glances and game nights. I took a deep breath and made up my mind to go back to my normal life.

Once I reached home, I noticed that my car was in the driveway which brought a smile to my face. He must have asked someone to drop it at my house after I dozed off last night. So much for not thinking about him. I groaned and entered my house, running upstairs to take a quick shower. I got dressed for my classes in my black jeans and a grey hoodie. I grabbed a granola bar from the kitchen and rushed to my classes.

"Good morning, class." The professor chirped as he entered the classroom. I closed my eyes and held my head, trying to relax.

"Rough morning?" I heard the voice of Liam Anderson as he sat down beside me. He was my classmate and the only person who was kind of close to me after Ashley. We got along so well from the first day of law school and helped me a lot during my breakup. He was a nice guy and I liked hanging out with him. I turned around to look at him with a scowl on my face. He grinned at my expression which made his blue eyes sparkle. He was quite handsome with dirty-blond hair and a

well-built body. All the girls at the campus threw themselves at him but I never found him attractive at all. He was more like a brother I never had.

"More like a rough weekend, dude." I sighed and groaned in frustration. I hated Monday mornings.

"I don't think so. You look like you had a good time partying last night?" he wiggled his eyebrows and my eyes went wide. Shit. I was just a random accurate guess. Stop panicking, Emma. I let out a huge breath before responding.

"I was in my bed all weekend and if you consider that as a partying then yeah, I did party hard." I lied as the professor started writing something on the board. He chuckled at my response and fixed his gaze to the board in front of us.

"So as the exams are approaching, I wanted to share some important piece of information." Everyone fell silent and the professor continued, "We are going to select three students who do well in the upcoming examination and offer them a part-time internship opportunity with the most reputed law firm in New York, Thomson and Knight." I heard collective gasps all around the class which included mine as well. He continued, "This internship could turn into a full-time job opportunity depending on your performance. Of course, you won't be paid during the internship but this is a huge opportunity, so I suggest you all throw in your effort and study well." he finished off with a huge smile and started on with the lecture. Damn, it would be super cool to get that internship. I have heard so much about that law firm and was already excited about it.

"What do you think, Lewis?" Liam turned his attention to me with a pencil hanging between his lips.

"This is huge and I think we both can get it if we study hard." I grinned in excitement and he sighed.

"Easy for you to say, nerd." I rolled my eyes at his comment and smacked his arm.

"I'm not a nerd." I glared at him which made him scoff.

"Really? When was the last time you got laid or even had fun since your breakup?" Last night. The words were on the tip of my tongue but I pursed my lips and remained silent.

"That's what I thought. Loosen up, Em. I am pretty sure you are gonna be one of the three students," he stated coolly while I stuck out my tongue at him in a playful manner.

"You could join my study group. We hang out at the library every Tuesday and Wednesday. I am sure all the girls would love your company," I winked and he shook his head with a small smile.

"I don't think I'm comfortable with that. Why don't you help me instead? I could come to your place or you could come by mine. I'm okay with anything," I was taken by surprise at his question. It wasn't such a bad idea and I guess I could help him.

"Sure, we will work something out but I should warn you. I can get pretty scary when it comes to studying." I responded which made him laugh. We stood up as the class came to an end and walked towards the cafeteria.

"Pfft, you are scary enough already." he teased me and I hit him with my books.

The rest of the week went by in a blur, it was Friday night and I tried to keep myself busy by studying but I couldn't stop thinking about Austin and wondered if he felt the same way. I know we didn't know much about each other but those hazel eyes haunted me day and night. He would have probably forgotten about me. After all, he got what he wanted. I must have been just another one of his random hookups. I couldn't help myself and Googled him. All my theories were confirmed in a second. I could see pictures of him with different women who were way more prettier than me which made me annoyed. Ughhh...he and his stupid sexy face!

I couldn't talk to Ashley about this as she would urge me to go after him and probably kill him when he hurts me. I threw my phone on the couch in frustration and went to cook something. Cooking was always my kind of escapism and I loved cooking as it made me calm. While I was in the middle of baking cookies, I heard my phone go off. I rushed over to the couch to see a call from Liam.

"Hey, Liam, what's up?" I spoke as I walked back to the kitchen and continued with my baking.

"I was wondering if I could come over tomorrow to study," he asked doubtfully as I pulled out a fresh batch of cookies from the oven.

"Sure dude, come by around 6 in the evening with books," I stressed on the word books which made him laugh. I already told Ashley that I couldn't come to their game night tomorrow as I had to study. I was glad that I had an honest excuse to avoid Austin. It was for the best.

"Alright, Em. I'll see you then, Goodnight," he cut the call and I placed my phone on top of the kitchen counter. I went back to the living room with a plate of freshly baked cookies and sat down on the couch, munching on them and instantly felt way better than before. Food can honestly change your mood. I spoke to my mom for a while before going to bed and tried to sleep, blocking Austin out of my mind completely.

The next day, Liam arrived at sharp 6 pm and we sat down on the couch to study. After studying for about three hours straight, we were both exhausted and famished.

"Now I get why you score well, you seriously have OCD issues, dude." He sighed and stretched out his arms while I just shrugged.

"I warned you before," I said, giving him an evil smile and took out my phone to order some take out food.

"How about Chinese?" I asked, scrolling through my phone.

"Sounds good," he stood up and made his way towards the kitchen, "Damn, did you make these?" I turned around to find him eating my cookies.

"Yeah, how is it?" I beamed proudly, throwing my hair in a bun.

"It's fucking delicious. I didn't know you could cook," he sounded surprised which made me roll my eyes and I fell back on the couch.

"Hey, you know that girl Lucy from our class?" I asked him. That poor girl has been nagging me for a while to talk to him about her.

"Yeah, I guess so," he shouted from the kitchen with his mouth full of cookies.

"I think she likes you," I said and heard him groan.

"Not this again, she is not my type, Em." He sighed. As usual. It was no use asking him anymore. He never showed interest in anyone and I was starting to think if he was secretly gay.

"Whatever dude, how come you are studying with me on a Saturday night. Don't you have any parties to go to?" I asked out of curiosity and heard no response. I lifted myself from the couch to see him scratching the back of his head.

"Uhh...Parties are pretty boring nowadays. Moreover, I need to study, Em." he shrugged casually and walked towards the living room.

"That's my boy, we are so gonna get that internship." I squealed which made him laugh. Just when he was about to sit down, we heard a knock on the door.

"It must be the food," I said and stood up to open the door.

"Damn, that was pretty fast. I'll get it," he walked towards the door while I went inside the kitchen to get the plates.

"Uhhh...Emma, I think there is someone here for you," Liam spoke from the living room. For me? I wasn't expecting any visitors. I scrunched my eyebrows in confusion, wondering who it could be. I came out of the kitchen to see who it was and froze, not believing my own eyes.

Holy Fuck!

Chapter 5

"Au--Austin? What are you doing here?" I stuttered, shock evident in my tone. He was wearing a black jacket and white T-shirt underneath it with cargo pants, that hung dangerously low on his hips. His hair was disheveled, making him look even more hotter and those hazel brown eyes bore into mine. Damn, this guy can pull off any attire. He looked so young and sexy in casual clothes and I found myself drooling at the sight of him.

"Who is this?" he pointed to Liam with raised eyebrows, not answering my question.

"He is my friend. Liam, this is Austin. Austin, Liam," I spoke in a high pitched voice, introducing them to each other, totally cool about what was happening around me. Note the sarcasm. Liam offered his hand to shake and Austin shook his hand while glaring at him. What was his problem?

"You may leave, Liam. We have some unfinished business to talk about," Fuck! I gulped at his dangerously calm voice. Was it just me or was it hot in here? I shook my head, getting rid of the inappropriate thoughts and walked towards them with a frown on my face.

"Hey, Liam is not going anywhere. What do you want, Austin?" I folded my hands in front of my chest and he glanced at my boobs. I narrowed my eyes at him and cleared my throat. He turned his attention to Liam and gave him a challenging look.

"I--- I was just leaving. Bye, Emma. See you on Monday," Liam gritted his teeth in anger and rushed out of the door, not bothering to take his books along with him. Oh god, now I should come up with some explanation on Monday. Austin walked inside as if he owned the place and I shut the door behind him, throwing my hands up in the air in frustration. Who does he think he is? He comes to my house unannounced and scares away my friend. And what the hell did he mean by unfinished business?

"So are you fucking him too?" he asked, taking me by surprise. Oh no, he didn't. What did he even think of me? I was fuming with rage now.

"Why do you care who I fuck and who I don't?" I sneered at him while he pushed me against the door. What was with him, pushing me against hard surfaces? I ignored the pleasure shooting through my body and tried to focus on my anger.

"Tell me, are you sleeping with him?" I could feel his hot breath on my face and heard my heartbeat ringing in my ears.

"I don't sleep around like you, jerk. He is my friend, more like a brother to me." I snapped at him and saw an unfamiliar emotion pass through his eyes but he quickly masked it with a smirk.

"He wants to get in your pants, sweetheart." I rolled my eyes, ignoring his stupid assumption, and pushed him with all my force. I took deep breaths and tried to calm my nerves.

"Why are you here, Austin?" I asked him in a much calmer voice. He ran his hands through his hair and cleared his throat before speaking.

"Well, you left that morning without even a note and I was looking forward to seeing you today at the game night but you were a no show," he replied honestly. That was one thing I liked about him. He always spoke his mind. A small smile crept on my face and I tried to hide it.

"Why? Did you miss me?" I smirked, finding this amusing as hell. He started taking a few steps towards me and I tried to step back.

"Don't move," he whispered. There was something about his voice that seduced the crap out of me and made me listen to him. Oh God, I wanted him to leave before I could do something stupid but at the same time, I didn't want him to leave. Indecisiveness.

"I need you," he stated bluntly and my eyes went wide. What did he mean by that?

"N--Need me for what exactly?" My voice came out in a shaky whisper as he trailed his hand all over my arm and felt his fingers grazing the elastic of the shorts while his eyes never left mine. I licked my lips and felt my legs go weak. He snaked his other arm around my waist and held me steady while his right hand went inside my shorts. He moved my panties aside and grazed his fingers over my pussy.

"Austin," I gasped as he touched my clit. Holy fucking shit, I needed him too. My mind was blank and all I could focus on was his hands and his breath tingling on my neck. I could smell his deep woody aftershave which was my new favorite from now.

"Shhhh," Fuck me, How can I stay away from him when he was making me feel this way? "I need you so that I can enjoy all of you, the way you feel against my fingers and the way you whisper my name in my ears," he rubbed my drenched pussy as my bit my lip to prevent the moan that was threatening to slip.

I wrapped my arms around his neck as he backed me against one of the stools in front of the kitchen counter. "I want to be the only reason you get wet like this," he whispered in that deep husky voice and an involuntary moan escaped my lips. I loved the way he spoke so dirty and sexy. He started nibbling my ear and licked just below my ear lobe, making me grip his arm tighter. I moved my neck to the other side, giving him better access and he groaned against my neck. "You remember that night? How good it felt? I want to feel that again," he inserted his finger inside me and I jerked against his hand. "And again," I kept moving my hips and started riding his hand

shamelessly. It felt so fucking good and suddenly there was a knock on the door. We both froze and I opened my eyes.

"Fuck, are you expecting anyone?" he asked me and I blinked my eyes trying to make sense of his words. The food.

"Oh yeah, I ordered Chinese take out," I said out of breath and he immediately pulled back, muttering a curse and licked his fingers, making the action look so fucking hot and sensual.

"I'll get the door," he adjusted his pants, looking at me and I quickly diverted my gaze. He made his way towards the door while I fixed my hair and let out a huge breath. That was so close. What was I even thinking? He wanted to fuck me again and again for how long? Till he gets bored of me? This was all so complicated and I couldn't think straight. I heard the door shut and turned around to find him carrying the food.

"Hungry?" he asked with that stupid smirk on his gorgeous face and I rolled my eyes, reading his dirty mind. I set the plates on the kitchen counter standing on the opposite side far away from him and started unpacking the food. He kept staring at me as usual and I was acting like, nothing happened few minutes back.

"Is this the silent treatment that girls usually give?" he asked with a confused look on his face which made me laugh.

"No, I'm not giving you the silent treatment but it's much worse than this." I smirked and he looked at me with a small smile, "Look, Austin, I thought it was a one-time thing. Isn't that what you do? Wham! Bam! Thank you, ma'am!" He laughed at my response and I couldn't help but admire his beautiful smile, which reached his eyes.

"That's true. Seems like you know me well, including my favorite cuisine," he winked and continued to eat.

"Then why do you want to do it again and again?" I spoke quietly, blushing at the memory of what happened a few minutes ago.

"Because no woman has satisfied me like you. The sex was mind-blowing, Emma and you know it. You feel it don't you?" he stood up and tried to come to my side.

"No no, stay right there, mister. I want you to keep your distance if we are going to have a proper conversation." I said in a serious tone. He tried to hide his smile and lifted his hands in defense.

"Alright," he sat down and continued to eat. I let out a huge sigh and covered my face with my hands.

"So you want to just sleep with me? Like friends with benefits kind of thing?" I asked, narrowing my eyes at him.

"Yes," he stated coolly.

"No way, What makes you think I'll even consider this?" I asked him with my hands on my hips.

"The way you respond to my touch says plenty. Trust me, you will agree to this. It's only a matter of time and I always get what I want, sweetheart." he stood up and stuffed his hands in his pockets, running his eyes all over my body which was not helping the situation at all.

"I'm not that kind of a girl, Austin. Go find someone else to satisfy your sexual needs," I said angrily and could see him gritting his teeth in anger. I hated how confident and cocky he sounded. He pinched the bridge of his nose and took out something from his pocket. It was his business card.

"I'll be expecting your call and If you don't call me, I may visit you again." He placed the card on the kitchen counter and made his way towards the door. I followed him right behind, enjoying the view of his sexy ass when he stopped midtrack near the door and turned around, "I know you are smart enough to figure out what will happen if I do visit," he said in that smooth sexy voice and kissed me on the cheeks before walking right out of the door. I stood in my living room dumfounded with the feeling of his lips, lingering on my cheek. What the hell just happened?

Chapter 6

I lay on my bed, trying to process everything that happened. He wanted to use me as his sexy toy, only for fucking. It made me so mad and I had no idea why I was mad. It was not like I wanted him to like me and go on a date with me or did I? He was making me go crazy. This was way too much to handle. I thought about how good it felt when he touched me. The masochistic part of me wanted to agree to it and enjoy it but another part of me knew the consequences of what would happen if I catch feelings for him? He would never reciprocate it which will tear me apart. I screamed into my pillow, feeling frustrated and kept tossing and turning until I fell asleep. Fuck you, Austin Williams. I'm not gonna let you win.

The next morning, I didn't feel like waking up from the bed and snuggled under my sheets, ignoring the sounds of my stomach growling for food. It was Sunday and I was too lazy to do anything. I heard my phone ringing and sat up, on the bed, praying it wasn't the devil himself. It was Ashley. I sighed in relief and picked up the call.

"Hey, babe," I spoke in a sleepy voice.

"I have some huge news," she squealed in excitement, which made me laugh.

"I'm all ears," I laughed and stepped out of the bed, making my way towards the kitchen to make some coffee.

"Jake and I are engaged," My eyes went wide in excitement and I couldn't control my happiness.

"Oh my god, Ashley, that's fucking awesome. What did this happen? How? Where?" I kept bursting her with questions, not letting her speak.

"Breath, Em." She giggled and I could imagine her rolling her eyes at me. I sat down on the couch with my cup of coffee as she told me the entire proposal and finished with a sigh.

"Awww, that's so romantic. God, you guys are so lucky to have each other. I think I'm gonna cry, Ash." I almost had tears in my eyes. I was so happy for them. Those two have been through a lot and deserved all the happiness in the world.

"I'm happy too, it still feels like a dream." I could hear her voice break a little.

"I'm calling dibs on being the maid of honor," I shouted, trying to cheer her up which made her laugh.

"Of course, it's you. Who else do I have? You are my best friend, Em." Okay, now I was crying for real. I cleared my throat before responding.

"So when's the big day?" I asked with a smile on my face.

"We decided to get married after my graduation," After her graduation? I frowned at her response.

"But that's a long time from now, Ash," I said, while sipping on my coffee, savoring the taste of it.

"I know but I don't want to get married while I'm in school and Jake agreed to it," of course he would. I rolled my eyes at her response with a small smile.

"Jake agrees to anything you say but I get it, after all, it's your wedding, babe."

"Yeah, and you better come to our house next week. No more studying excuse. We all missed you yesterday and Austin also left halfway through the game. It was pretty boring," she kept talking while I zoned out on hearing that Austin left halfway through the game. I couldn't help but smile at the thought that he came all the way for me. "Emma?" she shouted through the phone breaking my train of thoughts.

"Yeah, I'm listening." I gave a nervous chuckle.

"So I'll see you next weekend?" she asked hopefully and I couldn't come up with any kind of lie immediately.

"Yeah, sure." I agreed but decided to call in sick or something at the last moment. I had an evil look on my face with my brilliant plan. Now, I just hoped he wouldn't visit me.

"Great, I got to go now. Take care, Em. Love you,"

"Bye, love you," I cut the call, feeling much better after talking to her. I blocked Austin out of my mind completely and to went to find his card on the kitchen counter. I didn't have the heart to throw it so I kept it along with my other cards and went to take a nice shower. The rest of the day was spent by me catching up on my favorite Netflix shows in bed and relaxing.

"So who is he?" Liam kept nagging me the next day. I was pretending to focus on the lecture, ignoring him.

"I'll tell you after class, Liam." I gave him a murderous look and he groaned at my response. Finally, the class got over and we walked towards the cafeteria.

"So?" he asked again as we sat down to eat.

"He is a friend of Ashley's boyfriend," I replied vaguely and started nibbling on my sandwich.

"You guys are dating or something?" he asked in a low voice, not meeting my eyes.

"No, H---he wanted my help regarding some legal issue." I blurted without thinking and groaned internally. At least, it was pretty convincing.

"Yeah, sure," he scoffed and I glared at his tone. Was it so hard to believe?

"Hey, I am smart enough to give legal advice and he gets it for free. I don't see him complaining," I muttered pissed at both Liam and that stupid hot jerk.

"I was just kidding, Em. That's why he mentioned 'unfinished business'. He was pretty intimidating though," he spoke more to himself than me while I kept my focus on my sandwich, "I think you should ask him for money. You can't do it for free," I almost choked on my food at his response. I wonder how he would react if I told him that he wanted to sleep with me and not legal advice.

"I don't mind, Liam. Anyway, I was thinking about studying together this weekend. Are you up for it?" I asked, trying to change the subject.

"Actually, I was thinking about inviting you to this party that my roommate is hosting and you should come, Emma," he said with a hopeful look on his face.

"I don't know, dude. It will be weird." I whined and tried to get out of it as parties weren't my thing.

"Come on, it will be fun and I'll be with you the whole time." He started showing me his puppy dog eyes and that's when I had an idea. I could avoid Austin by going to this party in case he decides to visit me. Ha, I win, Austin fucking Williams.

"Alright, I'll come, stop begging jeez," I laughed which made him roll his eyes and we both got up to leave.

For the rest of the week, I was busy with my studies which helped me not to think about Austin. Of course, that wasn't the case at night. My sleeps were completely ruined by those hazel eyes. I could not forget about the way he made me feel and I tried to fight the burning ache in my core every time I thought about him but it was useless. I wondered why he didn't visit me till now. Maybe he has found someone else to keep him busy. The thought of it made my stomach churn.

Brushing my thoughts aside, I started getting ready for the party and Liam was about to pick me up in half an hour. I quickly sent a text to Ash saying that I was feeling under the weather and she seemed to buy it. I felt bad about lying to her and going to a party but I desperately wanted to avoid Austin. If I saw him again, I would honestly agree with whatever he says and probably ask him to fuck me senselessly. I hated that he made me feel so weak and vulnerable. I quickly combed my blonde hair and straightened out my red bodycon dress that hugged my figure. I decided to go bold with red lipstick and smoky eyes. I stared at my reflection in the mirror and smiled, satisfied with the way I looked. I heard a knock and quickly collected my phone, stuffing it in my bag and made my way towards the door.

"Hey, shall we go?" I spoke as I opened the door to find Liam, dressed in a light blue button-down shirt and blue jeans.

"Jesus, you--you look amazing," he looked shocked at seeing me and I laughed at his expression while locking the door behind me.

"You do clean up well, Lewis," he cleared his throat as we both walked towards his car and got in.

"I wish I could say the same, buddy." I teased him and he shook his head with a small smile. We reached his house in 10 mins and I could hear the music blasting from outside. The party was in a full swing. I could see empty cups all over the porch and lawn and it was pretty crowded. I took a huge breath and mentally prepared myself for the night.

"Ready?" he turned to my side and I gave a small nod. We both entered the house and I saw Liam nodding at a few people. Some guys whistled as we walked past them. Ughh, what is this? High school?

"Ignore them, stay right here and I'll get us some punch." He walked away while I stood against the wall and took a look around. I could see people having a good time and some people were making out on the couch. Woah, more than making out. Jeez, Get a room, people!

"Hey, Emma." I turned my head at the sound of an unfamiliar voice. I saw a short guy with jet black hair and geeky glasses.

"I'm Peter, Liam's roommate. I've heard so much about you," he smiled and offered his hand.

"Nice to meet you, Peter." I smiled and shook his hand. Liam joined us shortly and offered me a drink which burned down my throat. Peter was a techie and he kept talking about random technology stuff which was so boring that I emptied the cup in a few minutes. It was pretty strong and I started to feel a bit tipsy.

"Want to get some fresh air outside?" Liam whispered in my ears, clearly understanding my misery and I was more than glad to escape his boring roommate. I nodded my head eagerly which made him laugh.

"Dude, we are going to meet some of my friends outside. Be right back," Liam shouted over the music and they both exchanged a man hug. We made our way towards the door and I was greeted by a gush of icy wind which made me shiver a bit.

"Thank god, I thought I might die of boredom." I joked while we walked towards the lawn in the front of the house.

"He gets excited when he talks about computers and stuff, sorry about that." he laughed, scratching the back of his head.

"Hey, I'm having a good time, no need to apologize, dude." I smiled at him and he held my stare longer than usual. Maybe I was just imagining it. He moved a strand of hair from my eyes and kissed me all of a sudden, making my eyes go wide in shock. I pushed him away from me and looked at him confused. Was he that drunk? We had only one drink. Why did he kiss me?

"Liam, what are you---" The rest of my sentence was cut off as someone punched his face. What the actual fuck? I gasped and looked at Liam in horror. He held his bleeding nose and groaned in pain. I turned around to see the person responsible for punching him.

Oh, you've got to be kidding me! How the hell did he find me here? So much for avoiding him.

Chapter 7

Austin's Pov:

I kept tapping my feet impatiently, wanting to get out of Jake's house as soon as possible. I wanted to see her tonight but she didn't come as expected. She kept defying me at every turn and it only made me want her more and more. I know she wants me too but something was stopping her. I had no idea why I was pinning for this woman when girls were throwing themselves at me. I tried to get her out of my mind and went to pick up some random girl at the club last night but returned home, drunk out of my mind, craving for her body. I couldn't believe that I visited her last week. I never go to such lengths for a girl and this woman was fucking up with my mind. I just hoped that she would agree to have sex with me.

I pretended to get a call from the office and rushed out of Jake's house, wanting to feel her desperately. Just the thought of her made my cock twitch. Once I reached her house, I noticed that it was locked but her car was in the driveway. Was she out with someone else? I was filled with rage at the thought of her being with someone other than me. I didn't have her number too. Fuck! I drove away aimlessly in that surroundings and just when I crossed a house, I saw a familiar figure in the lawn. It looked like there was a party and I could hear the loud music blasting from inside. I drove by closer and immediately knew who it was. I could spot that figure from anywhere. What the hell was she doing at a party with that fucker Liam? I got down from my car and made my way towards them.

"Hey, I'm having a good time. No need to apologize, dude." I heard her speak and stopped midtrack. She was wearing a red dress that hugged every inch of her body which drove me insane with desire. I was turned on by looking at her ass in that tight dress as she had her back towards me. Christ, she looked fucking gorgeous and I saw that motherfucker, moving a strand of hair from her eyes. All I could see was red and I fucking lost it when he kissed her. Friend, my ass. I don't know what came over me, I stepped closer and punched his face, making him groan in pain while I heard her gasp. She turned to look at me and I saw her eyes go wide in shock and anger?

"What the hell, Austin? How the fuck did you find me?" she yelled at me furiously.

"Get in the car," I spoke while my gaze was fixed on that asshole.

"Fuck off, you just punched my friend. What makes you think I'll get in that stupid fancy-ass car of yours?" I was losing my patience. He deserves that punch for kissing her and she was still defending him. Did she like him or something?

“Get. In. The. Car.” I said in a dangerously low tone, running my hands through my hair which made her swallow hard. She noticed few people gathering around us and walked towards my car, silently. I smirked in satisfaction and looked at that fucker, holding his nose in pain.

“Stay away from her, she is mine,” I growled and saw him take a step back in fear. I knew I had anger issues but I haven’t felt so much rage in a long time. I got in my car and drove while neither of us said a word. The car was filled with the sounds of our breaths. I didn’t want her to fear me and I was scared that she might want nothing to do with me now. It drove me insane when she remained silent. I kept driving stressfully, not knowing what to talk or say. I was never good at talking and this was so hard.

“Some friend huh? I told you he wanted to get in your pants,” I spoke and turned to her side. She glared at me and remained silent as usual. I sighed, giving up and fixed my gaze on the road. She traced the bruise on my knuckle, making me freeze and I hit the brakes as I felt jolts of pleasure passing through my body at her single touch. Fuck, I was reacting like a teenage boy seeing boobs for the first time. Get a grip on yourself. I let out a shaky breath and looked at her parted lips. I wanted to kiss her so badly.

“Austin, why did you punch him?” she asked in a soft voice, not meeting my gaze and I pushed my thoughts aside. She tried to remove her hands but I placed my left hand on top of hers and held it firmly. I loved the feeling of her soft hands against my slightly bruised knuckles.

“Because he kissed you, Emma. Did you want him to kiss you?”

“Of course not but I would have explained it to him. He is still my friend and what you did was wrong,” she kept tugging at the ends of her dress, still not meeting my gaze.

“Fine it was wrong but I was angry. Why didn’t you tell him about me? I thought it was obvious when I visited you last week.” I asked and she jerked her head at my response.

“Tell him what? You are not my boyfriend, Austin. We are not dating,” she said in a serious tone. For some reason, her words stung and I removed my hands, immediately. She continued, “I know that’s the last thing you would want. Why don’t you ever date?” she asked me curiously and I was taken back by her direct question. I saw her gazing at me with those gorgeous emerald eyes, waiting for an answer and I found myself drowning in them.

“I’ll drop you at your house,” I sighed, avoiding her question completely as I was not comfortable talking about it and started the car. I was glad that she never pushed me to answer. We reach her house in ten minutes and she remained seated, not getting out of the car. I saw her tucking her hair behind her ear, nervously.

“Do you want to come in?” she asked, taking me by surprise. Did I hear her right?

"You know what will happen if I come in, Emma," I said, running my hands through my jaw in frustration.

"I know," she whispered. She peered at me from the corner of her eyes, biting her lips. Fuck it, I unbuckled my seatbelt and smashed my lips to hers, roughly. She wrapped her arms around my neck and moaned against my mouth. I bit her lips and felt her hands on my already hard cock. Woah! I pulled back, stopping her and she whimpered against my mouth.

"Inside, now," I growled and got out of the car. We both rushed inside her house and I locked the door behind us while she removed her heels and threw her bag on the couch. I removed my coat and did the same as I took slow steps towards her. She pulled me closer by my tie and kissed me, deeply. I found myself melting in that kiss. Fuck, I was sounding like a girl but I felt so different yet so sexual and I loved every second of it. I wrapped my arms around her tiny waist and tighten my grip. I lifted her legs, pushing her dress up, loving the feel of my hands on her bare creamy thighs. I wrapped her legs around my waist and lifted her, making my way towards her bedroom, all the while kissing and sucking her slender neck. She smelled so good like vanilla, making me go crazy. I laid her on the bed and started unbuttoning my shirt with a smirk on my face as her eyes followed my every action. The way she was looking at me was driving me crazy.

"I'm gonna fuck you so hard that you will be begging for more, sweetheart," I said and trailed my hands all over her thighs slowly. "Are you wet for me, Emma?" she whimpered as my hands went dangerously close to her pussy. I unzipped her dress and removed it off her body, revealing her smooth luscious skin which made my mouth water.

"Austin, please..." she moaned as I took my own sweet time, devouring every inch of her. A body like that must be worshipped. I unclasped her bra and took her full breasts in my hands, kneading them. She threw her head back and fell on the bed as I latched on to her left nipples. I ran my tongue all over her erect buds and grazed my teeth against them.

"Uhhhh....fuck," she cried out in pleasure, making me hard as a rock. I loved the way she responded to my touch and squirmed beneath me. I removed her panty with my other hand and threw it aside. I went down on her, spreading her legs wider and saw her wet pussy. I rubbed my fingers along the length of the pussy and she moaned out loud which made me chuckle.

"So wet, only for me. This pussy belongs to me and only me," I growled. My eyes went dark with desire and I started licking her pussy like a madman, inserting my finger. I sucked her clit and ran my tongue all over it while she pushed my head further and gripped my hair tightly.

"Au-Austin, I---I'm gonna come," she stuttered. I felt her body shudder beneath me as she exploded in my mouth. She tasted so fucking delicious and I licked every drop of her. I quickly undid my slacks and boxers and stood naked, wanting to be inside her so badly. I quickly wore a condom and

hovered on top of her while she smiled at me with pure satisfaction visible in her eyes. Fuck, she looked so beautiful and I wanted to be the reason she smiled like that always. I felt a tug at my heart and shook my head. Jesus, I was acting like a pussy. She cupped my cheek, with her hands and had a concerned look on her face.

“Did you come already?” she teased making me burst into laughter. God, only she could make me laugh during sex.

“You are gonna pay for that, sweetheart,” I smirked and rubbed my cock against her wet entrance, teasing her.

“Fuck, Austin...” she groaned in frustration and I decided to put her out of misery and inserted my cock inside her burning core while I grunted in pleasure. She felt so good and we fit so well together, like two pieces of puzzle. God, what kind of shitty sex was I having all these days! I felt desire raging through every cell of my body as I started riding her. I don’t think I could ever get tired of this. I kept slamming in her deeply as she wrapped her legs around my waist and dug her nails into my skin.

“Fuck, you feel so good.” I kept increasing my pace. She kept screaming in pleasure which was like music to my ears. I had no idea if the neighbors could hear us and I honestly didn’t give a shit. I kissed her lips as I was about to explode. We both came at the same time and I rested my forehead against hers. I pulled back and laid down beside her, trying to catch my breath.

“Holy Fuck! That was even better than the first time,” she laughed and I couldn’t help but chuckle at her response. She lifted herself and brushed her hair to one side, revealing her sexy collar bone. I traced my fingers against it while she started kissing my neck and sucked on my sensitive spot. Fuck, I was starting to get hard again. She went down on me, licking my abs and traced her fingers all over my body. I closed my eyes in pleasure, losing myself to her with one thought in my head. What the hell are you doing to me, Emma Lewis?

Chapter 8

The next morning, I woke up feeling well-rested and blinked a few times to be fully awake. I noticed that I was naked with the sheets covering the lower half of my body. I turned to find the other side of my bed empty. Of course, what did I expect? Breakfast in bed? I sat up straight and threw my messy hair in a bun. It was almost 10 am and I heard my stomach growling for food as I didn't eat last night too. I made my way towards the bathroom and looked at my reflection in the mirror. My make up was smudged and I noticed a few hickeys on my neck and boobs. I blushed at the memory of last night as a small smile crept on my face. It was so amazing and he was right about the fact that I was indeed begging for more. That man had an amazing sex drive and I felt a bit sore down there. I let out a huge breath and jumped into the shower. After scrubbing myself clean, I came out wearing a towel around my body and bumped into a naked chest. I screamed in shock and looked up to see Austin holding a cup of coffee. He held his stomach and started laughing uncontrollably at my reaction. Wow, he was still here?

"Dammit, Austin. You scared me," I shouted at him as he tried so hard to control his smile. Fuck, he looked so cute. I shook my head and brushed past him to put on some clothes.

"You should have seen your face, priceless," he chuckled and I rolled my eyes at his response.

"Yeah, very funny. I didn't know you were still here. I thought you left," I defended myself and heard no response. I was about to turn when I felt his presence behind me. His hot breath was tickling my neck which sent tingles down my spine. I gripped my towel tightly as he pulled me closer to his body with one hand since he was holding the coffee with his other hand.

"Well, I was hoping for some morning sex," he whispered huskily, planting wet kisses on my neck, making me go weak in my legs. I turned and pulled myself from him as my heart began to race.

"I think we should talk after I put on some clothes, Austin." I cleared my throat and said in a stern voice. He gave me a smirk and tried to pull me again but I raised my eyebrows, letting him know that I was serious.

"Alright, I made you some coffee." He handed me the mug and walked out of my bedroom, giving me some privacy to get dressed. I placed the mug on my bed stand and quickly got dressed in a loose t-shirt and shorts. I sat down on my bed and sipped on the coffee. Damn! My eyes went wide at how good it tasted. I smiled at the fact that he was still here and made coffee for me. I started thinking about what to tell him. I had no idea what we were doing? But I couldn't fight it any more last night. I wanted him so badly and I honestly didn't regret even a second of it. It was even better than our first time and it only made me crave for more and more. It was like I was addicted to his touch. I took some deep breaths to calm my nerves and went outside to find him seated on the

couch with his phone in his hands. I noticed the muscles on his back flexing as he typed away on his phone, making my mouth watered at the sight of him. Why did he have to be so hot?

"Hey," I spoke as I sat down beside him.

"I'm so sorry, Emma but I should leave right now. Give me your phone," he asked in that deep sexy voice and stretched out his hand. I took my phone from my bag and handed it over to him. I saw him giving a call to his phone from mine.

"You really have to leave now?" I asked, a bit disappointed as I took my phone from his hand.

"Yeah, need to take care of some stuff at work. Call me or text me when you are free and we can talk," he kissed my forehead and went to get dressed. I saved his number in my phone and noticed a few missed calls from Liam. I decided to talk to him tomorrow in class and stood up from the couch. He came out fully dressed and I handed him his coat which he threw on the couch last night. I stood awkwardly, not knowing if I should hug or kiss him. It was like he read my mind when he took my face in both hands and kissed me deeply, making me melt against his body.

"You taste like coffee and mint," he grinned and pecked my lips again, making me blush, "Take care," he whispered and rushed out of the door.

I couldn't stop grinning like a fool. It was nice to see this sweet side of him. I shook my head and went to cook some breakfast. It was a good thing that he left. It gave me some time to think about everything as I couldn't think straight with him pacing around half-naked. I spent the rest of the day, cleaning my house to clear my mind and it helped. Maybe, I did have OCD issues like Liam mention the other day. By the time I was done, the house looked so clean and tidy. It was almost late in the evening and I was so tired that I fell asleep as soon as I hit the pillow.

The next day, I went to my class as usual and found Liam, waiting for me. He had a bandage across his nose and I couldn't help but feel bad for him. I walked towards my seat and sat down beside him.

"Hey," I spoke quietly, not meeting his gaze and he turned towards me.

"I'm really so sorry, Emma. I like you so much and I've always wanted to tell you about how I felt but I didn't want to ruin our friendship. I don't care if you don't feel the same way, I just want us to go back to the way we were," he pleaded with his eyes and looked genuinely sorry. I was shocked at his response. He liked me? Why didn't I know this? I was always good at reading people. I thought he was gay for fuck sake since he never showed any interest in girls.

"I didn't know, Liam. You could have just told me. I---I've always seen you as my friend and nothing more than that. I'm so sorry if I gave you the wrong vibe." I said, feeling guilty and sad to hurt his feelings.

"It's okay. I'll get over it, Em, and I promise you it won't ever be awkward between us because I value our friendship more than anything." He assured me and I smiled at him. He was a really nice person. I was happy that he took it easy and still wanted to be my friend.

"I'm glad that I didn't lose a friend," I grinned and hugged him sideways. He hugged me back and smiled in relief, "Also, I'm so sorry about Austin, he can be a total jerk sometimes." I said, giving him an apologetic look.

"Why didn't you tell me you guys were a thing? I would have backed off if you had told me last week. I honestly thought you were giving him legal advice," he stressed on the word legal advice and I groaned in embarrassment, being caught red-handed.

"We aren't a thing, Liam. It's fucking complicated," I sighed and remembered that I was yet to give him a call. I still didn't know if I wanted to do this or not.

"I'm pretty sure he said 'She's mine'," he air quoted, making me look at him in shock.

"He said that?" I asked in a surprised tone.

"Yeah, after he punched me," he said and I was lost in my thoughts. Why would he say something like that if he just wanted to sleep with me? Ughh! He was so confusing.

"Wanna talk about it?" he asked, bringing me back to the present. I guess I could tell him about the whole thing and since he was a guy, he could help me figure out this confusing hot jerk. Just when I was about to respond, the professor entered the class and started his boring lecture.

"After class," I whispered and he nodded at my response.

We sat down in the cafeteria after the classes were over and I told him the whole thing from the beginning when he saw in the club for the first time.

"Damn, it looks like you are crushing hard on him." He teased when I finished with the whole story and I frowned at his comment.

"No, I'm not. Didn't you listen to a word I said? It's just physical attraction." I said which sounded more like I was convincing myself than him.

"Look, from what you say and what I have seen, I think he wants more than just sex from you but he is just too cocky to admit it. Why would he punch me if he wasn't jealous? He might have some commitment issues since you said that he doesn't date," he shrugged casually and I thought about what he said. It actually made sense. When did Liam become so smart?

"Let's say you are right. What am I supposed to do now?" I asked, hoping he would give me a solution.

"You should figure that out on your own. I'm not gonna tell you what to do," he grinned, stuffing his face in his burger.

"You are useless," I smacked his arm, making him wince in pain. I buried my face in my hands and groaned in frustration, not knowing what to do.

I reached home and sat on my couch wondering if I should call or text him. Fuck it, I decided to just go with it and sent him a text. 'Hello.' I got a reply almost in an instant.

'I thought you forgot about me, sweetheart, hello to you too'

I couldn't control the stupid smile on my face. What do I say now? My phone started vibrating in my hands and I was almost about to drop it. I swiped up to answer and heard him breathing on the other end.

"Aren't you gonna say something?" he gave a deep throaty chuckle and I was a goner.

"Is it a good time to talk?" I asked, shifting the phone to the other ear.

"Yeah sure, I'm free now."

"Cool, so about the thing you wanted?" I cut the chase and asked him bluntly.

"Yeah," I could imagine him smirking and I took a deep breath.

"I want to ask a few questions before I give you my answer."

"Ask away,"

"Do I get to stop this anytime I want?"

"Absolutely and even I can stop it anytime I want, sweetheart. I hope it doesn't come to that." Oh god, I hope I was doing the right thing.

"Will you sleep with other women while this is going on?" I asked the question that was nagging me for a while.

"Absolutely not," he replied immediately and continued, "I expect the same from you too," he growled, making me rolled my eyes at his response. I kind of expected that when he punched Liam.

"Okay," I said in a shaky whisper.

"Okay?" he asked hopefully while I bit my lips, closing my eyes in contemplation.

"Yeah, okay and now wipe that stupid smirk off your face." he laughed at my response and I couldn't help but smile, "Also let's just stick to weekends because I need to study and focus on my classes during the weekdays," I added and heard a groan from him.

"Fine, I'll take what I can get." He sighed.

"Alright, I'll see you then," I rushed to cut the call as I was already blushing like an idiot.

"Wait,"

"What?" I scrunched my eyebrows in confusion.

"What are you wearing right now?" he asked in a husky voice and I laughed at his question. He was such a guy sometimes.

"Bye, Austin," I chuckled, cutting the call before he could reply. Now, I just hoped this doesn't go into my list of bad decisions.

Chapter 9

The next few weeks were like pure sexual bliss. Austin and I were fucking like sex-starved teenagers and still couldn't get enough of each other. He kept complaining about how he got to fuck me only during the weekend and wanted more but I told him that it was a strict no on the weekdays. He was already on my mind most of the time and I didn't want to be completely distracted by him. I knew that I was starting to crush on him slowly and couldn't help it. I tried so hard to brush it aside and even convinced myself that it was normal to have a crush on him as he was hot and sexy. The truth was, I didn't want this to end as I enjoyed every minute of it.

"What are you thinking?" he asked, running his fingers all over my back as we were both lying naked on my bed. We went to his house only after the game nights. This weekend, I didn't go to Ashley's house as I had my exams next week and I was freaking out already. I told Austin not to come over and yet here we were, naked under the sheets.

"Uhhh...Just about my exams," I replied lazily, loving the feel of his hands on my body. His deep woody aftershave tickled my nostrils and I enjoyed it with every passing second.

"I'm sure you will do well," he said and kissed my elbow, making me close my eyes in content. I traced my fingers all over his abs and felt his breath hitch.

"I know but I have to top my class for this internship," I said and he stopped my hands from going further south. I looked up at him and noticed a puzzled look on his face.

"What internship? Why didn't you tell me about this?" he asked quietly. Huh? Since when did we talk about our personal lives?

"Because you never asked," I rolled my eyes and got up from his chest. I noticed his gaze flick to my breasts and then back to my eyes.

"I'm asking now," he commanded with raised eyebrows. I covered myself with the sheets and told him fully about the internship.

"Thompson and Knight?" he asked to make sure if I had the right name.

"Yeah, you know that law firm?"

"They handle most of my company's legal matters, I could put in a word for you," he winked and I got pissed at his response.

"Thank you, Mr.CEO but I would like to earn my internship. I don't want anything in return for my sexual favors." I replied irritably and was about to step out of the bed when he pulled me back, making me fall on top of his chest and chuckled.

"You look so fucking hot when you get angry and pissed at me," he whispered in my ear, nibbling my ear lobe. I pulled back from him, ignoring the pleasure shooting through my core and glared at him, "I was just kidding, Emma. You know I didn't mean it in that way," he sounded sincere and I sighed. I noticed his hair was messed up from all the previous activity, making him look sexy as hell. My hands itched to touch those messy locks but I refrained from doing so.

"Fine," I tucked my hair behind my ears and found him staring at me with a small smile at the corner of his lips.

"What?" I asked as his gaze was making me blush. He pulled me closer to his chest and I snuggled against him which felt so damn comfortable and warm.

"Tell me more, I don't know anything about you other than your friends and what you study," he said, taking me by surprise. What was up with him today? We never talk about anything personal apart from pulling each other's legs and our regular sexual banter.

"Is this your kind of pillow talk?" I teased and felt his chest rumbling with laughter.

"Maybe," he sighed and tighten his grip around my body.

"Well, I'm an only child. Mom is a housewife and my dad is in construction business. I love to cook and watch Netflix all day. Ummm...I kind of like things to be organized and sorted." I spoke while he interrupted me.

"Oh yeah, I kind of figured that one out when you put back the extra condom that slipped from the box, right in the middle of sex the other day," he teased and my cheeks went red in embarrassment, remembering that night. I couldn't believe he noticed that.

"I thought you didn't notice that," I mumbled and hid my face in his chest.

"I notice everything, sweetheart," he chuckled and kissed my head.

"Now your turn," I said, excitedly. I hardly knew anything about him except for the fact that he takes his coffee black, loves Chinese food, and my homemade cookies for some unknown reason.

"I never said you could ask me," he replied cockily.

"B--but that's not fair," I pulled myself from him and gasped in shock. He laughed at my reaction and I felt my heart skip a beat. Fuck, I could watch him laugh all day.

"Alright, I'll tell you two things. I'm an only child too and I like to read," he said with a small smile. I was greedy for more but remained silent as I was glad that he said at least this much in the first place. From the past few weeks, I came to know that he was a very private and closed off person.

"What kind of books you read?" I asked, pushing my luck. He narrowed his eyes at me and gave him my puppy dog eyes.

"I know what you are doing," he grinned, pinching the bridge of his nose.

"Come on, tell me," I pouted and he sighed.

"Classic literature, autobiographies, and science fiction," he replied with a sigh and I was quite impressed. I never thought he was the type of guy who reads.

"I can't imagine you reading at all," I let out a small chuckle as I wore my top and tied my hair in a bun.

"I'm more than just a pretty face, sweetheart, and who said we were done? Take off your top," he demanded, making me hot in an instant. I squeezed my thighs and found his gaze fixed to my erect nipples poking through my top.

I smirked, paying him no mind and stepped out of the bed when he caught me from behind and threw me on the bed, earning a giggle from me. He started kissing my neck and slid his hands under my top, cupping and squeezing my boobs. He quickly removed my top and latched on to my erect nipple, sucking it hard. I ran my fingers all over his muscular back when he immediately flipped me over so that I was on my fours and smacked my ass. I gasped at the sudden impact and felt my wetness flowing down my thighs.

Holy fuck! That was so hot.

"God, I love your ass," he planted wet kisses on my ass cheeks and ran his tongue all the way from my pussy to my asshole. I shudder in delight, as pleasure shot through every inch of my body. He started sucking my pussy from behind and spanked me again. I moaned out loud and heard him ripping open a condom. Wow, I've never been spanked before.

"You like that?" he asked and I nodded, not able to form any words.

"Say it, baby," he inserted his finger in my core and I felt my walls clench around his fingers.

"I like it...Ahhhh...fuck, Austin," I screamed as he inserted his cock from behind, unannounced. He slammed in and out me while he held my waist in position tightly. He continued to pound inside me when he suddenly took himself out and turned me around. I decided to be on top this time and pushed him back on the bed. I sat on top of him and started riding his cock while he entwined his

fingers with mine. He fixed his gaze on me and I couldn't escape the captivating look in those beautiful eyes.

"You are so beautiful," he whispered, making me blush. I buried my face in his neck and kept riding him fastly and came undone within seconds. His grip on my fingers tightened and I knew he was about to come.

"Shit, I'm gonna come," he muttered and I took his lips between mine. I felt him groan against my mouth as he exploded and I laid my head on top of his chest, feeling his heartbeat, our fingers still entwined.

"I should probably leave, it's late," he spoke suddenly, making me pout against his chest.

"You could spend the night," I lifted myself and said with a hopeful look in my eyes.

"I have an early morning," he stated, giving me a small smile and I removed myself from him. I watched him wear his clothes back on while I covered myself with the sheets, feeling a bit disappointed.

"All the best for your exams," he wished, coming closer to my bed and kissed my cheeks. I missed him the second he walked out of my bedroom. Fuck! This was bad, so bad. My traitorous heart was betraying me. This was not supposed to happen. I was not supposed to miss him. Why was he being all sweet? Was it possible that he likes me too?

No fucking way.

I had no idea why he doesn't date and it was annoying me. I decided to ask him again next week after my exams and went to bed feeling confused for the millionth time since I met Austin frigging Williams.

Chapter 10

“Stop pacing around and sit your ass down,” Liam said in a bored tone as he kept flipping through the channels at my house.

“How the fuck are you so calm? We might get the results through mail any second now!” I exclaimed and he rolled his eyes like he was least bothered about it.

“We both know that you are obviously gonna get the internship so stop worrying too much, if anything, I’m the one who should be freaking out,” he replied, patting the seat next to him. He was right and I relaxed a bit. I know I studied so hard and did well but still, I was freaking out of my mind.

“Why aren’t you worried?” I asked curiously as I sat down beside him.

“Because I’m not interested, Em. I studied only for you and it doesn’t matter if I get or not,” he shrugged and stuffed his face with Pringles. God, he was such a pig sometimes.

“But I want you to get it, Liam,” I said in annoyance and nudged him.

“You want me to get it only because you don’t want to be stuck alone,” he glared at me making me gasp.

“Hey, that’s not true.” I kicked his legs playfully. He narrowed his eyes at me which made me grin sheepishly. He knew me so well and it was true. I didn’t want to be alone if I get this internship and I prayed to God that we both should get it somehow.

“Well, that’s one of the reasons but I also made you study so hard and you owe it to me,” I replied, pointing my finger at him which made him laugh. I snatched the chips from his hands and started eating those unhealthy calories out of stress.

“Who knows? Maybe the second and third spot could be given to some hot guys and you could have a good time, drooling over them.” He wiggled his eyebrows and smirked.

“Nah, I already have a hot guy who is giving me a good time,” I sighed dreamily and wondered when he hasn’t texted me yet. It was Saturday and he usually texts me in the morning.

“Ew, TMI dude.” he pretended to gag, making me laugh. We both heard my phone ding and I immediately saw a mail notification. Fuck, my hands were all sweaty and the phone slipped through my grip as I tried to unlock it. I could feel beads of sweat form on my forehead. I rubbed my hands on my dress and tried to open it again when Liam snatched the phone from me.

"For god's sake, I'll check it before you have a fucking heart attack," he opened the mail and I observed his face. He showed no reaction and kept reading the mail like a robot. Oh god, did I not get it? My heart was racing and I took deep breaths to calm down.

"Well," he covered his mouth with his hands and cleared his throat.

Well what?

"Tell me," I let out a shaky breath, afraid to hear his response.

"You got it, Em." he whispered with a small smile on his face and I jumped up from the couch, not believing my own ears and felt a bit disappointed that he didn't get it but he continued, "And guess what? The second position was indeed given to a hot guy and you are looking at him right fucking now," he grinned widely. I screamed in shock and happiness. This was fucking amazing. He stood up, laughing at my reaction.

"Oh my god, We both made it!" I laughed and pulled him in for a hug. I was beyond happy and my eyes almost teared up.

"I'm honestly surprised. I hope there isn't any other Liam Anderson in our class," he chuckled and hugged me tighter. I pulled back with a huge grin on my face.

"We should totally celebrate this," I squealed, not able to wipe the smile off my stupid face.

"How about tomorrow? We could go out for a few drinks," he asked as he sat down on the couch.

"I'll let you know. Now, give me the phone," I stretched out my hand to see it for myself in case he was pulling some kind of sick prank on me. I sat down, feeling way better and relaxed than earlier, and went through the mail carefully.

"It says we should report from next week and about seventy percent of our academic credit will be based on our performance at this internship," Damn, that was some serious shit. I should definitely buy some good clothes to make an impression.

"Yeah, we will have around three classes for the whole week from next semester and I think we can manage it," I noticed that he was also going through the mail on his phone.

"Change of plans, dude. We are going shopping tomorrow. I have nothing to wear," I stated, not peeling my gaze from my phone.

"Oh dear lord, shopping with you?" I peered at him from the corner of my eyes and noticed that he went a bit pale. I couldn't help but roll my eyes at his dramatic expression.

“Oh shut up, it won’t be like last time.” I laughed, thinking about the last time we went shopping. He literally cried at the way back home, complaining that his legs were hurting from all the walking. Imagine having to try on a hundred dresses to get the right one, Men.

“Yeah, sure,” he scoffed, flipping through the channels again.

“Hey look, the third position is given to that girl, Lucy.”

“Lucy who?” he asked with a confused look on his face.

“Lucy, the girl I mentioned the other day. She kinda likes you,” I winked at him. Oh, this must be fun.

“I don’t think I’ve seen her. Is she pretty?” he asked with a confused look on his face, scratching the back of his head.

“Yeah, maybe.” I shrugged trying not to make a big deal out of it knowing he would lose interest if I exaggerate.

“Hmm...whatever, I gonna watch the game at my house. I can’t believe you don’t have even a single sports channel,” he grimaced and stood up, collecting his things, “Please don’t tell me Austin watches those stupid rom-coms with you,” he said with disgust, making me laugh.

“Who said we would be watching TV when we have far better things to do?” I smirked at him as he made his way towards the door.

“Ugh, I’m gonna pretend I didn’t hear that, take care, Em.” He kissed my forehead and left my house. I closed the door, with a smile on my lips, still not believing that we actually got the internship.

I looked down at my phone, wanting to tell this news to Austin so badly. Of all the days, he chose not to text me today. He used to send dirty inappropriate texts during the weekdays. What happened to him now? I pouted and saw the last message he sent sometime in the middle of this week.

‘Bored out of my mind, want to spread your legs on my desk and tease your wet pussy with my cock,’

I blushed at the thought of it and felt my core tingle with excitement. I missed him so badly that both my heart and body ached for him. Maybe I could surprise him by going over to his place. I knew he would be at home since it was the weekend. I quickly grabbed my keys and rushed out of the door with my phone in the other hand and drove to his place.

Once I reached his building, I took the elevator and punched the buttons. I quickly adjusted my dress and hair, wanting to look good and grinned excitedly, imagining his reaction when he sees

me. When the elevator dinged, I took a deep breath and walked out, making my way towards his door. I stopped dead on my tracks when I saw a girl walking out of his door wearing a skimpy black dress that was way too short for my liking, her red hair disheveled and she wiped the smudged lipstick off her face as she walked towards me. My heart sank at the sight in front of me. No, no, no, it can't be true.

He wouldn't do that to me, would he?

I tried to check if I had the right door and it was indeed his place. My eyes filled with unshed tears and I immediately turned around before she could see me. I stood frozen, unable to move, and saw her walk past me to the elevator. I tried so hard to control my sob.

God, not this again.

I turned left and immediately took the stairs before she could think I was some kind of a freak, standing in the middle of the hallway for no reason. I took a deep breath and tried to convince myself that there must be some kind of explanation and I shouldn't jump to conclusions. My phone dinged and I unlocked it with shaky hands to see a text from him which broke my heart and proved me wrong that there was no explanation for what I saw.

'I think we should stop this.'

I broke down on the stairs as tears flowed down my cheeks. I closed my mouth with my hands to control the sounds of my sobs as I didn't want someone to hear me crying. I felt a shooting pain through my heart like someone was ripping it apart and squeezed my eyes tightly to prevent any more tears from falling. I honestly didn't think he would fucking cheat on me. I pulled myself together and dragged my feet through the stairs and wept uncontrollably till I reached the ground floor. I quickly wiped my tears with the back of my hands and took a deep breath, trying to compose myself.

Okay, I need to get out of this place first.

I hung my head low and rushed out of the building before anyone could see me in that miserable state. I sat inside my car and took my phone, typing out a reply angrily.

'Exactly what I thought,'

I hit send and threw my phone in the backseat. I felt my lips tremble as I tried so hard to fight back my tears. I didn't want to cry over that asshole and hated the fact that this hurt more than the first time when Justin cheated on me. I wiped away my unwanted tears angrily and let out a dry laugh at the fact that we weren't even a thing and I had no idea why I was feeling this way. How did this day go from perfect to disaster so soon? I drove my car as I kept blinking back the tears. Fuck, I am stronger than this, I kept chanting it over and over again.

Once I reached my home, I took my bottle of vodka from the refrigerator and drank straight out of it, not minding the burning sensation in my throat as it felt way better than the ache in my heart. Was I only good enough for a fuck? Why did I fall for his fucking charms and his stupid hot looks? My lips quivered as I laid down on my couch and the realization sunk into me. I had been falling for Austin Williams all along but he could never be mine, now or ever.

I never wanted to see his face again.

Chapter 11

Six Months Later,

"Yes, I'll be there, babes. How is my godchild?" I asked with a huge grin on my face as I was kept scrambling the eggs on the pan, balancing my phone between my ear and shoulder. Ashley was graduating tomorrow and she was about five weeks pregnant. I was over the moon when I found out about it and couldn't be more happier for her. I guess the wedding will be after her pregnancy.

"The baby is fine, Em," she exhaled loudly and I could notice the worry in her voice.

"Still on a rough patch with Jake huh?" I asked as I transferred the eggs to my plate. They have been facing some personal problems of their own and I just hoped they would get back together like before. They were miserable without each other and anyone with eyes could see it.

"Yeah, I'll tell you about it tomorrow. I got to go now. Be there by 10 am or I'll kill you," she said in a hurry and I could hear some disturbance on the other side of the phone.

"Love you too babes, take care." I laughed, cutting the call and sat on the stool, eating my breakfast all alone with my thoughts. It has been six months since I started interning at Thompson and Knight and I was enjoying every second of it. It was like a much-needed distraction from everything that happened. I haven't heard a single word from Austin in the past six months. I completely stopped going to the game nights. Ashley understood that something was going on between us and never forced me to come. Eventually, the game nights became rare as everyone was getting busy with their lives. When Ash and Jake were on a fight, I called Dan and told him to call Austin to ask if he knew anything about it. That was the last time I even uttered his name out loud. Even Liam had no idea about why we stopped seeing each other all of a sudden. I never told anyone about it and let it remain a secret.

I still missed him so much and hated myself for feeling that way. He had ruined me completely for good. I finished my eggs and threw my plate in the sink. After straightening out my pencil skirt, I grabbed my keys and headed out for work. I reached in about 15 minutes and looked up at the tall building which had nearly 50 floors. I let out a huge breath and rushed to the elevator in a hurry as I hated being late. I patiently waited for it to reach the 40th floor where my cubicle was allocated and leaned against the elevator wall, scrolling through my phone. I noticed someone enter the elevator on the 30th floor. It was Dylan and I gave him a small smile to be polite. He worked for the finance department and I tried my best to avoid this guy as he creeped the hell out of me. He always kept checking me out and made inappropriate comments at my body.

"Morning, Emma," he greeted as he trailed his eyes all over my body, making me feel uncomfortable in an instant. Here we go, again. He was a fairly attractive guy about 6ft tall with straight black hair that was pushed back, gray eyes, and a chiseled jaw.

"Morning, Dylan," I responded giving him a tight smile.

"You look sexy, today." He breathed out and the elevator stopped at my floor almost as if reading my mind, making me sigh in relief. I stepped out, not turning around and kept walking.

"See you around," he called out before the doors closed, making me shake my head in disgust. Asshole.

"Hey, Anna." I chirped at the receptionist on my floor as I walked towards her desk. She was a nice young woman of my age with long brunette hair and brown eyes. She was almost my height with a perfect toned body and had a killer fashion sense. We got along so well and I often found Liam, flirting with her and she seemed to be totally smitten by him.

"Right on time, girl." she grinned widely, handing me the coffee. We always had a habit of getting each other coffee, whoever arrived first.

"You are a lifesaver," I took the coffee from her hand and went to my cubicle, throwing my bag and coat on the desk. The space allocated for the interns weren't that fancy when compared to the office of other people but I was more than grateful to even be working here. My cubicle and Liam's cubicle were opposite to each other and he had a clear view of Anna desk from his place. I was rooting for him and that girl, Lucy but she quit within two weeks, not being able to handle the pressure of work. I walked back to her desk with my cup of coffee as the floor was pretty empty and people were just starting to come in.

"Where is Liam?" she asked, trying not to sound too eager as she kept adjusting her blouse.

"He should be here any minute now, keep it in your pants, woman." I teased and noticed her face go red with embarrassment.

"I can't believe you aren't interested in him, he is sex on legs, Emma," she whispered and sighed dreamily. I grimaced at her expression and wondered what she would say if she sees Austin.

There you go, thinking about him again.

I shook my head and tried to focus on our conversation. I noticed her eyes go wide and looked behind me to see Liam walking in with his sling bag thrown across his body and he was struggling to fix his tie.

"Hey ladies, mind giving me a hand," he winked at both of us. I showed him the finger while Anna blushed, handing him his coffee.

"Ah, just what I was looking for, Coffee from my favorite girl," he winked as he sipped on the coffee, his gaze fixed to hers while his tie still hung loosely around his neck and she seemed to be lost in him.

"Ew, get a room people," I muttered and made my way towards my cubicle, feeling pissed. I despised seeing people being all lovey-dovey these days. It annoyed me to the core and I knew I was being an ass but I just couldn't help it. I tried to concentrate on the paperwork in front of me. One thing I hated about being an intern was being piled up with paperwork. I wanted to do some actual work and this was getting way too boring. The rest of the day seemed to drag and I just wanted to go home and enjoy my weekend already.

"Lewis, Mr. Henderson wants to meet us. Come on," Liam called out from his cubicle and I stood up with a groan. Mr.Henderson was one of the senior partners at the firm and we were currently working under him.

"What does he want now? I want to go home, dude." I whined as I dragged my feet to his office.

"No idea but looks like it's regarding some lawsuit against one of our clients," he replied lazily, winking at Anna as we walked past her desk, making the poor girl sweat.

We were asked to sit in the conference room and I kept swirling in my chair, playing with the pen in my hand as Liam was busy, typing away on his phone.

"He is going to give us the same boring paperwork again," I sighed loudly and stopped twirling when I heard the door open. We both stood up to see Mr.Henderson enter. He was a short guy with a potbelly and bald head. He had a neatly trimmed beard and removed his specs, wiping it with his tie as he walked across the room. He must be in his early 50's and had a warm smile on his face as he sat down on the seat in front of us, placing some files on the table.

"Hey guys, sit down, how is it going?" he beamed excitedly. I was too tired to even give a fake smile. Kill me, already.

"Good, Mr.Henderson." We both said in unison.

"It about to get even better. So, the reason I called you guys is to discuss about a lawsuit. One of our clients is facing a lawsuit for food poisoning at his hotel. It is a minor case and I want both of you to collect enough details from both the parties and come up with a solution to settle this for our client." He explained and I starting listening intently since he was giving us some actual work for once. He gave us two files and asked us to go through it. I opened the file and closed it the second I saw the two words in bold font on the front page

'Williams Enterprises'

Fuck. No fucking way. What kind of a sick joke was the universe playing?

"Is there a problem Ms. Lewis?" Mr.Hendersin asked politely and I gave a nervous laugh.

"Wh--Who is our client, Mr.Henderson?" I stuttered, hoping it was a different Williams Enterprise.

"Austin Williams, the CEO of Williams Enterprise." he smiled and my face went pale. I suddenly remembered Austin saying something about Thompson and Knight, taking care of his legal matters. Dear lord, Fuck my already fucked up life,

"Uh-oh," I heard Liam beside me and tried to calm myself. I took a deep breath and went through my file once again and saw no details about the person filing the lawsuit.

"Mr.Henderson, why are there no details about the person filing the lawsuit?"

"I have split the work, Liam will be working on that person while you will be getting the details from our client," he stated casually and leaned back against his chair. I think I was going to pass out but I tried to remain professional and gave a small smile.

"Ummm....can we exchange the files? It's just that I'm good with people and can get any kind of information from them," I tried to convince him pathetically while he gave me a puzzled look.

"I'm sure you can manage, dear. I have given the work based on each of your capabilities. We need to make sure we get every single detail that helps us dismiss this lawsuit for our client. You may start working on it from Monday," he stood up, giving us both a huge grin.

"Make me proud, kids." He patted Liam's shoulder and nodded at me as he walked out of the conference room while I groaned in frustration. I wanted to bang my head against something and heard Liam chuckle beside me.

"What?" I snapped at him and he held up his hands in defense.

"Dude, I have no idea what went down between you guys but from the way it looks, I think someone is gonna get laid by the end of this lawsuit," he whistled and I started shooting daggers at him.

"Shut your ass, Liam." I hissed as I felt the anger course through my body.

"Jeez, you are scary, I'm out of here. I hope Anna didn't leave for the day," he stood up lazily and walked out. I picked the file and stormed out of the room, pissed at everyone and everything. I collected my things and left immediately, without saying goodbye to anyone.

On my way back home, I tried to come up with different excuses to avoid meeting him at any cost. But if I try to get out of this, Mr.Henderson will think I'm not capable of actual fieldwork and will

make me do boring paperwork again. I needed this job and I couldn't afford to risk my career because of a certain asshole. Damn you, Mr.Henderson. I shook my head and tried to brush it aside, deciding to worry about it on Monday.

I was not going to let Austin Willams ruin my weekend. Like he didn't ruin me enough.

Chapter 12

Austin's POV:

"Gina, what do I have at 10 am this morning?" I asked as she kept going through my planner in her iPad, seated opposite to me. I was busy going through the revenue of last month.

"You have an appointment with a woman named Emma Lewis from Thomson and Knight law firm, sir," she replied, making me stop my work abruptly. I stiffened in my seat as my breath hitched.

Fuck.

"Regarding?" I asked, clearing my throat and continued to focus on the file in front of me.

"The lawsuit sir, she wanted to get more details from our side and investigate in-depth about our food catering," she explained, making me frown.

"Change the appointment with our catering head, instead. I can't be dealing with these small matters," I replied coldly, not meeting her gaze.

"Yes, sir." She nodded and stood up, leaving me alone with my thoughts. I ran my hands through my hair frustrated at the newfound information.

After all these months, just the mention of her name sent shivers down my spine. That woman was honestly going to the death of me and I needed to avoid her at all cost. That's the reason I ended things with her before it could get complicated. She was making me feel things I haven't felt before and made me crave for her so badly.

I got up from my seat and kept pacing around my office, trying to calm myself. She must have probably forgotten about me considering how cool she took it when I said I wanted to stop it. It infuriated me and only made me want her more but I couldn't do anything about it since I was the one who ended it and convinced myself that it was for my own good. I looked down at my watch.

It was 10:05 am.

Fuck, I was damn sure that she was in my building because I knew how punctual she used to be, every time. I still remembered every single thing about her, which brought a small smile to my face. My mind told me to stay in my office but my heart wanted to see her. My legs itched to walk out of that door and head over to the catering department. Ugh...Fuck it. Maybe I could get a small peek at her from far. I walked out of my office, taking long strides.

"Gina, did Ms.Lewis arrive?" I asked as I walked past her desk.

“Yes, sir. She is currently on the fifth floor, meeting Mr.Mcadams,” she replied, giving me a small smile. I gave her a curt nod and made my way towards the elevator, punching the buttons furiously. Fuck, I’ve never been this excited to see anything or anyone in my life. I wanted to stay away from here but knowing that she was in the same building as I was, made me lose my shit.

I quickly walked out of the elevator and made my way towards the catering department. I realized that I’ve never been down here even once and everything looked so different when compared to my floor. The people were walking past me busily, not even glancing at me. My eyes searched for those familiar green orbs which were nowhere in sight. I turned to my side and caught a glimpse of blonde hair inside a conference room. Since the doors were made of glass, I could see everything from outside. I went closer to the room to get a proper view and stopped breathing. There she was, standing confidently, explaining something to a guy I haven’t seen before. She was wearing a black pencil skirt and white blouse that was tucked inside the skirt. The blouse that she was wearing was tight around her chest, showing the perfect shape of her rounded breasts. I felt my heart flip at the sight of her and blood rushed to my groins. I noticed that her hair was longer than before and she looked more mature, professional, and sexier if that was even possible. I let out a huge breath and ran my hands through my hair.

Sweet Jesus!

I didn’t know what came over me, I pushed the doors open and went inside. She stopped talking and looked up from her file with an annoyed look on her face. I heard her intake a sharp breath as she met my gaze and noticed her eyes go wide in shock, anger, and pain? I could see different emotions on a face in a fraction of second and stuffed my hands in my pocket, trailing my eyes all over her perfect body again, not getting enough of her.

“Mr.Willaims, we were just discussing the lawsuit,” I heard the guy speak but I barely looked at him as my eyes were fixed on her. Everything else seemed to fade away.

“My office now, Ms.Lewis,” I spoke and noticed her eyebrows scrunching in confusion.

“I don’t think that’s necessary, Mr.Williams. We are almost done here,” she replied in a sassy tone, giving me a tight smile.

“My office. Now.” I said in an authoritative tone, trying to sound as professional as possible. She closed her file with such force that I could hear the sound resonating through the room and walked towards me with a scowl on her beautiful face. The corner of my lips lifted in satisfaction.

“After you, Ms.Lewis,” I smirked as she walked past me, shooting me a death glare. I walked right behind her, enjoying the view of her tight ass in that fucking skirt, which made me hard in an instant.

I quickly adjusted my pants to hide my boner as we both walked inside the elevator and she remained silent the whole time, holding her file against her chest like her life depended on it. I could see beads of sweat on her forehead as she tried to breathe normally.

This wasn't supposed to happen and I had no idea why I called her to my office but the minute I saw her in that conference room, I realized how much I fucking missed her and it was not just her body. I missed all of her and there was no point in denying it anymore.

"Sit down," I said with no emotion in my voice, once we were inside my office.

"I prefer to remain standing," she replied, not meeting my gaze. I found it hard to focus, with her standing in front of me, showing off her body like that. I loosened my tie and cleared my throat before speaking.

"Ms. Lewis, please sit down unless you enjoy the way I stare at your body," I replied bluntly, resting back on my seat with a huge smirk on my face.

"Jerk," she muttered under her breath as she sat down, making me smile.

"Did you get what you needed?"

"I did," she lifted her gaze finally and looked right into my eyes, making me nervous. Fuck, get a grip, man.

"So what do you think? Are we in trouble?" I asked her with my penetrating gaze.

"We need further input from the person who filed the lawsuit to make sure, we will keep you posted though."

"Hmm..." I was lost for words but I didn't want the conversation to end, "Are you confident that we will win this lawsuit?"

"Certainly, Mr. Willams." She seemed to be unaffected by me no matter how much I tried to intimidate her and replied confidently. I stood up and went towards her. I leaned against my desk while she remained seated and kept fidgeting with the ends of the file in her hand. I looked down her blouse and caught a glimpse of her cleavage, licking my lips, turned on at the sight in front of me. She looked up and caught me staring before I could divert my eyes. Crap.

She stood up angrily and let out a small gasp as I took the file from her hands and placed it on my desk. I kept staring at her shamelessly, while she straightened out her skirt and gazed at her legs which looked longer in those black heels, thinking about the times when I had them wrapped around my waist as I slammed--- Fuck, stop it.

"I think we are done here, Mr. Willams, thank you for having me." She reached for her file and I blocked her way. I could see her losing her patience and tried to calm her nerves by closing her

eyes. It was fucking amusing. I didn't know what I was doing but I was enjoying every minute of it and didn't want to let go of her just yet.

"What if we don't win this lawsuit, Ms.Lewis?" I spoke in a husky voice and she folded her arms in front of her chest. A simple action which made more of her cleavage visible to me. I could see a few drops of sweat on top of her chest and clenched my jaw, trying to control myself from taking her right then and there.

"You should take it up with my boss, we are just helping him out," she replied irritably and took her file from my desk, making her way towards the door. I walked behind her and shut the door just as she was about to open it and pulled down the blinds.

"Stop," she snapped and I was taken back by her tone, "If you come any closer, I--I'll scream bloody murder, Austin." she stuttered trying to threaten me and I bit my lip, holding back my laugh. God, I missed her and that smart mouth of hers so much. For some reason, she seemed to be angry at me and I couldn't understand why.

"There are other ways I could make you scream, sweetheart," I whispered against her ears and she let out a shaky breath. I pulled her closer to me by snaking an arm around her small waist and inhaled that sweet familiar vanilla scent. God, only she could drive me crazy even after six months, "Your hair is longer, I love it." I breathed against her neck as I played with a strand of her soft silky hair.

"Austin... please," she whispered and I could feel her voice break. I pulled back and saw her beautiful eyes filled with unshed tears. I started to panic and took a few steps back.

"Shit, Emma.." I started, not knowing why she was almost on the verge of crying. It killed me to see her like that and before I could say anything, she slapped me, taking me completely by surprise and I looked at her with shock evident in my eyes. I saw a tear escape from the corner of her eyelids as I held my cheeks, the impact of her slap still lingering on my skin.

"Fuck you, Austin. Don't you ever come near me." she seethed angrily and stormed out of my office, leaving me dumbfounded.

Chapter 13

"Found anything?" I sighed as I went through the files, racking my head to find some kind of loophole.

"No, this Juliana person seems to be shady, and not only is she suing the hotel for \$50,000, she said that she wouldn't hesitate to go public about this," Liam explained and I frowned at his response.

"All the food records from the hotel seem to be fine. This is bullshit, dude. I mean nobody takes their time to go all legal about a small issue and it has been weeks. Why hasn't she given up already?" I whined as I took a sip of my coffee. We had other work to do and classes in the middle of the week. It was hard to focus on one thing at a time.

"That's what I thought too but she has convincing medical records. What if it's a pattern and she is doing it for money?" he suggested and I jerked my head at his question.

"That could be a possibility," I said, nodding my head and relaxing for the first time after weeks of breaking my head with this stupid case. We were finally getting somewhere.

I never stepped my foot inside Willams Enterprises after that day and I was so embarrassed by how I stormed out of his office, crying my eyes out. He must have thought I was some weak, sensitive, pathetic girl. He deserved that slap though. I got all my information through Mr. Mcadams by calling his office and he was more than helpful.

Seeing him that day made me so vulnerable and all those months that I spent, trying to forget about him turned out to be pointless. I hated how he made me feel and hated myself more for wanting him, even after what he did to me. He tried calling me a few times but I ignored his calls. I had no idea what he was trying this time. He was so fucking confusing.

Asshole.

"Em?" Liam waved his hands in front of my face, bringing me back to the present.

"Sorry, what were you saying?" I grinned sheepishly as he narrowed his eyes at my ignorance.

"We should pay a visit to this hotel and try to find any information."

"Sure, how far is it?" I asked as I closed my file and stood up, wearing my coat.

"Uh...I guess 15 minutes from our office," he replied, grabbing his keys and turned off his computer.

"Alright, let's go." I drank the remaining coffee and we both made our way towards the elevator.

"Hey, where are you guys headed?" Anna asked us with curious eyes as we were about to cross her desk.

"Just visiting this hotel Bello Italiano something. It's regarding this stupid lawsuit," I said in a bored tone and saw her jaw drop to the floor.

"That's one of the coolest hotels in the city, Em. It's so hard to get a reservation there and way costlier than regular hotels." she pouted and I noticed Liam staring at her with so much affection. It reminded me of how Austin used to look at me. I felt a tug at my heart at the thought of him and swallowed back the lump in my throat before replying.

"Really? I haven't heard of it," I croaked out, leaning against her desk and she looked at me in disbelief.

"Don't miss me too much while I'm gone, Babycakes," Liam smirked at her, making her blush a deep shade of shade.

"I--I have to work, you guys have fun." she tried to chase us before Liam could embarrass her further. These two were so cute.

"No fun without you around, I'll be back soon." he winked at her, giving her a boyish grin before dragged his feet towards the elevator. She mouthed the words 'Oh my god,' as soon as he turned around making me laugh. I shook my head and followed him right behind.

"You need to ask her out, dude. She has the hots for you." I wriggled my eyebrows at him in a suggestive manner.

"Yeah, I like her too. I'm just waiting for the right moment," he paused and I nodded, "To be honest I'm scared, Em. I try to maintain my cool on the outside but that woman makes me all nervous and shit," he said, making me chuckle.

"Someone is in loveeee," I teased him, making him roll his eyes.

We reached the hotel in about 20 minutes and I realized that Anna was indeed right. The hotel was so cool that fell in love with it as soon as I stepped inside. It had a beautiful Italian theme to it with red and gold colors dominating the interior. Judging by the clothes of the people dining there, they seem to be filthy rich. I noticed a huge fountain in the center that added beauty and elegance to the already classy hotel. I heard Liam's voice ahead of me and I came out of my trance, following him like a lost puppy.

After an hour of going through the hotel records, we found nothing odd, and every single detail matched with Juliana's statement. It was useless.

"We could get her bank statement or something to find out if she has dined in any other hotel and pulled a similar stunt," I suggested as we drove back to work.

"Yeah, that might be helpful. I'll get to it soon. Also, I was thinking about taking out Anna to this hotel, on a date. She seemed to love it and I can see why." he grinned as he spoke and I squealed in excitement.

"Damn, Liam. You do pay attention to your woman. She is so gonna love it," I smiled widely and looked out of the window thinking about my non-existent love life.

"Although, there is a problem. You heard her say that it's hard to get reservations and she was right. I already checked with the manager. They are booked for the next two months,"

"Wow, really?"

"Yeah and this is where I need your help," I narrowed my eyes at him, already guessing what he wanted from me.

"No fucking way," I said in a stern voice, making him groan.

"Come on, Emma. He would get us the reservations in a second if you ask," he asked with pleading eyes.

"I'm not gonna whore myself so that you could go on a date," I snapped at him furiously.

"I'm not telling you to sleep with him, Jeez. You could just ask him," he muttered under his breath and I didn't reply. I closed my eyes, trying to calm myself. The rest of the ride was silent and I felt bad for not helping him.

"Listen, I'm sorry for snapping but you know you could ask him yourself right?" I replied once we reached our cubicle and I removed my coat.

"I'd like my nose to remain unbroken till my date," he joked, making me laugh at the memory of Austin punching him.

"Fine, I'll try asking him," I said in a defeated tone. I didn't want to ruin his first date with Anna because of me.

"Seriously?" he asked with wide eyes and I nodded with a small smile on my face. He was such a good friend and this was the least I could do for him.

"You are the best, Em." he came over to give me a bone-crushing hug and I chuckled, hugging him back. We both heard someone clear their throat and I pulled myself from him, turning to my side to see the intruder.

Speak of the devil.

Austin was fuming with rage and gritted his teeth, trying to control his anger. He looked like he wanted to punch Liam again. Wait, what was he doing here in the first place? I saw that was Anna was not at her desk and frowned.

"You can't keep your hands to yourself, can you?" he growled and took a step closer towards Liam.

"Woah! dude, relax, I don't want my nose broken again. She is all yours, man." Liam let out a nervous laugh and lifted up his hands in defense. Dear Lord, The last thing I wanted was a fucking drama at my workplace. I pulled Austin back by his arms, loving the feel of his biceps.

Focus, Emma.

"What the hell is your problem? Why are you here?" I hissed at him as he ran his hands through his hair in frustration.

"Oh, sorry guys I was on my lunch break. I see you have met Mr. Willams. He has been waiting for you in the conference room for almost an hour, Emma." Anna chirped and smiled at him politely. Wow, An hour?

"Thanks, Anna," I gave her a small smile and she nodded, making her way towards her desk, before giving me knowing wink, pointing towards Austin. I tried to suppress my smile at her reaction.

"I'll be back, Liam. If anyone asks, say I've gone out for lunch," I took my coat and pulled Austin's hand, dragging him out.

"I can walk you know, not that I'm complaining. I love it when you are bossy," he said in an amused tone and I glared at him as we entered the elevator.

"What are you doing here?" I asked as soon as the doors closed and couldn't help but check him out. He was wearing a three-piece gray suit that looked tailor-made for him. He looked so fucking hot and I remembered Anna's words from earlier. Definitely, Sex on legs. He stuffed his hands in his pocket and leaned against the wall, staring at me like a hawk.

"You didn't pick up my calls," he replied, licking his lips, making my eyes follow his actions. I flicked my gaze to his hazel eyes and pursed my lips. My body seemed to burn under his heated gaze and I pressed my thighs together.

"Don't you get the message, I'm ignoring you, asshole," I smirked and folded my arms in front of my chest. He kept staring, clenching his jaw and pushed me against the wall. Wow, Deja Vu much. I felt his hot breath on my face as his grip on my shoulders tightened. Our lips were inches apart and I inhaled his familiar, woody scent which made me lick my lips.

"Don't take that tone with me, Emma." He said in a husky tone, making me wet in an instant. Fuck, I loved it when he said my name like that.

"Let go of me," I spoke through gritted teeth.

"Or what? You are gonna cry or slap me again?" Oh no, he didn't. My hands itched to slap him again but we were so close and my hands were trapped between his chest and mine, "Why are you angry with me?" he asked in almost a whisper, making me melt.

Because you hurt me and cheated on me, I wanted to say.

"Because I can," I shook myself, trying to let go of his grip. He loosened his grip and traced my cheeks with his fingers, making me close my eyes at his soft touch.

"I want to fuck that smart mouth of yours," he breathed out, tracing my now parted lips.

Oh, wow. How much I missed these dirty talks!

I swallowed hard, trying so hard to ignore the tingling sensation in my core. I breathed heavily, clutching his arms as I felt my legs go weak. He rested his forehead against mine and looked like he wanted to say something but had a painful expression on his face. The elevator dinged and he quickly pulled back, before anyone could see us. Thank fuck, I almost lost my control. I let out a huge breath that I didn't know I was holding and rushed out as fast as I could.

"Where are you going?" he asked, once we stepped out.

"I'm going out for lunch. Just leave me alone Austin," I said in a tired voice and started, walking away from him.

"Let me take you out for lunch," he called out, making me stop dead in my tracks. Did I hear him right?

What the actual fuck?

Chapter 14

"No, please go back to your office," I replied and continued to walk. I had no idea what he was trying to do. This was so unlike him and I was not going to fall for his stupid charms again. I would have jumped with joy if he had asked me out before six months but now it just pissed me off.

"I don't think you will have that job you seem to love so much, if you lose a client," he shouted, making me freeze. I turned around and walked towards him, anger flaring up my face.

"I'm sorry, what?" I asked in disbelief.

"Technically I'm your client and you slapped me, sweetheart. I wonder what Mr.Henderson will say about that." He replied casually as a smirk tugged on the corner of his lips. I wanted to slap that arrogant cocky smirk off his beautiful face.

"I'm not going to have lunch with you and you can tell anyone I slapped you. I don't give a fuck, you deserved it, asshole" I yelled at him, pushing away the hair from my face angrily. He took a step closer towards me and I took a step back. We were currently in the middle of the pavement and people were giving us weird stares as they walked past us.

"Now, what did I say about that tone, Emma?" he pushed the hair that was flying across my face because of the wind.

"Don't touch me," I jerked away from his touch.

"Get in my car," he demanded as his eyes bore into mine.

"Fuck you, I'm not getting in your stupid car and going anywhere with you." I spat, making few people around us cringe at my tone. Ugh...I hated how angry he made me.

"Jesus alright, just half an hour. Think of it as a business lunch and we could discuss about the lawsuit." He tried to convince me with a hopeful look in his eyes and I bit my lips, thinking about it. His eyes were fixed on my lips as he ran his hands through his chiseled jaw. I noticed the veins in his neck popping out as he looked at me, expecting for an answer.

"I want something in return," I blurted, already regretting my decision but this was the perfect opportunity to get Liam's reservation.

"Anything, just get in the car and we can talk," he flashed his million-dollar smile, making me melt. I let out a huge sigh and followed him to his car. He sat down next to me in the passenger seat.

"Who is driving?" I asked with a puzzled look on my face.

"The driver," he chuckled at my obvious dumb question.

"Oh," I hid my face behind my hair in embarrassment. Of course, he has a driver to drive him around. Stupid rich asshole. He placed his hands on my bare thigh, tracing small circles with his fingers. I squeezed my thighs with a jerk and slapped his hand away, making him laugh at my reaction.

"I can see your nipples poking through your blouse. I wonder why, Ms.Lewis." he whispered against my shoulders and I folded my arms in front of me.

"Shut up before I kill you," I whispered back and scooted away from him, sitting closer to the door.

"You are cute," he said with a small smile, playing around the corner of his lips.

That was the first time he had called me cute.

"Let's see if you still find me cute when I kick your ass," I muttered under my breath, ignoring the butterflies bouncing in my stomach. We passed by a small restaurant where I used to eat regularly and asked the driver to stop.

"Here?" He asked in disbelief, making me roll my eyes.

"You are free to leave, rich boy." I replied, getting out of his car and he followed me.

"The deal was I take you out to lunch and I had some other place in mind,Emma." he hissed behind me.

"You want to do this or not?"

"Fine," he muttered, running his hands through his hair. I looked around and found a seat at the corner of the window. I walked towards it and turned to see if he was following me behind, only to find him checking out my ass. I couldn't help but smile, thinking about the times he used to spank my ass. Dirty, Emma.

"Stop being a pervert," I said as we both sat down opposite to each other. He smirked, licking his lips as his gaze fell to my breasts and back to my eyes. He placed his hands on the table and looked so uncomfortable that I almost felt bad for him. The waiter reached our table to get the orders.

"I'll have a Caesar's salad and you?"

"Uh...just water is fine." He gave the waiter a small smile and turned his attention to me. The waiter nodded and walked away.

"Aren't you hungry?" I asked with a confused look on my face.

"I'm not hungry for food," he gave me a small smile and a blush threatened to appear on my face. No, control your shit.

"So what is it that you want in return?" he asked, letting out a huge sigh.

"Well, I need a reservation at your hotel, Bello Italiano for this Saturday," I said in a low voice, feeling embarrassed to ask him for a favor. Only for you, Liam. He chuckled at my request and rested his chin on his hands.

"I could have all the tables booked under your name, sweetheart." He whispered, making me suck in a shaky breath. He looked so beautiful, with his hair disheveled and my fingers itched to run through it.

"Ummm..just one is enough," I blinked and looked outside the window before he could catch me checking him out.

"Are you having a date with someone?" he asked in an irritable tone which made me smirk.

"I don't owe you an explanation," I raised my eyebrows, making him sulk. "You can't back out now. You agreed, Mr. Willams" I grinned in satisfaction, making him groan. He kept staring at me and I held his gaze, trying to figure him out.

"What do you want, Austin?" I asked him directly in a soft voice, tucking my hair behind my ears.

"I want you, Emma." He stated, taking me by surprise.

"Last time, it was 'I need you for sex' and this time 'I want you for what? Sex and lunch dates?'. You are unbelievable and so confusing," I rushed out and he blinked, trying to process my words. I kept playing with my bracelet on my hands as he remained silent and looked up to see his gaze fixed on the window. He seemed to be lost in his thoughts. The waiter brought my food and I started eating, to keep myself distracted.

"Tell me about the lawsuit, any progress?" he changed the subject completely and I looked at him in disbelief. Was he being serious? I wanted to hit him so badly but reminded myself that I was not a violent person.

"Seriously? You want to talk about the case?" I asked him, anger evident in my voice.

"Business lunch remember?" he gave me a tight smile. That shut me up. I closed my eyes and took a deep breath.

"Alright, let's talk about the case." I cleared my throat and said with a straight face. He behaved perfectly formal with me throughout the lunch and it pissed me off. How can he switch himself like that? Moments ago he was staring at my ass.

Fucking prick.

We discussed the lawsuit for a while and he listened to me intently. I wanted to leave as soon as possible before I could lose my shit and stood up, quickly placing the money on the table to end this lunch which was turning into a nightmare.

"I should get going, Mr. Williams," I stated and he copied my actions.

"Let me drop you," he offered and I shook my head.

"I can find my ride," I said in a bitter tone and he seemed to catch it. We both walked outside the restaurant and he turned to face me.

"Goodbye," I extended my hand for him to shake and he shook my hand, longer than usual, his gaze never leaving mine. For some reason, I had a feeling that this would be our last meeting and swallowed back the lump in my throat.

"I'll ask my assistant to mail you the reservation details, Goodbye, Emma." he spoke in a heavy tone and walked away, towards his car without a second glance. I felt that familiar ache in my chest as I watched him walk away and wiped the tear that slipped through the corner of my eyes.

I guess the heart does want what it wants.

Chapter 15

"Drink up, girl," Anna shouted over the music as Liam pulled her closer to him by snaking his arms around her waist in a possessive manner. I smiled at both of them and emptied my shot glass, closing my eyes at the burning sensation in my throat. Liam and I had finally cleared our bar exams and was offered a permanent position in the law firm. We decided to celebrate and here we were at 'Boats'. This place brought back a lot of unwanted memories and I didn't want to come but agreed for the sake of them.

"Come on let's dance," Anna tried to pull me but I shook my head as I was not in the mood for dancing.

"You guys go ahead, I'm just gonna stay here for a while." I gave them a small smile and Liam kissed the side of my head before making his way towards the dance floor with his girlfriend. They were so cute together and I ignored the pang of jealousy. I kind of felt like an awkward third wheel and kept drowning my sorrows in drinks. I heard my phone go off and picked it up from my bag. I quickly made my way through the crowd to take the call outside as the sound was way too loud inside the club.

"Hey, Ash," I slurred as I picked up the call.

"Congratulations, Em. I'm so happy for you," she squealed in excitement as I leaned against the wall outside the club.

"Thanks, babe. I wish you were here though," I sighed and closed my eyes, feeling dizzy.

"Me too. Just a few more months, once the baby is out, I'm gonna drink myself to death," she joked, making me laugh and I realized how much I missed her.

"I miss you, Ash," I whispered through the phone, feeling a sudden wave of sadness.

"I miss you too, Em. More than you know...wait, are you crying?" she shrieked through the phone and I tried to control my sobs. I don't know what came over me. Maybe it was the alcohol, I burst out in tears.

"Oh my god, I'm coming right now. Which club are you at?" she started to freak out and I immediately wiped my eyes.

"God, no, Ash. I'm fine and you can't come at this time. You are pregnant for god sake." I spoke, quickly composing myself, and heard her sigh.

"Is it Austin?" she asked as if she read my mind and I remained silent, "You know you could tell me right?" she said in a quiet voice and more tears flowed down my cheek.

"It's just that...I want him so much but he is a jerk, Ash. Maybe I'm just feeling lonely seeing Liam and Anna being all happy." I hiccuped and felt horrible for the way I was feeling, "I'm such a horrible person."

"It's totally normal to feel this way, Em and it doesn't make you a horrible person," she paused and I bit my lip, trying to control my sobs, "I have no idea what is going on with you two, babe but I'm sure things will work out. You don't have to tell me anything until you are ready," she tried to convince me and I rubbed my nose with the back of my hand. I was glad that she was so understanding and didn't pressure me at all.

"Thank you," I let out a shaky breath and stood up straight.

"Anytime babe, why don't you come over tomorrow? I'm thinking about having our game nights again and it will be fun,"

"I don't know, Ash. He will be there," I said in a doubtful voice.

"I don't think he will be coming. At least think about it, please?" she whined.

"Alright I'll think about it," I let out a small chuckle and placed my phone on the other ear, tucking my hair behind my ears.

"Will you be okay? How are you going back home?" she asked with concern, lacing her voice.

"I'll get a ride with Liam and Anna," I assured her.

"Okay, be safe and call me if you want to talk. I'm always here for you,"

"Sure, love you, babe." I smiled a little and felt better after talking to her.

"Love you too, Em." I cut the call and took a few deep breaths, calming myself before going back inside.

The next day, I woke up around noon with a horrible hangover and didn't want to get out of my bed. Thankfully, it was a Saturday and I tried to sleep for some more time but my head was pounding. I got up, cursing myself for drinking too much last night, and made my way towards the kitchen to make some coffee. I was contemplating on whether I should go to Ashley's house or not. Even though she said that Austin wouldn't be coming, a small part of me hoped to see him. After that lawsuit, we never saw each other again. I hated to admit that I missed him terribly and didn't care how messed up that sounded. He fucked me up real good. I kept sipping on my coffee when I heard my phone ringing, already knowing who it was.

"Did you think about it?" she asked as soon as I picked up her call.

"I'm having a horrible hangover with all the drinking last night, Ash. I have been vomiting all morning," I faked a sick voice, hoping it would work.

"You better get your ass in here by 6 pm or I'll come and drag you, Em. You don't want to make a pregnant lady angry." She threatened me, pulling the pregnancy card. She must have figured out my stupid excuse.

Dammit,

"Jeez! Someone has got their panties in a twist. I'll come, relax woman." I laughed through the phone.

"That's more like it. See you soon," I could imagine her grinning evilly and cut the call. I finished my coffee and decided to take a shower to feel better. After an hour of enjoying a nice bubble bath, I came outside wearing a robe and went through my dresses.

I wore a pastel pink off shoulder dress, pairing it up with a brown leather jacket and boots. I ran a brush through my hair, tying it up in a ponytail and applied some mascara and lipgloss. I looked down at my phone, it was already 5.45 pm. I rushed out of my door, grabbing my keys, and drove in the direction of their house. I reached their building at around 6.30 pm because of all the traffic.

Ugh, I hated being late.

I took the elevator and felt my palms getting sweaty. What if he was there already or what if he shows up? I could feel my heart racing with every passing second.

Oh, god, I can do this. I can't avoid him forever.

I rubbed my palms on my dress and let out a huge breath before, knocking on their door. They had changed their locks as someone tried to break into their house a few months ago. After what felt like forever, Ashley opened the door and I instantly had a huge smile on my face at the sight of her and her huge belly.

"Awwwww, look at you. You have that pregnancy glow, girl." I smiled as I entered and bent down to her stomach.

"How is my godchild doing?" I spoke, rubbing her belly. I still didn't take a look around to see if he was there as I was too invested in her baby bump.

"Who gets to be the Godfather?" I heard a familiar deep voice and froze.

Fuck, he was here already.

I swallowed hard and looked in the direction of that voice. He was sitting on the couch, with his back towards me. I could see his side profile as he punched Jake on his shoulders.

"FOCUS ON THE GAME, ASSHOLE," Jake shouted not peeling his eyes off the screen. We both laughed at his reaction and I made my way towards the couch. I sat opposite to Ashley and tried to keep my focus on her but my entire body was burning as I could feel Austin's intense gaze on me. We were catching up and spoke about random stuff. I wanted to look at him but forced myself to keep my eyes on Ashley. It was like we were back to square one where it all started.

"Fuck, Austin. We lost because of you." We both jerked our heads at Dan's outburst.

"Fuck off, Dan. This guy is not online for another game," Austin spoke in a defeated tone. That's when I took a full look at him. He was wearing a navy blue button-down shirt with sleeves rolled up till his elbows and blue jeans. His hair was grown out and it curved at the nape of his neck, making him look even more sexier and I could see the veins on his arms visible as he held the game controllers tightly. I wanted to trace my fingers all over his muscular arms and run my hands through his sexy hair.

Fuck, Is it possible to get sexier with every passing day?

"Let's be honest, that guy was super good. We were a team of three and still couldn't defeat him." Jake sighed and got up to stretch his legs.

"He is probably doing some hack dude. Even I have won single-handed by hacking." Dan replied casually, reaching out for a chip from the bowl. I realized that I was hungry myself and reached for the chips. I turned to look at Ash and she looked like she saw a ghost and kept staring at Jake who had an angry look on his face and ran his hands through his hair.

"What's going on?" I broke the silence, looking back and forth between them. Nobody replied and I looked at Dan who was busy on his phone. Austin was still fidgeting with his game controllers and stole a quick glance at me.

"I'm starving. I'm gonna order food," I announced and took out my phone to order.

"I want Chinese," Austin blurted out, speaking to me the first time since that day. I ignored the way my heart flipped at the sound of his deep sexy voice.

He and his love for Chinese food.

"I'm gonna order pizza," I smirked at him in a challenging manner.

"I don't want that," he glared at me, his nose flaring up.

"You can't always have what you want," I spat at him angrily.

"Oh try me, sweetheart. I can and I will," he replied cockily, making me want to slap that stupid smirk off his gorgeous face. I caught his inner meaning and it was like we were going around in circles. I felt that familiar clenching feeling in my heart and decided to leave before I could do something stupid.

"I'm out of here. I'm sorry, Ash. We can catch up later." I went over to give her a hug and she hugged me back but her mind seemed to be elsewhere. I mentally made a note to call her later and said my goodbyes to Jake and Dan, giving Austin a death glare before, making my way towards the door.

I was halfway towards the elevator when I felt a strong arm, pulling me behind and I turned around, coming face to face with an angry-looking Austin.

"What the hell is your problem, Emma? Why are you always angry with me?" he asked with confusion, written all over his face and I jerked away from his grip.

"What else do you fucking expect, Austin? I have every reason to be mad at you." I could feel my voice breaking and pushed him away. I decided to take the stairs, instead of the elevator as I knew he would pull some stunt and I would obviously lose control.

"Look, the reason I ended things was because I--I was scared of how much I was feeling for you. This isn't something I'm used to, Emma. Like you said, I am confusing and complicated. I fucked up big time." He kept following me.

"Yes, you fucked up and the least you could have done is ended things before sleeping around like a man whore that you are," I replied, choking back a sob. I bit my lips and controlled so hard not to cry in front of him, again. I kept walking down the stairs as fast as I could.

"I haven't slept with any other woman since I met you, Emma." He stated, making me stop dead in my tracks.

Chapter 16

"Stop it, just stop lying to me. I saw it with my own eyes." I made my way up the stairs, towards him in anger. He stood near the elevator with a puzzled look on his face.

"What did you see? What the fuck are you talking about?" he grabbed my shoulders, once I was standing in front of him and looked into my eyes, trying to figure out what I was saying.

He looked genuinely confused.

"I---I came to your apartment the day you ended things with me. I wanted to surprise you and tell you that I got the internship. When I got out of the elevator, I saw this redhead, walking out of your door and I thought...I thought," I swallowed hard, trying to get my words outright.

"You thought I was fucking behind your back, Jesus Christ." He finished my sentence and let go of me swiftly. He ran his hands through his hair in frustration and I was stunned by his reaction. He didn't seem to look guilty at all.

What the fuck does this mean?

"Do you honestly think so low of me? Fuck, Emma. I can't believe you were angry at me all these days because of this. You could have fucking asked me," he kept pacing around and I looked at him in confusion, blinking back my tears.

"Who was that girl?" I asked in almost a whisper, afraid of his response.

What if I had been wrong all long?

"The previous night, Dan and I went to the club to have a drink but I got a call from the office and had to leave immediately. Later, he called me and asked if he could crash at my place since it was closer to the club and he had some girl with him," I felt my legs going weak and held the pillar in front of the elevator for support, already knowing the end to this story, "I slept in my office that night and came home the next day, around noon. It wasn't me, Emma. I wouldn't do that to you and you can even ask Dan if you don't trust me," he said, leaning against the wall with a hurt look on his face. I tried to process everything he said and felt like the air was knocked out of my lungs.

What. The. Actual. Fuck.

"You could have just knocked the door that day to find out the truth and all this misunderstanding could have been avoided," he breathed heavily, trying to calm himself, "Christ, I can hardly get over you now."

"Y-you texted me at that exact moment saying you wanted to end it. Wh--What was I supposed to think?" I stuttered as everything started to make sense.

"Fuck, that must have looked bad." He muttered, pinching the bridge of his nose.

"No shit," I wiped my tear stricken face and stood in front of him not knowing what to say. He walked past me to punched the elevator buttons and it came to life. I thought he was leaving me again but once the doors opened, he took my hand, pulling me inside the elevator and punched the button to the ground floor. Once the doors closed, he took my face in my hands and rested his forehead against mine. We both didn't say a word and kept breathing heavily. I closed my eyes, relishing the closeness, loving his touch on my face. Fuck, I missed this so much. All this time I was mad at him for no reason. He wiped the tear that slipped through my eyes, caressing my cheeks, softly.

"I don't like it when you cry, sweetheart," he said in a heavy tone.

"I--I just don't know what to say," I stammered. I had a million questions running through my head but I was at loss for words.

"Shhhh, do you trust me?" he asked and I opened my eyes, looking at those hazel brown orbs, staring at me with so much hope, hurt, and sadness? For some reason, I did trust him. He didn't seem to be lying and it was just a shit load of misunderstanding. I nodded my head and he sighed in relief.

"I've missed you," he stated, nuzzling my neck and I felt my entire body awaken as soon as I felt his hot breath on my neck, his beard tickling me. I melted against him and licked my lips which were dry.

"You mean the sex right?" I choked out, lowering my gaze. He pulled back and traced my lips with his fingers, sending jolts of pleasure to my core.

"No, I miss you. All of you." I flicked my eyes to see him staring at me with his penetrating gaze. I blinked back at him in disbelief, "I know I may seem a bit odd and confusing at times and I said I don't date... And it's just that....I've always been...I'm just...fuck, this is harder than I thought," he struggled with his words and I placed my fingers on his lips, stopping him.

"This is enough for me right now, you don't have to say anything and you have no idea....how much I miss you too," My voice broke a little and he smiled at my response, kissing away the tears from my cheeks.

"I know you miss me too," he scoffed and I rolled my eyes at his confidence, "FYI, I don't have a thing for redheads," he said, making me chuckle and I heard the elevator ding.

"What is your thing then?" I asked as soon as we stepped out of the elevator.

"Blondes, like you," he stated coolly, winking at me and I shook my head with a small smile.

"Let's go get something to eat?" he asked with a hopeful look in his face.

"From business lunch to business dinner," I teased him as we walked outside and he pulled me closer by my waist.

"You have no idea how informal this night is going to get, Emma." He whispered against my ears, placing a small kiss, just below my earlobe, sending shivers down my spine.

"Uh...I brought my car," I spoke, coming out of my daze.

"I know you did. I'll take care of it," he gave me a small smile and got in his car. I got in the passenger seat and put on my seatbelt. He started the car and soon we were on the road. I thought about how fast this night changed from worse to better. I never would have thought I would be going to dinner with Austin today. Life is so fucking unpredictable. I smiled, thinking about the fact that he missed me. All of me. His words. I couldn't believe that he never slept with anyone since he met me and I was still in shock with everything that happened a few moments ago.

"How have you been?" he asked, breaking my chain of thoughts.

"Are you trying to have small talk, Mr. Williams?" I teased him and he rolled his eyes.

"I'm really trying here and you are making it hard for me, sweetheart," he chuckled and I felt my heart skip a beat. He looked so beautiful and I couldn't peel my eyes off him. I wanted to feel those muscular forearms that were gripping the steering wheel. He turned to his side and caught me staring at him.

"Stop making eyes at me if you want to eat," he smirked, looked ahead of the road. I blushed and turned to the other side, trying to wipe the stupid smile off my face. We reached a small pizzeria and I got down quickly.

"Thank God, you didn't take me to some Chinese restaurant." I sighed in relief as we walked inside and the place was almost empty, except for a couple of teenagers.

"I've had enough of your temper today, sweetheart," he replied, going through the menu, with his hands stuffed in his pocket.

"I don't have a temper," I gasped and walked away from him, sitting at the table at the far end of the restaurant. It was a small food joint and didn't look anywhere near fancy. He gave the order at the front and joined me shortly, sitting in the booth, opposite to me.

"Out of curiosity, with whom did you go on a date? And please don't tell me you are already seeing someone," he had a pissed look on his face and I had no idea what he was talking about.

"What date?"

"The hotel reservation?"

"Oh, that wasn't for me. It was for Liam and Anna," I tried to hide my smile and he narrowed his eyes at me.

"Well, that's a relief. Scoot over, I wanna sit next to you." He demanded and I rolled my eyes at his tone. I moved to the corner of my booth and he made his way towards my side and sat next to me, pulling me closer to him by wrapping an arm around my waist. I let out a small gasp and lifted my eyes to see his heated gaze.

"Need anything?" A grumpy looking man, placed the pizza in front of us and I broke my gaze immediately.

"No, thank you." I gave him a small smile and started eating, loving the feel of his arms around my waist. He brushed his knees against mine on purpose and had a small smile on his face as he stuffed his mouth with a slice of pizza. He looked so normal, sitting with me in a small pizzeria, looking like a regular person and not a CEO.

Fuck, is it bad that I wanted to jump his bones right here, right now?

"Umm...I'm sorry, Austin," I said, wiping my mouth with a tissue while he scrunched his eyebrows in confusion.

"For what?"

"For being so rude to you and slapping you, I was so wrong and you didn't deserve it, maybe you did deserve that slap a little bit but I'm really sorry," I said and looked up at him. He grinned at me, wiping the sauce of my cheeks and I blushed in embarrassment.

Shit.

"Anyone would have reacted the same way in your position. Although, I was shocked when you slapped me but now I get it," he chuckled, wiping his hands with a tissue and drank some water. I shrugged, taking my last bite of the pizza.

"You do know you have a temper right?" he asked in an amusing tone.

"Are we back to this? I don't have a temper, jeez," I said a bit louder than usual and he raised his eyebrows, trying to hide his smile with his hands.

"That's what attracted me in the first place," he sighed and his grip on my waist tightened, "I love this dress on you," he pushed my jacket off my shoulders and kissed my collar bone, making my breath hitch. I squeezed my thighs as his lips were nibbling my neck. Oh God, I hoped no one was seeing us.

"What do you mean?" I purred, making him stop his actions. He looked straight into my eyes and pushed a strand of hair, behind my ears.

"The night we met, you slapped this guy who was all over you and yelled at him. I looked in the direction of that bold sexy voice and there you were, wearing a black dress that looked so fucking sexy on you. I wanted to see your face but you had your back towards me," he paused with a small smile on his lips, thinking back to that day and caressed my cheek softly, "Just when I was about to give up, you turned around and I swear I stopped breathing for a second. You looked so beautiful that I couldn't see anything else beyond your face and those beautiful emerald green eyes in that crowded club," he swallowed hard and I was speechless at his response.

Fuck, He still remembered every single detail from the night he met me.

Chapter 17

"Wow....that's...umm...I wish I could remember that night better," I pouted while he just gave me a small smile and his mind seemed to be elsewhere. I looked up at his parted lips which were plump and wanted to kiss him so badly. I pulled him closer by his shirt collar and smashed my lips to his, taking him completely by surprise. He cupped my face and deepened the kiss, exploring my mouth like he couldn't get enough of it. I stroked my tongue against his and we both fought for dominance. Fuck, I missed this so much. I could feel every inch of my body craving for his touch and we could do nothing beyond kissing here.

"Even teenagers are well behaved these days," We heard the grumpy man mutter under his breath as he cleared out our table and I immediately pulled back.

"Let's get out of here," Austin grumbled, throwing some money on the table, pulling me by my hand. I tried to catch up with his long strides and we got inside the car. I pounced on him immediately and he laughed, balancing me by my waist as I cradled his lap.

"Fuck, I missed kissing that smart mouth of yours." he slipped his hands under my dress and squeezed my ass, making me moan against his mouth.

"Someone might see us," I spoke as he kept kissing my neck and I could feel his hard-on. I rubbed my heated core against it, wanting to feel more of him and he groaned against my neck.

"You should have thought of that before kissing me and grinding your ass like that, sweetheart. Christ, I need you so much." He looked at me with so much passion and desire in his eyes that made my insides shudder in delight, "We should get home though," he sighed and I nodded, pulling myself back.

The ride back to his building was pure agony as I tried so hard to control the burning ache in my core and his hands on my bare thighs were not helping at all. We finally reached his building after 10 minutes and rushed inside. Inside the elevator, he stood behind me, kissing the nape of my neck slowly till we reached his floor.

"You smell so good," he mumbled, pushing my ponytail in the front as I traced his forearms which were around my waist.

"Mmmm hmmm," I smiled, loving the feel of his lips on my body and once the elevator dinged, we stepped outside, making our way towards his door. He quickly unlocked the door as I entered first. I threw my bag on the floor, not caring that my phone was inside it. I turned to look at him, staring at me with a heated gaze.

"What?" I asked as his gaze was making me all shy.

"You are perfect," he whispered and took a few steps towards me slowly as I removed my jacket. He ran his eyes at over my body and pulled me closer to him with one hand while his other hand went behind my head, pulling my hair tie, releasing the hair from my ponytail.

Fuck, how can he make a silly action look so sensual?

"I like it when your hair is down," he whispered and took my lips between his, sucking on my bottom lip. I immediately wrapped my arms around his neck, tugging back his hair, making him growl. He immediately lifted my legs, making me wrap it around his waist and pushed me against the nearest wall. He pulled down my dress and I started unbuttoning his shirt, drooling over his chiseled chest. He planted kisses all over my chest, making me arch my back.

"Austin....," I whimpered in need as he kept pressing his cock against my panty covered pussy. I was fucking drenched by now. He ripped by bra apart, making me gasp and took my left nipple between his teeth. Suddenly, he lifted me and placed me on the dining table which was closer and thankfully empty except for some vase in the center. He laid me back on the table and devoured every inch of my body. He trailed his lips from my chest to my navel, placing a wet kiss there.

Sweet Jesus, this was heaven.

"Let's see if you are wet or not," he said in that deep husky voice, removing my dress completed and touched me over my panty, making me jerk.

Oh yes!

"Shhhhhh, don't move." He held my hands and removed my underwear, stroking the length of my wet pussy.

"Jesus Christ, you are soaking." He groaned and brought his fingers to his lips, licking it clean while his eyes never left mine.

"Austin...I need you, now." I cried out shamelessly as he tortured me with foreplay.

"I haven't even started yet, sweetheart." he chuckled and buried his head between my legs, placing his mouth on my burning core.

"Woah...oh god, yes," I squirmed beneath him, as he kept licking my pussy and I lost my shit when he sucked my clit, releasing it with a popping sound.

"You taste just how I remember, so fucking delicious," he wiped his mouth with the back of his hand and inserted his fingers inside me. He climbed on top and took my lips, muffling my moans.

"You belong to me, Emma. I want you to respond like this only for me, understand?" he asked against my lips and I nodded, feeling giddy with happiness at his words.

"Say it," he placed wet kisses on my neck as I kept riding his hand.

"I---I'm yours," I said as I felt my orgasm build at the pit of my stomach. I threw my head back as I came all over his hands and breathed heavily, holding his neck for support.

"You are so beautiful," he gazed at me swallowing hard and I got up from the table. I started removing his jeans with such urgency and he got out of his pants and boxers, making me gulp at his fully erect cock. I licked my lips, unknowingly.

"I'm gonna fuck you so hard, baby," he whispered against my ear, grabbing my legs to wrap around his waist. I traced my hands all over his abs, loving every inch of his body. He looked at me with amusement twinkling in his eyes and tried to suppress his smile.

"What? Even I can admire your...umm," I gestured towards his body, making him chuckle.

"Shut up," I rolled my eyes while he took a condom out of his jean pocket and wore it immediately.

"You came prepared?" I narrowed my eyes at him.

"A man has got to hope, Emma. I had a feeling you wouldn't be able to resist my charms," he replied cockily and inserted himself inside me without any announcement, making me scream.

"Jerk," I hissed, wrapping my arms around his neck and he dug his hands in my waist, slamming into me so roughly.

"You are so hot when you are pissed at me," he buried his face in my neck, as he kept fucking me so hard and I was loving every second of it.

"Uhhh...weird fetish but okay," I cried out in pleasure and he laughed against my skin. The entire room was filled with the sounds of our raw and passionate sex along with the slapping of our body. He pushed me back on the table and lifted my leg, placing it on his shoulders. I successfully pushed the vase off the table, breaking it into pieces.

"Fuck, I'm so sorry." I tried to look down at how badly it was broken.

"Eyes on me, baby." He roared and I jerked my head at his voice which was so hot. I loved the way he took control sometimes. He kept thrusting in me, staying true to his words.

"Harder.....fuck," I closed my eyes as I was at the edge of my orgasm. We both found our release soon and he lifted me off the table. I slumped against his chest as he hugged me tightly.

"Tired?" he asked out of breath.

"No," I shook my head, pulling back myself from his chest.

"Good, coz we got to make up for all our lost time," he replied, giving me a boyish grin and carried me upstairs. I giggled, kissing him, all the way to his bedroom.

Well, sleep was the last thing on my mind anyway.

Chapter 18

The next morning, I woke up, feeling the bright rays of the sunshine on my face which made me squint my eyes. I turned to my side to feel the warmth of his naked chest but it was empty. That's when I noticed that I was all alone in the bed.

Fuck, was everything a dream?

I sat up with a jerk and realized that I was indeed in his house. I sighed and pulled the sheets closer to cover my naked self. Last night's memory came rushing to my mind in flashes and I grinned like a fool. I couldn't remember the last time I was happy like this. He made me feel so complete but there was this big question that was looming over my head and as much I tried to ignore it, I needed an answer. What were we? Were we back to casual fuck buddies or were we more than that? I had no idea and honestly, I was scared of his response. I wanted more. I wanted all of him and not just his body. I didn't care how fuck up or complicated he was, I wanted him so much. I decided to talk about this to him later and got out of his bed. I tried to find any piece of clothing but there was nothing around.

That's when I took a good look at his room, which was a complete mess. The walls were painted grey and a king-size bed dominated the room with back and white bedspreads. There was a poster of Elvis Presley on the wall.

Interesting.

The corner of the room, near the window, had a small bookshelf with old, worn-out books and some notebooks. I wanted to have a look at it but didn't want to pry. Next to the bookshelf, on the wall, hung a guitar which made my eyes go wide.

Damn, who would have guessed? He was really something else.

I made my way towards the bathroom and looked at myself in the mirror. My skin was flushed and there were red marks all over my neck and chest. I traced them with my fingers as a small smile played around the corner of my lips. He does know to pleasure a woman, I'll give him that. God, he was so fucking addicting, like a drug and I couldn't get enough of him. I thought about all the women who had a share of him and felt a pang of jealousy.

Letting out a huge sigh, I washed my face and did my business. I found a light blue shirt in a basket. It smelled of him which made me drool instantly. I wore it immediately and noticed that it reached till my thighs. After throwing my hair in a bun, I went down the stairs to find him. He was nowhere in the living room and the kitchen. I saw a door on the left, next to the window in the living room, slightly ajar, and made my way towards it. I peeped inside and saw him, standing

behind his desk, going through some documents, wearing thick-rimmed glasses. Oh, wow. He was shirtless and his hair was disheveled, pointing in all directions. I noticed his sharp jawline which made my fingers itch to trace it. I realized that I was staring at him for a long time and finally knocked on the door to get his attention.

"Hey," He looked up, smiling widely and walked over to me. I walked inside and he took me off guard by smashing his lips to mine, deepening the kiss. Damn, I wish I could wake up to this every day.

"Good morning," I blushed, pulling back out of breath. I just fucked this man all night and yet I was blushing like an idiot. What was wrong with me?

"Now, it's a good morning." He sighed, his arms still around my waist.

"I didn't know you wore glasses, it looks sexy on you," I said, biting my lips and traced his perfect jawline.

"Is it now?" he smirked, his eyes going dark with desire. My eyes fell on the files and I looked at him in confusion.

"It's Sunday, right? What are you working on?" I asked out of curiosity. He let go of me and placed his palms on the table.

"Nothing, I just need to head out for a while," he gave me a tight smile and I frowned at the change in his tone.

"Where?"

"Just business stuff, I'll be back soon and don't you go anywhere." He kissed my forehead and removed his glasses.

"Ummm...okay," I said in a low voice, disappointed that he had to leave. He walked past me while I sighed and dragged myself to the kitchen to make some coffee. He got dressed and came down, buttoning his shirt. I got a glimpse of his tan chest and quickly diverted my eyes from his body.

"Coffee?" I offered him as he came over to say goodbye. He shook his head and pulled me in for a kiss. It was so rough and aggressive that I could sense the need and urgency in it. He tightened his grip on my waist and I let out a low moan, feeling his cock poking my stomach.

"Ow," I chuckled as he bit my lip.

"My clothes look good on you," he said in a deep voice as he traced my lips, "Eat something," he pecked my lips one last time and I nodded, giving him a small smile before he walked out of the door. I started to make some breakfast and halfway through whisking the eggs, I heard the loud

ringing of my phone and went to find my bag in the living room. I took out my phone and looked at the caller ID.

"Hey, Ash," I chirped as I picked the call.

"Hey, is it a bad time?" she asked doubtfully.

"No babe, tell me."

"Well I have some bad news," she breathed out and I started to panic.

"Is--Is the baby okay?" I stuttered in fear.

"The baby is fine, Em. It's about Dan."

Dan?

"What about him?" I asked with confusion, lacing my voice.

"You need to sit down for this," she said in a distressed tone.

"Well, Dan was behind the break-in at our house and he was the one who framed me and caused problems between us," she stated, making me jump from my seat.

"What the fuck? Are you serious? But how? Why?" I yelled in anger as my mind was trying to understand why he would do such a thing. He was their best friend.

"Jeez, calm down, Em." She uttered as I kept pacing around, "He slipped up about knowing how to hack and he had access to our house earlier. Jake put two and two together and confronted him. Apparently, he was jealous of Jake and how well things worked out for us. He messed up his business and I don't know, Emma. It's all so fucked up. They have him under custody now," she said in a heavy tone. Fuck, this must be so hard for her and Jake. Dan was their best friend, at least that's what they thought.

"Do you need me to come over?"

"No, it's okay babe. Jake and Austin are going down to give their statement. Did you know that Dan was a partner in Austin's company?" She asked in surprise.

"No," I mumbled silently. So that's why he had to leave this morning. Why couldn't he tell me that? I knew nothing about what was going on in his life. It pissed me and my mood was completely ruined.

"I just hope he wasn't messing around with Austin's company too," she sighed and that's when it struck me.

"I have to go, Ash. I'll call you back soon." I cut the call and called Liam immediately. He picked up in two rings.

"You do realize it's Sunday right?" He spoke in a sleepy voice and I rolled my eyes at his tone.

"Wake up, Liam. It's important." I yelled through the phone.

"Woah! Someone woke up on the wrong side of the bed," he grumbled and I heard some rustling in the background.

"Listen, about that lawsuit against Willams Enterprises, we closed the case because the person was using a fake identity, remember?"

"Yeah, what about it?" he replied in a lazy tone.

"What if it wasn't for money and someone had hired her to sue the hotel. She did say that she wouldn't hesitate to go public about it, remember?" I asked, wondering if Dan was behind this whole lawsuit.

"Why would someone do that?"

"I'll explain it later, just send me the details of that person as soon as possible," I rushed out in a hurry.

"Alright, I'll mail it to you."

"Thanks, Liam." I cut the call and sank on the couch, holding my head in my hands.

Fuck, this was bad.

I never liked Dan from the beginning but I didn't think he would be so evil and disgusting. Unknowingly, he was the reason I misunderstood Austin too. This must be the reason why Austin was acting weird this morning. It must have been hard for him too. I let out a huge sigh and decided to take my mind off this stuff for a while. I lost my appetite completely and decided to take a shower.

After an hour going flipping through the channels on the TV, I was bored out of my mind, and just when I was about to text him, I heard the door open and he walked in. He looked so tired and exhausted. I walked over to him and he hugged me immediately. I hugged him back, running my hands through his hair, loving the feel of his arms around me. Neither of us said a word and remained silent.

"Why didn't you tell me, Austin?" I asked, pulling myself back. He had a pained expression on his face and let go of me.

"Tell you what?" he asked, clearly knowing what I was talking about.

"About Dan. Ashley told me," I said in almost a whisper. He didn't respond and walked away from me.

"I'm just trying to be there for you because I care about you," I spoke which made him turn around. He pulled me closer to him and rested his forehead against mine, breathing heavily as if to control himself. He kissed me, roughly just like the way he did this morning and I pushed him away. My eyes filled with unshed tears.

"I--I feel like I'm just a distraction for you, Austin." I wiped my tears angrily and walked away from him.

"Where are you going?" he shouted behind me.

"Home," I replied, taking my bag and was about to open the door when he slammed it shut.

"Please...Don't leave me too," he spoke as if he was in pain and I turned around to see his eyes bloodshot, almost in tears.

Holy fuck!

Chapter 19

"I'm not leaving you, Austin. I just thought you might need some space, given what happened. I don't know how you deal with stuff," I cupped his face and he closed his eyes at my touch.

"Stay," he whispered. I wrapped my arms around his neck and he hugged me like his life depended on it. I had no idea what he was going through but I could feel his pain and it brought more tears to my eyes. We stayed like that for what felt like an eternity before I broke the silence.

"Uhh...Can we move to the couch? My legs are hurting," I tried to lighten the mood and he chuckled, carrying me over his shoulders like I weighed nothing, making me yelp.

"Put me down, I'm scared." I laughed but he paid no mind and made his way towards his bedroom. I felt the softness of his bed as he dropped me. He got in the bed and hugged me from behind. I could feel his hot breath on my neck which made my core tingle. I pushed myself closer to his body, greedy to feel more of him and he groaned against my neck.

"Stop moving," he murmured and I hummed in response.

"You are not a distraction, Emma. You are the only reason I'm calm right now. I need you so much. Just give me some time," he spoke suddenly, making my heart race and I melted against him.

He needed me.

"I hate it when you are silent, what are you thinking?" he asked against my neck and I turned to face him. I shook my head, smiling at him adoringly.

"You must be thinking I'm crazy or something," he grinned, making me roll my eyes.

"Well, that did cross my mind once," I teased him as he took my hands, entwining his fingers with mine.

"It's just that...I'm not used to this, Emma. The intimacy, talking, and communicating, I was never good at it and it scares the shit out of me." He spoke and I wanted to ask why he was scared but remained still, afraid that he might stop talking if I move even an inch, "You make me calm and I just don't want to lose you like I'm losing everyone around me." He choked out his words, making my heartache. Fuck, he was really hurting and I was an idiot to push him. I should have kept my mouth shut.

"I don't want to lose you too," I whispered, making him smile widely.

Fuck, he looked so cute.

"I didn't want this morning to go this way. I wanted to talk to you about something else and shit had to happen," he sighed and I caressed his face softly, loving the feel of his stubble. I noticed how long and thick his eyelashes were and found myself drowning in those hazel eyes.

"What did you want to talk about?"

"I---I wanna try this dating, going out and stuff, I don't want just sex with you. I know you deserve more and I'm---I'm willing to try," he stuttered for the first time since I met him. I got up with a jerk and looked at him with wide eyes. Was he being serious? My heart started to race and I took a deep breath before I could have a heart attack.

"Are you sure? I don't want you to do this for me." I blurted out without thinking and he smiled at my doubtfulness.

"Of course, I want this too. I've never felt this way with any woman. Heck, I haven't even had a proper conversation with one except you," he pulled me closer and I grinned widely, "I may not be good at this so just bear with me," he sighed and I bit my lip, trying to control my smile.

"It's okay, I can deal with stupid, confusing, closed off Austin Willams," I said with a sly smile on my face, making him chuckle. I couldn't believe that he was willing to do this. I was freaking out with happiness internally but decided to play it cool on the outside.

"You haven't dated anyone? Even in high school?" I asked him curiously. He shook his head as he balanced his body on his elbows.

Damn.

"So am I the first girl you are going to date?" I teased him and he narrowed his eyes at me, "Oh my god, technically you are a virgin at dating," I laughed, making him groan.

"I'm never gonna hear the end of this, am I?" he sighed, pulling me back on the bed.

"Nope," I giggled as he traced my sides with his fingers which made me ticklish.

"I'm sorry about Dan, though," I spoke after a while.

"It's okay, I cut all ties with him." He muttered, playing with a strand of my hair.

"If it makes you feel any better, I never liked him from the beginning," I spoke as he kissed my bare shoulders.

"I know, you had eyes only for me," he replied cockily, making me scoff. I remembered about Liam's mail and pulled myself from him.

"Also, I wanted to talk to you about that lawsuit,"

"What about it?" he had a confused look on his face and I explained him about how Dan could have been behind it and his eyes went wide.

"Shit, that makes sense and it might be a possibility," he scratched the back of his head and groaned in frustration.

"Send me that mail and I'll take care of it," he stood up and I immediately missed his warmth.

"Alright,"

"I'm gonna kill that motherfucker if I come to know he was behind this shit, I can't believe I made him a partner at my company." he hissed in anger and started removing his shirt. My eyes followed his every move and I kept drooling over his abs.

"I need to shower....wait, did you just clean my room?" he asked, amusement lacing his tone and I quickly peeled my gaze off his body to see him looking around the room in shock.

"Ummm...well I was bored and it was really messy," I tucked my hair behind my ears as my cheeks burned in embarrassment. He pulled me by my hand so that I was standing in front of him.

"You know I have a maid for that right?" he chuckled. I wrapped one arm around his neck while I traced his abs with my other hand and felt his breath hitch.

"Now, wouldn't you like a personal sexy maid?" I asked in a seductive tone, making him swallow hard and his grip on my waist tightened, "You just imagined me in a maid costume, didn't you?" I asked which made him laugh out loud. He looked so beautiful and I wanted to make him laugh like that always.

"You get me, sweetheart," he said in a husky tone as he slid his hand under my dress, "God, I missed how much you liked things to be freakishly clean and organized," he squeezed my ass, making me gasp.

"You remember that?" I breathed out as I felt my pussy getting wet.

"Of course, I remember how you take your coffee with exactly two cubes of sugar, how you tie your hair in a bun always because you hate it when it is all over your face, how your eyebrows scrunch every time you think so hard, how much you hate clothes lying around on the floor, how much you hate being late," he paused, swallowing hard and I looked at him in shock, stunned by his response. I never knew he noticed these things about me and felt my heart beating so fast that I thought it would jump out of my chest, "how your breath hitches when I touch you, how your squirm beneath me when I kiss your neck," his hands traced the length of my wet pussy over my underwear, "how wet you become even before I touch you down here,"

Holy fucking shit!

I was lost in him. His touch. His words. His eyes. His scent. He said he was bad at talking and communicating but here he goes, making my heart do somersaults.

“Austin...” I whimpered with parted lips and closed my eyes as he moved my panties aside and fingered me, slowly.

“how you moan my name, making me hard in an instant, I remember everything single thing, sweetheart.” I opened my eyes and looked up to find him already staring at me with his penetrating hot gaze. I stood on my tiptoes and crashed my lips to his. He kissed me back, increasing the intensity and his tongue slipped inside, exploring every inch of my mouth. I felt my legs go weak, as he rubbed my throbbing clit with one hand, while his other hand, held me flush against his chest.

“You are so beautiful,” he murmured against my lips.

My poor heart couldn’t take it anymore and I finally admitted to myself, the one thing I was trying to deny for so long. I was in love with this stupid, hot jerk.

I was in love with Austin friggin Williams.

Chapter 20

The next few weeks were so amazing. Austin and I had so much fun, not only under the sheets but also hanging out like normal couples. I was starting to get to know him better and was happy that we were making progress. I decided to take it very slowly so that he wouldn't freak out and run for the hills. We hung out mostly at my house after work and I made him watch all kinds of romantic shit. He never complained even once but we never watched even a single movie fully as he couldn't keep his hands to himself. I was loving, every second of being with him and he made me feel so fucking happy.

I couldn't wipe the stupid smile off my face as I walked outside the elevator, making my way towards my cubicle.

"Damn, you are glowing, girl." Anna whistled, making my eyes go wide.

"Shhhh, stop it," I grinned as I leaned against her desk.

"So what's going between you and that sexy hunk?" she raised her eyebrows and I sighed dreamily.

"We are just seeing each other, Anna but he is unbelievable," I held my heart in a dramatic manner, which made her chuckle.

"I miss eating lunch with you, girl. He keeps whisking you away always." She pouted and I gave her an apologetic smile.

"How are things between you and Liam?" I asked, playing with the paperweight on her desk.

"It's pretty good, we just did it last week and oh my God, it was the best sex of my life," she whispered.

"Ewww, not the sex details, Anna." I grimaced and she laughed at my reaction, "Anyway, happy for you." I winked, walking past her desk to my cubicle.

I was having a good day until Dylan came to my cubicle. Ugh, not this again. I wanted to yell at him to go away. He couldn't take no for an answer.

"Hey, babydoll," I cringed at his horrible nickname and tried to keep myself busy.

"What now?" I asked, without meeting his gaze.

"How about a cup of coffee?" he leaned against my desk and I could smell his intoxicating cologne.

"For the millionth time, I am seeing someone. Please go away," I tried to sound as polite as possible but he just kept ticking me.

"There is nothing wrong in two employees, having a cup of coffee,"

Jesus Christ, this man.

"But I'm not interested, asshole" I blurted, making his eyes go wide. He stomped off angrily while I let out a huge sigh of relief. Halfway through my work, I heard my phone go off and instantly smiled at the caller ID.

"Hey, pretty boy," I grinned widely, knowing fully well that he wouldn't be able to see me.

"Boy? You know very well how much of a man I am," came his deep voice through the phone, making me squeeze my thighs in an instant.

"Yeah, whatever, what's up?" I asked, rolling my eyes, trying to hide the fact that I was feeling all hot and bothered just at the sound of his deep voice.

"I don't think I'll be able to take you out for lunch today," he sighed and I heard some shuffling in the background.

"Busy day huh?" I asked, playing with a strand of my hair.

"Yeah, the only thing I'm looking forward to is to see you tonight," he said, making my heart flutter.

"Me too," I replied in a low voice.

"Uhhh...I looked into the person who filed the lawsuit and... you were right, Dan was behind the whole thing," he stated, making me gasp.

"Oh my god, I'm so sorry, Austin. I really hoped that he wouldn't be involved in this," I said in a worried tone and realized how angry and hurt he must be right now.

"Me too, At least I saw it coming, thanks to you Miss. Smartypants," he replied, making me smile at his comment.

"How are you feeling?" I asked, hoping I wasn't pushing too much.

"Way Better, now that I'm talking to you."

"Thanks, for telling me, Austin. It means a lot to me." I whispered, feeling happy that he was starting to open up and be comfortable with me little by little. He remained silent and I could hear his breathing on the other side of the phone.

"Aren't you gonna say something?" I asked, making him chuckle.

"I'm just glad that you are there in my life," he stated, taking me by surprise.

"Awww, that so sweet." I cooed and imagined him rolling his eyes.

"See you later tonight, preferably naked and wet for me," he breathed out and I decided to tease him a bit.

"Oh yeah, I might just leave on my red lace underwear that I'm wearing right one," I whispered through the phone and heard him groan.

"Fuck, stop torturing me, Emma." He growled, making me blush hard.

"Goodbye, Mr. Willams." I giggled and cut the call, smiling like a fool. I couldn't wait to get home to see him. He became a huge part of my life instantly and I didn't know what I would do without him. The rest of the day went by fine and once the clock struck 6, I collected my things to go home. I said my goodbyes to Liam and Anna, making my way towards the elevator. Once I was out of the building, I was about to unlock my car from the parking lot when I bumped into someone, making my keys fall to the ground.

"Shit, I'm so sorry," I muttered and was about to bend down to pick my keys.

"I'll get it," I heard a familiar deep voice and looked up to see who it was.

Holy shit!

I felt like the air was knocked out of my lungs and my eyes went wide in shock. Of all the people in New York City, I had to run into him.

"Justin?"

Chapter 21

“Wh---What are you doing here?” I asked, not sure about how I was feeling, on seeing him out of the blue.

“I’m on my way to meet few people at work,” he gave me a small smile and I nodded, not knowing what to say.

This was so awkward.

“Well, have fun. I should get going,” I was about to walk past him when he blocked my way.

“Wait, Emma.” I looked at him in confusion while he rubbed the back of his head in hesitation.

“How are you?” he asked, shoving his hands in his pocket. I noticed that he still looked good with this dirty blond hair that fell on his eyes and he seemed to have grown a beard.

“Fine,” I replied, giving him a small smile to be polite.

“I’ve missed you,” he looked straight into my eyes and I scoffed at his response.

“Yeah, sure.” I attempted to walk past him again but once again tried to block my way and I was getting pissed.

“What the fuck, Justin?” I hissed in anger.

“Let’s hang out sometime, for like coffee or something, to catch up,” he paused, making me glare at him, “Just as friends if that’s what you want,” he held his hand up in defense and I shook my head.

“Goodbye, Justin,” I walked past his, feeling annoyed. I didn’t want to do anything with him and it didn’t seem like he was on his way to meet people at work.

Asshole.

I drove to my house, feeling exhausted and just wanted to curl up on my bed with my man. Seeing, Justin today made me realize that I felt nothing for him. When I was with him, I never felt the intensity of what Austin and I had. I wasted my time being with him and missed seeing the signs that he lost interest in me a long time ago. God knows, for how long he was cheating on me. I sighed and pulled up into my driveway to see Austin’s car already parked in front of my house. I smiled, forgetting about everything and rushed to the door.

Once I was inside, I heard some rustling in the kitchen. I removed my heels and threw my bag on the couch, walking towards the source of the sound to find Austin, cooking? I didn’t know he could cook.

"Hey," I went closer as a pungent smell filled my nostrils. He turned around, with a huge grin on his face, and pulled me closer, taking my lips immediately. I melted against him, letting out a low moan. He wrapped his arms around my waist and his hands were buried deep inside my hair. I moaned against his lips louder this time as I felt his cock, brushing against the thin material of my skirt.

"Fuck, I missed you so much, sweetheart." he pulled back and breathed out, making me smile.

"I missed you too," I held his shirt tightly while he turned off the stove and placed me on top of the counter. I gasped at his sudden action and laughed as he nuzzled my neck.

"Easy there, tiger." I purred as he nibbled my earlobe, placing wet kisses below my ears.

"I had a rough day, baby," he murmured against my neck and I ran my hands through his hairs in a comforting manner.

"I know," I whispered as he pulled my shirt that was tucked inside my skirt.

"Have I told you how hot you look in your work clothes?" he asked, his deep voice, dripping with sex.

"All the time," I breathed heavily. He undid his cufflinks and rolled up the sleeves of his dress shirt, making the veins on his forearms visible. Fuck, It was the hottest thing I've ever seen. I bit my lips, looking at him with raw need while he ripped my shirt apart.

"I think that's the fourth piece of clothing that you have ripped, in this week alone," I teased him while he cupped my boobs, massaging them.

"It's covering what's mine," he growled against my ear and I loved this wild animalistic side of him. I shuddered in delight as he pushed my skirt up to reveal my panties.

"I've been thinking about this all day," he groaned at the sight of my red lace underwear and removed it swiftly with his skilled hands. He smelled the come off my panties which was such an erotic sight to watch.

"So wet and dirty, only for me," he traced the length of my wet pussy and immediately pulled out his cock from his slacks. He rubbed his hard cock against the length of my pussy, making me pull out his hair in frustration.

"If you don't fuck me in two seconds, I'll kill you," I whispered in his ears, making him chuckle. He pushed himself in with a grunt, wrapping my legs around his waist.

"Good boy," I smirked as he grabbed a fist full of my hair and slammed into me with full force, his deep gaze never leaving mine. It was so fucking hot and erotic. I arched my back as I was about to come.

"Faster....." I cried out aloud as he spread my legs wider and buried his face in the crook of my neck. I cried out his name as I came, panting heavily.

"Jesus Christ, you feel so fucking good," he moaned in pleasure and that's when I realized we didn't use protection.

Holy shit!

"Austin....take it out," I panicked but it was already too late.

Fuck.

"Did I hurt you, baby?" he asked with a concerned look on his face.

"You didn't wear a condom," I breathed out as I pushed my hair out of my face.

"I'm clean, sweetheart. You don't have to worry," he pecked my lips but I pulled myself back, rolling my eyes at his dumbness.

"I---I'm not on the pill," I blurted, making his eyes go wide and I swallowed hard, afraid that he might freak out.

"I'll get you the morning after pill, it should be fine right?" he asked with a doubtful look on his face.

"Yeah," I muttered under my breath with a worried look on my face.

"Don't worry, sweetheart." He smiled and pulled me closer. I looked into those hazel eyes and relaxed instantly.

"Jerk," I hit him on his shoulders while he winced.

"I couldn't help it, you felt so good without a condom, baby. I'm so sorry I got carried away," he apologized, with a small smile, tugging at the corner of his lips.

"Yeah, it was even better without a condom," I admitted, wrapping my arms around his neck.

"I don't think that's edible," he pointed to the food on the stove, scratching the back of his head in embarrassment.

He looked so fucking adorable.

"Yeah, I knew it the moment I entered the kitchen," I laughed, teasing him.

"The things you make me do," he sighed and continued, "Only for you," he smiled, tracing my bottom lip with his thumb. I wanted to tell him that I loved him right then and there but instead I pulled him in for a kiss, swallowing back my words.

"I'll go buy us dinner and the pill," he pecked my lips one last time and walked out of the kitchen. I sighed and got down from the counter, picking up my ripped shirt from the floor. I decided to take a nice hot shower and made my way towards the bedroom.

The next day was, as usual, I dragged myself to work feeling lazy as it was Friday. I realized that I didn't tell Austin about seeing Justin yesterday and mentally made a note to tell him.

"Hey, Emma. Are you coming for lunch?" Liam asked me as I was busy faxing the documents.

"I have to work Liam and I think Austin will be taking me out for lunch, you guys go ahead," I spoke without, looking at him and Anna.

"Alright, see ya." I heard them walking away and my stomach growled for food. I needed to eat but I was piled up with work today and didn't even get a chance to see my phone. I realized that the floor was almost empty, except for a few people and decided to head out. I felt a large shadow looming over my head and jerked back in my seat, startled by the unexpected figure standing behind my desk.

"Jesus, Dylan, you scared me." I held my poor heart and took a deep breath to calm myself. I got up from my cubicle, collecting my bag and phone to head out for lunch. I unlocked my phone to see a few missed calls from Austin.

Shit.

I must have kept my phone in silent mode by mistake. I was about to walk out when a pair of strong arms pulled me back, making me turn around.

"What are you doing?" I looked up at Dylan who had a furious look on his face.

"I saw you with a guy in the parking lot yesterday, Is he the one that you are seeing? Because if you are, I'm way better than him, Emma." He spoke as his grip on my arms tightened.

"You are hurting me, Dylan. Let go," I hissed in pain and just when I was about to kick him in his balls, a fist came flying in his face and he stumbled back on his feet.

"Get your filthy hands off her, asshole," Austin growled behind me and I sighed in relief. Dylan held his nose in pain and walked out before giving Austin a death glare.

"Austin.." I started but he stopped me.

"Who was he talking about?" he asked as he shrugged off the hand that he used to punch.

Shit, he heard that.

I swallowed hard, not knowing how to tell him, without making it sound bad.

“Well, It just slipped my mind, yesterday and I was going to tell you today, it’s probably nothi---,” he interrupted me before I could complete the sentence.

“Who?” He asked in a dangerously low voice, making me gulp at his tone.

“It was Justin, we just ran into each other. It was honestly nothing, Austin.” I took a step closer towards him but he held out his hand, stopping me.

“Don’t,” he swallowed hard and looked up to meet my gaze, “I’m out of here,” he said with no emotion in his voice and walked away while I stood there in shock.

Chapter 22

I came out of my daze and rushed towards the elevator. I kept punching the buttons, furiously. Since, it was taking forever to reach my floor, I decided to take the stairs and rushed out of the building. I noticed him, walking towards his car and just when he was about to get in, I ran and tugged on his sleeves which made him turn around. He had a straight face and I couldn't tell what the fuck was going on in his head.

It was so frustrating.

"This isn't fair, Austin. Just let me explain," I pleaded with my eyes, trying to catch my breath.

Damn, never thought I would be chasing after a man.

He pinched the bridge of his nose and looked like he was having a mental turmoil.

"Get in the car," he said harshly, making me flinch at his tone. I opened the door and sat in the backseat, glad that he wasn't shutting me out completely. He followed me behind, sitting right next to me in the backseat and that's when I noticed the driver in the front. Neither of us said a word and I realized that we were headed in the direction of his house.

"I need to be back at work," I mumbled while he gave me a glare, shutting me up. I quickly texted Liam to inform our boss that I was taking the rest of the day off and sighed, sinking back against the seat. Soon we reached his building and I trailed behind him silently. We rode up the elevator which was filled with the sounds of our breath.

I couldn't understand why he was so upset. He didn't even let me explain my side. It wasn't like I did anything wrong. I should have told him but we were totally distracted yesterday. He walked out of the elevator, breaking my chain of thoughts. I followed him behind and he kept walking, not bothering to check if I was following him. I was pissed off with the way he was acting, like I fucking cheated on him. He unlocked the door and held it wide open for me to enter. I walked inside and placed my bag on the couch, turning towards him slowly.

"Are you gonna let me explain?" I asked while he walked towards the kitchen and pulled out a bottle of whiskey from the refrigerator.

"What is there to explain? It's always the same shit," he scoffed and poured himself a drink.

"I had no idea that I was going to run into him, Austin. It was an honest coincidence," I started to tell while he gulped down his drink.

"Did you fuck him? For old times sake maybe," he spoke, his voice, seething with anger as he looked up from his glass, straight into my eyes. I held his stare with wide eyes as tears threatened to flow down my cheeks. How could he even think of it? I walked towards him and slapped him so hard that the sound resonated through the walls. He held his glass tightly as if to control his anger and I could see the veins, popping out of his neck. I was afraid he might break the glass and hurt his already bruised hand.

"Fuck you, Austin. You know what, I try so hard to understand you and I thought you were trying too...to make this work," I gestured between us, "but it's always one step forward and two steps backward with you. I don't even know what the fuck we are doing if you don't trust me," I wiped my tears and swallowed back the lump in my throat. I hated how my anger always turned into tears. He looked up at me with a pained expression on his face and tried to wipe my tears but I swatted his hands away, "Don't touch me, I hate you," I turned around to walk away from him but he pulled me closer by my waist, breathing into my hair.

"You don't hate me," he whispered, making me cry harder.

No, I didn't.

"I'm so sorry, please don't cry," he croaked out and I pushed him away from me so that he wouldn't seduce his way out of this, "I told you I'm not good at this, Emma. Fuck, you deserve someone so much better than me," he ran his hands through his hair and leaned against the refrigerator, falling to the floor. I stood next to him, baffled by his response, not knowing what to say.

I deserved better? But I wanted only him.

I noticed his knuckles, turning purplish-blue due to the bruises and immediately opened the freezer, pulling out an ice pack. I removed my heels and sat down next to him while his gaze fell on my bare thighs as my skirt rode up but he quickly diverted his eyes.

"Do you trust me?" I asked quietly as I took his hand and placed the pack on his bruise. He winced a bit but relaxed immediately.

"Why didn't you tell me yesterday?" he sighed and closed his eyes.

"It slipped my mind, jerk. I was so excited to see you and then we were doing other stuff. You went out to get dinner and I was exhausted, these kinds of things happen, Austin. You got to trust me. This doesn't work if we don't trust each other," I stated, hoping he would understand. He remained silent for a long time before speaking.

"I might need that ice pack for my face," he muttered, "As much as I love it when you are feisty, this shit hurts." he rubbed his cheek and I tried so hard to hide my smile.

"You deserved it," I glared at him, trying to maintain a straight face.

"I did," he flicked his eyes to meet my gaze and I noticed his Adam's apple bob up and down, "I trust you, Emma. I always have," he uttered, taking me by surprise.

"Then why did you say such a thing?" I choked out, feeling a mixture of emotions.

"I was angry, baby. I'm very possessive when it comes to you and I was scared that you might leave me for him," he admitted, truthfully, making me stare at him with an unbelievable look in my eyes.

"How-- How could you even think like that? He cheated on me for God sake and I don't want anyone else. I want you and only you," I caressed his face, making him close his eyes at my touch. He removed the ice pack and pushed a strand of hair, away from my eyes, tracing my cheek with the back of his bruised hand. I found myself melting against his soft touch and let out a shaky breath.

"My mom.... she left me and my dad when I was seven years old," he started and I held my breath. He was about to tell me something but it didn't feel right.

"Austin, you don't have to tell me. Not until you are ready," I held his hand that was tracing my cheek but he pulled me closer, making me sit on his lap in one swift moment.

"I want to. I trust you enough to tell you something that I haven't told anyone," I felt my heart racing and gripped his suit tightly.

"We were a perfect small family. I used to think my mom and dad were made for each other. They seemed so happy in front of me. Then one day, all of a sudden, she was gone. She left me and my dad for another man. I loved her so much, Emma and I never thought she would leave us just like that. I had to hear it from my dad who was devastated. He was a living example of what love could do to a person," he hugged me tighter and buried his face in the crook of my neck, "I--I haven't heard from her since then. I still can't understand how someone can throw their child out of their life just like that. From that, I never got close to anyone and was never into dating and stuff because I knew eventually things would get fucked up in the end," his voice broke and I could feel the sadness radiating from it, "I was already a closed off kid with anger issues and with my mom leaving me, it became worse. I kept waiting for her, hoping she would at least try to contact me but I realized it later that she was gone for good and didn't love me as much as I did," I felt something wet on my neck.

He was crying.

He broke down and I couldn't control my own tears. I pulled him back and wiped his tears as my heart broke at the sight of him. Fuck, everything makes sense now. I understood how hurt he must

have been at that small age and how much it impacted him all his life. I wiped my own tears and hugged him tightly, hoping it would take away his pain.

"I wish I had a better sob story but this is me, sad and complicated me, with attachment and commitment issues," he joked to lighten the mood as he held my face. I chuckle a bit and kissed his forehead, running my hands through his hair.

"Thank you for telling me, I know how hard it is for you to open up. I get it and it's okay. It's okay to feel this way, it only makes you human." I rested my forehead against his and breathed heavily.

"Dan betraying me was even more painful but I had you. You---You made me calm and it didn't hurt as much as I thought it would. That's when I realized that I wanted more with you. It wasn't just sex anymore." he shook his head, making me pull back from his forehead, "I don't want to lose you, sweetheart," he said in a raspy voice and I looked into his eyes, wanting to tell him how much I loved him.

"I won't leave you, Austin because I lo---" We were interrupted by the sound of his phone ringing. He cursed under his breath, pulling the phone out of his pocket and scrunched his eyebrows, seeing the caller ID.

"One second, babe." He picked it up immediately and I could see his eyes going wide in shock.

"Oh crap, we are on our way." He was about to cut the call.

On our way? No, I was about to tell him that I loved him.

"Uhh...Me and Emma," I looked at him with raised eyebrows as I couldn't hear the other side of the conversation. He cut the call and looked at me with a huge smile on his face.

"It was Jake... Ashley has gone into labour,"

Chapter 23

"Fuck, let's go," I jumped from his lap in excitement and hopped around the kitchen, trying to wear my heels. He quickly grabbed the car keys and I snatched it from his hands.

"What do you think you are doing?" he gave me a puzzled look.

"You are drunk," I raised my eyebrows and walked out of the kitchen to grab my bag.

"I had one drink," he groaned, placing his hands on my hips, twirling me around.

"That was enough to make you go crazy," I glared at him and he sighed in defeat.

"You were about to say something before the call, what was it?"

Fuck.

"Ummm.....you--I--I think I forgot, we should hurry." I stuttered like a fool and changed the subject while he narrowed his eyes at me.

It wasn't the right time.

"We are continuing this conversation later," he captured my lips, kissing me deeply and I kissed him back, melting in his arms.

"Bad timing, Ash." He muttered under his breath, making me laugh. We both rushed out of the door and soon we were on the road. He let me drive and I was driving like a maniac.

His words.

God, I was in love with his car. It was so fucking smooth and sleek.

"Jesus, Are you trying to kill us?" he put on his seatbelt, panic evident in his eyes.

"Live a little," I laughed as I swirled past the cars around us, enjoying the rush of it. He shook his head with a small smile. We reached the hospital in about 5 minutes and made our way towards the first floor. The hospital was fairly crowded and as we reached the maternity ward, we noticed Jake pacing around in the hallway.

"Dude, what the fuck? You should be inside with her," Austin chided him and I could see beads of sweat on Jake's forehead. He looked so tired and exhausted, like he hadn't slept for days.

"Where do you think I was before?" he gave Austin a death glare, making me chuckle a bit, "She is scary, Emma. I've never seen her this mad. She swore never to have sex with me again and hit me so hard," he ran his hands through his hair in frustration and we both laughed at his misery.

"She is in pain, what did you expect?" I folded my arms in front of my chest in a challenging manner.

"Can we see here?" Austin asked and he nodded.

"She is still having contractions, come on." he pushed the door and we entered to find an exhausted Ashley, lying on the hospital bed, her hair sticking to her face and she looked like she was about to pass out.

"Hey, Ash," I went closer to her bed and held her hands.

"I don't think I can do this, Emma. Don't you ever get pregnant," she groaned in pain and I smiled at her, pushing the hair off her face and kissed her hands.

"It's just a little pain, babe. I know how strong you are, so suck it up and get my godchild out already. We are all here for you," she let out a weak chuckle, "I'm so proud of you," I smiled and squeezed her hand as my eyes started to tear up.

"Thank you for coming," she sniffled, looking back and forth between me and Austin, "And you guys came together?" she had a confused look on her face.

"Uhhh...we will talk about it later," I winked and saw her scrunching her face in pain.

"Okay now, only the father, everyone else out, now." We heard the doctor shout from behind and I quickly kissed her forehead.

"Stay strong, Ash." Austin kissed her cheek and I pulled him outside before the doctor could throw us out.

"Damn, that looks painful." he sighed and sat down on the chair outside the room.

"Yeah, I'm so excited for them though." I grinned, sitting down next to him. He took my hands, lacing his fingers between mine and I rested my head against his shoulders. We both remained silent and I couldn't help but wonder how it would be to have a baby with Austin. I know it was way too soon and we were just exploring our relationship but the thought of it brought a smile to my face.

"What are thinking about?" he whispered, stroking my hands in a soothing manner and I lifted my head to look at him.

"Have you ever thought about having a baby?" I blurted out and saw the blood drain from his face, "Are you---no, that's not possible...," I rolled my eyes, chuckling at his reaction.

"I'm not pregnant, jerk." I hit his arm and he laughed at my response, "I am just asking like, have you thought about it? Wanting to start a family and stuff like that? If you are not comfortable, you don't have to say," I gave him a small smile and he cupped my face with his large hands.

"I'm comfortable with you and thanks for making me feel that way," he kissed my cheeks and I blushed a deep red. It was a simple action but it made my heart flutter with happiness, "And to answer your question, I haven't really thought about it. I never wanted to settle down in the first place but now I'm trying which I never thought would happen. Maybe, I might be interested in the future," he paused and looked at me, "In fact, I don't even know how I feel about babies," he let out a nervous chuckle and I smiled at his honesty. I didn't know what to feel by his response but I was glad that we were having an intimate conversation.

Baby steps!

"I get it and I'm so glad that you are trying," I smiled at him, playing with the buttons on the sleeve of his suit, "It makes me feel special,"

"You are special, sweetheart," he gazed into my eyes and I closed the gap between us by crashing my lips to his. I didn't care that we were in the hospital and tugged his hair, pulling him closer to deepen the kiss. He groaned and I could feel him smile against my lips. Someone cleared their throat and I immediately pulled back, turning to see Jake, standing in front of us with a sly look on his face and a bottle of water in his hand.

"I'm so glad that I'm not the only one Ashley is gonna kill," he stated in an amused tone and I could see Austin panic in fear.

"Dude, I'm not fucking around. Please don't tell her anything, she is scary like you said,"

"Not fucking around? Yeah sure," Jake scoffed as he sat down next to Austin, taking a sip of water from the bottle.

"Austin and I are dating," I stated with a huge smile on my face, making Jake spit the water all around him. He looked like he had the biggest shock of his life and stood up from his seat, wiping his mouth with the back of his hand.

"Dating? As in going out?"

"Yes," Austin replied with a huge grin.

"Like more than just sleeping? You are dating?" Jake pointed at Austin, stressing on the word 'you'. He was trying to process the whole thing and it was so funny to watch.

"Yes."

"Like exclusively?"

"Yes." We both said in unison and I laughed at the way he was reacting. He kept looking back and forth between us with wide eyes before breaking into a smile.

"Wow...Jesus, who would have thought? Where have you been all along, Emma? This guy never dates, like ever," he smiled at me and I just shrugged like it was not a big deal but I was screaming inside with happiness.

"He just had to meet the right person," I winked, using his own words from earlier.

"Touché," he winked back at me and patted Austin's shoulder.

"Enough with the winking, I'm right here," Austin grumbled, making both of us laugh out loud.

"Man, this is gold. I have never seen him jealous at all," he tried so hard to control his laugh as Austin glared at him.

"Don't tell Ashley yet. I'll tell her on my own," I told Jake and he nodded in understanding.

"She is crowning," The nurse opened the door, calling Jake inside and he rushed through the door.

"Crowing?" Austin asked me with a confused look on his face.

"It's a pregnancy term, the baby is about to come out." I smiled at him and he nodded, kissing the side of my head. I placed my hand on his chest and relaxed against him, loving the feel of his arms around me.

After 20 mins, we saw Jake emerge from the room with a huge smile on his face, his eyes were all watery.

Awww, he was crying.

"It---It's a girl," he stuttered and Austin went over to hug him. I couldn't fight back my own tears as the air around us was filled with joy and happiness.

Chapter Twenty Four

"She looks so tiny," I looked at Austin who was holding the baby, carefully with an astonishing look in his eyes.

He looked so adorable.

"Do you guys have a name?" I asked as I looked at Ashley who was gazing at Austin with a small smile.

"Jane Evelyn Miller," Jake spoke, kissing Ashley's forehead.

"It's beautiful, just like her." I smiled down at her baby who looked so adorable. She was fast asleep and looked so fragile as I stroked her cheeks.

"Can I be the godfather?" Austin asked with a hopeful look in his eyes. He looked like a kid who was given his favorite candy and never wanted to let go of it. This was a whole different side of him and it only made me fall for him more if that was even possible.

"Do you even have to ask? Of course dude," Jake smiled at him, making him grin widely. After hanging out for a while with them, we decided, to leave to give them some alone time with each other.

"So how you feel about babies?" I asked him on our way back home.

"They are so cute and tiny...Jane looked so adorable and small, like a baby potato," he said as he drove, with a small smile on his face, making me chuckle at his response.

"Please don't tell it in front of them," I joked and he smiled widely, flashing his perfect set of teeth. We soon reached his building and I realized that I was starving.

"I'm starving," I whined as I removed my heels and threw my bag. It was almost 6 pm and I was thankful it was a Friday. No work till Monday.

"Me too," he pulled me by my hand, peppering kisses on my shoulder, trying to remove my shirt button.

"I want food, Austin." I giggled as his beard tickled me.

"Alright, shall I order something?" he asked while I shook my head.

"I'll cook. Give me 30 minutes," I winked at him and disappeared into the kitchen. I started cooking spaghetti with red sauce and meatballs. Once I was done, I started setting the plates and took out the red wine from the refrigerator, placing it on the table, along with the wine glasses while he

came down the stairs shirtless, wearing only his sweatpants that hung so low on his hips that I could see his pelvic bone. His hair was wet from the shower and I could smell his deep woody scent before he could come any closer to me. He looked so damn hot and I peeled my eyes from his body before he could catch me staring. I wouldn't hear the end of it.

"It smells delicious," he pulled me closer and kissed my cheeks, making me blush. I loved it when he kissed my cheeks.

"Mmmm...you smell delicious," I bit my lip while my hands went down to his ass and I squeezed it while he raised his eyebrows.

"You are such a tease," he breathed out, taking both my hands from his ass and he held it behind my back.

"Say the guy who is shirtless, showing off his abs," I pushed him away from me, making him chuckle. We started to eat and he didn't say a word about how it tasted. Was it that bad?

"Is it bad?" I pouted with a worried look on my face.

"No, sweetheart. It's amazing," he looked up and gave me a huge grin but he seemed to be lost in his thoughts and I kept playing with my food, wondering what was going on in his head.

"Talk to me, what's on your mind?" I asked, placing my hand on his.

"Does that guy bother you a lot? The one that I punched today?" he asked, making me burst into laughter.

"Oh my god, I was worried for a second. I thought it was something serious," I sighed in relief, shaking my head with a small smile.

"It is serious. He put his hands on my woman. Tell me," he said in a stern voice but all I could focus on was the fact that he called me 'His woman'.

"Dylan is just a jerk who wants to go out with me. He has been hitting on me since I joined the law firm," I explained and noticed his face becoming rigid.

"I'll make sure he comes nowhere near you, fucking asshole." He looked angry and I smiled at his concern.

"You probably scared him for good, don't worry," I said as I took my plate to the sink. I felt his presence behind me immediately and he pressed himself to my back.

"I don't like any guy being near you," he mumbled against my skin and I turned around, placing my hands on his chest. How can he have such a sculpted body? I have never seen him work out. I shook my thoughts away and looked up to see him gazing at me with an unfamiliar emotion.

"I told you I don't want anyone else, Austin," I assured him and he nodded silently, wrapping his arms around my body. I hugged him back, inhaling his scent that tickled my nostrils. God, it felt so good to be in his strong arms.

It felt like home.

"Shall we continue that conversation?" he asked and I pulled back immediately.

He and his stupid sharp memory.

"Let me do the dishes and clear out the table," I tried to pull away from him but his grip on my waist tightened.

"I'll do it, you wait for me upstairs." he kissed my collar bone and let go of me. I rushed upstairs in a hurry, my mind racing with a million thoughts about how to get out of this situation. Oh god, what if he throws me out of his house if I said I loved him? Okay, that was a bit extreme.

I didn't want him to say it back but at the same time, I didn't want to freak him out. I kept pacing around and immediately had an idea. I could distract him with sex. I rushed to the bathroom and pulled out my hair from my bun and ruffled it a bit to look sexier. I opened a few buttons of my shirt and pulled my skirt up. I came outside and sat on the bed, trying various sexy positions. Ugh, I looked pathetic. What the fuck was wrong with me? I took a deep breath and jumped when I heard the doorknob turning.

"Hey," I purred as I walked towards him while his eyes went wide.

"Wow..." he licked his lips and pulled me closer. I wrapped my arms around his neck and started placing wet kisses on his neck, "Fuck, Emma. I thought we were gonna talk," he said in a strained voice as I trailed my hands from his chest, downwards. He stopped me from going any further and looked straight into my eyes.

"You are acting weird," Crap. I groaned and walked away from him.

"That obvious huh?" I pushed my hair back while he chuckled, making me sit on the bed.

"I know you, sweetheart." He winked, tucking my hair, behind my ears, "Also you don't have to try this much, I would fuck you even if you were wearing a trash bag," he smiled, making my heart go all crazy.

Awww, man.

"I know you are avoiding the conversation. You were okay with telling me earlier. What's stopping you now?" he asked and I noticed a mischievous glint in his eyes.

Oh my God, he knew.

"You know it don't you?" I gasped in shock and he tried to suppress his smile. I buried my face in embarrassment.

"Say it," he demanded with a small smile on his lips.

I wanted to wipe that stupid sexy smile off his face.

"You are an ass, there, I said it," I smirked, smacking his head.

"Ow...this is physical abuse." he chuckled, pushing me back on the bed and pinned my arms above my head. He looked down at me and kissed me so softly. There was something different about this kiss, it was so supple and gentle, like he was afraid to hurt me. I kissed him back, pouring all my love into that kiss. I guess actions do speak louder than words, his grip on my arms loosened and I wrapped it around his neck. He groaned against my kiss as I felt his hard-on.

"I can only be a gentleman for so long," he joked, making me laugh.

"I know how much of a gentleman you are, Mr.CEO," I replied, remembering our first kiss at the club. He sighed in content against my forehead and lay down next to me, pulling me closer, sideways so that we were spooning.

"God, you feel so good against me." he murmured against my hair and I rolled my eyes.

"Of course it feels good, you have my ass up against your dick," I replied, earning a throaty laugh from him.

"And I thought I was the one with a dirty mind," I giggled and my eyes fell on his guitar that hung on the wall. I turned around to face him.

"Do you play it? The guitar?" I asked out of curiosity.

"Thought you might never ask," he smiled and closed his eyes, "Well, I do play and sing," I could see his face go red in embarrassment and I looked at him in shock.

"Sing? Oh my god!" I shrieked as I sat up on the bed.

"Now you know even my deepest darkest secret," he stated and sat up on the bed.

"I want to hear you sing," I jumped from the bed and took his guitar from the wall. I heard him groan behind me but I paid no mind, "Come on, please." I used my puppy dog eyes and held out the guitar.

"It's been a long time, Emma. I would sound horrible now," he tried to give me lame excuses.

"It's okay, come one, just one song." I pouted and he sighed in defeat, taking the guitar from my hands.

"The things I do for you," he smiled and started doing some adjustments while I looked at him with wide eyes, "Alright, this one is for you," he winked and cleared his throat. He started to strum the strings, using the pick, his gaze never leaving me.

Well, I will call you darlin' and everything will be okay

'Cause I know that I am yours and you are mine

Doesn't matter anyway

In the night, we'll take a walk, it's nothing funny

Just to talk

Put your hand in mine

You know that I want to be with you all the time

You know that I won't stop until I make you mine

You know that I won't stop until I make you mine

Until I make you mine

"That's all I remember," he chuckled, placing the guitar on his lap. I had my mouth wide open, his smooth and sexy voice still ringing in my eardrums.

Holy fuck!

The butterflies in my stomach were bouncing and my heart was...well, I was not dead yet so it was still working fine I guess. I pushed the guitar aside and cradled his lap, crashing my lips to his. He immediately wrapped his arms around my waist and kissed me back.

"That was beautiful, Austin. I---I love you so much," I said it finally, pulling back as I looked into his beautiful hazel eyes.

"I would have sang earlier if that's what it took for you to say it," he teased, making me roll my eyes.

"Did I tell you I've always had a thing for guys who play guitar?" I had a sly look on my face as I buried my hands in his messy locks.

"Do you now?" he pushed me on the bed, kissing my neck. Well, he didn't say it back but he didn't have too. I was okay with it. I knew he felt something for me and he just needed just some time which was totally understandable.

Maybe, this was what they call as unconditional love, expecting nothing in return.

I moaned as his hands made their way inside my shirt and I closed my eyes, awaiting the pure bliss.

Chapter Twenty Five

“When is your mom coming?” I spoke through the phone as I kept typing down an email to my boss saying I wouldn’t be available for a week. Jake had booked an entire island for their wedding and I desperately wanted a vacation for myself. They couldn’t wait to get married as soon as Ashley was back on her feet. We were busying planning for the wedding for the past few weeks. Of course, I took care of everything since she was still nursing and we were both glad that her mom was flying down to take care of Jane.

“Early morning around five I guess,” she breathed out and I could hear Jane crying in the background.

“I wish I could come over sooner to babysit, Ash but I’m stuck with work and I need to catch up as much as possible so that I can be free from tomorrow,” I sighed as I hit send.

“I know, babe. Our maid should be here any minute now and I’ll be expecting you at 6 pm sharp, not a minute later,” she said in a stern voice and I heard a loud thud in the background followed by an ‘Ow’

“Of course, I’ll see you in the evening,” I laughed, cutting the call. I continued to work for the next few hours when Liam came over to my desk.

“Did you know that Dylan quit?” I jerked my head at the new piece of information thrown at me and looked at him with wide eyes

“What? when?” I asked, scrunching my eyebrows in confusion. Nobody seemed to know about it and that’s when it struck me. I closed my eyes and held my head, feeling pissed.

Austin ‘friggin’ Williams.

“Two weeks ago and nobody seems to know why,” he whispered as if it was a secret and I shrugged, not reacting much but I was freaking out inside.

“So when are you leaving?” He asked leaning against my desk, scrolling through his phone causally.

“Tomorrow evening,” I grinned widely, thankful that he changed the subject.

“I’m gonna be piled up with both your work and mine,” he groaned, making me laugh. I was ready to leave for the today and got up from my desk, collecting my things, “Anyways, have fun. I’m gonna miss you,” he pulled me in for a hug and kissed my forehead.

“Mr.Anderson, why do I always find you hugging my girl?” Austin roared from behind, making me roll my eyes at his jealousy.

"Hello to you too," I replied with sarcasm, lacing my tone. I was surprised by his visit but was still pissed at the fact that he made Dylan quit.

"Ready to leave?" he asked with raised eyebrows while I grabbed my things, walking past him before saying a quick goodbye to Liam.

"What is it now? Is it the time of the month?" he groaned as he followed me into the elevator. I grimaced at his response, punching the buttons harshly, "Aren't you surprised by my visit?" he pulled me closer, stroking my cheeks with the back of his hand while I tried to control the blush creeping on my face.

"Did you have anything to do with Dylan quitting?" I asked him, instead of jumping to conclusions while he looked at me like I grew two horns.

Maybe it wasn't him.

"You are mad about this after two weeks?" he asked just when I was about to relax, thinking it wouldn't have been him.

"Oh my God, Austin. You are a complete ass," I pushed him away and stormed out of the elevator as soon as it opened.

"Jesus, Emma...hold on," he rushed after me and gripped my arm roughly, pulling me towards the direction of his car like I was some brat.

"Leave me, I'll walk," I muttered as I tried to shrug him off, not wanting to create a scene. We both walked silently towards his car and he sat down in the driver's seat while I opened the door to the backseat and sat behind him.

"My driver will take your car to your house now get your ass in the front," he demanded while I glared at him, shooting daggers.

"I'm pretty comfortable here," I smiled sweetly as I crossed my legs which made my skirt ride up a bit. His gaze flicked to my legs for a brief moment before meeting my eyes. He got out of the car and joined me in the backseat.

"Why are you mad at me, sweetheart? I thought you didn't like him," he lifted my chin so that I was looking at him now.

"Of course I don't like him but that doesn't mean you should make him fucking quit, Austin. He must have worked hard to get that job," I shouted at him while he raised his eyebrows.

"I still don't get it," he frowned while I shook my head, turning away from him.

"Tell me," he placed his hands on my thighs while I ignored the tingling feeling in my core.

"Listen to me, first thing, you made him quit and didn't tell me about it. I had to hear it from Liam. Next thing, I feel like you don't trust me. So what if he works in the same building? It's not like I'm gonna let him touch me again. I'm not some fucking damsel in distress, Austin." I kept rambling while a small smile crept on his face, "Why are you smiling?" I growled at him, in anger.

"Just a déjà vu," he smiled, crashing his lips to mine, taking me off guard. I kissed him back as my body betrayed me and his hands moved up my skirt, dangerous close to my core.

"Austin...I'm still mad at you," I said in a husky voice which sounded nowhere near mad. I was so glad that the windows were tinted.

"I don't think so, sweetheart. Your body tells me something different," he brushed his hands against my underwear, making me jerk against his hand.

Fuck it, I could be mad at him after a quickie.

I arched my back against the seat, while he slipped his hands into my panties, grazing my wet folds slowly, making me whimper in need. I spread my legs wider while he chuckled against my neck, nibbling and sucking on my sensitive spot.

"How do you feel so good every fucking time?" he moaned against my ear, stroking my clit while I squirmed in my seat. Jesus, I was always ready for sex when it comes to him, "We are supposed to be at Jake's house in like 10 minutes. This is gonna be quick," he pulled me to his lap swiftly, making me gasp. I was loving the rush of doing it in the public. We could hear people and cars honking around us in the parking lot.

"Stay quiet," he smirked as he removed his slacks and pulled out his erect cock. I lifted my skirt while he removed my underwear, keeping it inside his pockets.

"I'm gonna need that later, panty stealer." I teased, making him laugh.

"Only you could come up with absurd nicknames for me," he groaned as I lifted myself and buried his cock inside me. I closed my eyes as my walls clenched around his cock. He threw me on the seat so that I was lying flat on my back and lifted my legs, placing his over his shoulders and slammed into me.

"Ahhhh...." I cried out when he quickly covered my mouth with a kiss. I wrapped my arms around his neck and closed my eyes, loving every bit of pleasure that was coursing through my body. I've been on pills for a while because I didn't like using the condom anymore. He felt so fucking good without it. I was on the verge of coming and bit his lip, making him wince.

"Jesus, we are gonna be late if you keep turning me on, sweetheart." I rolled my eyes at his weird sexual fetishes. He kept increasing the pace as he held my waist and I cried out loud, not caring if

the whole world could hear as I came all over his cock. He grunted as he slammed into me with such force, releasing himself and rested his head against my chest, trying to catch his breath. Suffice to say, it was more than 10 minutes

"You are a jerk," I pushed him away, fixing myself.

"But you love me," he grinned and a small smile threatened to creep on my face.

"We'll see about that," I narrowed my eyes and got out of the car, opening the front door.

"No fucking way, you are not driving." He tried to snatch the keys from the back seat but I grabbed it before him, giving him a smirk.

"Deal with it, jerk." I heard him groan as he buckled up his slacks and joined me in the front.

"I swear you are gonna be the death of me and I mean that literally, by your crazy driving," he muttered under his breath and put on his seatbelt. I remained silent for the entire ride before he broke the silence, "Okay, I'm sorry. Please talk to me," he whined and I tried so hard to suppress my smile.

He was so cute sometimes.

"You can't be using the 'I've never been in a relationship' excuse always, you should know these things, Austin." I sighed and turned towards him.

"I told you, Emma, I'm very possessive with you. I want you to be mine and only mine," he stated, making me feel all warm and fuzzy inside, "I know what I did may look like I don't trust you or something but that isn't true. I just didn't want your workplace to be uncomfortable and I thought you knew about it since it has been two weeks," he finished with a sigh. I turned to look at him with a huge grin on my face.

"What?"

"This is nice, you talking your mind." I smiled as I parked the car in their building.

"Only with you, sweetheart," he winked, pulling me closer as we walked inside, "Are we good?" he whispered in my ears as we made our way towards the elevator.

"Maybe," I laughed as he started, tickling my sides once the elevator doors closed.

God, I couldn't wait to spend an entire week with him. This was going to be fun.

Chapter 26

“So the rehearsal is at 5 pm, I need you both to be well-rested by then,” Jake announced as we were waiting for our room keys. He had booked an entire resort for us and we had helped both their families settle in before we could head to our respective rooms. I was feeling tired and dizzy already.

“Sure, dude,” Austin replied, placing his arms around my shoulder lazily while Ashley raised her eyebrows. I was yet to tell her everything about us but she already got the hint from our last visit to their house. Austin couldn’t keep his hands off me and we couldn’t get time to talk with all the wedding planning.

“So are you guys sharing a room?” she asked with a sly look on her face.

“Uhhh...yeah,” I shrugged like it was not a big deal. She mouthed the words ‘Oh my god’, winking at me in a suggestive manner. I shook my head, with a small smile and rested my head against his chest.

“Where is Jane?” Austin asked as his hands went lower to my waist, pulling me closer, instantly widening my smile.

“She is with my mom, sleeping. You kept her up all night in the plane, Austin.” Ashley replied, letting out a small chuckle. He was so in love with that kid that it made me feel a bit jealous.

“Right,” he scratched the back of his head, grinning sheepishly. I felt my eyes drooping and he looked down at me, “You okay, sweetheart?”

“Yeah, I’m just sleepy.” I yawned and he kissed the side of my head, his lips lingering for a bit longer than usual. Once we got our keys, we made our way towards our room and I fell on the huge king-sized bed in an instant. I could feel my body dip and sighed in content. God, It felt like heaven. I balanced my weight on my elbows and saw Austin, carrying our luggage inside. I could see his arms flexing which made him look so fucking sexy. Uhhh...If only I wasn’t tired. I fell back on the bed and was fast asleep before I could know it.

I felt someone nudging me and I groaned, not wanting to wake up. I slowly blinked my eyes open to see a huge glass door to the left, overlooking the beach. I could see the blue crystal clear water and hear the sound of waves, lapping the shores that were like music to my ears. Wow, it was so beautiful. I smiled and rolled over to see Austin, already dressed up in a black suit, looking sexy as usual. I jumped from the bed, panicking that it was already tomorrow morning.

“Fuck, how long have I been asleep? What time is it?”

“Relax, it’s 4 pm. You have an hour to get ready for the rehearsal,” he replied, fixing his cuff links and I sighed in relief, rubbing my eyes. I took a good look at the room for the first time and noticed that it was really huge for two people. Everything looked posh and classy. I forget how rich these guys are sometimes. I shook my head and finally got out of the bed. I decided to unpack my luggage but found my clothes, neatly arranged in the wardrobe.

“Aww, you unpacked my stuff?” I asked as I walked over towards him, wrapping my arms around his neck. He smelled fresh and his hair looked damp from the shower.

“Yeah, your weird quirks are rubbing off on me,” he stated, making me smile.

“Well, I guess that’s a good thing,”

“That it is, now get your stinky ass in the shower,” he smacked my ass, making me gasp from shock and pleasure.

“I’m not stinking,” I pouted as released myself from him and walked towards the bathroom. He twirled me around, pulling me flush to his chest.

“Just kidding, sweetheart. Your scent is my personal favorite,” He nuzzled his face, against my neck, making me giggle.

“Okay, enough, loverboy. I need to get ready.” I pushed him aside and ran towards the bathroom. After scrubbing and cleaning myself, I came out of the shower in a towel and found him all dressed, going through his phone with a focused look on his face.

“I thought this was a vacation,” I glared at him, knowing that he was clearly checking his mails. He gave me a sheepish grin and continued to go through his phone. I rolled my eyes and started to get dressed. I wore a red floor-length gown that had thin straps and was backless. I quickly started wearing my makeup, keeping it light with just some blush, mascara, and red lipstick. I felt him behind me, his hands on my bare back which made my breath hitch. He pulled out my hair from my bun, looking at me through the mirror.

“Fuck...You look so beautiful,” he whispered, sending shivers down my spine. He brushed my hair to one side, placing wet kisses on my neck.

“Austin, we are going to be late.” I breathed out but pushed myself back to feel more of his rock hard body. He hummed in response, continuing his sweet torture, “It’s already late,” I pushed him away with all my will and started working on my hair.

“Let’s be late just this once,” he said with a cute irresistible smile.

“You always make late, we have all night, Mr.CEO.” I winked and continued to brush my hair. He sighed, placing a small kiss on my cheek and went to collect his things.

"I'm ready," I stated and turned around. He trailed his eyes all over my body with a small smile on his lips. He didn't say anything for a long time and I frowned at silence.

"What? Do I look bad? You just said I looked beautiful," I pouted while he laughed at my reaction.

"You look breathtaking as usual," he smiled, pushing a strand of hair from my face, "God, I can't believe that you are all mine," he said, looking straight into my eyes, making my heart beat fast. I could see so much love in those hazel brown eyes. I wanted him to be vocal about it but seeing it, in those gorgeous eyes was more than enough for me. I swallowed hard, choking back my emotions, and cleared my throat.

"That I am," I smirked, smacking his ass, walking past him. I heard him chuckle behind me before grabbing me by my waist.

The entire rehearsal was outdoors, away from the resort which went by smoothly and everyone settled down to have dinner. Austin and I were playing with Jane who was wide awake now. Jake and Ashley were conversing with their parents and cousins. They didn't invite many people, just the ones who were important and close. Few people were yet to come and they would be arriving tomorrow for the ceremony directly. Jane started to cry and I looked up to see Austin, having a clueless look on his face.

"Check her diaper," I chuckled and he went pale.

"Di--diaper, that's mommy's job," he panicked, making me roll my eyes. I took her from him and checked her diaper to see that I was indeed wet.

"I'll take her, Em." Ashley was about to get up from her seat.

"No way, this is one of my maid of honor duties, give me the bag," I replied and she shook her head, with a small smile. I took the bag from her and made my way towards the washroom with Jane. After cleaning her up, I placed the bag on my shoulder and went outside with Jane, who had stopped crying now. I smiled at her, kissing both of her chubby cheeks as she looked up at me with those adorable doe eyes.

"She is all cleaned up," I smiled at Ashley and sat down. That's when I noticed some new people at our table.

"Em, this is Claire and Maria. They work with me at the publishing house," Ashley introduced me to two women. Claire was in her mid-forties with brown hair that was neatly tucked in her bun and hazel brown eyes that looked so familiar. Maria was a bit younger than Claire with silver-white hair that was pin straight, framing her face elegantly and her sparkling blue eyes, twinkled as she smiled at me.

“So nice to meet you, when did you guys arrive?” I smiled at them warmly when I felt Austin gripping my thighs under the table. I tried to keep my focus on the conversation, ignoring his hand.

Oh god, I hope he doesn't try something now.

“Just now, dear. Our flight was delayed and we didn't want to miss the dinner,” Claire spoke when Austin stood up from his seat and stormed off, knocking his chair in the process. Jane was startled by his sudden movement and started to cry.

“Shhh, it's okay, baby.” I tried to pacify her when Ashley came over to my side.

“She must be hungry. What happened to him?” she whispered, taking Jane from my arms.

“No idea, he looked fine when I went to the washroom.” I had a confused look on my face as I looked in the direction he stormed off.

“Better go check on him, Em.” I nodded and lifted my dress, excusing myself. I went to look for him but found him nowhere in sight. I made my way inside the resort and found him drinking at the open bar. I walked towards him, pissed out of my mind.

“What the hell Austin? Why did you leave like that? You scared Jane,” I hissed, trying to keep my voice down. I saw him grinding his teeth and the veins in his neck were popping out. He looked so damn angry and I couldn't understand why.

“Leave me the fuck alone, Emma,” he said in a low voice and grabbed the bottle, walking away from me.

Leave you alone? No fucking way.

Chapter 27

Austin's POV:

All I could feel was anger and pain, coursing through my body. I've never felt so much anguish and it was like the air was knocked out of my lungs on seeing her.

Claire.

I opened the door to our room, taking a swing from the bottle, hoping it would numb my feelings. I heard footsteps behind me and knew it was, Emma. Fuck, I didn't want her to see me like this but at the same time, I needed her. I needed her like the air I breathed and just wanted to hug her so badly. I heard the door shut behind me and I threw the bottle against the wall, making her jerk. I just couldn't control myself. I held my head as it hurt so badly and fell to the ground, wanting to scream out loud. I thought she would run away, seeing me in this state but she removed her heels and knelt to my level, hugging me from behind.

"Shhhh....it's gonna be okay," she traced her hands, against my chest in a soothing manner as I breathed heavily. I held her soft hands and pulled her in front of me. I saw her looking at me with so much love and concern in her eyes, not a drop of fear evident. She wiped my tears away and hugged me so tightly. That was all I needed. I hugged her back, like my life depended on it, scared of losing the most precious thing in my life. Fuck, she deserved so much better than me. I was fucked up and she didn't have to deal with my anger and pain but still here she was, with me. I cradled her on my lap, tightening my grip around her tiny waist.

"I'm so sorry that you had to see me like this," I sobbed against her neck, while she remained silent. She must be so confused by my behavior but never spoke a word. We stayed like that, holding each other for a while. She loosened her grip around my neck as my breathing became normal and pulled back to look into my eyes.

"I love you so much, please don't shut me out, Austin. I just want to be there for you. It's okay if you don't feel like talking about it but don't tell me to leave you alone because that's not gonna happen," she choked out, as tears flowed down her cheeks. I pulled her in for a kiss, brushing my lips against her softly as I felt my heart explode. She kissed me back, running her hands through my hair. God, why was this feeling so much better than sex? This intimacy. I wanted more of it. I was greedy for her love and touch.

"That was my mom out there, Emma. Cl-- Claire, she is my mom," I said, biting my lip to hold back my sob. I saw her eyes go wide in shock as she tried to process the new piece of information.

"Fuck," she muttered under her breath, tracing my cheeks with her fingers.

"Why would she be here? After all these years...I mean.... could she even recognize me?" I tried to get my words out properly but it was difficult. She placed a finger on my lip and shook her head.

"I wish I could tell you that I get how you feel but I--I don't, Austin. All I can say is that I'm here for you and I'll never leave you...ever. We will get through this together," she replied, looking into my eyes with so much determination and love.

God, She was so perfect.

"This is all so fucked up," I murmured against her chest while she sighed heavily.

"I know and we will get through this. You don't have to face her and I'll make sure of it, if that's what you want," she spoke and I pulled myself back.

"I don't know what I want, part of me wants to confront her, tell her that I'm her son but another part of me never wants to see her face again," I said honestly, baring my soul to her. She nodded with a sad look on her face which made me feel horrible. I didn't want her to feel my pain. I wanted to show her how much I loved her. Fuck, I couldn't deny it anymore.

I loved her so fucking much.

I carried her to our bed, dropping her softly, while I removed my suit, followed by my shirt. I wanted to feel her so badly as she was the only thing that was making me feel sane right now.

"What are you doing?" she peered at me with a confused look on her beautiful face.

"I'm gonna make love to you," I stated, my eyes never leaving hers. I hovered on top of her, kissing her softly as I removed her dress. I ran my hands through her soft and luscious skin as she moaned against my lips. I started kissing her slender neck, inhaling her beautiful vanilla scent which made me calm and also go crazy with need for her. I squeezed her perfectly, round boobs, loving the feel of her erect nipples between my fingers. She gripped my hair, wrapping her legs around my waist, trying to grind herself, against me.

"Stop moving," I murmur as I trailed kisses down her chest and she squirmed beneath me. I removed her panties and threw it away while she looked down at me with anticipation in her eyes, "I need you so much," I whispered, kissing her down there, before lapping at her pussy. I couldn't control myself any longer and felt my cock straining against my slacks. I quickly removed it along with my boxers, wanting to be inside her and feel every inch of her.

"Austin..... please...now," she whimpered in need as I spread her legs widely and inserted my cock inside her, groaning in pleasure. She felt so fucking good. There was nothing between us and it was so different from other times. We held each other's gaze and I found myself, losing in those emerald eyes. I kept riding her slowly, resting my forehead against hers.

The room was filled with the sounds of our heavy breathing and I closed my eyes, feeling pure bliss. Fuck, I was sounding like a girl again but I couldn't help it. This felt so intimate and so fucking right. I could feel her body shiver and I knew she was about to have her orgasm. I increased the pace and she cried out my name, coming all over my cock. I released myself, closely behind, and fell on top of her chest.

Neither of us said a word and I fell next to her, pulling her closer to me. I closed my eyes as I felt the buzz of the alcohol and exhaustion, taking over my body.

"Good night, sweetheart." I murmured against her skin.

"Good night," she whispered, rubbing my arms in a soothing manner.

"I love you," I whispered after a while, thinking she was asleep and drifted into a deep slumber.

The next morning, I woke up with a mild headache and found the side of my bed empty. I sat up straight as the events of last night came rushing back to my mind. I groaned and fell back on the bed when the smell of fresh coffee, tickled my nostrils.

"Hey, how are you feeling?" I heard Emma's soft voice as she sat down on the bed, wearing just my dress shirt that looked so fucking sexy on her.

"Uhhh....just a mild headache," I smiled and tried to take the coffee from her hand.

"Go get your own, jerk," she teased, trying to pull back the cup. I narrowed my eyes at her and snatched the cup from her hands, sipping on it. I noticed that it was 6 am and the wedding was at 5 o'clock. I decided to deal with my stuff later as this was a big day for Jake and Ashley and I should be there for them. I looked up from my cup to see her, looking at me curiously.

"What?"

"About this whole situation...umm..what are we gonna..I mean" she stumbled upon her words, making me smile. She looked so adorable.

"I'm fine, baby. This is a big day for our friends and we both are gonna be there for them. We will deal with my shit later. I hope I can decide whether I want to talk to her or not, by then." I stated, looking outside the glass door to my left that overlooked the beach.

"I'm so proud of you," she held my hands with a small smile on her face, "and thank you for last night," she blushed, making me chuckle and I placed my coffee on the bedside table.

"I thought you liked it rough, sweetheart." I teased her, pushing her down on the bed while she giggled. It was the most beautiful sound.

"I wasn't talking about that," she spoke through her laugh and I scrunched my eyebrows in confusion.

"Then?"

"For letting me in and allowing me to be there for you," she said, looking into my eyes.

"I'm glad that I did because you are the only reason I'm smiling right now," I breathed out, kissing her deeply. She pulled back and rolled over so that she was on top of me.

"So, you love me, is it?" she asked, with a playful look on her face, making my eyes go wide in shock.

"Wh--What?" I coughed out, swallowing hard.

Way to be cool.

"I heard you last night, idiot. I wasn't asleep," she laughed as she held both my hands, "Admit it," she raised her eyebrows in a challenging manner.

Fuck, I was busted.

"I was drunk last night," I shrugged casually, trying to deny it.

"So you don't love me?"

"Nah, just using you for sex." I tried to suppress my smile while she glared at me and started hitting me so hard that it hurt.

"Ow, Jesus, woman. You could go to prison for physical assault," I muttered, trying to free my hand from her grip.

"You are such a jerk," she was pissed off now and got up from my torso. I pulled me back on the bed while she had a frown on her face.

"Let me go," she grumbled, not meeting my gaze.

"Are you mad?" I asked, smiling down at her.

"Nah, feeling fanfuckingtastic," she replied, sarcasm, dripping in her tone. I laughed out loud and decided to put her out of her misery.

"You know when I met you for the first time, I was attracted to you in an instant. I never thought I would see you again, Emma but then months later, there you were, right in front of my eyes again. I thought I could get you out of my mind after sleeping with you but little did I know that I would be craving you more and more with every passing day," I swallowed hard and saw her, gazing at me with wide eyes, anticipating what I was about to say next, "I've never chased after any woman, only

you, sweetheart and for a long time, I tried to deny the way I feel about you but then I realized that I needed you so much and... I think I've been in love with you for a while now. So yeah, I love you, your smart mouth, and every single thing about you. I love you so fucking much," I admitted, grinning widely while her eyes glistened with unshed tears.

"Wow," She let out a shaky breath and wrapped her arms around my neck, smashing her lips to mine. I deepened the kiss, exploring every inch of her mouth and heard her moan against my lips.

"You are such a jerk," she sniffled, pulling back and hit my arm so hard.

She was such a feisty little thing.

"I think my little declaration of love deserves some hot morning sex," I winked, nuzzling her neck. She laughed, pulling the sheets over us. I smiled, feeling happy and content, forgetting about the world for a while.

Chapter 28

“Oh my god, stop touching your face or I’ll cut your hands off your body.” I threatened Ashley as I kept working on her hair. We were almost ready and in a few minutes, she was going to be Mrs. Miller. Austin was with Jake and I assured her that everything was fine and there was nothing to worry about him. I could sense her nervousness, “For the love of God, woman, Stay still.” I shouted and she frowned at the mirror, letting out a huge breath.

“I’m scared Emma and you are really not helping.” She pouted while I came and stood in front of her.

“Listen to me, you looking fucking gorgeous and any man would be insane to not marry you. Heck, I would marry you if I wasn’t straight, girl.” I teased, making her chuckle.

“Where is Jane?” she asked me in a worried tone. She was scared that Austin might have her since he hardly knew how to change her diaper.

“Relax, she is not with Austin. She is with your mom. Stop worrying,” I assured her and she nodded as I fixed the veil on top of her head.

“So you and Austin huh?” she asked me in a teasing manner. Oh god, she would start planning our wedding and babies if I tell her that I loved him.

“We are still exploring this whole thing but yeah, we are definitely doing the dirty,” I whispered, blushing hard and her jaw was hanging to the floor.

“Oh my god, Emma Lewis knows how to blush,” I rolled my eyes at her comment, giving her a small smile.

“Stop it, Ash. Now, take a look at my art,” I turned her around. She looked at herself in the full-length mirror and gasped.

She looked so beautiful.

“Awww, you look so beautiful, Ash.” I started to cry and she mirrored my actions. “But don’t you dare cry and spoil my masterpiece, I’ll murder you.” She gave me a small chuckle and hugged me tightly. We heard a knock on the door and I went to open it.

“Come in, Mr. Albright,” I smiled as her dad made his way towards her.

“You look so beautiful, honey. Just like your mom.” I saw his eyes glistening with tears and she went over to hug him.

"Jake is a lucky guy, dear." He pulled back and smiled at her. My heart swelled at the sight in front of me but it was getting late already.

"It's time guys, shall we?" they both turned towards me and nodded. We started walking down the aisle and I was following them closely behind, in my pink dress that reached till my thighs. My hair was pulled back in a messy bun with few strands, framing my face. I took a look at the view around us as I walked.

It was absolutely breathtaking as the sun was setting behind the heart-shaped arc, making it look like it was straight out of a fairytale. I could see Austin, standing next to Jake, his gaze fixed to mine. He looked so beautiful in his three-piece black tuxedo, his hair swept back and he smiled at me widely, making my heart race. I broke his gaze as he was making me blush profusely and turned to my left. I noticed my mom and dad, smiling at me and my eyes went wide in shock but gave them a quick smile. Ashley must have invited them and now I was concerned about Austin meeting my parents. Fuck, he just told me he loved me this morning. I decided to worry about that later and brushed my thoughts aside, focusing on the ceremony.

The entire ceremony was beautiful and it couldn't have been more perfect. Everyone was having fun and I finally made my way towards Austin, who seemed to be nervous and restless. I pulled him to the dance floor while he groaned.

"Hey, handsome," I whispered in his ears, wrapping my arms around his neck. We swayed to the music and I felt him relax immediately.

"I missed you," he mumbled against my hair, making me smile. I wanted to tell him that my parents were here but didn't want to freak him out and honestly I didn't know how he would take it. We didn't see Claire after the ceremony and it was probably a good thing.

"I missed you too," I replied and pulled back from his chest to look at him. He peered down at me, with a small smile on his face.

"Tell me, what is it?" he chuckled and I grinned sheepishly.

Was I that obvious?

"Ummm...my parents are here," I blurted out and tried to observe his reaction but I couldn't read him.

"Well, let's go see them. What are we waiting for?" he grinned widely, taking me by surprise.

"Is it okay? I don't want you to think we are going fast or anything," I said, not meeting his gaze.

"Of course I'm okay with it. Now get that pretty ass of yours moving," he grinned, pulling me by my hand. We reached their table and my mom immediately pulled me in for a hug.

"Darling, we missed you so much. You look so pretty," she kissed my cheek and I went red with embarrassment.

"Mom, stop it." I wiped my cheeks and my dad laughed beside her. I hugged him tightly and realized how much I missed them both.

"Why didn't you guys tell me you were coming?"

"We wanted it to be a surprise, honey." My mom grinned and flicked her gaze to Austin, who was standing next to me, "Well, who is this handsome young man?"

"This is Austin Williams and we are seeing each--"

"I'm her boyfriend," Austin interrupted me, making my eyes go wide in shock, "It's so nice to meet you, Mrs. Lewis," he flashed her a charming smile and took her hand, kissing it.

Wow!

"Mr. Williams, what do you do?" My dad eyed him suspiciously and Austin gave him a nervous chuckle.

"Well, I'm the CEO of Willams Enterprises. Nice to meet you too, sir." he smiled, extending his hand. My dad shook his hand, eyeing him up and down.

Oh god, kill me already.

"So, what are your intentions with my daughter, Mr. Williams?" My dad asked, adjusting his specs.

"Oh my god, dad. Stop it," I hissed at him while Austin tightened his grip around my waist. I noticed my dad's gaze drop to my waist.

Fuck, did he have a death wish?

"I love your daughter with all my heart, sir." He stated, making me suck in a huge breath. I looked up at him while he kissed my forehead. My dad hummed in response, still staring at him like he was ready to attack any second now.

"Awww, he is so cute, dear." My mom cooed and pulled Austin in for a tight hug. I gave him an apologetic look while he just winked at me.

"We are going to met other people, you guys have fun." My mom gave me a knowing look before pulling my dad along with her. I sighed in relief and turned towards him.

"I'm so sorry about that," I let out a shaky breath as I rubbed my forehead.

"They are so adorable. Your mom loves me and your dad is well....a bit scary," he chuckled, pulling me closer.

"I know, you almost shit your pants. And Sir? Really?" I teased him while he rolled his eyes.

"Yeah, whatever. Come on, let's get out of here and you could call me sir while I fuck you hard, Ms. Lewis," he whispered against my ears, making me hot in an instant.

"Shut up," I blushed, trying to hide my smile.

"Would you prefer daddy instead?" he teased me as my cheeks burned.

"Oh my god, you are so dirty, Austin." I punched his arms while he mouthed the words 'Ow'.

"You love me anyway," he smirked, cockily.

"That I do," I sighed and we heard someone clear their throat behind us. I turned around to see Claire.

Oh god!

"Claire," I gave her a tight smile, gripping Austin's hand firmly.

"I want to talk with my son, alone." She stated, looking straight into his eyes and I looked up to find him shooting death glares at her.

Uh oh! Shit was about to go down!

Chapter 29

I kept looking back and forth between them as neither of them moved but all I could focus on was my stomach grumbling for food and my mouth watered at the smell of pastries.

Bad timing, Emma.

"Uhhh...I'm gonna get some food," I tried to excuse myself, not knowing if Austin wanted me to stay or not. Claire said she wanted to talk with him alone and I felt like an intruder.

"Stay," he said in a stern voice, his hands, gripping my waist tightly.

"Austin..." Claire started but he interrupted her.

"What do you want?" he hissed in anger, trying to keep his voice down as we were surrounded by people. Thankfully, the music was distracting them from noticing us.

"I didn't expect to see you here. I just want to tell you how sorry I am," she had a sad look on her face which made me almost feel bad. Austin scoffed in response, pinching the bridge of his nose.

"Sorry? How did you even recognize me? Was it by my name? Did you suddenly remember that you had a son by this name? A son you forgot about," he spat, making her cringe at his words. I felt so awkward, standing beside him.

"Can we please talk alone?" she flicked her gaze to me. I tried to pull myself from him but he didn't let go of me.

"She is more important to me than you and she is not going anywhere," he stated, sending shivers down my spine.

"I know I left your dad for another man, Austin and I can't justify my actions. I was so young when I had you and I was stupid. I wasn't in love with your dad anymore," she admitted honestly, not meeting his gaze, "I tried to reach out to you and in fact, I came back to New York last year only for you," she paused, her eyes tearing up and I felt him intake a sharp breath, "Your father never let me see you. He told me how much you were mentally affected and I felt so bad. I was a horrible mother to you," she sobbed. No matter what she said, I couldn't sympathize with her.

"No shit, you are a horrible and selfish person. My father did the right thing. You shattered us completely," he replied, his voice breaking a bit. I rubbed his back with my arms, trying to comfort him, not knowing what else to do or say.

"You may think I never cared enough to come and see you but I was ashamed of myself and I was a coward," she sniffled and he ran his hands through his hair.

"Listen, I can never forgive you for what you did. I'm just so fucking mad at you and you have no idea what I fucking went through, you never will. I hope you are happy with the life you chose over our family," he replied, with no emotion in his voice, making her cry more. He pulled my hand and walked away in the other direction, taking long strides and I literally had to run to catch up with him.

"Austin...my heels," I complained as he kept dragging me.

"Shit, sorry baby," he stopped, carrying me bridal style and went towards the beach.

"Put me down, I'll walk," I stated but he seemed to be lost, his mind was elsewhere. He finally placed me on the sand and I removed my heels, loving the feel of the beach sand against my feet. He sat down, pulling me on to his lap. I placed my hand on his chest and could feel his heart beating so fast. We both remained silent, listening to the soft waves, lapping against the shore. There was something about the beach that always made me calm. I kept running my hands through his luscious hair while he rested his head against my chest, playing with the ends of my dress.

"What are you thinking?" he asked in a deep voice.

"Do you think you could ever forgive your mom?" I asked carefully, afraid that he might get pissed again.

"I don't know, sweetheart. Maybe one day," he sighed against my chest and I nodded in understanding.

"How are you feeling?"

"Better actually, I feel like I got some kind of closure, at least she was honest and felt sorry." He muttered, caressing my face, "I'm glad that you were right next to me. God knows, what I would have done if you weren't there," he looked into my eyes, intently and I gave him a small smile.

"Like I said, we will get through this and everything together," I kissed his forehead, making him close his eyes, "I'm hungry," I whined after sometime.

"Hungry for me?" he smirked, kissing my neck and I closed my eyes, enjoying the feel of his lips, brushing against my skin.

"I--I want food," I bit my lip, trying to control the moan that was threatening to escape my lips as his fingers grazed against my bare thighs.

"I just saw you eating two slices of cake with, Ashley," he pulled back and laughed, kissing my cheeks.

"How did you know I ate two slices of cake, stalker?" I narrowed my eyes at him.

"Well, would you rather prefer me looking at other girls instead of you?" he asked with raised eyebrows.

"Fair point," I smirked and got up from his lap, pulling his hands, "Come on,"

"Alright, I'm coming." he chuckled and got up from the sand.

We joined everyone and I started filling my plate with food while he looked at me weirdly.

"Uhhh...are you gonna eat all of that?" he asked with a concerned look on his face.

"Yeah," I rolled my eyes and we both sat down. I kept eating like a pig while he rested his chin on his arms and kept staring at me with a small smile on his face, "Stop staring at me. I told you I was hungry," I glared at him and he chuckled, holding up his hands in defense.

"You are so cute," he sighed, loosening his tie. Just then, Ashley came over to our table and handed Jane over to Austin.

"Take care of her for a while, Austin," she said in a rush and was about to walk away.

"Hold on, clean diapers right?"

"Yeah," she grinned, smacking his head and walked away. I laughed at the scene in front of me and looked at Jane who looked so cute, wearing a pink frock that matched my dress and had a cute bow on top of her head. Austin started rocking her in his strong arms and I couldn't help but think of him holding our baby. Our baby? It was like a light bulb went on in my head.

Fuck, fuck, fuck!

I pushed my plate aside and stood up immediately. I started to feel dizzy and excused myself to go to the bathroom. He gave me a puzzled look but nodded. I dragged myself to the washroom, my vision blurring. I was eating a lot and was feeling tired always. I started counting the days to my period. Fuck! I kept a track of it on my phone which was in my room. I groaned in frustration and held the sink, closing my eyes.

Oh my God, what if I was pregnant?

Austin would freak out. Heck, I wasn't ready for it myself. Maybe one day but not now. Even though, playing with Jane was all cute and fun. The reality of it was scary as fuck. Okay, it was just a possibility and I could be wrong. I quickly washed my hands and took a few deep breaths to calm myself. It was going to be fine. I came outside the washroom and saw Austin pacing outside, making me jerk in my tracks.

"Hey, are you alright? I was worried out there," he rushed towards me, cupping my face with his warm hands and I nodded, not meeting his eyes.

"Let's go to our room," I said in almost a whisper and he immediately wrapped his arms around me and we both made our way towards the resort.

"Where is Jane?"

"Jake took her, I'll inform them that you aren't feeling well. Don't worry, sweetheart." He kissed the side of my head and I nodded, "It must be the food you ate, you will be fine." He assured me as we entered our room. I rushed to pick up my phone from the nightstand and quickly checked my period cycle.

"Austin?" I called out to him and he came closer, wrapping his arms around my waist. I swallowed hard, not knowing how to break it to him.

"What is it?"

Fuck it, here goes nothing!

"I think...I think I might be pregnant,"

Chapter 30

"What do you mean?" he let out a nervous chuckle and I turned towards him.

"My period is late," I panicked, pushing him away and sank on the bed.

"But you are on the pill, right?" he asked in a doubtful voice and I glared at him.

"Fuck you, Austin. Of course, I am on the pill." I stood up and kept pacing around the room. He sat down and held his head. I had no idea what he was thinking. I started to cry and he jerked his head at the sound of my muffled sobs.

"Woah, is the pregnancy hormones kicking in already?" he joked and I threw a pillow at him which he successfully ducked.

"Shut up, this is all because of you and your huge ass dick," I continued to cry while he walked towards me and pulled me closer to him.

"I have a huge dick?" he asked, with a playful look in his eyes and tried so hard to control his smile.

Oh god, why does he have to be cute always?

"Stop joking around. This is some serious shit, Austin." I hit him hard, and he just chuckled, wiping my tears.

"We will get through this and everything together," he said in a serious tone, using my words. I stared at him in shock and disbelief.

"You are not freaking out?" I asked him, blinking back my tears.

"Why would I freak out?" he had a confused look on his face.

"Well, I don't know. I'm freaking out, Why aren't you?"

"This is unexpected but it doesn't mean I don't want it. It would be nice to have our own Jane," he said with a small smile on his face while I stared at him with wide eyes, not believing my own ears. I pushed him away from me and sat down on the bed, feeling giddy.

"Wow, I think I've had enough surprises from you." I rubbed my forehead. He removed his suit, rolling up his sleeve and I quickly stole a glance at his forearms.

"Don't you want this?" he asked me with a concerned look on his face.

"I don't know," I admitted honestly and he nodded in understanding.

"Well, we aren't sure of it yet so don't worry. I'll go buy a test kit or whatever that stuff is and be right back," he walked out of the room, leaving me alone with my thoughts. I couldn't believe how cool he was acting about this whole thing. I thought he would freak out because of his commitment issue but instead, he was comforting me. I fell back on the bed, trying to calm myself. My mind was completely blank and I placed my hand on my stomach. The thought of having a baby with Austin, was thrilling but we weren't even living together and I didn't want this to be a pressure on our relationship.

"I'm back and I got five of it from different brands," he burst inside the room, breaking my thoughts.

"From where did you buy it? All I can see are beaches and trees around us on this island," I asked out of curiosity.

"There are medical facilities, we aren't in a jungle," he smiled, placing the bag on the floor.

"I don't want to do it," I whined and covered my face with my hands.

"I can help if you want," he winked. I pulled him down on the bed and sat on top of him.

"Why are you so cool about this? How come you are joking around instead of panicking?" I asked, narrowing my eyes at him.

"Because I'm excited to have a kid with you, Emma and I know for sure that I'm gonna love our kid to bits...I would never be like my mother and abandon my own kid," he said in a sad tone. I was taken aback by this response and just like that, I fell in love with him all over again.

Wow, he was excited to have a kid with me. ME.

"You are way better than her. Don't you ever compare yourself to your mom," I said in a stern voice and he nodded with a small smile on his face.

"Now tell me, why are you freaking out?" he asked and tightened his grip on my waist.

"I--- I'm scared, Austin. I don't want this to pressurize our relationship," I pouted and he lifted my chin so that I could meet his gaze.

"I think we are way past everything and nothing could ever make me leave you," he replied, taking my lips in for a deep kiss and I kissed him back, losing myself, not thinking about anything for a while. We both pulled back out of breath and I rested my forehead against his.

"What if it's negative? Ugh...this is such a torture," I grumbled as I got up from him.

"We could try again, I'm always up for more sex." he teased me and I smacked his head, "Fuck, you keep hitting me for no reason and with you being pregnant, it's going to be a nightmare," he muttered, rubbing the back of his head.

"Shut up and follow me," I grabbed the bag from the floor and went to the bathroom.

"Wait here," I made him stand near the sink and pulled out two sticks from the bag. After five minutes, I joined him near the sink and placed both the sticks on the counter, "Set the timer to 2 minutes," I said, looking down at the sticks and he followed my instructions. I kept fidgeting with my hand, nervously while he hugged me from behind and kissed my cheeks.

"Whatever it is, I'm gonna be right here with you. Relax," he whispered, kissing my collar bone, "Did I tell you how beautiful you look in this dress?" he said in a husky voice. I rolled my eyes and smiled at his attempt to distract me.

"I know you are trying to distract me," I mumbled and he let out a throaty chuckle.

"And is it working?" he asked as he nibbled my earlobe.

Fuck, he was good at this.

"Yeah," I let out a shaky breath and felt him smile against my skin. We both heard the timer in his phone ding and I pulled myself from him.

"Okay, you check this one and I'll check this one," I handed him a one stick and closed my eyes. After taking a few deep breaths, I looked down to see nothing. Not a single line.

What the fuck?

"It's shows nothing, what does that mean?" My eyes started to water and I started to think of all the crazy possibilities, "Oh my god, maybe something is wrong with me, what does it show in yours?" I asked, afraid to hear his response.

"Ehhh... I don't know what I'm supposed to look for but I see two red lines," he replied and scratched the back of his head, analyzing it closely, like he was trying to figure out a mathematical problem. I snatched it from his hands and saw two bright red lines staring right back at me.

Oh my god!

"Fuck, say something, Emma. You are freaking me out," I swallowed hard and looked up to meet his gaze.

"I'm pregnant," I let out a small chuckle, wiping the tears from the corner of my eyes and his eyes went wide, "but why did this one show nothing?" I pouted and he pulled me in for a tight hug.

"Must be a faulty one. Fuck, you are really pregnant." he grinned widely, flashing his teeth and I laughed, feeling my heart burst with happiness.

"Maybe we should test it again to be sure,"

"You and your OCD issues," he laughed, crashing his lips to mine and I kissed him back, melting against his arms, "I'm so fucking happy," he pulled back and gazed into my eyes lovingly. I could see his eyes glistening with tears.

Awww, my poor heart.

"Me too," I whispered, holding back a sob. I realized that I wanted this too when I had a mini panic attack on seeing the faulty stick, showing nothing.

"What happened to freaking out?" he teased and I rolled my eyes.

"Shut up," I smiled and grazed his perfect jawline with my fingers.

"I love you so much," he whispered, his hazel eyes boring into mine.

"I love you too...so much," I breathed out and hugged him tightly.

"Quick question, we can still have sex right?" I laughed out loud and decided to tease him a bit,

"Of course, in fact, I want you to fuck me hard with your huge ass dick, daddy," I whispered against his ears, seductively. He groaned against my neck and squeezed my ass, making me gasp. He tried to drag me outside the bathroom but I stopped him.

"Wait, I'll be out in 5 minutes."

"You are going to test again, aren't you?" he asked, knowing me so well and I grinned sheepishly. He shook his head with a small smile and kissed my cheeks, leaving me alone. I tested again and it came as positive.

Now, I was one hundred percent sure that I was pregnant.

Chapter 31

Eight months later

Austin's POV:

"So have you informed your boss?" I asked, rubbing her feet which were swollen. She glared at me and continued to go through her magazine. Ever since she got pregnant, I have been nagging her to quit working or at least take maternity leave for nine months but she kept arguing with me saying it doesn't work that way.

"Here we go, silent treatment again." I let out a sigh and went on top to lie down beside her.

"We talked about this already, Austin. I'll be taking my maternity leave next month," she replied, making me frown. I didn't like it that she was working. I was worried about her as she always kept complaining about how tired she was when she came home. That's right, she moved in with me, not after a huge fight though. She thought I asked her to move in only because of the pregnancy which was obviously not true. Heck, I already picked out a ring for that woman and was planning to propose after the pregnancy.

"Move aside, I need to fucking pee for the millionth time." She grumbled, breaking my chain of thoughts and made her way towards the restroom. I laughed at her misery and lay flat on our bed, letting out a huge sigh.

"God, I'm tired of peeing." She walked towards the bed after five minutes. I balanced my weight on my elbows and looked at her. She looked so fucking adorable with her hair up in a messy bun, a few strands hanging loosely around her face. She was wearing my sweatshirt that hid her baby bump and nothing underneath it except for her underwear, "Why are staring at me?" she asked with a grumpy look on her face. I don't even want to get started on her hormones. It was a nightmare but I enjoyed every bit of it.

"You look so beautiful," I stated, truthfully and she rolled her eyes, thinking I was joking.

"I look like an fucking whale," she huffed and sat on the bed while I pulled her closer to me, caressing her bump.

"Not to me," I grinned widely, while she climbed on top of me and started removing my t-shirt.

"Pants off, I'm feeling horny." She winked at me and started kissing my neck. Yup, definitely loved her crazy hormones.

"Fuck, this is the best thing about pregnancy." I groaned as she brushed her ass against my dick, "I think I should make you pregnant often,"

"No fucking way, I'm never getting pregnant again." She pulled back and punched my arms. I just laughed and pushed her on the bed, taking her lips between mine. My fingers slipped into her underwear, tracing her wet folds. She moaned against my lips as I flicked her clit with my thumb. I went down on her and started to suck her juices. I rolled my tongue all over her throbbing clit, inserting my fingers inside her. I felt her body tremble and she came all over my mouth, within minutes. I quickly pulled out my cock, teasing her entrance as I lifted her legs and placed it on my shoulder.

"Austin, seriously? PUT IT IN ALREADY, JERK." She yelled, making me laugh out loud. I loved this extra feisty side of her. God, it was such a turn on. I slammed right into her and closed my eyes, loving the feel of her tight walls, clenching around my cock.

"Oh wow," she arched her back and I squeezed her huge boobs. Man, pregnancy was such a blessing. I kept riding her pussy and buried my face in her neck. I grunted as I released myself inside her and she came right after me. I pulled out and carefully lay beside her, trying to catch my breath.

"God, you have ruined sex with others for me." She sighed and turned to look at me. I frowned at her response.

"What?" I glared at her in rage while she rolled her eyes.

"I mean, hypothetically speaking, if I have sex with anyone other than you, I don't think I would feel this way. It's a compliment," she winked and wrapped her arms around me.

"Well, I don't like you talking about having sex with others...even hypothetically," I mumbled, feeling pissed.

"Are you jealous hypothetically?" she giggled and I tightened my grip around her arms, feeling possessive.

"Did you ever think we would come this far?" I asked, changing the subject. I never thought I would fucking settle, let alone father a baby. This all felt like a dream and I was scared that I might lose it any second. Emma was like the air I breathed and I don't think I could function without her. She was my whole fucking life now.

"To be honest, no. I was done with you when I thought you cheated on me but due to that lawsuit, you happened again." She replied, poking my chest.

"Guess, it was fate after all. I honestly never thought I would see you again. I mean, who would have thought you would be Ashley's friend," I let out a small chuckle, thinking back to the day when I saw her in Jake's house, standing clueless in the middle of the living room. I knew it was her the minute I laid my eyes on her, even though she had her back towards me.

"Awww, look at you. Talking about your feelings, like a girl." She teased, pulling my cheeks, making me groan, "This is why I never talk," I grumbled and covered my face with my hand. Only she made me open up like this and I was comfortable, talking with her.

"But I love it when you talk. I could listen to you for hours," she sighed and snuggled closer to my body, soaking in my warmth.

"Of course, you love my sexy voice."

"There you go, being cocky and ruining the moment." She scoffed and I smiled, kissing her forehead. We stayed like that for a while. God, this felt so nice and beautiful.

Dammit, she was right. I was sounding like a girl.

"Austin?" she called out and I hummed in response.

"I know you don't want to know the gender but I'm curious," she sat up on the bed and pouted.

"Don't you like surprises?"

"Hell no, we are supposed to be prepared and not knowing the gender will be a total mess. We are supposed to decorate the room and buy stuff," she whined and I sat up along with her.

"Okay, we can ask our doctor if you want, she knows it already." I shrugged.

"Are you sure?"

"Yeah, baby." I kissed her nose and she blushed, turning a beautiful shade of red.

"Okay, let's call her." She clapped her hands excitedly and I chuckled at her enthusiasm. I took the phone and dialed our gynecologist, putting it on speaker.

"Good evening, Mr. Williams." The gynecologist chirped through the phone.

"Good evening, Dr. Louise, Is this a good time?"

"Yeah, sure. Is everything fine with Emma?" she asked in a concerned voice.

"She is fine ummm.. I think we are ready to know the gender of the baby," I looked up to find her nervously tucking her hair behind her ears. I held her hand and brought it close to my lips, planting a small kiss.

"That's wonderful, you are going to have a healthy baby boy, Mr. Williams." I sucked in a huge breath and saw Emma's eyes glistening with tears.

"Thank you so much, Dr. Louise. We will see you this weekend for the check-up." I quickly cut the call and pulled her towards my lap.

"It's a boy," she smiled, caressing my cheeks while tears flowed down her own cheeks. I smiled, kissing away her tears.

"I always imagined a girl," I admitted honestly, moving a strand of hair from her face.

"Well, I always imagined a boy....just like you...brown hair with beautiful hazel eyes," she whispered. I swallowed hard as she spoke, her eyes shining with so much love and adoration.

"Imagine your gene and mine together, our baby is going to be hot." I joked and she gasped, laughing immediately.

"Oh my God, I cannot believe you called our baby hot. He will be cute, Austin, just like you." she smiled, shaking her head.

"I'm hot and sexy, sweetheart. Not cute," I smirked and she got up from the bed.

"Yeah, whatever. Get up, I want chicken wings." She demanded, with her hands on her hips.

"Aren't you a demanding little thing?" I muttered under my breath and started to wear my clothes.

"What was that?" she narrowed my eyes at me.

"I said I love you," I winked and kissed her forehead, walking out of the bedroom. We both walked downstairs and she sat down on the couch while I grabbed the car keys.

"Oh, get those garlic dips also. Don't forget it like last time." She shouted.

"I don't know how you eat that stuff, it's disgusting." I grimaced as I walked towards her and she glared at me, "Yes, ma'am. Whatever dip you want," I laughed, kissing her forehead.

"Come soon," she called out as I walked out of the door. This woman was making me feel all kinds of shit that I never knew I could feel. I couldn't wipe the smile off my face as I drove.

Man, I was officially whipped!

Epilogue

"Is this necessary?" I whined as Ashley kept pulling my hair, trying to style it. She kept nagging me to go clubbing with her and I was not interested at all. I was worried about my baby. Even though Liam and Anna were babysitting him and Jane, I wasn't convinced. He was just two months old and I was worried sick already.

"Of course it is, we need a break from all this stress and responsibilities," she reasoned and continued to work on my hair.

"But Ethan?" I started and she interrupted me.

"For the millionth time, Ethan will be fine, Emma." She rolled her eyes and I pouted, "I'm leaving Jane with them too, we can worry together later," she joked and I shook my head with a small smile, knowing how stubborn she could be.

"Alright, I hope Austin comes home soon. He said he will be working late today. Of all days, today," I huffed in annoyance, adjusting my makeup. Even though I was excited to go out and have fun with Ash, there was a tiny bit of worry, deep down.

"Alright, I'm done." She announced, placing the curling iron on the dressing table. I took a look at myself in the mirror. My hair was styled in loose curls and I was wearing a black dress that had a see-through neckline, showing a hint of cleavage. It stopped mid-thighs and I paired it up with some nude pumps. I couldn't help but wonder Austin's reaction if he sees me in this dress. It had been a long time since I dressed up well and I felt pretty good.

"Shall we?" Ashley asked, walked towards the door and I quickly grabbed my phone.

"Yeah, let's go." We both walked downstairs to see Liam and Anna, playing with Jane.

"Guys, Ethan is asleep now but he will be awake in an hour. I have the bottles in the freezer so warm it up a bit---,"

"Relax, Emma. This is like the hundredth time you are mentioning it. We know the drill," he came over to hug me and placed a small kiss on my forehead.

"Okay, call me if anything is wrong," I said, with a worried look on my face.

"Sure, have fun. You look gorgeous by the way. You too Ash," Liam winked at her and I saw Anna, roll her eyes behind him. We both laughed and made our way towards the door.

Soon, we reached a familiar club. I turned my head towards her with a frown on my face. We were at 'Boats' but I thought we were going somewhere far than this. Not that I was complaining, I was glad we were closer to our kids.

"I thought we would be going somewhere else," I said, unbuckling my seatbelt.

"I missed this place. Come on, it will be like good old times," she grinned, pulling me by my hand. Something was unusual. She was being over-enthusiastic and it wasn't like her at all.

"You seem different, is everything alright?" I asked, narrowing my eyes at her and her eyes went wide.

"What? No, I'm just happy to spend time with my best friend," she giggled, nervously as we made our way inside.

"Yeah, sure." I scoffed and followed her closely behind. I noticed that it wasn't crowded that much considering that it was a Friday night.

"Damn, it looks deserted for a Friday night. What happened to everyone?" I asked as we sat down on the stool.

"Who knows, it feels nice though right, without having to push through all those sweaty bodies," she spoke and ordered us some vodka shots, turning towards me.

"So, I heard Austin asked Jake to become his partner?" I asked her and her face lit up with excitement.

"Oh my god, yes. Jake is so excited about it and I think it's going to be perfect. He was upset for a long time about losing his investors because of Dan." She sighed, gulping down her shot.

"I know, it feels like it all happened just yesterday. Look at me, I am a mother now, who would have thought," I smiled, thinking about Austin and Ethan fondly.

"I always knew you and Austin would end up together," she winked, smiling at me.

"I think it was meant to be, Ash. I've never been this happy," I said in a dreamy voice, making her chuckle.

"I feel you, girl." She replied and just when I was about to take another shot, I felt a hand on my wrist, stopping me.

"You might want to take it slow," I turned around at the sound of the familiar voice.

"Jake? What... What are you doing here?" I looked at him in shock and turned to look at Ash, who had a small smile on her face.

Okay, what the hell was going on?

"Ladies and gentlemen, this one is for the love of my life." I heard the sound of a deep voice from the speakers. The voice that could make me go weak in my legs, the voice that could make me wet and seduce the crap out of me, the voice that could calm me in an instant.

Austin frigging Williams.

What the hell was he doing here? He was supposed to be at work. I looked at him with wide eyes as he was standing in the middle of the dance floor with a guitar and mic in front of him. He was trying to adjust the guitar and I trailed my eyes all over his body. He was wearing a navy blue button-down shirt, with his sleeves rolled up, showing off his sexy forearms and a dark stone jeans. He looked so fucking hot and young, his hair was all disheveled and my hands itched to run through it.

I blinked, coming out of my trance and looked at Ashley, who had a knowing look on her face. Oh my god, something was going to happen now. I swallowed hard and got up from the stool, noticing everyone's focus on my man. I wanted to murder these women who were giving him lusty stares. Just like that, he started to sing, drowning out the crowd. All I could focus on was his deep sexy voice.

What would I do without your smart mouth?

Drawing me in, and you kicking me out

You've got my head spinning, no kidding, I can't pin you down

What's going on in that beautiful mind?

I'm on your magical mystery ride

And I'm so dizzy, don't know what hit me, but I'll be alright

My head's underwater

But I'm breathing fine

You're crazy and I'm out of my mind

'Cause all of me

Loves all of you

Love your curves and all your edges

All your perfect imperfections

Give your all to me
I'll give my all to you
You're my end and my beginning
Even when I lose I'm winning
'Cause I give you all of me
And you give me all of you, oh-oh
How many times do I have to tell you?
Even when you're crying, you're beautiful too
The world is beating you down, I'm around through every mood
You're my downfall, you're my muse
My worst distraction, my rhythm and blues
I can't stop singing, it's ringing, in my head for you
My head's underwater
But I'm breathing fine
You're crazy and I'm out of my mind
'Cause all of me
Loves all of you
Love your curves and all your edges
All your perfect imperfections
Give your all to me
I'll give my all to you
You're my end and my beginning
Even when I lose I'm winning
'Cause I give you all of me
And you give me all of you, oh-oh
Give me all of you, oh

Cards on the table, we're both showing hearts

Risking it all, though it's hard

'Cause all of me

Loves all of you

Love your curves and all your edges

All your perfect imperfections

Give your all to me

I'll give my all to you

You're my end and my beginning

Even when I lose I'm winning

'Cause I give you all of me

And you give me all of you

I give you all of me

And you give me all of you, oh-oh

He finished with a final strum of his guitar and I was a crying mess. Each and every word of that song, pierced through my heart, making it somersault with love and happiness. He finally looked up and our eyes met. I felt the world stop beneath me as I made my way towards him, with wobbly feet.

Oh god, I should stop crying.

I finally stood in front of him and he removed his guitar from his shoulder, placing it on the floor. He wiped my tears, flashing his million-dollar smile.

"Hey," he whispered, making me chuckle.

"What was that all about?" I asked, blushing like an idiot.

"Did you like it?" he asked as his gaze bore into my eyes.

"I loved it, Austin. It was so fucking beautiful," I tried to wrap my arms around his neck and kiss him but he stopped me, making me frown.

"Wait a sec," he went a few steps back and got down on his knees.

Holy fuck!

I could hear my heart beating fastly in my ears. It was actually happening. I've been waiting so long for this moment. He pulled out a ring from his pocket and I sucked in a huge breath.

"This is where I first saw you and it's only fair that I propose you here, sweetheart. I don't believe in love at first sight but I guess I fell for you the second I laid my eyes on you and my stubborn ass just couldn't accept it," he spoke, nervously, making me laugh and cry at the same time. I could see beads of sweat on his forehead.

"I love you so fucking much, baby" his voice broke a bit as he looked into my eyes and he paused for a long time, like he was lost for words, "Errr...Fuck... Please marry me and put me out of my misery, sweetheart," he laughed and I nodded. He was so fucking cute, adorning a clueless look on his face.

"Yes, yes, a thousand times yes," I shouted, hearing cheers and whistles all around us. He slid the ring on my finger and stood up immediately pulling me and smashing his lips to mine. I melted against his arms and kissed him back, showing all my love in that kiss as he lifted and twirled me around. Man, this club was officially my favorite. This was where everything started, from our first meet to our first kiss and now he freaking proposed me here. This couldn't have been more perfect.

God, I loved this man so fucking much.

We both pulled back out of breath and people started to join us on the dance floor.

"Congratulations, both of you." I heard Ashley's voice behind me and she came over to hug us.

"Congrats, man." Jake pulled him for a man hug, grinning widely.

"Now I get why you were all hyped up, I did not see it coming," I spoke, hitting Ashley softly on her arm.

"Trust me, It was so hard for me to not tell you. I was so damn excited," she beamed, squeezing my hands.

"This was one hell of a surprise," I admitted, turning my attention to Austin, who was gazing at me adoringly.

"We will leave you two love birds now. Don't worry about Ethan, we are going back to the house to look after him. So enjoy your night," Ashley winked at both of us and pulled Jake's hand, leaving us all alone. I wrapped my arms around my fiancé.

Wow, fiancé.

"You sneaky little bastard, You had this whole thing planned, didn't you?" I asked and he nodded, letting out a small chuckle.

"Fuck, I prepared this whole speech, baby. I got so nervous and zoned out when I saw you, standing in front of me, all pretty. I hope it was a decent proposal," he had a concerned look on his face.

"Are you kidding? It was the best proposal ever, Austin. You took my breath away, with my favorite song and you being.....just you. You make me fall for you every frickin day," I stated, honestly as we swayed to the music.

"Oh yeah, there are other ways I could take your breath away, Mrs.Williams." He traced my lips with the pad of his thumb, making my skin burn with need.

"Mrs.Williams? Already?" I teased as his grip tightened around my waist.

"Emma, I got this ring even before Ethan was born," he said casually, making my jaw drop to the floor, "I can't wait to marry you. Heck, I wouldn't mind eloping and marrying you even now but I know all about your dream wedding. I would never take that away from you." He said in a sincere tone, making my heart flutter. He knew me so well and I blinked, trying to process everything.

"Fuck, you are so perfect. I love you so much," I said with tears in my eyes and traced his jawline, loving the feel of his stubble against my fingers.

"I know, sweetheart. Now, enough with the lovey-dovey stuff," he pushed me against the nearest wall, making me gasp at his sudden action, and waves of pleasure flowed through my body.

"Damn, déjà vu much," I whispered as he trailed his hands through my neck, down to my chest.

"Very much, you look so fucking beautiful in this dress," he said in a husky voice, making me wet in an instant. He buried his head between the crook of my neck, placing wet kisses on my sensitive spot and I ran my hands through his messy locks, letting out a soft moan, inhaling his woody scent which was driving me crazy with desire.

I knew life wasn't perfect and there was always a day after the happiest of days too but with Austin and our son right next to me, I knew for sure that I could get through anything. I was never letting go of that jerk.

My jerk.

"I'm going to fuck you hard all night, Mrs. Williams," he whispered, making me shudder in delight.

"Bring it on, Mr.CEO." I said in a seductive tone, making him groan and he pushed himself against me. I could feel his hard-on and closed my eyes, enjoying the feel of his lips on my collar bone and had just one thought in my head.

How the hell did I get so lucky!

THE END.