

Chapter 21

“You are well aware of how deep I’m into you and yet, you took her on a date?” “That’s what making you mad? And how the hell did you know we were on a date?” “How would you do that to me, Ashton? After confessing my love to you and making all my intentions clear to you!” “Please don’t start, I’m honestly not in the mood for your tantrums.” “Why Ashton? Why did you do this to me? What does she have that I don’t?” “Why are you treating yourself terribly?” He said to her, “Terribly?” “Yes, Terribly. I made it known to you that I don’t feel anything for you and yet you’ve not disposed the feelings you have towards me. At this point, you’re beginning to get me irritated.” “I see! Because she’s the senior manager and I’m literally just a receptionist in this firm.” “I feel nothing for you!, can’t you get that?” “Liar! You are the wicked and discriminatory one. You refused to open your heart to me!” “Please stop this!!” “I don’t care what happened last night. Break it off with her and then we will be cool again!” “That’s not going to happen!” “Why are you this way? For heaven’s sake Ashton, She doesn’t even want you. Why are you forcing yourself on her?” “It’s none of your business if I’m forcing myself on her. I want nothing to do with you. The faster you understand that, the better for us all!” “You’re such an idiot. She obviously has a history with someone and here you are, forcing yourself on her!” Ashton stared at her suspiciously, shocked by her statement. “You are very desperate and that’s why you are doing and saying all sorts!” “Stay the hell away from me. I don’t like you and I never will.” “You’re going to regret treating me like shit!” She pointed a finger at him in anger after which she stormed out of the kitchen. After staring in disbelief for a few seconds, Ashton shook his head, shaking off the thoughts of what just happened. He reached for his mug of coffee and exited the kitchen. He went straight to his office, sat behind his chair, and took a few sips while going through a document, but because he was losing focus as his mind kept on flashing at something, he sighed, abandoned what he was doing, and exited his office. Victoria was about to say something; Perhaps to give an order to her assistant when they were interrupted by a knock on the door. She first stared questioningly at Kathie before answering. “Come in ” The person on the other end opened the door and did as told. Upon sighting the person, Kathie’s lips curved into a very beautiful smile. She immediately rose to her feet, despite the fact that Vicky hadn’t discharged her. “Hi, Ash.” Chapter 21 “Good morning, he smiled back at her.” “You were actually not interrupting anything. Come on in. Don’t be in a rush. You can take as much time as you want and I’ll be right back when you’re done.” Before Vicky could say anything, Kathie excused herself. “Traitor!!!” Vicky mumbled. “If you’re busy, I can always come in another time.” He said, rather calmly. “It’s.. it’s fine. You’re here already!” Victoria was expecting Ashton to sit where Kathie was previously seated, which was on the visitor’s chair, opposite her. But she got even more confused when she saw him approach where she was seated behind her desk. “Wha....what...are you doing?” She managed to whisper, not understanding what was going on. Everything happened so fast that she was trapped before she could even raise an alarm. Ashton reached for her hand, pulled her up from where she was seated, sat on the chair and made her sit on his lap, and wrapped his arms around her waist possessively. “Ashhh...what are you doing?” She whisper yelled when she eventually found her voice. “You didn’t respond to my text. He said, looking her in the eyes. His voice came out so confident. She swallowed painfully. “What text? We should stop, someone might walk in.” “So?” “So?” She reiterated, looking at him with wide eyes, wondering why the hell he was so calm about it when she was literally freaking out. “We are free to do what we want and besides, no one can come in without your approval.” He released one of his hands from her waist, and slightly caressed the side of her thigh, up to her a***. Vicky shivered, her throat getting dry. “Here’s not the right place for this, Ash.” She mumbled. If there was anything Victoria had always held her head up high for, it was discipline in the workplace. She couldn’t believe she was in this position right now. “You didn’t reply to my text.” “I hadn’t really been on my phone today.” “I sent you one yesterday and another one this morning. I didn’t get any response.” “I already told you. I haven’t been with my phone that much since I got home last night.” “Liar! You read the messages. I saw the notification. Are you by any chance avoiding me?” “Avoiding you? Is that even possible? We work in the same company and attend almost all meetings together.” “Did I do or say anything to scare you last night?” “No.” “Then why are you avoiding me?” “I’m not avoiding you, Ashton. I had a fun night with you despite what happened.” “And not replying to your messages was not intentional. I still don’t want you to get the wrong idea about me.” “There’s nothing you would say that would make me change my mind about chasing you.” “You’re going to get hurt.” She said in all honesty, staring at him intently. Chapter 21 “Leave me to worry about that!” “The plan was to make you fall deeply in love with me and I’m going to make sure it’s done.” Vicky said nothing but continued to stare at him trying to avert her mind away from the tinglings she was.

feeling from his touch as his hand ran through her side profile. "I know you're my Boss but I want you to also know that I'm quite persistent. I don't like being ignored and on that note, you should always reply me." "Wow! After I mistook you for a gentleman. I must have been so wrong." "You're very stubborn and you know it. I hate losing and I made up my mind that I won't lose you. Most especially to that bastard. If going the rough way will give me what I want, then it's fine by me." "Noted! Can you let go now? I've got things to do." "You look really gorgeous. I love the way the skirt beautifully grabs your ass." "I wonder how it's going to be, in between my dick." He whispered in her ear. "Are you complimenting me or lusting after me?"

"Both." "I've got so much work to do, Ashton, and I'm sure you do too. I wouldn't like for anyone to walk in on us, most especially a junior colleague." "It doesn't matter. We are still Bosses!" He said it like it was no big deal. "You know I don't joke with my reputation!" "Fine, if you want it so bad, I'll let you go on one condition." "What?" She asked, ready to do anything. "Allow me to give you a head." —— "How may I help you?" Kathie blocked the way. Bessie stared at her in disgust. "I want to see Miss Vicky!" She finally said. "She's busy." "It's urgent!" "What is it about?" "I saw Ashton walk in there." "So?" "So?!" Bessie reiterated in disgust. "So, they could be having a meeting." "I wanna go in." Kathie chuckled in disbelief. "Who do you think you are? I'm out here and you wanna go in?" "What could be so important that you want to say to Vicky? You don't work on this floor so I don't know what you're doing here in the first place." "You're just a common assistant and you're not going to tell me what to do." She took the escape route and started walking fast in the direction of Victoria's Office.