

His booty call By Ivy brown Chapter 20

Her Amazonian figure sits well on her wafer thin-body. She sways her sculpted hips with every move. Her Christian Louboutin heels clicking on the floor with each step she takes. Heads turn to look at her. She's always modest in her dressing. Never showing any cleavage or dresses going beyond her mid thighs. So today am surprised with her Chanel Hollow V-Plunged Bandage Dress that exposes her cleavage.

She pushes the door to ladies bathroom.

“Out!” She snaps her fingers to the two girls inside. They scam away frightend.

Like a supermodel on a runway, she magically turns to face me. This is the closest I have been to Courtney Emerson, an heiress to a multinational empire.

I can't deny, she is beautiful and she knows it and owns it. Her pair of arched eyebrows incline slightly as she a**ess me. I also do the same, one feature I find myself obsessing over is her b***on nose, too cute.

She folds her red lips and sticks her tongue out and speaks, “Stay away from Quinn.” She's direct.

“Excuse me?”

“I know you have been sleeping with him. I saw it at the hotel's CCTV footage that night we hosted the Gala Event.”

Shame creeps up inside me. I shouldn't be but I am, I can't tell how many people saw that.

“You don't have to worry. We are over.” I admit.

“Good girl, you don't want to mess with me.” She flips her midnight hair that is plunged over her shoulders.

She removes her make up kit from her bag and starts to reapply it. I just stand watching and envying the fact that she will be marrying Quinn.

“I love your lips.” She says all over sudden, demarcating me from my addle world. “Here try this...” She hands me her lipstick. I hesitate, which in turn she concludes am scared. “... I'll do it for you. Ryan will be blown away.” She moves to my position. “Try this...” She draws her lips in a thin line and I do the same. She then starts applying on my lips. With her close proximity I can smell her lavender scent, not my favourite but it's okay.

“Ryan is crazy about you, you know...” She carries forth.

ADVERTISEMENT

I shake my head.

She finishes applying the lipstick and I turn to see my reflection on the mirror. I must admit she has done a glamours job, my lips look fuller and kissable.

“You should give him a chance and stay away from Quinn, before the only thing red on your face, is your blood.”

She walks away, shutting the door behind her. I look at myself on the mirror again and all I see is fear of everything crashing into pieces. Quinn was a piece in my revenge plan but never my master plan. He ended our agreement, the good thing is that I never fell for him. I can achieve my target without him. So then I decide to stay away from him before he costs me everything. I must avenge my parents and everything taken from us.

I take a piece of tissue and wipe the red lipstick off my lips and walk out of the bathroom.

I find Courtney seated on Quinn’s laps eating her salad, Quinn is busy sipping his Diet Coke and holding the Soduku paper. Ryan has finished eating his fries and now he’s eating mine.

“I’ll order you others.” He says

I sit beside him since Quinn and his fiancée are seated on my initial spot. I end up being directly opposite Quinn.

“We can share mine.” Quinn suggests and pushes his fries towards the middle of the table.

“What! Why?” Courtney screeches.

Quinn ignores her, I look up and find her eyes set on me, dark like death.

“I will just order others.” I say.

“Just eat, will you!” Quinn orders maintaining a tense gaze at me, both Courtney and Ryan give him questionable looks. I guess sometimes he forgets we are in public and not having s** to order me around.

“I’ll eat it.” Courtney says. She dumps her salad on the table and takes a single fry, she examines it before driving it into her mouth, and chews it like she’s eating sandpaper.

ADVERTISEMENT

"I thought you hated fries, you said they make your a** big." Quinn utters.

"I never said that." She defends herself.

"Wait until you don't fit in your wedding dress." Ryan teases her.

"Ugh!" She jumps off Quinn's laps. "Am out of here. Let's go." She says angrily to him.

"Am not done with my fries." He pouts.

"You haven't even touched them."

Quinn takes a handful and puts them in his mouth.

"Let's go now." She commands.

"Fine." He huffs in defeat and stands up, he pushes the sudoku paper towards me and follows Courtney behind her.

"I wouldn't want to get whipped like him." Ryan says chuckling.

"You think he loves her?" I ask in a hush tone.

He just snorts.

I look down at the sudoku paper and he has already filled it. Though some of the numbers he has circled. I stare at it trying to decode what he's trying to mean cause obviously it is a message. They are five numbers circled.

ADVERTISEMENT

"That genius b*****." Ryan says as he looks over my shoulders. "You should hand it over to win that free meal."

I look at the paper again and I know Quinn is trying to mean something. I fold it and put it in my bag. I will try to solve it later.

"I will have Quinn's fries instead." I push the fries towards me.

It is already four when we get back at school. Hanging out with Ryan was quite fun and I may have misjudged him. He's so quite, he can talk endlessly about something he's pa**ionate about. I discover he is a DJ though he does it secretly. His parents would never approve and also has a sweet tooth, he hate a lot of cupcakes.

"I will pick you up at seven." Ryan says as he gets into his Bentley.

"Okay." I answer for lack of better words. I wave at him and get into my Audi.

I have company in my house, I can hear a female voice as I walk in. Oliver is laid on the couch with a girl that has her head on his chest.

The both get up when they see me. "Hi, siz." He says nervously.

"Hi..." I say unsure.

"This is Nimo, my girlfriend. I invited her for dinner." He says.

The girl's eyes lock with mine, she looks familiar. She also looks at me like she has seen me before. I then remember where I saw her. At the police station the day I went to bail Oliver out, she was kissing an old man.

This is trouble.