

《Do angels exist》

67 Living together

" Good morning baby ."

" Good morning ." She replied and was still sleepy .

" Wake up or we'll be late for work ." He tried to wake her by shaking her face but ended up falling for her cuteness and gave her kisses all over her face .

" I'm hungry ." She said and pouted .

" What do you want me to cook for you princess ?" He asked wrapping his arms around her shoulders .

" Anything is fine ." She replied and snugged into his chest .

" Baby how will I cook like this ?" He asked and smiled as she was acting like a child .

" Just 5 minutes more ." She said facing him and slept again .

* after 15 minutes *

" Baby ."

" Babe wake up ."

" Zaira wake up " Jay shouted after calling her so many times .

" Fine ." She said in disappointment as she was still sleepy and tired due to 'last night'.

She went to the freshen up and came downstairs . Jay was cooking in the kitchen and was shirtless . She was shocked at first and was kind of blushing but then gathered courage and went to him .

" Ahem...Don't you think you should wear a shirt " She said after clearing her throat .

" I'm at home and I like being comfortable so get used to seeing me like this ." He said making her blush even harder .

" Why are you so red ? Have you got fever due to being drenched in the rain ?" He said and sounded worried . He checked her temperature by placing his hand on her forehead but it neither too cold nor too hot just normal .

" It's normal then why is your face so red ? " He stared at her blankly . She covered her face with her hands . It rang into his head and a smirk formed on his lips .

" Babe are you blushing ?" He said trying to remove her hands from her face .

" I hate you ." She said pushing his hands away . He hugged her and she her hands slowly and faced him .

" You don't have to be shy after all we seen each other's body already ." He said teasing her .

" You love to flirt right ?" She asked sarcastically .

" I love to do it but only with you ." He said and turned her around and placed his chin on the crook of her neck .

" Babe can you smell something ?" Zaira said sniffing something and tried to remove his hands from her waist .

" What ?" He said and resisted to let go of her .

" Sorry ." he said looking at the ground .

" Now what are we going to eat ?" She asked and was helpless as nothing could be done to change the situation .

" We can have breakfast outside ." He said with hope in his eyes .

" And what about work ? We'll be late that way ." She asked crossing her arms . He had a smile on his face and was looking as if he was trying to control his laughter .

" What's so funny ?" She said her voice a bit higher .

" Actually babe I lied to you . Today's Sunday and we have no work to do today ." She was a bit angry after hearing this .

" Why did you lie to me ?" She said holding in her anger . He came closer and wrapped his arms around her and pulled her closer .

" Cause you are never lazy when it comes to work ." He said looking into her eyes .
She lightly punched his chest .

" I so wanna kill you ." He smiled and said sorry . She then placed her face on his
shoulder and wrapped her arms around him .

" So what should we do today ?" She asked .

" First we'll have breakfast and then move your stuff to here ." He said immediately .

" You had planned it already ?" She said staring at him . He smiled widely .

They changed and went out to have breakfast . And then went to Zaira's house to take
her stuff .

* in her room *

" Babe you have so much stuff ." Jay complained and sat on a chair nearby . " Stop
complaining it was your idea from the starting " She said and pulled him from the
chair .

It was already 2 pm when they finished packing and then they moved it to Jay's house .
It took then whole day to finish all this work and they forgot to have lunch . In the end
Zaira made dinner and Jay was just standing there watching her from a distance as he
was not allowed to enter the kitchen after he burned the food . He was smiling widely .

" What are you smiling at ?" She said glancing him and then again focusing on
cooking .