

Forbidden Heat 18

Chapter 31: Argument & Proposal

Argument & Proposal

Dinner came to an end. I have to say that the dinner was perfect in every way. The food was delicious, and Edward was good company. Reiner stood at a respectable distance away from us throughout the whole dinner. I glanced at him a few times over the course of dinner, but he acted all cold and professional. I guess I should go home now before it got any later.

“Edward, thank you for today. I think I should go home now,” I started to excuse myself.

“What’s the hurry? I still have a couple of things to talk to you about,” Edward replied with a depressed look on his face.

“With all due respect, Sir Edward. Miss Natalia should head home now. It is getting late,” Reiner said as he came to stand by my side.

“20 minutes. Step outside for 20 minutes. I have some things to discuss alone with Natalia,” Edward half asked and half commanded Reiner to step outside. Reiner looked at me to seek my thought on the matter.

I have somethings to ask Edward as well in private. I gave Reiner a small nod signaling that I would like him to leave us alone. Without another word, Reiner walked out of the room.

“What did you want to talk to me about?” I asked Edward coming straight to the point. I have a few things I wanted to ask him as well.

“Nothing, really. I just miss you...” Edward teased me with his sugar-coated words again. He was beside my seat in no time and successfully pulled me up from my seat before leading me to the sofa.

“Don’t sweet talk me. You may not have anything you want to discuss with me but I do have a few things I want to ask you,” I said as I turned to face him on the sofa. His face is too close for comfort, his green eyes looking straight into mine.

“5 minutes. I’ll answer all your questions in 5 minutes. In return, you’ll let me fuck you for the remaining 15 minutes,” Edward replied before leaning in to kiss my lips. My body reacted to his kiss instantly as my heart beat faster and I felt my face becoming flushed.

I broke off the kiss, conscious that Edward was a man of his word and the countdown of my precious 5 minutes had already started.

“Why did you convince Lucien to place a bodyguard on me 24/7?” I started interrogating him.

“Because a random man assaulted you and left a bite mark on your shoulder,” he replied casually by repeating the lie I told him back to me.

“What if I told you that I wasn’t assaulted? Will you remove my bodyguard?” I asked him.

“If you weren’t assaulted then it can only mean two things. One, you lied to me. Two, you willingly let some man bite your

shoulder. Whichever it is, I have more than enough reason to keep Reiner as your bodyguard. To make sure that you can never lie to me again or to find out who you willingly allowed to bite your shoulder,” Edward replied with surprising calm.

What should I do? If Reiner guards me, he will come to learn about my secrets in no time and if he learns of them then so will

Lucien and probably Edward as well. Lucien and Edward must not find out about my relationship with Zak. Lucien must not find out that I slept with Edward and vice versa. I need to convince Edward and Lucien to remove my bodyguard...but how?

“What will make Lucien remove my bodyguard?” I asked Edward. I have to solve this one step at a time.

“hmm...me telling him that you no longer need one might work?” Edward replied with a smile after some thought. Shit.

*“So...what do I need to do to make you tell Lucien to remove my bodyguard?” I pressed Edward further for answers.

“My girl is so smart. Finally, you’re starting to get this. As I told you before, if you keep me entertained and in a good mood, things will start going your way,” Edward answered as his fingers grabbed my chin gently before he leaned in to place a slow and soft kiss on my lips. His kiss was warm and teasing but my mind was elsewhere as it tried to figure out my next move.

“You’re evil...” I spat at him. He’s playing games with me and the more I struggle the more I get tangled up in his webs.

Edward just shrugged without a care in the world.

“What will you do if Lucien finds out about us?” I asked. I’m running out of options and ideas. I have to try using this against him. Of course, the last thing I want is for Lucien to find out that I’ve been sleeping with his brother but if hypothetically it could remove my bodyguard, it was worth using as an excuse.

“I’ll marry you,” Edward replied casually without a thought.

“What?!” I exclaimed in shock. His response is the furthest thing from what I was expecting.

Edward turned to me and placed a warm hand on the side of my face. His emerald green eyes looked deep into my own.

“I’ll marry you. If Lucien finds out all I have to tell him is that I’ll take full responsibility by marrying you. He’ll probably be furious but there is no reason for him to refuse our union. You and I are not really related. I’m not your real uncle and you’re not my real niece. Everyone knows this for a fact. Our marriage would cause some uproar in the press for a while but gossip dies down fast,” Edward began to explain in a detached voice.

“I don’t want to marry you!” I retorted loudly.

I almost screamed at him.

“Who do you want to marry? Lucien? You’re worried about marrying your uncle but you’re fine marrying your father?” Edward retorted back mockingly.

"I..." I couldn't think of anything to say back to him. This is so frustrating, and I feel like crying or just blacking out around now

would also work out fine as well.

"Think about it logically, Natalia. I'm actually a fine choice for a husband. I'm as wealthy as Lucien is, if not slightly more. I'm

famous with valuable global connections in and outside our company's business. Most importantly, I'm quite independent from

the main house. I would say marrying me would be much better than being used by the elders as a pawn to strengthen

business ties. You've seen it often enough in our family. Most of your cousins have already been married off for the sake of the

business or are engaged to do so in the near future. When will it be your turn?" Edward continued to explain slowly. His facts

are accurate and I cannot disagree.

-To be continued...

Chapter 32: Breakdown

Breakdown

"But I don't love you!" I yelled, quite surprised at the strained sound in my voice. If this is his idea of a marriage proposal, it was far from what I had in

mind. I was getting sick of this. Having my dire situation rubbed directly in my face was also not helping. Of course, I knew I could be married off

anytime. It is even happening to Zak now as we speak.

Edward just laughed softly in response to my outburst. If my words hurt him, he did not show it.

"That's too bad for you. I like you just fine," Edward replied smoothly before kissing my lips once more.

"Enough talk. I believe your 5 minutes has ended. My 15 minutes starts now," Edward stated before grabbing my body and roughly pulling me on top of his lap.

I struggled and screamed. The last thing I want is for him to embrace me right now.

Edward held me to him roughly as he peeled my strapless dress

from my breasts. One hand toyed with my breasts roughly as his other arm held me still on his lap. He kissed my mouth wildly to stifle my screams.

Thrusting his hot tongue into my mouth rapidly as he sucked my tongue. I moaned my protests into his mouth.

Reiner stood stiff as a statue in front of the door he just walked out of. He could clearly hear Natalia's scream of anger and frustration. Things are

probably going to get a bit violent between those two if it hasn't started already.

I guess I don't have to worry about Natalia's safety.

No matter what Edward says or does, he would never truly hurt Natalia. I'm more worried about Edward's safety. He can

definitely come across as an evil and manipulative creature, I would not be surprised if Natalia wants to kill him right about

now.

At the same time, he could hear loud thumping sounds of objects hitting the floor and crashing sounds as things inside the room are clearly being thrown around. He knows that Edward does not resort to serious violence, so this must be Natalia throwing a tantrum.

I bit his lips as he came in for another kiss. I don't think I hurt him badly but he was surprised enough to relax his hold on my half-naked body. I used that opportunity to slip off his lap and grabbed my shoes that were lying on the floor nearby to throw at him.

"You will stop playing games with me. Leave me and my fucked-up life alone!" I shouted at the top of my lungs. Apologies to other guests who may be on this same floor.

I grabbed whatever I could find and threw it in Edward's direction. I just wanted to destroy everything in my sight. Even though I knew deep down that this would not solve any of my problems, I let my emotions get the better of me. I swore so much at him that I don't even remember what I said or if it made any sense at all.

"Natalia! Stop!" Edward called out to me as he grabbed my waist and we both fell on the floor with him on top of my backside.

I tried desperately to get loose by kicking my legs and wriggling my body from out under him. Edward overpowered my struggles easily and pinned my wrists to the floor in front of me with one hand. I screamed in frustration and started sobbing.

My life wasn't all roses before but please can I just have my old life back, please.

"Natalia...please stop," Edward said to me, a silent plead in his voice. He still kept me pinned down to the floor under his weight.

"Give me my life back..." I managed to say in between sobs that were wrecking my body. I stop struggling entirely and cried my eyes out instead.

I felt like a mess because I was a mess.

Edward stroked my hair and back to comfort me as he kissed my forehead, my ears and my cheeks softly. So ironic that the man who drove me mad was also the one comforting me and calming me down.

"Natalia...I'm sorry," Edward whispered in my ear after I've calmed down somewhat. I heard his answer all in his apology. I'm

sorry for not being able to remove your bodyguard. No matter what happens, Edward has decided to stand firm in his decision.

Edward got off me silently and carried me in his arms as he walked me to the one of the suite's bedroom. He placed me gently onto the bed and tucked me in. I turned away from him immediately. I didn't want to see him right now.

"Lucien. Natalia has to sleep over at the hotel tonight. She's a bit sick. Don't worry, Reiner and I will be here to take care of

her... Ill send her back home tomorrow. Sorry about this," Edward spoke to Lucien calmly on the

phone.

“Natalia has to sleep here. Prepare some clothes for her,” Edward ordered through the phone. That was probably Reiner on the end of the line.

Edward’s voice is getting softer and softer, and he seemed further and further away as I cried myself to sleep. Dear troubles, I will deal with you when I wake up tomorrow.

–To be continued...