CHAPTER TWO

**Scene: S Group Private Helicopter. Night.**

After spending the whole afternoon at S Group Tower signing papers and going through a medical examination…

I find myself being whisked away on the chopper to Seymour Estate.

(So this is what it’s like to live as an heiress.)

(Being transported from one place to another in private helicopters.)

(This will take some time to get used to.)

We’ve been flying over a vast expanse of field and rolling hills for the past 20 minutes now.

(Where exactly is this estate?)

MC

“When are we going to arrive at the estate?”

Stefan

“We are already at the Seymour Estate, my lady.”

Bullet

“Yes, it’s that big.”

Bullet grins as he sees how baffled I am.

Zachary

“The Seymour Estate boasts of two 18-hole golf courses.”

Zachary

“Also a mountain lodge, four indoor and outdoor swimming pools, a spa, 2 banquet halls, a man-made lake—”

Bullet

“And just about everything you could find in a full-service resort hotel.”

**Choice: What do I say?**

1. *“That’s huge!”*
2. *“Isn’t that a little bit excessive?”*

**1.**

Bullet

“The main mansion itself comprised of forty-six suites, not rooms. Even I still get lost sometimes.”

MC

“Must be weird to live in a place you could easily get lost in.”

**Recombine with main dialogue**

2.

MC

“Isn’t that a little bit excessive?”

Zachary

“To some degree, I guess.”

Zachary

“But it is necessary as sometimes the Chairman plays host to many distinguished personalities, even royalty.”

MC

“This mansion must be really that luxurious to suit the taste of royalty.”

**Recombine with main dialogue**

**BACK TO MAIN DIALOGUE**

(I wonder what it actually feels like to live there.)

(I’ve never even been in a 5-star hotel before.)

Stefan

“I know it’s a lot to process. Just this morning you were an ordinary baker girl.“

Stefan

“And in the span of an afternoon, you’ve become an heiress.”

Stefan

“But you shouldn’t worry about that. I’m here to help you.”

Stefan seems to catch himself for a second.

Stefan

“*We’re* here to help you. In any way we can. That’s our job.”

I felt myself blush at this. Stefan may be cold sometimes, but he isn’t that bad, after all.

(Maybe he needs time to warm up to me.)

**Premium Choice: What do I do?**

1. *I should talk to Stefan more.*
2. *Just change the subject and leave him be.*

1.

I decide to talk to Stefan more to get to know him.

MC

“Stefan, just out of curiosity, how did you end up becoming a butler?”

Stefan smiled softly.

Stefan

“Well, if you must know, my lady, I was actually hired by your father.”

I am surprised to hear this.

He’s the first person I know aside from my grandfather who has a connection with my father.

MC

“So you used to be his butler?”

MC

“How was he like?”

Stefan

“I wasn’t really his butler at first.”

Stefan

“I was his ward.”

Stefan

“I’m an orphan. I was homeless back in Italy. And he took me in.”

MC

“My father must be really a good man to take you in.”

Stefan

“He is indeed a good man. No doubt about it.”

Stefan

“Master Errol saved my life.”

Stefan gets a faraway look. The hint of a smile is gone.

Stefan

“I was twelve back then. I was associated with the wrong crowd on the streets.”

Stefan

“Let’s just say that I picked the wrong pocket.”

I listen intently as he recalls to mind the memory from his childhood.

Stefan

“I tried to steal your father’s wallet and he caught me.”

Stefan

“But instead of handing me over to the police, he gave me two choices.”

Stefan

“One was that he could let me go and I could return to a life of being a street rat, and probably end up behind bars eventually.”

Stefan

“Or I could accept his offer to help me turn my life around.”

Stefan

“I chose door number two, and so here I am.”

His story not only makes me feel like I’m getting to know Stefan more, but in a way, I am also getting to know my father.

MC

“That is something. Not a lot of people would do the same for someone who tried to steal from them.”

Stefan

“Exactly. Master Errol wasn’t like other people. He was pure of heart.”

I suddenly felt a bit sad that I wasn’t given the chance to get to know my father in person.

Stefan

“He treated me like I was his own son. He even put me through school.”

Stefan

“So when I finished senior high, I decided I want to be a butler so I can repay him for all the things he’s done for me.”

That speaks volumes of what kind of person Stefan really is.

Stefan

“It’s a shame that he was taken too soon.”

Stefan

“He could have been a great successor to S Group.”

I suddenly wish that my father was still alive.

I could use some wise words about this life.

His former life.

MC

“I am sure that he would have been an excellent leader for S Group. Too bad the company will have to settle for someone like me.”

Stefan gives me an encouraging smile.

(He’s a lot more good-looking when he smiles.)

(It’s distracting, really.)

Stefan

“I’m sure that if you are anything like your father, you would be a great leader, too, my lady.”

(I sure hope so.)

**Recombine with main dialogue**

2.

MC

“Oh, look, more fields.”

(Just how big is this estate?)

Zachary

“Don’t worry, my lady. We’ll be there soon.”

MC

“I’m sorry. I guess I’m just anxious to get there.”

MC

“It’ just that I’m new to all this, and I don’t know what to expect.”

Zachary

“Quite understandable, my lady.”

**Recombine with main dialoque**

**BACK TO MAIN DIALOGUE**

Bullet

“If you would look to your left, my lady. That’s the Seymour Mansion down there.”

I am dumbfounded with what I saw.

(That’s not a mansion!)

(That’s a castle!)

I can’t believe I am going to live in there.

**Scene: Inside Seymour Main Mansion. Night.**

It is even more majestic inside the grand foyer of the mansion.

It’s like walking into a palace I’ve only seen in movies.

(It sure is a place fit for royalty!)

I look around and immediately notice that the place is empty.

MC  
“Where is everyone?”

Zachary

“Oh, they’re around.”

!?!

(But there’s no one around…)

MC

“What do you mean? There’s no one here. Do you see them right now?”

MC

“When you said, ‘they’, you don’t mean dead people, right?”

Bullet laughs heartily.

Bullet

“No, little miss. What Zachary means is that the other staff are present, it’s just that we don’t see them because it’s part of their job to be invisible.”

(That doesn’t make sense at all.)

Zachary

“It helps maintain the illusion.”

(!?!)

MC

“Illusion of what? That this is a haunted house?”

Bullet’s laughter is so contagious that I had to laugh in spite of myself.

Bullet

“You are funny, little miss.”

Stefan

“We’d better get going and help the lady get settled in.”

The three butlers lead me to an elevator that services my suite.

Scene: MC’s suite. Day.

Bullet

“Welcome to your very own suite at Seymour Mansion…”

My jaw drops upon seeing how marvelous the suite is.

I’ve never seen anything so luxurious in my life!

Zachary

“This is the main sitting room.”

(It even has its own fireplace!)

(Oh, and a grand piano!)

I am having a hard time trying to keep it cool.

Zachary

“You will find the dining room in the east wing.”

(!?!)

(Seriously?)

This is not just an ordinary suite. It’s like a house inside a mansion.

Zachary

“And your bedroom will be in the east wing.”

Bullet

“Follow me, my lady.”

(This is probably 50 times bigger than our house!)

Bullet shows me to my bedroom, and it’s even more beautiful than the suite itself!

MC

“Whoa!”

Bullet

“That’s one word for it.”

Bullet

“But I think you will be more interested to see this. Come, little miss.”

Bullet leads me to an adjacent room.

It’s a walk-in closet!

For a second I thought I just stepped into one of the high-end shops at the Fashion District.

The room is filled with designer clothes and expensive shoes!

MC

“Oh, my god!”

I can’t contain my glee.

MC

“This is all mine?!”

Zachary

“But of course, my lady.”

Zachary consults his pocket watch like he always does.

Zachary

“Oh, look at the time. It’s already past your bedtime.”

(?!?)

MC

“But it’s only 9PM. You don’t have to treat me like a child, you know.”

Stefan who’s been observing the whole time, finally speaks up.

Stefan

“You are an heiress now, Lady [namae].”

Stefan

“You need to follow certain rules.”

I sigh in frustration.

He’s suddenly cold again.

(What’s his deal?)

Zachary

“Besides, it’s a big day tomorrow, my lady.”

Zachary

“It’s your first day of protocol training, and in the morning, your presence is required at the south mansion for brunch.”

Stefan

“You need to wake up early to prepare.”

MC

“That’s fine. I’m used to waking up before sunrise as I do most of the baking at our shop.”

Stefan

“Fortunately, you don’t have to get up at sunrise anymore since we’ve got Michelin-starred chefs baking pastries at the estate kitchen.”

(Of course they have Michelin chefs working here.)

(This place is incredible.)

Bullet

“I guess that leaves us with just one last question for the night.”

Bullet is suddenly standing there holding a set of pajamas on one hand and a nightgown on the other.

Bullet

“PJ’s or nightgown?”  
**Choice: What should I wear?**

1. *Pajamas*
2. *Nightgown*

**1.**

MC

“I’m a pajama kind of person.”

Bullet

“Good choice, little miss.”

Recombine with main dialogue

**2.**

MC

“I prefer to wear a night gown.”

Bullet

“A fitting choice for a lady like you.”

**Recombine with main dialogue**

**BACK TO MAIN DIALOGUE**

Bullet hands me my sleepwear.

I expect them to clear out the room so I can change, but they just stood there.

MC

“Uhm, guys, I need you to clear out so I can change.”

Zachary

“We are here to assist you, my lady.”

(?!?)

MC

“What! You have got be kidding me.”

Bullet

“But it’s our job to help you, my lady.”

(Are they being serious?)

MC

“I am fully capable of changing my clothes on my own. Thank you very much.”

MC

“Out!”

The three butlers scramble out of the walk-in closet.

MC

“This is ridiculous!”

(Why would they think that I need assistance in changing my clothes?)

(Is this really how rich people live?)

After changing into my sleepwear, I enter my bedroom and the trio are standing there, waiting for me.

MC

“All right, I am ready for bed, so you can all go now.”

The three butlers just exchange hesitant glances with each other.

MC

“Don’t tell me you’re going to stay here and watch me sleep?”

Zachary

“Well, my lady, you must be accompanied by at least one of your butlers at all times.”

Stefan

“It’s for your own security.”

(Seriously?)

MC

“No!”

MC

“It’s not appropriate and it’s creepy!”

MC

“Are you guys for real?”

Bullet

“Well, if the lady insists, then we will be waiting outside in case you need anything?”

(?!?)

MC

“Bullet, what could I possibly need if I’m asleep?”

MC

“Don’t answer that. Never mind.”

MC

“Please, leave.”

They leave the room and close the door behind them.

MC

“This whole heiress thing is becoming downright ridiculous.”

MC

“I am a very independent person and I’m not used to having other people do things for me.”

MC

“Granted, these men are really handsome and it feels good to be treated like a lady from time to time. But for me not to do anything on my own? It’s just crazy.”

MC

“And here I am, talking to myself.”

MC

“Aloud.”

MC

“All this craziness is driving me nuts. I better get some sleep.”

**Scene: MC’s bedroom. Day.**

The next morning, I wake up to the sunlight that suddenly filled my room.

Stefan stands by the window, having pushed aside the draperies.

I fell asleep last night the moment my head hit the pillow.

I’ve never slept like a baby my entire life, except when I was literally a baby.

(This bed is so comfy, I don’t want to get up yet!)

(Maybe if I ignore him, he would leave me alone)

Bullet

“Rise and shine, little miss sleepyhead.”

Bullet stands on the other side of the bed, holding a bathrobe.

MC

“Ugh, can I stay in bed for five more minutes?”

Zachary

“We need to prepare you for brunch, my lady.”

MC

“All right. Fine. I’m up.”

Bullet

“I’ve drawn up a special bath for you. I’ve scented the water with flowers and essential oils. We’re ready when you are.”

(?!?)

MC

“Oh, no, no, no, no!”

MC

“No one is bathing me. I can do that on my own. Good bye!”

I hurry outside, half-expecting that they will come after me.

Bullet

“I’ve already squeezed out the toothpaste on your toothbrush, little miss. You can use that.”

MC

“Ugh!”

**Scene: West wing hallway. Day.**

After having the most luxurious bath I’ve ever had, I come out of the bathroom feeling refreshed and ready for a new day.

(Let the craziness begin.)

Zachary

“My lady, they are ready for you.”

A group of people are waiting for me in the living room.

(OMG!)

(Is that…?)

MC

“Sophie Mortimer?”

One of the top celebrity stylists in the country stands there all hot and glamorous. She is flanked by what appears to be her glam team.

Sophie

“Oh, darling. My beautiful [namae]. It’s nice to finally meet you.”

I can’t believe Sophie Mortimer knows my name!

(Is she here to style me?)

MC

“The pleasure is all mine, Miss Mortimer.”

Sophie

“Oh, please, just call me Sophie.”

MC

“Right, Sophie. Are you… Are you here to—”

Sophie

“Yes, yes. Today I am here as your fairy godmother. This is your first shindig and I’m not about to let those amateur butlers of yours to style you.”

She looks at Stefan.

Sophie

“But since Stefan here called me on such short notice, we have to work fast. I was not informed that I have to give you a makeover as well.”

**Choice: What do I say?**

1. *Is there something wrong with the way I look?*
2. *I would love a makeover!*

**1.**

MC

Is there something wrong with the way I look?

Sophie

“Oh! No, of course not. But a makeover will help you look the part of a true heiress.”

MC

“I guess it’s not so bad to make a change.”

Sophie

“And I am here to help you with that, darling.”

MC

“Thank you, Sophie.”

Sophie

“Oh, don’t thank me. Thank S Group, they’re paying.”

Sophie

“But seriously, you are beautiful, so don’t think for one second that you are not.”

**Recombine with main dialogue**

**2.**

MC

“I would love a makeover!”

Sophie

“I like you. Let’s be best friends.”

We both laughed.

MC

“Oh, I can’t believe I’m getting a makeover from Sophie Mortimer herself!”

Sophie

“Believe it, darling.”

**Recombine with main dialogue**

**BACK TO MAIN DIALOGUE**Sophie

“So shall I start making the magic happen?”

MC

“I’m ready.”

Sophie

“Then let’s go glam team!”

Scene: MC’s Walk-In Closet. Day.

After Sophie and her glam team worked their magic, I stand in front of a full-length mirror, admiring my new look and the fabulous outfit they put together for me.

(I look like one of those socialites in a reality TV!)

Sophie

“You look fabulous!”

MC

“I know! And to think I’m only going to brunch!

Sophie

“Get used to it, darling. You’re in high society now.”

Sophie

“Oh, look who’s here…”

Stefan enters the room.

Stefan

“My lady…”

He stops mid-sentence as he takes in my appearance.

(Does he like it?)

Sophie

“So what do you think, Stefan?”

Stefan

“She’s…”

Stefan

“Beautiful.”

Sophie

“Well, my work here is done.”

MC

“Thank you so much, Sophie.”

Sophie

“I’ll see you soon, darling. Kiss, kiss.”

The rest of her glam team leave the room. Sophie saunters over to Stefan.

Sophie

“And you, handsome, should give me a call some time. All this just cost you dinner. You owe me one.”

Stefan smiles at her.

Stefan

“Thank you, Sophie. You’re the best.”

Sophie

“Damn right, I am. I’ll see you soon.”

Sophie takes Stefan’s hand and gives him a kiss on the cheek. She whispers something into his ear.

I feel a sudden twinge of jealousy.

(???)

(Wait. Why am I feeling jealous?)

(There’s nothing to be jealous about.)

Stefan

“Good bye, Sophie.”

Sophie let’s go of his hand and leaves the room.

I feel awkward all of a sudden.

(Are the two of them dating?)

**Premium Choice: What do I say?**

1. *I didn’t know you were dating Sophie Mortimer.*
2. *I think we should head for brunch.*

**1.**

MC

“I didn’t know you were dating Sophie Mortimer.”

I regret it the moment I heard myself.

(I sound like a jealous girlfriend!)

Stefan smiles sheepishly.

Stefan

“Oh, Sophie and I are not dating.”

I make a fuss of straightening out my outfit, trying hard not to look at Stefan.

Stefan

“I mean, I had dinner with her twice. But that’s it.”

MC

“She clearly still has a thing for you.”

Stefan

“Sophie is quite a character. She’s always been like that.”  
MC

“So how did that happen? You and Sophie.”

Stefan

“Well, if you must know, Lady [namae], I met her at S Group Tower during one of the events for the company.

Stefan

“She thought I was a guest and we started talking.”

I check my reflection in the mirror, trying hard to look like I’m not that interested in his love life.

Stefan

“Sophie being Sophie, asked me out to dinner. And then after that, I wanted to be a gentleman so I asked her out.”

Stefan

“Hence the second date.”

MC

“Why didn’t it work out?”

Stefan

“Well, we’re from two different worlds. Her life is so much different from mine.”

Stefan

“I mean, don’t get me wrong, Sophie is a very attractive woman. But we have different priorities in life.”

MC

“It’s just so hard to imagine you having a life outside of being a butler.”

Stefan

“It does require us to be at your service around the clock.

Stefan

“But under normal circumstances, if we don’t have a charge, we can have a social life.”

Stefan

“But right now, I am very much committed to my job.”

Stefan

“And aside from that, the reason I didn’t pursue Sophie was because she’s not my type.”

MC

“Well, she seems pretty clueless about that when she was whispering something in your ear a while ago.”

Stefan laughs.

It’s the first time I’ve heard him laugh.

Stefan

“Oh, that. She was just…”

Stefan

“Wait, are you jealous?”

(!?!)

MC

“Me? Jealous?”

MC

“No way!”

Stefan laughs again and I can’t help but smile.

Stefan

“I apologize, my lady. I was just teasing you. It’s inappropriate. I’m sorry.”

I roll my eyes.

MC

“Oh, please, you don’t need to apologize. I prefer this version of you than the broody and moody Stefan.”

Stefan

“Well, the Chairman expects me to be the leader of our group, that’s why I take my role very seriously.”

Stefan

“This job is really important to me.”

MC

“I understand. I’m glad we had this moment.”

Stefan

“Me, too, my lady.”

Stefan

“For what its worth, you really do look beautiful.”

I smile.

MC

“Let’s go, handsome.”

**Recombine with main dialogue**

**2.**

MC

“I think we should head for brunch.”

MC

“I’m ready.”

Stefan

“How about some refreshments before we leave?”

Stefan hands me a glass of sparkling water.

Stefan

“I wasn’t lying when I said you look beautiful.”

I blush at his words.

MC

“Thank you.”

Stefan

“You look like a real heiress now.”

Stefan

“Now comes the hard part. You have to learn how to act like a real lady.”

MC

“Geez, thanks for the vote of confidence.”

Stefan

“I’m just being truthful here, my lady. You might think its easy, but it’s really hard work.”

MC

“That’s reassuring.”

Stefan

“Well, you don’t have to worry since we are here to teach you.”

Stefan

“Now if you’re ready…”

MC

“I was born ready.”

**Recombine with main dialogue**

**BACK TO MAIN DIALOGUE**

**Scene: Sitting room. MC’s Suite. Day.**

Bullet and Zachary are waiting for us in the sitting room.

I smile at the look of bewilderment on their faces when they saw me.

MC

“Well, what do you guys think?”

Bullet

“I’m sorry for my being inappropriate, little miss, but you look so hot!”

Stefan

“Bullet.”

Bullet

“I’m sorry.”

I laugh.

MC

“It’s okay.”

MC

“Zachary?”

Zachary

“???”

Zachary

“Uhm…”

Bullet

“Zachy thinks you look ravishing.”

Zachary turns red in the face and starts to fumble with his pocket watch.

Zachary

“We have 5 minutes to get to the south mansion. Would you like to take the town car or the carriage?”

MC

“Oh, Zachary, do we really have to do everything on the dot? And seriously, you still use a horse-drawn carriage around here?”

MC

“If you ask me, I prefer a good old-fashioned walk.”

Zachary

“But a lady is never late.”

MC

“But I’m only going to be fashionably late.”

Zachary

“It’s still late.”

Bullet

“Maybe we should cut the lady some slack? It is her first day after all. What do you think, Stefan?”

I turn to Stefan with pleading eyes.

Stefan

“I think that if we are going to be late, it would be preferable not to be later than the Mistress as she will raise all kinds of hell if someone upstages her entrance.”

(!?!)

(I was not informed someone will be joining me for brunch.)

MC

“Who is this mistress you’re talking about?”

A mischievous grin spreads across Bullet’s lips.

Bullet

“Oh, little miss, you will soon find out.”

(Who could this Mistress be?)