Chapter Five

**Scene: MC’s bedroom. Day.**

I open my eyes.

It’s morning.

I smile at the new day, stretching my arms, ready to take on whatever life throws at me.

I turn to my side and Stefan is lying there, shirtless.

Stefan

“Good morning, [namae].”

(What is going?)

I turn to my other side and sure enough, Bullet is there, his lean body exposed. Zachary lays beside Bullet, topless as well.

Bullet

“Good morning, [namae].”

Zachary

“Did you sleep well?”

(This can’t be real.)

(I’m dreaming, aren’t I?)

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

1. Wake up!
2. This is it! Enjoy this dream! Don’t wake up!

**1.**

MC

“I must be dreaming.”

Stefan

“So what if you are?”

MC

“This is just a dream.”

Bullet

“Stay in bed. With us.”

MC

“It’s only a dream.”

Zachary

“We know you want to stay.”

MC

“I’m gonna wake up anytime now.”

Stefan

“How about a good morning kiss?”

As Stefan leans in for a kiss, I close my eyes.

**Recombine with main dialogue**

**2.**

MC

“This is just a dream, right?”

Stefan

“So what if it is?”

MC

“It’s weird.”

Stefan

“Well, it’s your dream.”

MC

“Right. I guess I like weird.”

Bullet

“You know what’s not weird? Breakfast in bed.”

Zachary

“Breakfast in bed sounds like a tantalizing idea.”

Stefan

“Would you like breakfast in bed?”

MC

“I guess so.”

MC

“Depends.”

MC

“What’s on the menu?”

Bullet magically holds a plate of pancakes.

Bullet

“I’ve got blueberry pancakes right here.”

Bullet starts to drizzle the pancakes with maple syrup, which he also begins drizzling onto his six-pack abs.

Bullet

“Oops. Sorry, I made a mess.”

MC

“That looks delicious.”

I turn to Zachary who presents me with waffles.

Zachary

“How about some waffles, [namae]?”

He sprayed whipped cream onto his waffles, and with a flourish, he also sprays whipped cream onto his bare chest.

Zachary

“I swear I didn’t mean to put whipped cream there.”

MC

“Appetizing.”

I look at Stefan who is now holding a plate of French toast.

Stefan

“You look like you’re a French toast kind of girl.”

Stefan pours chocolate syrup on top of the French toast.

I swallow the lump that begins to form in my throat as Stefan starts to pour chocolate syrup onto his body.

Stefan

“Oh, look at that. I’ve got chocolate syrup everywhere.”

MC

“Yummy.”

Bullet

“So what’s it gonna be, [namae]?”

MC

“I don’t know. It’s a tough choice.”

Stefan

“Why don’t we give you a taste and then you can decide?”

Bullet

“Taste mine first.”

Bullet gives me a bite of pancakes on a fork.

MC

“I think it needs a little bit more maple syrup.”

Bullet smiles seductively as he takes my hand and runs my index finger down his toned tummy.

I lick the maple syrup off my finger.

MC

“Just the right amount of sweetness.”

Now it’s Zachary’s turn.

Zachary

“Try this, [namae].”

He gives me a forkful of waffles.

MC

“I love my waffles with lots of whipped cream.”

I take a piece of waffle, dips it onto Zachary’s frosted chest, and put it in my mouth.

MC

“That makes a lot of difference with the taste.”

I turn to Stefan who feeds me his French toast.

Stefan

“So what do you think?”

MC

“More chocolate syrup, please?”

Stefan

“As you wish, [namae].”

Stefan runs a finger across his chocolate-covered chest and touches it to my lips. I lick the chocolate syrup off my lips.

MC

“That’s better.”

Bullet

“So what’s it gonna be, [namae]?”

MC

“You know what will help me decide?”

MC

“A good morning kiss from all three of you.”

The trio complies.

Stefan kisses on me on the cheek.

Stefan

“Good morning, [namae].”

Zachary kisses me on my other cheek.

Zachary

“Good morning, [namae].”

Bullet is about kiss me on the lips when everything fades into a haze of colors.

**Recombine with main dialogue**

**BACK TO MAIN DIALOGUE**

**Scene: MC’s bedroom. Day.**

I wake up with a start.

I open my eyes to find Bullet standing on my bedside.

Bullet

“Good morning, sleepyhead.”

MC

“Uh, good morning?”

He’s smiling that devilish smile again.

Bullet

“You were talking in your sleep.”

(?!?)

**Choice: What should I say?**

1. *“No, I wasn’t.”*
2. *“Really? What did I say?”*

**1.**

MC

“No, I was not.”

Bullet

“Yes, you were.”

MC

“I’m pretty sure I don’t talk in my sleep, like, ever.”

Bullet

“You just did.”

MC

“Was I?”

Bullet laughs.

(Oh, no!)

(Did I say something that would suggest I was having a naughty dream?)

(It sure feels weird to have a dream like that.)

Bullet

“You said something about pancakes and waffles. But it didn’t make sense.”

**Recombine with main dialogue**

**2.**

MC

“Really? What did I say?”

Bullet

“Well, what were you dreaming about?”

I give Bullet a wary look.

(Did I say something that would suggest I was having a naughty dream?)

MC

“I don’t know. I don’t remember.”

MC

“What did I say, Bullet?”

Bullet

“I heard you say something about French toast and more chocolate syrup? Actually, you didn’t make any sense.”

**Recombine with main dialogue**

**BACK TO MAIN DIALOGUE**I breathe a sigh of relief.

Zachary

“Perhaps the lady smelled what we brought her for breakfast.”

Zachary is holding a big tray with a silver dome cover.

Stefan

“We brought you breakfast in bed.”

Stefan lifts the cover.

Stefan

“We didn’t know what you want so we brought you pancakes, waffles and French toast.”

MC

“No!”

The three butlers are surprised with my reaction.

MC

“I mean, I’m not in the mood for breakfast. In bed. Like ever.”

MC  
“Look, just put it on the table and I’ll eat it later.”

Bullet gives me a weird look and I try to change the subject.

MC

“So what’s our agenda for today?”

Stefan

“Well, today you have to be on top of your game.”

MC

“Today isn’t the scavenger hunt, is it?”

Zachary

“No, my lady, today’s quite a bit more challenging than that.”

Stefan

“Today we start with your training. And we are going to have high tea.”

(?!?)

(What the hell is high tea?)

Bullet

“No, little miss, high tea doesn’t involve drugs.”

**Scene: Estate grounds. Garden. Day**

Later that afternoon, the butlers set up high tea at a beautiful garden on the estate grounds.

There are pastries, scones and finger sandwiches of assorted flavors.

The butlers obviously broke out the fancy china for this occasion.

(It’s quite lovely!)

Zachary

“Now, my lady, always remember that when you walk, you have to keep your chin parallel to the floor. Same as when you climb down a flight of stairs.”

I nod as Zachary gives me pointers.

Zachary

“Now, you may sit down.”

I sit down and cross my legs at the knee.

Zachary

“Oh, no, my lady.”

(!?!)

(What did I do?)

Zachary

“Never cross your legs at the knee. Keep your knees and ankles together, and if you must, you can cross your legs at the ankles. Not the knee.”

Stefan

“And don’t slouch.”

I sit up straight suddenly. I’ve never been so nervous to drink tea before.

Zachary pours tea into my cup.

Zachary

“Now try to stir your tea.”

(Now that seems easy enough.)

So I stir my tea with my spoon, going round and round in the cup, making a tinkling sound.

Stefan

“My lady, when we stir, we go back and forth. We don’t make a whirlpool in our teacup.”

MC

“Oh. Sorry.”

(This is harder than I thought.)

Zachary

“Now, try holding your teacup.”

MC

“Oh, I know how to do that.”

Remembering all those films I saw when I was younger, I imitate the way those ladies hold a teacup, with my pinky finger sticking out.

Stefan

“No, my lady. We don’t stick out our pinky when holding a teacup.”

Stefan

“We’re not trying to determine the direction of the wind.”

Bullet, who’s been observing all this time, tries to contain a giggle. I ignore him.

Stefan shows me the right way to hold a teacup.

Stefan

“You pinch the handle with your thumb and forefinger, and put your last three fingers underneath for support.”

I copy his way of holding a teacup and take a sip.

Zachary

“And we don’t slurp. We have to make as little sound as possible so we don’t draw attention to ourselves.”

I smile sheepishly. I never knew my manners can be so embarrassing.

(They certainly didn’t teach this at my school.)

Zachary

“Now, let’s try these sandwiches.”

Zachary put a sandwich on my plate. I use my butter knife and try to cut it in half, but it’s no use.

Stefan looks on, watching me as I struggle to slice the sandwich.

Stefan

“My lady, are you going to need a chainsaw to cut that in half?”

Bullet bursts out laughing.

MC

“Shut up, Bullet.”

I smile despite my embarrassment.

Bullet hands me a plate with little cucumber tea sandwiches.

Bullet

“Here, little miss. Maybe you should try these instead.”

Glaring at Bullet, I put one sandwich in my mouth and starts to chew.

Stefan

“So, my lady, how do you like living in the mansion so far?”

MC

“Mmmm.. Uhh-hmmm..”

My mouth is still full that I can’t speak.

Stefan

“I thought so.”

I try to swallow the sandwich.

Zachary

“Whenever you take a bit of anything, make sure it’s small enough that you’ll be able to chew it quickly so you can answer when spoken to.”

MC

“I’m sorry. I’ll keep that in mind.”

Bullet

“Of course, we also don’t lick our fingers or talk when our mouth is full. Not that I’ve ever seen you do that.”

I roll my eyes at Bullet.

MC

“You’re funny.”

Stefan

“Don’t worry, Lady [namae]. We’ll just keep on practicing.”

Zachary

“You’ll be a real lady in no time.”

Stefan

“I guess that’s it for today. You got the rest of the afternoon off. How would you like to spend it?”

MC

“I think it’s a nice day out for a swim. How about we spend the whole afternoon at the pool?”

Scene: Seymour Estate. Pool area. Day.

After a quick change into my swimwear and covering it with a bathrobe, we head for the pool at the estate grounds.

Stefan had gone on ahead to prepare, but when we arrive at the pool area, he’s nowhere in sight.

I sit on a lounge chair, breathing in the fresh air.

Zachary stands to one side holding a towel, while Bullet is on my other side holding a bottle of sunscreen.

Bullet

“Would you like me to rub sunscreen on your back, little miss? Or a massage, perhaps? I’m very good with my hands.”

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

1. No, thanks.
2. Enjoy the good life. I deserve it.

**1.**

MC

“No, thanks, Bullet.”

MC

“I’m good.”

Bullet

“Are you sure? You might get sunburned.”

MC

“Don’t worry about me. I can take it.”

I remove the bathrobe I am wearing to reveal my swimsuit underneath.

Bullet smiles mischievously but didn’t make a comment, while Zachary is a gentleman enough to look the other way.

Zachary hands me a drink and I sit down on a lounge chair.

MC

“So where’s Stefan?”

I ask as I sip on my drink. Then as if on cue, Stefan arrives, wearing only his swimming trunks, half-naked in all his muscled glory.

I almost choke on my drink.

Stefan

“Hi, I’m going to be your lifeguard for today.”

**Recombine with main dialogue**

**2.**

MC

“You know what, Bullet? I’m going to take you up on your offer. Go ahead, please.”

I remove my bathrobe to reveal my swimsuit.

I smile as Bullet seems to stop himself from giving a remark. Obviously, he was about to say something inappropriate like he usually does.

Zachary is a gentleman enough to look the other way.

I lie on my stomach and Bullet proceeds to slather my back with sunscreen.

Zachary

“Would like a drink, my lady?”

MC

“Sure, thanks.”

Zachary holds a glass of fruit punch in front of me as I take a sip through the bendy straw.

MC

“Oh, that’s refreshing.”

(This is the life.)

(I guess it’s okay to indulge sometimes.)

(Or maybe I should start to get used to this kind of life.)

(It’s not so bad.)

Bullet starts to massage my shoulders with his strong hands.

Bullet

“You’ve got a lot of tension on your shoulders, little miss.”

Zachary

“How about a foot rub, my lady?”

Zachary hands me my drink as he moves to give me a foot rub.

(Not so bad indeed.)

MC

“Thank you, Zachary. And yes, Bullet, I’ve always been tight around that area.”

Bullet

“I’ll work it off. Just relax.”

(I sure will.)

MC

“Oh, Bullet, you’re right.”

MC

“You’re quite good with your hands.”

MC

“You, too, Zachary. You’re doing a phenomenal job.”

(Can life get any better than this?)

(It’s not everyday that you get to receive a massage from two handsome men.)

(No wonder my dreams are becoming weird lately.)

(It’s not like I have feelings for them. But I can’t help it if the three butlers that I have been given are so attractive.)

(Speaking of three…)

MC

“Where is Stefan?”

I ask as I sip on my drink. Then as if on cue, Stefan arrives, wearing only his swimming trunks, half-naked in all his muscled glory.

(Hot damn.)

I almost choke on my drink.

Stefan looks like one of those underwear models I only ever get to see on billboards.

(He looks even better in real life.)

Stefan

“Hi, I’ll be your lifeguard for today.”

**Recombine with main dialogue**

**BACK TO MAIN DIALOGUE**

Stefan

“I didn’t miss out on all the fun, did I?”

Zachary

“I have a feeling you’re just right on time.”

I am confused at first as to what Zachary means by that, until I see from afar who’s coming this way.

It’s Kendra and Nigel.

(I guess some good things never last.)

As they near our group, Nigel remarks a bit too loudly.

Nigel

“The commoner is here, Mistress.”

Kendra

“Thank you for stating the obvious, Nigel. I’m not blind.”

Kendra takes a vacant lounge chair and seats herself.

I try to ignore their presence.

Kendra

“Oh, Nigel, I think I might start visiting the pool at the country club from now on.”

Nigel

“Why is that, mistress? We have perfectly fine pools here at the estate.”

Kendra

“Well, aside from the fact that we pay hundreds of thousands for membership, at least at the club, they don’t just let middle-class people to lounge at the pool area.”

Nigel

“You’re absolutely right, Mistress. It’s quite tragic when you can’t have exclusivity even at your own estate.”

Stefan takes a step toward them, hands behind his back.

Trying to be formal despite being clad only in swimming trunks.

Stefan

“Lady Kendra, may I remind you that Lady [namae] is an heiress as well. And she has as much right to be here as you do.”

Kendra looks at him, raising an eyebrow. She stands up and puts her hands on her hips.

Kendra

“Her presence here is a travesty. Now why don’t you tell your little boss that she can leave now as I want to enjoy the pool by myself at this very moment.”

(She really likes to get under my skin.)

(I am not about to let Stefan fight my battles for me.)

**Choice: What do I say?**

1. *“Don’t you have anything better to do with your time?”*
2. *“Find your own pool.”*

**1.**

MC

“Don’t you have anything better to do with your time, Kendra?”

MC

“It seems to me that you’re just here to annoy me.”

Kendra

“Oh, I am not doing this to annoy you. I do this because I don’t want you here.”

MC

“Well, if you don’t want to be around then you are free to leave?”

Kendra

“That sounds like a good idea, why don’t you do it?”

I stand up abruptly.

(I don’t want to be around for any of this.)

MC

“You know what? I am done with this. You want the pool so much? You can go ahead and drink it. Enjoy.”

**Recombine with main dialogue**

**2.**

MC

“Find your own, Kendra. Don’t we have, like, four pools in here?”

Kendra

“Well, this is my pool.”

MC

“I was here first.”

Kendra

“Technically, I was here way before you even found out you’re a Seymour. So there.”

I stand up suddenly.

MC

“You know what, I’ve had enough of this. I don’t want to argue with you. Enjoy the pool.”

**Recombine with main dialogue**

**BACK TO MAIN DIALOGUE**

I decide to leave.

As I walk past Kendra…

Kendra

“Oops!”

MC

“What…?!”

Kendra pushes me into the pool!

Stefan dives into the pool even before I knew what was happening.

But it’s the shallow end of the pool so his lifeguarding skills weren’t really needed.

Stefan

“Are you all right, my lady?”

MC

“I’m okay.”

Kendra laughs.

Kendra

“Well, I’m not going in there now that you’ve contaminated the water with your commoner sweat.”

The duo walks away, leaving me drenched and furious.

Scene: MC’s suite. Day.

We return to the suite immediately.

Bullet

“I’ve had it with those two! I am telling the Chairman.”

Zachary tries to placate Bullet.

Zachary

“Having the Chairman reprimand Kendra will only provoke her to take her antics to a whole new level.”

Stefan

“Are you sure you’re okay?”

MC

“I’m fine. Don’t worry about me.

Just then, Bullet notices a box in front of the fireplace in the sitting room.

Bullet

“What’s that? Did anyone of you guys put it there.”

Zachary

“Certainly not me.”

Stefan

“Well, I didn’t either.”

We all move closer to inspect the package.

Stefan

“Should we open it?”

**Choice: Should we open the box?**

1. *Open it.*
2. *Don’t open it.*

**1.**

MC

“Open it. I want to see what’s inside.”

Zachary

“My lady, what if it did not go through security? It could be unsafe.”

MC

“How unsafe can it be? Just open it, Stefan.”

**Recombine with main dialogue**

**2.**

MC

“No, don’t open it. What if it’s a bomb?”

Bullet

“Highly unlikely.”

Zachary

“What could be inside it then?”

Stefan

“I guess we won’t know unless we open it.”

**Recombine with main dialogue**

**BACK TO MAIN DIALOGUE**

Stefan

“Stay back just to be safe.”

As Stefan takes off the lid of the box, we are all shocked to see what’s inside.

*Read more to find out…*