



Two Months with Mr Rude  
(Claire, warm my bed for money)  
Written by Uche Lawrence

## Chapter one

Claire took the mop from the store as soon as she got to the company with dipped it into the bucket before drawing out the mop again, squeezed and cleaned the dirty floor.

She hummed a song as she does that. Shortly, she heard some people making some noise outside. She shook her head cause she knows what's happening already.

The CEO is here. Hunter Walter. The CEO of the Hunter's company. The female staffs are there screaming their brains out cause of him.

Another romantic, action, thriller or family stories @:- Pizarena.com Truly, he's very handsome with his black curled hair, tanned body, broad chest and everything a woman would need in a man.

Claire kept on cleaning the floor. She was near the elevator when she saw him walking towards the elevator too.

"Good morning sir" She bowed to him and faced her work properly. She can't look into his blue eyes. No one dare though.

"Hmm...is she the new cleaner you told me about, Peter?" Her boss said, facing the man at his right hand side. His assistant.

"Yes, she's the one. We accepted her last week." Peter replied and pressed the button of the elevator.

"Oh...I see." Hunter nodded, stared at her and made his way into the elevator.

That was a relief for Claire. She muttered, "Thank Goodness" And released the breath she has been holding for too long.

"I thought he's going to fire me." She added.

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Hunter sat on the swivel chair and whirled around to face the glass, showing the large city of new York.

So beautiful.

His company was one of the well-known company in NYC.

“Check my schedules in from Monday to Friday. When it’s 11, come back and tell me.” He ordered his assistant.

Peter bowed and walked out of his office.

He needs to be alone and Peter understands that.

The door opened to reveal Claire coming in with the bucket and mop.

“I’m here to clean the office, Sir.” Claire said.

“Go on.” He answered, curtly without turning to look at her.

“Yes, sir” The girl responded and began doing her work.

Claire’s phone rang out from her bre@st pocket which made Hunter turned back finally. The ringing tone was loud.

He glared at her and wanted to send her out but he restricted and watched her pick the call.

“Yes.....” Hayley began.

“No...what!? Jason collapsed? Which hospital?” He watched her panic.

Hunter arched his brows, frowned and wonder why she’s like that. Hospital? Who could be in the hospital?

“Okay, I will be right there.” Claire ended the call and ran out of the office.

After two seconds, she ran back and took the bucket and mop. Just as she reached the door, her eyes became dizzy.

She couldn’t feel herself. Before Hunter’s eyes, Claire slumped to the floor. Her eyes closed.

## Chapter two

Claire collapsed right in front of Hunter's eyes.

What happened to her? Is she dead or something? Hunter forced himself to stand up when he saw that Claire wasn't moving an inch from where she was.

He frowned again and bent down. He didn't want to touch her. No, he doesn't touch dirty people.

His eyes traveled down her body. She's attractive. He thought.

Hunter got up and walked back to his seat before taking the telephone on his table and called Peter.

"Come and take her" He said and hung up.

His eyes watched the lax body on the ground. Is she short of blood? No.

That's not his business anyway. Argh! He needs a b\*\*\*h to f\*ck.

Peter ran into the office and met the Claire on the floor. His brows arched. What's wrong with her?

He need not to say anything. So, he carried her and told a male staff to call the ambulance.

Shortly, Claire was taken to the hospital.

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An hour later, Claire woke up and found her self in the room painted with white and blue.

Realization hit her, she's in the hospital when she's supposed to be with her brother.

Her eyes watered, her brother collapsed again.

As soon as she got down from the bed, a doctor came in with a smile plastered on his face.

"Ma'am,

you're awake. You will be discharged tomorrow. You need a lot of rest too."

"Doctor, I need to go somewhere. I will come back and take some rest. I need to see my brother." Claire panted heavily.

"No....."

"Please!! It's really important. My brother is dying"

"Okay, but you need to take it easy. You've stress yourself so much." The doctor told her and moved closer to Claire, checked her body and told her that she can leave the ward.

"Although, I know you might not come back but buy this drugs on your way. You need to take it. Have a nice day."

Claire snatched the paper from his hand and ran out of the ward. She got outside the hospital and took a cab.

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Getting to where Jason was admitted, she ran speedily to the reception and explained herself.

"Thank you" She spoke after getting the directions from the nurse.

"Claire!! Thank God you're here! You need to here what the doctor said." Nancy, Claire's good friend uttered immediately she stepped in.

"Is that Jason?" Claire pointed at the boy laying on the bed with different device on his body. This can't be her brother. Like this? No.

"Yes, Claire. You don't have to cry now, okay. We need to get the money to treat Jason's disease."

"What kind of disease is it?" Claire answered.

"I don't know too. But I guess it's a rare disease and it's likely to cut Jason's life short if there's no treatment. That's what the doctor told me. Claire, can you afford \$150,000?"

"What!?" Her head spun.

Her salary can't even pay half of it. Where will she get the money from? All hope is lost right? She thought so.

## Chapter three

“You know I can’t afford that? What am I going to do? I don’t want Jason to die. He’s all I got.” Claire sniffed while Nancy pulled her close and hugged her.

“It’s

okay, I will help you find some money. Wait! Why don’t you ask from your uncle or even your boss at work?” Nancy suggested.

“My uncle?” She repeated and chuckled. “That monster that called himself human. Animal! I won’t beg anything from him. He made my life miserable and that of my brother. I wish my parents are still alive.”

Claire growled and balled her hand to a fist.

She didn’t want to remember the awful thing her uncle did to them about two years ago.

Her uncle would rape her every night whenever he came back from work. He made her and Jason suffer like they were in hell. And he will threaten them not to tell anyone else, he’d kill them and throw their body to the sea.

It was very fortunate for them to have escaped from the house when he wasn’t around then. Since then, they lived alone.

Nancy was their neighbor and a very good friend to them.

Her mind drifted to her boss. Should she ask him about the money? Will he give her the money? How will she face him?

“I will ask my boss about the money. Hope he will give me.”

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At night, Nancy went back to get some food for Claire and maybe Jason too. But it seems Jason won’t be awake for days now. She really pity him.

Claire dozed off on the chair she sat on. She had watched her brother for a long time before she slept off.

A sneeze from someone made her wake up.

“Jason? Jason?” Her sleepy eyes crawled to Jason’s face.

His eyes fluttered opened, “Sister, I’m dying.” He called and smiled before his eyes closed back again.

“Jason? Talk to me. Jason, wake up.” Claire bursted into tears, she couldn’t talk to her brother. She wished his eyes were opened again.

Her brother had just entered college. How will he cope with his studies?

She sure need to get the money from his boss. But she hope it’s easy to collect. She’d replace it with her salary.

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“Hunter!!”

“Why did you do this to me? Why?”

“Come, I’m taking you with me.”

The voice of a lady sounded in Hunter’s ears and he woke up panting heavily. Nightmares again.

Every night, he lack sleep. He’s so restless.

That lady haunting him in his dream. Tracy.

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## Chapter four

Hearing the beeping sound of a machine, Claire woke up in the hospital. She was sitting right beside her brother.

She slept while she was watching him.

She adjusted herself and came out of the ward. She was going to come back after work.

Perhaps, she might ask her boss for money.

Talking of the boss, she heard so many things about him. Being a flirt, rude and all that.

Another romantic, action, thriller or family stories @:- Pizarena.com She just started work not long but she need to do her best. She needs the money.

Claire walked home and dropped her bag on the bed before going to the bathroom to take her bath.

It was just 7:03am and she needs to get to the office before 9am. She has a little time.

After washing up, she wore her clothes and arranged her hair in a ponytail. No makeup cause she didn't need it. Her feet slipped into her sandals and made her way to the kitchen to prepare something.

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After eating breakfast, Claire took her bag and locked the door behind her.

“Claire, going for work?” Nancy interrupted her mind and she turned to look at her. “Don't forget what I told you. Maybe you should ask your boss for the money.” She added and Claire nodded.

Maybe. Claire didn't know how she's going to ask. “When I get there, I'd know what to say.” She answered and walked further to board a cab.

Getting to the company, she headed straight to the store, dropped her handbag and started to work.



Should she go into his office now and ask for the money?  
Definitely not!

No, she will be able to gather the money all by herself without anyone's help. But...Gosh! She's confused.

"Let me gather something to deposit first." She told herself and mopped the tiles clean.

As usual, she got to the Hunter's office and met no one there. What a relief!

She didn't know how to face him. He might scold her for fainting in his office.

"Are you here to survey the office or get it clean?" A husky voice interrupted her thought. With fright she turned back and saw him in a tuxedo suit that fit his well ironed blue trouser.

He was staring at her keenly. Hunter moved closer to her and leaned in.

Her blue eyes attracted him. Or maybe her body. The clothes she was wearing brought out her shape perfectly.

Why's he suddenly interested in her?

"Uhhh...I..I mean..I'm here to clean the office. I'm doing that right now." She forced herself to smile and quickly moved back away from him.

She started to mop the floor though her hands were trembling.

"What happened to you yesterday?" He blurted.

Claire raised her head up and answered, "I fainted."

"Why?"

"I was sick. I was told I lack rest. That have been stressing myself." She replied.

She can't believe she's talking to the boss right now.

"Before that, someone called you which made you panic. Did someone die?" He cocked his head.

Huh? Die?

"No, my brother was admitted to the hospital."

Will he ask what made him land there? What happened to Jason?

Unfortunately, he didn't ask.

Hunter stared at her again before going to his seat. "Do your job and leave my office." He ordered while he faced the laptop in his front.

But as Claire cleaned the office, he watched her. Her movements.

## Chapter Five

Claire was through with the cleaning so she gathered her bucket and mop before going out.

She had noticed her boss' eyes on her. Thank God, she was able to finish her work.

"What's wrong with you? Did you get a slap from him or he insulted you?" Alice, the secretary asked when she saw how Claire was breathing in and out heavily.

"No, that's not good to get a slap this early morning. The person might turn deaf for two days." She chuckled even if it doesn't sound funny.

"Yeah. So, let's get back to work before the boss catches us here." Alice responded and Claire agreed.

Not

too long, Claire passed Hunter's door but stopped when she saw Alice and Peter eavesdropping.

"What were you thinking when you lost the huge amount of money? \$15 billion dollars!! Are you that dumb!?" The voice rang out so fiercely. Anger and disappointment could be noticed in his voice.

\$15 billion dollars? Just like that? When she's looking for \$150,000.

"Sir, I didn't mean to lose the money just like that. I was robbed." A lady cried out but a sound that sounded like a slap was heard.

He slapped her? Even Alice and Peter gasped.

"I don't want to hear that. If you don't provide that money before next week, I will make sure your generation suffers for it. You know that money can buy your wretched family, huh? If you don't provide that money so soon, I will personally lead you and your family to jail. B\*tch!"

This is too shocking. Claire closed her mouth which had been opened for too long as a result of shock and surprise.

That's too rude!

"I'm sorry, sir. Please don't take my family and I to jail. I will try my best to bring the money back." The lady said and there's was no voice as silence took over.

Alice and Peter ran to their office and Claire took hers too but she wasn't far from the office. All pretending to clean.

The lady came out with tears in her eyes. The imprint on her face was very visible.

She can't imagine herself being in this lady's shoes. She can't even be in her clothes.

Hunter sat down angrily on the chair and typed the laptop furiously.

How could Annabel lost that kind of money? If only he knew, he wouldn't have given her the money to keep.

Maybe

he was just too foolish to give her the money. He's really going to replace that money with her salary.

He didn't care how she get it. That's non of his business.

That money is really huge. He's ready to make her suffer if she didn't provide the money. Both her family too.

He's the ruthless Hunter Walter.

## Chapter Six

The lady passed and Claire couldn't help but pity her. It's a good thing that the boss didn't talk to her in public.

Shortly, she did her job outside and inside the company but she was yet to leave the company cause it's not time yet.

"Claire, you're called by the boss. He want to see you." Claire jolted out of her thoughts when she heard her name.

"The boss want me?" She cocked her head to the side as she stared at the secretary.

Why will the boss want her? Did she do anything wrong? Or maybe there's a part she didn't clean very well.

"You won't like it when you make him wait longer." Alice whispered and walked back to her position.

Claire adjusted herself and made her way to Hunter's office. Why did he need her? To do what?

She knocked on the door twice before he heard his hoarse voice telling her to come in.

Claire walked in gently and saw him working on his computer. "You called me." She spoke softly that Hunter had to raise his head up to see her.

"I want you to clean this windows for me. After that, make sure you clean this couches here. I don't want to sit on dust" Hunter spoke, his eyes not leaving Claire.

Why would he stare at her so much? Her body was perfect, yes. So perfect.

Then, he knew and realized that he wants her. He wants her body. He couldn't just imagine how it feels to get their body contacted to each other.

His d\*ck twitched at the thought of that. He's really a flirt. A pervert and he knows that.

Claire got back to her senses and quickly, she went to bring a bowl and a small napkin.

She dare not say she had cleaned the couches and windows before. She's afraid of being fired.

She cleaned the couches, there was no dust. Not even the windows but she had to do it. To Hunter's taste.

Hunter watched her bend down to dip the napkin into the water. Her ass made his d\*ck to twitch the more.

'Is

there a way to get this girl?' He asked himself.

There should be a way.

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## Chapter Seven

Claire noticed his eyes on her. Did he want her to clean or watch her do the work? Or he needs someone to be with him?

Or he just wanted to see her shape of body, the shape of her ass?

Definitely not!

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“I’m done sir.” She spoke after inhaling a lot of air.

“You are?” Hunter smirked and tilted his head. “What of the toilet in there?” He pointed to the doort behind her.

Claire sighed. He just wanted to frustrate her.

But what exactly did she do? Nothing. She can’t just do something wrong without her knowing.

“Okay, sir.” She breathed out and cleared her throat before walking into the toilet.

Minutes of cleaning, she came out looking so tired. She’s not the type that get tired easily but suddenly, she is.

“I’m done.” She said so lowly that Hunter hardly heard her.

She prayed not to get another chores from him.

“Okay, you can go.” Hunter dismissed her and watched her go as usual.

Finally, Claire was able to go home. She carried her bag to her room and took a cold bath.

She wore another clothes and took that same bag again to the kitchen, quickly prepared some food for I and Jason. Even if she wasn’t sure he’s going to be awake. But she hoped so.

She packed the food and boarded a cab to the hospital. She hurried to the ward and sat down beside her brother. His eyes was still closed.

“I wish you open that your cute eyes again and join me in eating this food all by yourself.” Claire pouted sadly looking at her brother.

“I pray you get away from this disease holding you down. I don’t wanna see you on this bed again.”

It really sadden Claire to see her only brother on a sick bed.

All she need to do is to raise the money to keep her brother alive. She couldn’t just watch her brother die.

She doesn’t want him to leave him alone in this world. Claire made up her mind. She’d do anything to raise the money.

Maybe asking her boss will be better. She’d take the risk to ask her boss. All she waned was to raise the money. She was so determined.



## Chapter Eight

Claire stayed long with her sick brother before leaving the ward for home. Just as she got home, Nancy called her from the other house. Asking her to stop, she moved closer to Claire and smiled.

“Did the doctor say anything about his condition again?” Nancy asked Claire.

Claire bent down her head before raising it up again. “No, he didn’t say anything about Jason. They haven’t start any treatment on him yet.” She responded, holding up her tears.

She shouldn’t be shedding tears suddenly like.

“Ohh! Okay, I got you some money. At least, I tried my best. Here’s \$30. You can add yours with it.”

Nancy stretched the money to her.

Claire couldn’t help but let the tears fall freely to her cheeks. She was so grateful. Having a friend like Nancy is kind of rare.

“Thank you so much. I really appreciate.” Nancy pulled her into a hug and patted her back.

“It’s okay. Just wanted Jason to be alright and go back to school. He’s missing so much.”

Claire added her own money which was \$50. She could use this money for deposit. The doctors need to start treatment on her brother.

Nancy and Claire chatted for sometime before they both entered into their room.

The next day, Claire went to work but before that, she went to the hospital to deposit the money in her hands and pleaded to the doctor to start treatment on his brother. The doctor assured her that he will do that.

When she got to work, she took her cleaning tools and began work. Cleaning all the offices, toilets and others before stepping into Hunter’s office again.

She

was the only cleaner in the company and it has been stressful for her but she can't complain. But she prays someone will join her soon. So, they'd share the work together.

Hunter's heart leap when he saw her coming. Truth be told, he was glad to her.

"Good morning, Sir." She greeted her and turned to continue her work.

As Claire began, she suddenly stopped and faced her boss.

"Sir, I need your help."

"Go on." Hunter replied, keenly.

"I was thinking if you can borrow me money. I promise to pay back." Said Claire.

"How much and what do you want to use it for?" Hunter asked cause he saw the way she looked serious.

"I need the money for my brother's treatment. \$150,000. I promise to pay back. You can deduct it from my salary."

"Come before 3, I will give you the money you asked for." Hunter smirked.

He knew what he was doing. Nice target for him.

## Chapter Nine

Claire's head spun. Hunter asked her to come before 3 for the money?

Is he joking? Definitely not joking. She knew the boss though not so well.

"Oh my! Thank you sir. God bless you. I really appreciate. I promise to pay you back or you can deduct it from my salary." Claire bowed her head so many times to Hunter before she continues her work.

Later, she went out of the office jumping for joy. She was so happy. Her brother will get well soon.

Hunter was typing on his laptop when his phone rang. He saw the caller and frowned. It was his mother.

He's in for trouble again. Marriage. Marriage. That's what his mother will preach to him.

He pressed the green button and placed the phone on his ear.

"Mom?"

"Hunter!!!

Don't tell you're in the office when I asked you to come home right away." His mom yelled over the phone but that didn't move him cause he was used to her yelling.

"Mom, I'm not coming okay? Fine, I ditched the girl but that's because I have some important things to do.

And you're the one who set the date. I don't even know the girl you want to link me." He sighed.

"That's a blind date. You need to see the girl, she's beautiful and you're gonna love her dearly. You told me you're gonna attend the date for goodness sake but you didn't. You disappointed me." Hunter's mother spoke with sadness in her voice.

"I'm sorry, mom. You just don't need to waste your time cause I'm not ready to get married now. I have something to do, so

maybe I will call you later.” Hunter said and hung up.

He just needed space right now. He’s ready to get married not with his nightmares that needs solution.

It was 2:45pm when Claire knocked on the door. She walked in gingerly into Hunter’s office and greeted him politely.

“I’m here like you said.”

“Good, I’m giving you the money on one condition.” Hunter started.

“Condition? What condition?” Claire asked.

“Be my girlfriend and warm my bed for two months.” He blurted and she gasped loudly.

## Chapter Ten

“Be my girlfriend and warm my bed for two months.” He blurted and she gasped loudly.

Claire thought her ear has began to hear double but no, she heard him well.

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Pizarena.com To be his girlfriend and warm her boss' bed?  
What did he take her for?

If only she has the money she's looking for, she wouldn't have come here and just get this from him.

Her boss wants her body in exchange of the money.

“Are you accepting the condition or not?” Hunter jolted her out of thought.

“Hmm.....I..will think....about it, Sir.” She stuttered.

This look luke a hard decision to make. She's in a very tight corner right now.

“If you step out of this office, forget about the money. Decide now before going out or you forget about the money.” Hunter stopped her halfway.

Claire couldn't just talk. She turned to him and thought, ‘This is just the opportunity for me to pay for my brother's treatment.’

She just had no option than to accept the condition. Not that she's going to have s\*x for the first time.

She doesn't have the diginity ladies keep again. Her uncle had took it away. What's wrong in giving him her body just to collect the money that's so important in her life right now.

She smiled wirily and said, ” I accept the condition but please, can you give me the money to pay so they can start the treatment so quickly.”

Hunter stared at her, he could see she was determined to have the money. Now he knows how much Claire loves her brother.

Still, he wants her body.

“Fine. I will give you the money. Send your account details, baby.” Hunter spoke, and licked his lips.

“Yes!..I will give you.”

Quickly, Claire gave her boss the account details and within 2 minutes, there was an alert.

Claire grinned. So happy she found the money but her sadness was that, she'd be giving Hunter pleasure with her body.

“Thank you, Sir.” She bowed.

“Don't try to run away with my money cause I will catch you if you do.”

“No, I won't do that.”

“Good. Now strip!” Hunter ordered her, leaving her dumbfounded.

## Chapter Eleven

“Good. Now strip!” Hunter ordered her, leaving her dumbfounded.

She should strip now? In the office? Did this guy know what’s he’s saying?

“Sir...sir....” She wanted to say, ‘we are in the office’ but she paused.

“You can’t strip right?” Hunter snapped.

“Uhm...I didn’t say that. I will strip right away.” Claire stuttered as moved her hands to the buttons on her shirt.

With trembling hands, she removed her top.

She wanted hunter to stop he but the devil himself was just too eager to see her n@ked.

Hunter gulped at what he saw. The firm and lush b\*obs in that lace bra made his d\*ck twitch.

F\*ck! He just needed her right now.

It took her minutes before Claire could finally take off the clothes. Now, she was clad in only her bra and pant alone.

She stared at Hunter. Wanting him to say something but instead, he walked closer and grabbed her by the waist.

Hunter’s body vibrated when he felt her body close. He traced his fingers on her, to her lips, down to her neck before stopping to her chest.

Claire gasped when Hunter got hold of her b00b. Her eyes fluttered closed. The memories of her uncle touching and using her body like it was a kind of toy.

She tried to shook the images away but they kept coming the more. The image of her screaming. For mercy. Begging her uncle not to do this, not to do that. They kept coming.

She felt something w€t on her rosy bre@st, Claire clutched his clothes tightly and whimpered.

“Uncle please!!” She cried out. “Don’t do this to me.” She whimpered.

Hunter stopped the sucking of her b00bs and trailed kisses to her neck then moved his head back.

He stopped cause of what he heard from her. Was someone haunting her the way he was been haunted too?

“I’m

sorry, I didn’t mean to say those words. I was just hallucinating.” Claire quickly corrected her self.

He just nodded and said, “Take your clothes. Go back home. Pack your things. You’ll be living in my house as from today till the two months is over.” Hunter shocked her.

Her mind was telling her she’s going to hell and not house.



## Chapter Twelve

Her mind was telling her she's going to hell and not house.

"Yes, Sir. You mean right now or when work is over?" Claire managed to talk.

"Right now, i will send my driver to follow you home. Get that?" Hunter replied and Claire shook her head in understanding. "Good"

Without wasting time, Claire left the office breathing heavily like she was chased. Alice, the secretary looked at her and shook her head.

"You're always breathing whenever you come out of that office. Did the boss do something silly or wicked to you? Is he always scary whenever you go in there?" Alice asked Claire.

"No, nothing at all. I'm just kind of scared whenever I go in there. You know, he might say 'you're fired all of a sudden.' "

Claire answered with a smile that looks real and walked away hurriedly.

If only Alice know what's happening to her If only she knows what the CEO said to her.

Oh! This is just the risky decision she took. Well, it for her own brother. She needs him to be alive.

"Claire, you can do this. Don't disappoint Jason, okay?" She said to her self and shook her head positively.

She really need to do this. It not that bad.

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Claire got home, started packing her stuffs when nancy came in.

"Uhhh...what are you doing, Claire?" Nancy arched her brows. She was surprised to see her packing things into the bag. "Are you traveling?" She asked again.

"No,

I'm not. I just got a new job and it really pays big but the place is far from here."

"But you can take the bus, cab or something. Where are you relocating to?"

"Somewhere beside the workplace. Don't worry about me, I will be fine. We'd still be calling each other every time." Claire said her words so quick as she began setting her clothes into her bag.

A car horn was heard outside. Claire need no one to tell her it was the driver her boss had sent to come pick her.

Very fast, since her things are not that many, Nancy walked her out of the room to the driver waiting outside.

"I need to go where you might not be able to find me for two months but I will be back with the money for Jason's treatment. Do take care of yourself and thanks for the money you contributed. I promise to pay back." Claire said to Nancy before going into the car and waved her bye.

TBC.....

### Chapter thirteen

Where she was going, Nancy was really eager to know but then she ignored it and walked to her apartment.

The driver came to halt in the big mansion of Hunter. So big and wonderful that left Claire's eyes and mouth wide opened.

The driver helped her carry her loads to the porch before knocking on the door and a maid came out to take the loads inside.

Another romantic, action, thriller or family stories @:- Pizarena.com It seems they were already expecting her cause the way she was welcomed surprised her.

"Let me take you to your room" One of the maids said and led her to the stairs.

The door creaked opened and Claire walked in.

For the second time, it made her mouth and eyes wide opened. This room was thrice bigger than her own room.

Damn! This is her boss' house and she'd be living in it for two months. Warming his bed and pretending to be his girlfriend.

But why would he think of that? Is there someone he wanna make jealous? Hmm...that doesn't sound like the answer.

"This is your room. We shall prepare you your meal while you change. The wardrobe is over there." The maid pointed at the wardrobe in the corner before going out.

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After Claire changed into a simple gown that fitted her so well. The wardrobes was full of ladies clothes that made her wonder if the clothes are really meant for one person. A lady and who's the girl?

None of her business.

She walked downstairs and took a seat at the dinning to eat her meal which the maids served.

"You will have to go back to your room and stay there still Mr Hunter comes back. Don't roam about or else he'd get angry with you." The older maid cautioned her before packing the plates from the table.

Claire offered to help with the dishes but she declined and said thats why she's employed as a maid. To let her do her job.

Claire was bored but she dare not go out of the house just as the maid had warned not to roam around.

She turned on the TV in the room. Just then, the devil was driving into the compound. Not alone but with someone. Her wicked uncle.

## Chapter Fourteen

Her sad face came up. Why's he with Hunter? Do they know each other. Oops! Perhaps, they might be business partners.

Urgh! This man mustn't see her. She need to hide. No! She prays Hunter won't call her out.

God! She's so much in trouble.

Claire watched as Hunter walked to the porch with Jonah, his uncle. The two were laughing like they've known each other for too long.

Claire was damn afraid. Did her uncle told him that he was looking for her?

Memories of what her uncle did to him weigh her down. Those bad and painful memories she tried to forget.

Hunter walked in with Jonah to his sitting room and asked him to sit while he made his way to the stairs.

He got to his room, dropped his suitcase, coat and took the documents in his drawer before proceeding to the living room to meet Jonah.

As he walked down the hallway, he stopped at the door he asked the maid to put Claire.

He told himself that he was going to come back to her when Jonah is gone.

Jonah, Claire's uncle has been his business partner for a year now and they are in good terms but not close. Just partners.

"So, this is it. You just need to sign the documents and we are free to go." Hunter said.

"Oh okay. I'm sure Nathan is aware of this." Jonah spoke. His voice husky. So hoarse and thick.

"Very aware. I'd get a contract with him." Hunter replied as he watched Jonah sign the documents. He smiled within.

Minutes later, the men bid themselves bye.

“Anita!” Hunter shouted and instantly, a maid came out like she was expecting him to call her.

“Yes,

master?” She gave Hunter a bow.

“Get my food ready and tell Becca to prepare my bath.” He answered and went straight to the stairs, then to Claire’s room.

“Yes, Master.” Anita replied and walked away.

Hunter didnt bother to knock on the door. He just opened it and met Claire beside the window and looking down.

“What are you looking at?”

His words made her flinched and she turned back. She was watching her uncle go away from the compound.

Thank God, Hunter didn’t call her.

“Nothing” She replied, bringing his head down.

“Good. Follow me. We are taking a bath together.” He shocked her.

## Chapter fifteen

Taking a bath together? Claire tilted her head. Maybe she didnt hear him correctly. Taking a bath with him?

Oh! She shouldn't be complaining. She was the one who decided to be his girlfriend for two months.

Somehow she was happy about it.

“Did you hear me?” He asked. He was already at the door, ready to open it.

“Yes...yes! I'm coming right away.” She quickly wore her slippers and followed him to his room.

And wow!! The room is spacious, well cleaned, well furnished and beautiful. Hunter really have a good taste.

Then, two maids came in and greeted the two before going to the bathroom. To get the master's bath ready.

Not too long, they came out and Hunter turned nto Claire.

Just as she expected, he said “Take off your clothes.” He ordered and Claire did just as he said.

She removed her clothes, remaining her underthings with her.

“And those?” Hunter arched his brows in question when he saw her not totally n@ked.

“I..I will do that.” Claire's voice trembled.

Gosh! It been long a man saw her n@kedness and thats her uncle.

Hunter didnt bother to watch her, he just walked to the bathroom, expecting Claire to be here soon.

Seconds

later, Claire walked in slowly. She was so beautiful. Beautifully n@ked.

Hunter bit his inner cheeks when he saw her. Her V was well shaved. Her b00bs firm, lush and perfect.

Claire was just exactly the type of human he needed.

His d\*ck twitched. He was having a boner already.

He just walked to her and grabbed her by the waist. He traced his hands from her shoulder down to her firm and perfect right b\*obs.

He squeezed it making her m0an with a bit of her lips.

Claire gasped when Hunter suddenly pushed her to the wall where the shower is.

He bent down to take one of her bre@sts into his mouth and sucked it. Biting the n!pole, Claire couldn't think of anything at the moment. She was gasping as he suck her.

Was she just enjoying the moment with him or those memories of her and Jonah are appearing to her again?

“Uncle, please” She didn't know when that came out of her mouth but then, he shocked her the second time again.

“It is Jonah?”

## Chapter Sixteen

He shocked her the second time again.

“It is Jonah?”

Claire opened her mouth to talk but she closed it back. How did he know that's Jonah was her uncle?

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“How did you know?” She asked and bit her lip hard when she felt his hand on her cl\*t.

F\*ck! Her body was just out of control. She dug her nails deep at his back and whimpered. Her body trembling.

“I don't need to tell you. Thats not what you're here for.”  
Hunter answered, hoarsely.

Claire couldn't say anything but Hunter inserted his two fingers into her tight w€t p\*ssy, she shouted,

“Please!”

Not that she was in pain, but she was still remembering those incidents. Her uncle raping her every night he's back from work.

Oh Claire tried to forget her bad memories. That past that haunt her almost every night and day.

She just wanted to look at the past and smile beautifully at it but it not possible. Rather, it brings sadness and depression to her.

Sometimes she overcomes those things.

Hunter moved his fingers into her and f\*cked her. His hand was becoming w€t. Her m0ans were like music to his ears. He wanted to more. He wanted to do more than that.

He removed her fingers and carried her lap up to his torso. Without hesitating, Hunter shoved his d\*ck inside her and he groaned in pleasure.



He rolled his eyes back and grabbed Claire closer the more. More tight. Like he wasn't ready to let her go from him at any moment.

“Argh!....hmm...yes!”

“Omg! Yes!” Claire cried out.

The way he was pounding her, she sure knew that his c\*ck was hitting her womb.

“F\*ck! You're so sweet!” Hunter complemented as he moved his other hand to a button and turned the shower on.

Water dropped on them as they had s£x. Under the shower.

\*\*

The doctors rushed into Jason's ward. A nurse who was assigned to give him some treatment had called them.

Jason's chest was rising and falling. The machine beeping loudly in an alarming tone.

Something is wrong again.

He was breathing heavily. His breathing became abnormal.

“Get me the injection, Anne”

One of the doctors said.

TBC.....

☐☐Two Months with Mr Rude☐☐

☐☐(Claire, warm my bed for money)☐☐

Written by Uche Lawrence✍️

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## Chapter Sixteen

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## Chapter seventeen

“Get me the injection, Anne”

One of the doctors said.

Anne, the nurse went out to go give bring the injection. Soon, she was back and the injection to the doctor.

The doctor fixed the needle into Jason’s skin and he drew the liquid down into his body.

Seconds later, Jason calmed down. Though he didn’t open his eyes but he moved his head to the left and right before breathing out heavily.

He was back to his normal state again.

“Has the sister pay the money?” One of them asked.

“Yes, she paid already.” A nurse answered.

“Okay, then let’s find the appropriate time tomorrow to start treating him. He needs to live.” The doctor replied and they all agreed.

\*\*

Claire and Hunter bathed together like they were couples. Claire tied her towel round her body before leaving Hunter’s room.

“My cheeks are hurting.” She winced.

Hunter had bit her there gently when he saw her cheeks red. So red like a tomato. He loved it.

She was surprised cause she couldn’t remember her past throughout the s\*x apart from the first one.

They’d went four rounds. Two in the bathroom and the other two in the bedroom.

Ah! Hunter was like a lion and a tiger. He was pounding her like something else.

Her cheeks flushed when she remember the way he held her into his hands like a baby.

But

this is just going to end after two months.

That shouldn't bother her now cause all she care now is her brother and how's he doing in there in the hospital?

Has the doctor started treating him?

"You're going to be well again, Jason. You're going to smile again. You're going to go back to school again." She assured herself.

She got to her room and changed into something comfortable before sleeping on the bed.

\*\*

"Yes?" Hunter arched his brows at the caller.

"Sir, someone is here to see you. I don't know the person. But she said, it's urgent." Peter, his assistant replied.

"Give her the phone."

"Okay."

The phone was given to the girl who asked to Hunter and her voice, so tiny came up.

"Hi, Hunter." The girl giggled.

"Who are you?" He asked.

"It's Sandra." Sandra replied.

Hunter laughed. "Sandra indeed." He scoffed.

## Chapter eighteen

“It’s Sandra.” Sandra replied.

Hunter laughed. “Sandra indeed.” He scoffed.

“You’re not in the office, why? Are you at home now?” She asked Hunter who cared less about she’s saying.

His mother had paired him up with her. To have a date with her and to see if he’s going to like her or not but Hunter isn’t just interested in any date not to talk of a relationship.

Maybe anytime his mother come for a visit, she’s going to see Claire. That will down her anger on him.

“I’m not at home either.” He lied.

“Then where are you?”

“You don’t have to know. Sandra, it not going to work, okay? Don’t get your hopes high. Just go back home and sleep cause I’m not leaving where I am for a stupid date.” He answered her, with his eyes rolling.

“I’m going to tell your mom about this. She really needs to hear this.” Sandra sniffed as she hung up immediately.

She had told her friends about going on a date with the almighty handsome Hunter and how they are going to take pictures and all. But it the other way round now.

F\*ck! She knew this isn’t going to happen but she just wanted to try her best.

Hunter frowned at the way Sandra hung up but that isn’t his problem. He picked up the phone again and called his mother.

Hunter’s mother picked the call at the second ring.

“Hun, have you seen the girl I sent you too? Thats Sandra. You really need to see her.” His mother didnt let him say anything.

“Mom!”

He stated. “What are you doing?”

“Huh? What do you think I’m doing?” His mom reply him back with a question. “I’m trying to get you a girlfriend. What I’m I even saying? I mean a wife. You really need to get married!”

“Mom, I didnt tell you to arrange one for me.” Hunter answered

“I have to cause theirs no choice. Bring me a girl and I will stop all this.” His mom stated.

“Fine! I will bring you one.”

“No, don’t bring her to me. I will be expecting her in your house.”

## Chapter nineteen

“No, don’t bring her to me. I will be expecting her in your house.”

“My house? Does that means you will be coming to my house?” Hunter asked.

“Yes, I’m coming tomorrow. I need to see her there.” His mother answered. “I don’t need to talk too much. Expect me tomorrow son, bye.” And the line went dead.

Another romantic, action, thriller or family stories @:- Pizarena.com It took long seconds for Hunter to swallow his saliva down.

And thats why he offered Claire the contract to be his girlfriend. At least his mother will see him with her and be happy.

His plans was to let his mom to see him and Claire together so she would stop her search of trying to find the right girl for him.

“Gloria!!!” He yelled and a girl rushed into the room.

“Yes, master?” She bowed waiting for him to talk again.

“Call Claire for me. The new girl and prepare a room, my mom’s coming over tomorrow.” He ordered and dismissed the girl.

Minutes later, Claire walked in slowly. She was wearing a small gown that didn’t reach her knees. Her hair was packed in a messy bun.

Hunter could see she just woke up from her sleep. Good!

“You need to start your work as my girl fr in as from tomorrow. My mom’s coming over tomorrow and I want her to see us as real lovers, okay?”

“Yes...yes. I understand, sir.” Claire responded.

His mother is coming over? She isn’t a good actress. So poor in acting but she’d try her best cause money will be at stake if



she spoils everything.

“Good!” Hunter nodded at her response and stared at her for a while.

He looked at her glowing thighs, her breasts before looking up at her beautiful face.

“You can go. And don’t forget about tomorrow. Don’t fail me.” Hunter warned with his eyes narrowed together.

“I won’t. I promise.” Claire could see how Hunter is trusting her with this and she made up her mind not to fail him.

He’d helped her a lot even if he asked something in return. What he asked her to do is a minor one but she’s not good in acting. But she’d tried her best.

## Chapter twenty

The next day,

Claire quickly took her bath and wore the classy black and blue sparkling gown Hunter got for her and blue shoes.

Two maids walked in silently with smiles on their face.

“We are here to fix your hair, ma’am. Can you sit on the chair, please?” One of the maids said to Claire and she nodded in return.

They dressed Claire’s hair into a bun. She looked like a queen.

“I can see you’re panicking.” One of the maids spoke again when she saw how her expression is.

“Yeah, I don’t know the kind of mother Hunter has. Kind? Rude? I don’t just know.” Claire stated truthfully.

“My dear, you don’t have to worry about that at all. Hunter’s mother is so kind and lovely. I’m sure you two will get close. You will see.” The maid assured with a smirk.

Okay, that looks assuring to Claire.

“Okay, I hope it goes that way.” Claire answered and sat down on her bed.

Suddenly, someone rushed in and announced that Hunter’s mother has arrived and everyone needs to go out and welcome her.

The maids left Claire in her room but she stood up and followed them too.

She met Hunter on the way and she was thankful. She doesn’t want to go alone to meet his mother.

She stepped back and walked to him, then bowed. “Good morning sir.” She greeted.

“Yeah, good morning. Are you really going to say sir right in front of my mom?” Hunter answered her with a frown.

He looked so handsome and breathtaking this morning. Claire wished she could just grab him and kiss the hell out of him.

“No, I will be careful with my words.” She replied.

“Better. You look pretty today.” Hunter complimented, making her cheeks flushed.

He

really complimented her.

“Thanks, sir.” He replied and took her hand into his and both walked downstairs to meet his mother.

The maids bowed and collected Mrs Walter’s bag and walked behind her.

She stopped when her eyes caught the beautiful and handsome adults coming down from the stairs.

“Wow! It’s looks like today’s your engagement day. Or should we start preparing for wedding?” The woman teased with a wink.

## Chapter twenty-one

Claire giggled at Mrs Walter's words but stopped when he felt Hunter's questioning look on her.

"Good morning, ma'am." Claire said, ignoring his face expression.

"Good morning, my pretty Angel. Oh! Hunter really have a good taste. Awwn! Come here and hug me, daughter-in-law." Mrs Walter stretched forth her hands and hug Claire like she's her daughter.

Hunter scoffed at the words his mother said few minutes ago. 'Daughter-in-law'.

If only she knew they were just pretending. Argh! Mrs walter won't take it seriously.

"So, can we settle down now? Enough of the hugging." Hunter distracted the two women.

They disengaged. "Don't mind him, okay? Come, I got something for you." His mother ignored him and dragged Claire away.

"Is my mom liking her already?" Hunter whispered to himself, tilting his head in questions. "Oh well, everything is going to end after two months and we'll separate from each other." He added.

But will he let her go after two months?

The question came so sudden.

'Yes, cause i have nothing to do with her. I just needed her body and to be my 'pretending' girlfriend for two months. No strings attached.'

He shrugged and walked to the dinning. He stared at the food set perfectly on the table.

He couldn't just wait for them to come downstairs so they could eat.

He was supposed to eat alone but once Mrs Walter is around, he can't eat without his mom with him.

\*\*\*

/> Claire gasped at the gold jewelries, necklace and earrings filled with diamonds. Real diamonds.

Everything was for her.

“Is...is everything for me? Like, you're giving all this for me?” She gasped again in shock and surprise.

She couldn't just believe her eyes. She haven't been given this type of gifts before.

“Yeah, sweetheart. I can see how you've been taking care of my son. Oh! See, I still have more for you.”

She stood up and walked to the bags which the maids had brought in earlier from the car.

She brought out shoes of different colors and bags that are so much expensive for Claire to afford.

“Take these too. They are yours.” With a broad smile, Hunter's mother gave them to Claire.

“I need to go freshen up now. You can take this to your room. Wait! Do you sleep in my son's room?”

Claire mustn't say no. Else, she'd suspect something among them. So, she nodded.

“Yes.”

“Good. I bought two sexy nighties for you. Omg! Hunter is going to go gaga when he sees you. I know my son loves sexy things” The middle age woman laughed.

TBC..... 😊

## Chapter twenty-Two

Mrs Walter handed Claire the two nighties and escorted her out of the room.

Without hesitating, Claire took some clothes in her wardrobe and then the nighties along and made her way to Hunter's room.

Her heart skipped. She wasn't sure if she should be here or she should go stay in her room but she can't cause Mrs Walter will suspect something between them.

Another romantic, action, thriller or family stories @:- Pizarena.com She raised her hand to the door and knocked.

After three knocks, the handsome but rude dude opened the door with a frown and gazed intensely at her.

"Yes?" His voice came out low.

Claire opened her mouth to talk but she closed them back and blinked her eyes rapidly.

What should she say? She kept asking herself.

"I...I..well, I was hoping we stay in the same room till your mom is ready to go." She finally said.

Hunter could understand what she's trying to say. Staying together in the same room could clear his mom's doubt on them.

And his mom is really getting close to her.

"Okay." He simply said after examining the things she held in her hands and let her in.

"You're sleeping on the floor and not the bed." He stated immediately. Before she could even reach for the bed.

"Okay, sir." Claire replied and dropped her clothes on the floor and lay down beside the bed. "Good night sir."

"Yeah, good night." Hunter muttered as he walked to his large bed and lay on it.

He watched the body on the floor and closed his eyes to sleep.  
He didn't do anything by telling her to sleep on the floor.

He doesn't let lowlifes sleep on his bed.

Soon, only their soft sounds could be heard in the room.

Next morning, Claire was the first to wake up cause of her back aching seriously. It been long she slept on the floor.

She got up and arranged her clothes close to on the table in the room and walked to the bathroom to quickly take her bath.

After her bath, she tied her towel and walked back into Hunter's room. Her boss was still sleeping peacefully.

She took that opportunity to stare at his face.

"Such a rude but handsome boy." She whispered to her hearing and he opened his eyes.

Did he hear her?

## Chapter twenty-three

“Such a rude but handsome boy.” She whispered to her hearing and he opened his eyes.

Did he hear her?

She quickly covered her mouth and stepped back holding her towel tightly to herself. She was just here to take her clothes and go back to the bathroom to wear.

She should have taken it the other time but she forgot.

“What did you say?” He asked her.

Maybe he didn’t hear her speak.

“I said nothing.” She shook her head and quickly grabbed her cloth and ran to the bathroom to wear it.

After she came back, Hunter was already out of the bed and he was tying his towel around his torso.

He turned back and met Claire staring at him. With a sigh, he moved his legs to her and touched her still wet hair.

His other hand slipped down to her waist and pulled her closer. Hunter leaned in and kissed her neck up to her ears and whispered, “Get ready for work today. I haven’t sack you from your job” His voice almost shook the bones in her body.

“Yes..yes sir.” She answered stammering. “I will be on my way now.” She turned to go but he grabbed her back.

“You’re going with me.” He told her.

His eyes were on the wet lips of hers. His eyes never left that red rosy lips. He had this urge to kiss her senselessly.

Without hesitating, he pressed his lips on hers and sucked her lower lips.

He grunted at the taste of her lips. They were sweet and soft.

Claire held on to his broad shoulders. Her hand went up to his hair and caress his curls.



She so much love his lips on hers.

Hunter

broke up the kiss and pushed her aside before going to the bathroom to take his bath.

Before he came back, Claire was already out of the room.

\*\*

“Good morning, young lady.” Mrs Walter squeaked as she walked gingerly to the kitchen where Claire and the maids were.

They were getting the breakfast ready.

“Good morning ma’am.” Claire greeted with a smile.

“Good morning, Mrs Walter” The maids chorused.

“Awwn! You all are glowing. After you’ve eaten all the food in house.” She frowned and chuckled lastly then turned to Claire. “Where’s your boyfriend?”

“Boyfriend? I don’t have a.....ohh! Yes! He’s coming. And there’s my sweetheart. Honey, don’t worry breakfast will soon be ready.” Claire was quick to correct herself.

And her acting shocked the maids.

## Chapter twenty-four

“Boyfriend? I don’t have a.....ohh! Yes! He’s coming. And there’s my sweetheart. Honey, don’t worry breakfast will soon be ready.” Claire was quick to correct herself.

And her acting shocked the maids.

Hunter stares at her expressionlessly but within, he chuckled.

‘What a great actress’ He thought.

Mrs walker smiled and walked to where the fruits were kept then took some fruits and placed it in a bowl before giving it Claire.

Claire understood her right away and collected, walking towards Hunter with a nervous smile.

Oh! She’s so good in acting.

The maids were still in shock. Their mouth hung opened but quickly closed it when realization hit them.

‘What’s wrong with the Boss and the new girl?’

‘Are they dating?’ Many questions ran through their mind but soon minded their business and get back to work.

Claire got to where Hunter was standing at the door. She stretched the bowl to him but instead he frowned secretly and held her waist in a sudden, pulling her close together to him.

He

leaned in, took the strands of hair that were stuck on her face and removed them away from her face.

Then he whispered into her ear, “You look beautiful today and you’re so good in acting. That must be your talent.” He said sweetly and softly in her ear.

The words made Claire shiver. She took her head as it starts to misbehave.

‘Calm down, he’s just faking those compliments. Don’t take it to heart’ She cautioned herself.

□□

Breakfast was served and they sat on their chair to eat their meal.

Hunter raised his head up, his eyes caught Claire staring at him.

And when Claire saw that he caught her, she quickly looked away.

Hunter coughed a little.

“You should drink water, Son” Mrs Walter said.

“Thanks mom” He answered and gave Claire a frown.

After the meal, Mrs Walter’s phone rang. She got up from the dining table to go take the call.

“You should get ready. You’re coming with me to the office.” Hunter spoke to Claire.

His face was damn close to her that Claire’s heart was beating fast.

Then, he placed his lips on her cheek and walked away.

‘Was that part of the acting? I mean his mother isn’t even here.’ Claire said to herself.

TBC.....