

The Billionaire's Twins Play Matchmaker Book One: Chapter 17



Dinner was simmering when Macey arrived. He hadn't said he was cooking so she assumed he ordered takeout until she found them in the kitchen. She set her bag down as the kids ran to greet her. Julius left his station to give her a peck on the cheek before escorting her to the table that was already set for four. There was a colorful bouquet in the center and even a pair of lit candles.

"Mommy! We made dinner!" Aria and Caden announced.

"Made...dinner..." Macey's gaze traveled to the kitchen and the tell tale signs they had been cooking rather than simply dressing up delivery. "You really cooked."

"Of course," Julius slipped an arm around her waist and kissed her again. "I'll admit it's been awhile so be generous."

He held out her chair. Once he seated them he served the meal with a flourish. Julius had considered champagne but with the kids present he settled for sparkling grape juice. Watching their delighted faces as they ate the meal he provided warmed him as nothing before. He liked the feeling of providing for his family.

After dinner he cleaned up allowing Macey to relax and listen as the twins recounted their day at the zoo and showed off their souvenirs. Once he finished in the kitchen and joined them the twins made him sit at the coffee table so they could color together. Macey watched their interaction with a smile as she checked her emails and made plans for her next photo session. The kids had eight weeks of summer vacation coming and she hoped to make good use of it while they had the freedom to travel. But now she was having second thoughts. Maybe the kids would prefer to spend more time with their father and family.

She knew Augustus hoped they'd stay in the States but the kids had friends and commitments in Europe and so did she. For six years their life revolved around Paris she couldn't just move them on a whim, could she? But maybe for the summer they could come back for a few weeks.

All her original plans had been made before seeing Julius again. Macey knew seeing him again would be difficult but she hadn't expected him to be so excited to see their children. It amazed her how easily he fell into the father role but would he be able to maintain his enthusiasm?

Having kids was so much more than zoo trips and playing games. It was also nursing colds and fighting to get them ready for school. Macey couldn't help her fears and insecurities but watching him with the kids made her imagine what it would be like to have him always there. Quietly she pulled out her camera and snapped pictures while they were preoccupied wanting to capture the moment.

Nearing bedtime Macey prepared the twins' bath and again Julius helped them dress in their pajamas. Aria pestered him for a bedtime story this time picked by Caden who went with Horton Hears a Who by Dr. Seuss. Julius gathered both in his lap to read. Macey snapped more pictures as unobtrusively as she could before putting away her camera to help get them to bed.

Once the kids were tucked in Macey closed the door and again found herself alone with Julius. Hesitating she said, "Thank you...for watching the kids."

"You don't have to thank me for that," Julius watched her, his gaze burning with desire as he struggled to hold himself in check.

"And thank you for dinner."

"You don't have to thank me for that either."

His arms slowly came around her and pulled her close as his lips found hers. All evening he wanted to kiss her and now he couldn't hold back. A simple peck on the cheek was not enough. The only way his day could have been better was if she had gone to the zoo with them. Her hands reached up cupping his neck as he deepened the kiss. He could feel it, her desire, as her body grinded against his. Hope she still wanted him as much as he wanted her filled his chest.

Yet he still felt her reluctance while her mind and body warred with each other. Julius didn't know what he would do if her mind ultimately won and she rejected him. He didn't want to face the answer. Even now he could sense it as he slowly ended the kiss still holding her closer. He had to leave before he pushed her too far.

"...I should go..." he forced the words out not releasing his embrace waiting for her to push him away.

"...Or...you could stay," Macey whispered so low she might not have known she spoke aloud.

Julius froze not certain if he heard her correctly. Sucking in a breath he cradled her face in his hands staring into her eyes. He had to hear it again, "Macey?"

Her green eyes swirled with emotions: fear, insecurity, desire, need...Macey bit her lip unsure if she dared repeat herself. What if he really didn't want her? What if this was just some sort of game? There was only one way to be sure. Barely breathing she whispered, "Stay."

His gaze softened and a smile crept onto his face. Leaning forward so their foreheads touched he pulled her tight against him. Before he captured her mouth again he whispered, "As you wish."

Macey blushed at the quote from her favorite movie. He remembered!

Her arms wrapped around his neck and he suddenly hoisted her off her feet and her legs encircled his waist. Carrying her to the master bedroom he barely managed to kick the door closed before lowering her onto the bed. He trailed kisses down her neck as his hands worked their way under her shirt. Her back arched in response wanting him closer.

Fighting control he peeled away her top revealing her milky, fair skin and perky breasts. She always complained they were too small when compared to other women but he loved the way they fit into his hands and mouth. Sitting up Macey helped him out of his shirt and tugged at his pants surprised by her own boldness. She had always been shy during their love making but there was a new sort of confidence in her body that drove him mad with need.

Julius quickly stripped her of the barriers keeping her body from his even as he kicked away the last of his clothes lastly pulling out the clip tying her hair back so he could run his fingers through it freely. She moaned as he kissed down her neck, his hand kneading her perfect breast. He was already hard for her but he wanted to pleasure her first. Lowering his head he sucked on her nipple grazing it with his teeth earning him the sounds he wanted as she moaned. His hand slipped lower teasing her already moist entrance.

Macey gasped as his fingers slid inside her, his thumb playing with her nub. She had forgotten his preoccupation with her body. Even when they were first married he liked to tease her in various ways. It was difficult to tell if it was his skill and knowledge or her six years of abstinence but her first orgasm came quickly. She moaned his name as her body clenched around his fingers. He smiled against her throat drawing out her pleasure.

"Fuck," he hoarsely whispered. "Damn Macey. Do you want me to use anything?"

He was ready but he didn't want her to fear the consequences of their first night together in six years. The thought of her carrying another of his children thrilled him but she wasn't ready...not yet. There was time.

"Mmm...no. I'm already on birth control," Macey moaned her body still coming down from its peak. Her menstrual cycle had always been somewhat erratic so she used birth control to even it out.

His tongue darted into her mouth twisting around hers. She moaned as his hand caressed her butt and thigh. Her back arched as he thrust into her. He pressed in letting her body accommodate him. She groaned at the pain of his entrance but it quickly faded to pleasure as her body recalled his.

Pulling out he thrust into her again finding his rhythm. Macey moaned rocking with him matching his pace. He nibbled her ear thrusting hard as his hand pulled at her hip. Her back arched. Her next orgasm was so close. He felt it. He teased it and groaned as her body locked around him. She called his name as he filled her.

They caught their breath together. Julius captured her mouth slowly pulling out of her and holding her close as he rolled onto his side. His fingers trailed down her back, fondling her curves. She snuggled into his chest reveling in his gentle caresses. Her body quivered with the aftershocks of her pleasure.

"Julius..."

"...Shhh. Sleep beautiful...I love you."

She muttered unintelligibly but it was not clear if she heard him.

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"What the Hell is this!"

Katherine jolted awake as her father burst into her bedroom. She yanked off the padded eye cover and blinked at the bright light streaming through the open doorway. Her father tossed a magazine on her bed as her mother hurried into the room startled by the loud shouts.

"Honey, what is the matter?"

"Daddy?" Katherine asked.

"Explain that!"

Katherine picked up the magazine discovering it was a tabloid called the Eagle. On the cover it declared Trouble in Paradise and below it was an image of Katherine on the sidewalk after being thrown out of the DaLair office building. In the corner it asked: Who is Julius DaLair's New Woman? Turn to page six for details.

Shaking in anger Katherine tore through the magazine to the correct page to see several photos of Julius and his mysterious redhead. There was a large photo of her in his arms their lips pressed together. Another photo showed them waiting on the sidewalk for the valet as Julius placed his jacket over her shoulders and yet another showed him helping her into his car. The article was full of speculation but nowhere did it offer an answer. Who was this mysterious woman?

Katherine's face burned with embarrassment as she saw the scenes that had played out in front of her the previous night. Somehow they even captured a photo of her as she watched Julius lavish attention on his new woman.

"You want to explain this?" her father demanded. "We've been spending money like water on your wedding all because you said it was a sure thing! Who is this woman?"

"I—I don't know. She showed up out of nowhere."

"She just showed up?" her father scoffed. "Does this look like she just showed up? Two years he has barely touched you and yet he's all over her!"

"D-daddy it's not like that!"

"Really. What have I told you? The hotel is hemorrhaging money! We are bankrupt! If we want to avoid the streets you need to marry someone rich! You said you had it taken care of!"

"It's all a mistake, daddy," Katherine assured him. "I'll fix it!"

"You better or your entire family will be living under a bridge!"