Miami

Kate and Nick flew first class nonstop to Miami. They had decided that Nick would get off the plane first and Kate would wait for some of the other passengers to leave before she did so they didn't appear together.

When Kate walked off the jet way she saw Nick moving off with his bodyguards, the paparazzi following.
Julie was waiting by the gate for Kate.
"Hey girl, how was your flight?" Julie asked.
"Good. Boy that's weird." Kate said watching Nick walk away.
"I know it was the same with Alex. It's like two different worlds. I guess I never noticed before, but there really is a difference between Alex and AJ. As soon as he stepped of the plane, his whole body language changed. Come on let's go get our bags and I will tell you about my flight here."

As they walked out of though security there was a man dressed in black holding a sign that said Kate's last name. She looked at Julie.
"Do you think that's for me?" She asked.
"Only one way to find out," Julie said walking up to the man. "Is that for Kate?" she asked pointing at the sign.
The guy checked his list.
"Katherine Reagan." He replied.
"That's me." Kate said.
"If I can have your baggage claim tickets," he said holding out his hand.
Kate and Julie dug thru their purses for them, handing them over. He also took their carry-on baggage.
"And if you'll follow me ladies."

He lead them thru the airport and outside to a long white limo. Kate's eyes were huge as he held open the door to the limo. She climbed in followed by Julie.
"It will just take me a little bit to get your luggage. Please help yourself to anything in the fridge or cupboard."
He closed the door. Kate and Julie looked at each other and squealed.

"OMG! This is so cool." Julie said as she started pushing buttons.
Kate opened the fridge to find a fruit and cheese plate and an assortment of water, juices, and sodas.
They helped themselves to snacks and played with the tv. When the driver returned he put their bags in the trunk and climbed in the front. Julie rolled down the partition.

"Hey what's your name?" she asked the driver.
"Joe," he replied.
Kate laughed.

"Just like in the movie ‘The Princess Diaries’."
Julie laughed too.
"So Joe, are all limos stocked like this?" Kate asked.
"No, it depends on whoever orders it and what they like."
"So how was this ordered?" Julie asked.
"Mr. Carter requested healthy snacks and no alcohol."
"Oh how sweet!" Julie said clasping her hands melodramatically, "He's taking care of you even when he's not here."
"Would you ladies like to see some sights or do you want to go straight to the hotel?"
Julie and Kate exchanged a glance. Julie shrugged.
"I wouldn't mind seeing the city." she told Kate.
"How long do we have the limo?" Kate asked Joe.
"At least an hour unless you want to ride longer." Joe replied.
"Well, we may as well use our hour at least," Kate said.
"Anything in particular you'd like to see?" Joe asked.
"The Beach!" Julie exclaimed, excited at the prospect of seeing both coasts in less than 24 hours

As Joe drove them to the beach Kate pulled out her phone to text Nick.
KATE: Thank you so much for the limo and the healthy snack!

It took a few minutes for his reply.

NICK: You're welcome. Are you having fun?
KATE: Yes! What time will you be back at the hotel?"
NICK: Should be around 7. Party's at 9.
Kate: Sounds good.

"Joe we need to be to the hotel by 6:30." Kate told him.
"Not a problem."

The girls enjoyed the view of the beach and Joe showed them a few city sights before taking them back to the hotel.
They arrived at the Setai Hotel and walked to the front desk. Neither of the girls knew how to ask for their room. They decided to try their own names first since anyone could say they were with the guys. Julie had always been more outgoing than Kate so she spoke to the front desk clerk.

"Welcome to the Setai. How can I help you?"
"We have a room reservation." Julie told.
"Wonderful. What is the name?" He asked.
"Juliette Flynn and Katherine Reagan."
"Yes, I see you both here." He waved over a bellhop that loaded their bags on a trolley. "Miss Flynn you are in penthouse 3 and Miss Reagan is in penthouse 5. Charles will show you up. Here are your keys. If there is anything we can do for please let us know."

They took the elevator and were a little shocked when they had to use their key cards to get to the penthouse level. They stepped out into a hallway of thick green carpet, their breaths caught in

their throats. The cream walls and landscape artwork gave a feeling of serenity. Charles led them down the hall to penthouse 3. He took Julie's key, opening the door for her.
The room was enormous. The far wall was all picture windows so you could see the ocean. The furniture was cream colored with pale blue accents giving the room a tranquil feel. There was a square dining that could seat eight people and a full galley kitchen. The bedroom was a separate room. The king size bed was on the wall opposite the window so you could lie in bed and watch the ocean.
Julie tipped the bellhop before he showed Kate down to her room.

Julie had accompanied Kate to see her room. Kate's room was next door and looked the same although decorated in greens rather than blues.

"Ok I'm heading back to my room to get ready."
"Sounds good. Hey what are you wearing tonight?"
"Um... Probably my black knit top with the puffy sleeves and my black A-line skirt with my red petticoat and a wide red belt."

Julie headed off to her room for a shower. Kate moved her smaller suitcase into the bedroom. She had no idea what to wear. She dug thru her bag trying to figure out what to wear. She gave up, frustrated. All her new clothes were for the cruise and her regular clothes were getting too tight.

Frustrated she laid down on the bed. Tears slid sideways down onto the pillow. Angrily she wiped them away.
"You wouldn't be in this predicament if you had been careful. You could be just as skinny as Julie." She told herself. "I shouldn't have come. I knew this was a bad idea. All those scantily clad, beautiful women throwing themselves at him. He won't want to be stuck with me."
She drifted off to sleep, trying to figure out how she could get out of the cruise.

Nick walked into the penthouse dropping his bag on the floor. He didn't see Kate but knew she was there because her big suitcase was just inside the door.
He walked thru the living area and back to the bedroom. He found her asleep curled up on the bed. She looked so peaceful. He checked his watch. He wasn't due down to the party till nine and it was just after seven, it wouldn't hurt to cuddle with her for just a little bit. He set the alarm on his phone and crawled onto the bed next to her.

Kate woke up as Nick spooned up behind her. She turned her head to look at him but could only manage to get her cheek against his.
"Go back to sleep," he whispered.
"How was your interview?" she asked, her voice barely above a whisper and still half asleep.
"It went good."
"Don't we need to get ready for the party?" she asked.
"We can rest for a little bit. I don't have to be there for a couple of hours."
Kate sighed, drifting back off to sleep in his arms.
Nick knew by her breathing that she was asleep again. His hand slipped under her shirt rubbing her small belly.

"I'm going to be a dad," he thought. "Maybe I would like to have a girl. Then she'd look like Kate."
He dozed off picturing a beautiful little girl playing with Kate and running to him when he came home from work.

Julie had just finished blow drying her hair from her shower, when Alex came in. He just sat on the edge of the tub, like he had done before, and watched her. She smiled at him.

"So, how did it go? Were there a lot of girls at the radio station?"

Alex stood up and walked to stand behind her. His arms went around her waist, his chin resting on her left shoulder. He looked her in the eyes, through the mirrors reflection.

"Honestly, all I noticed was the noise, not the faces."

She stared back at him before chastising him.

"Alexander James McLean. You damn well better see their faces. They love you and adore you. The least you can do it see their faces. Just not their boobs."

They both started laughing. He kissed the side of her neck and stepped back. He started getting undressed, intending to take a shower. Julie turned and watched him, her eyes becoming hungry. He had turned her into a monster. She could spend all day being naked in his arms. He couldn’t help but see the look in her eyes.

"Don't even think about it. We have a party to go to."

Alex stepped into the shower, leaving Julie with her thoughts. As she finished rolling her hair and doing her make-up, she watched him through the reflection. The shower had frosted glass doors, so she really couldn't see him, just enough to see his outline. She felt like such a guy as she glanced at him.

"So, what is the plan?" Julie asked, as he stepped out and dried off.
"Well, we kick off the party at nine with a show and then we mingle with the crowd, signing autographs and such."
"Where will you be performing?" she asked
"On the beach. They've set up a stage. We did sound check just before we came up. Nick and I will keep an eye out for you girls," he told her.
"Oh, don't worry about us. We're just going to have a good time. And so should you guys."
He hugged her from behind, "I love you Jewels, never doubt that."
Julie smiled at their reflection in the mirror.
"I love you too, Alex."