

So... I gave Bryce a quick ring this afternoon to let him know that he was voted as a top ten Fictional Boyfriend. This is what transpired.

Me: *Fans my face in preparation and dials Bryce's personal office number* Even to this day, he still has that effect on me.

Alexis: "Good afternoon. Bryce Clark's office, Alexis speaking, how may I help you?"

Me: "Alexis, it's K. How are you? Long time no speak."

Alexis: "K, yes it has been. I'm fine... more than fine actually. How 'bout you?"

Me: "You just totally blushed didn't you?"

Alexis: *scoffs* "I did not. God, you sound like Bryce."

Me: *laughs* "You blushed. I could hear it."

Alexis: *giggles* "Yeah, well... I have reason to blush."

Me: "Please tell me I am not doing a 'Santa' and you and Bryce are in the middle of—

Alexis: "No! No." *giggles again* "You are not interrupting THAT."

Me: *lets out a breath* "Good. I know what the two of you get up to when others are unawares."

Alexis: *clears throat and puts on a haughty voice* "It's what we do, Ms Golland".

Me: *nearly spits my cup of tea and chokes* "Yes, it is. And you both do it so well. Although... Carly and Derek did something similar in Attract— never mind." *changes the subject quickly* "So, where is the man in question? I have some exciting news to deliver to him."

Alexis: "He's in his office. Care to share that news with me?"

Me: "How 'bout I share it with you both simultaneously?"

Me: *hears loud muffled sounds*

Alexis: *a little breathy* "Yes, sure! Sounds good. Bear with me for just a second and I'll transfer you through."

Me: *is put on hold and treated to some daggy advertising spiel about City Towers and all it has to offer.* "Urgh!" *mutters to myself* "I'd much rather listen to some Live Trepidation or something. Anything but this."

Bryce: "Is that right, Ms Golland? I take it you are not a fan of my very informative phone audio."

Me: *coughs and chokes* "Shit! Sorry, I didn't know you were there."

Bryce: *laughs* "So is it really that bad?"

Me: “No, not at all. I’d just prefer to hear Derek sing and you play the guitar while I wait.”

Bryce: *chuckles again* “That’s not going to happen.” *voice strains just slightly* “So, what’s this news Alexis tells me about?”

Me: “Are you alright?”

Bryce: “Yes, Lex just sat on my lap and... well... you know what that does to me.”

Me: *hears slapping noise*

Alexis: “Bryce! K doesn’t need to hear that.”

Bryce: *scoffs* “Are you for real? I’m fairly sure she’s heard a whole lot worse. In fact, I’m certain of it. Oh, by the way, K, you are on speakerphone.”

Me: *blushing profusely* “Yes, I gathered that. And yes, I’ve heard a hell of a lot worse where you two are concerned.”

Alexis: “That was different. We were telling you our story. This is real.”

Bryce: “Honey, our story was real too.”

Alexis: “Don’t patronise me. You know what I mean.”

Bryce: “Fuck, I love it when you cross your arms and challenge me like that.”

Me: *clears throat* “Is this a bad time?”

Alexis: *says loudly in an angry yet amused tone* “No. Your timing is perfectly fine.” *mumbles quietly but loud enough for me to hear* “Stop that, she’ll hear.”

Me: *biting back an impish grin* “I can hear.”

Bryce: *chuckles deeply*

Me: *squeezes legs tightly* *My god, that sound is all kinds of sexually dangerous.*

Bryce: “So what’s this news you have, K?”

Me: *smiles happily* “Remember last year when you were voted into Fictional Boyfriend’s top ten fictional boyfriends?”

Alexis and Bryce simultaneously: “Yeah.”

Me: “Well, you were voted in again and share this honour with some pretty awesome company.”

Bryce: “That’s... ah... great. I’m speechless.”

Alexis: *giggles* “You totally just blushed.”

Bryce: “Honey, I don’t fucking blush.”

Alexis: “Yes, you do.”

Bryce: “The only one in this room who blushes is you.”

Alexis: “Whatever you say, but you totally just blushed a nice shade of pink.”

Me: *hears Alexis suck in a breath followed by a very quiet moan*

Bryce: *in a low suggestive voice* “Like the shade of pink you are now wearing, Honey?”

Me: “Right. That’s my cue to go. Anyway, you are once again a Fictional Boyfriend’s top ten fictional boyfriend. Would you like me to pass on anything to those who voted for you?”

Alexis: “Yes! Tell them they were spot on. He’s definitely top ten worthy.”

Bryce: “Is that right?”

Alexis: “Yep. I’d put you up there with Kellan, Jesse and Colton.”

Bryce: “Who the fuck is Kellan, Jesse and Colton?”

Me and Alexis simultaneously: *laughs* “Never mind.”

Alexis: “K, please pass on my thanks to everyone who voted for my Mr Clark.”

Bryce: “Yes, please pass on my thanks, I’m truly humbled.” *in a distracted voice* “Alexis, who is Kellan, Jesse and Colton?”

Alexis: *giggles and says in a dreamy voice* “Well, when I drink coffee, and eat peanut butter and cotton candy I—“

Bryce: “You what?”

Alexis: “Never mind, but that reminds me. We need a rowing machine and for you to name the Testarossa, Sex.”

Bryce: “Honey, what the fuck are you talking ab—“

Alexis: *says in a rushed voice* “Thanks, K. I’ll call you next week.”

Me: *shakes my head with a smile* “No probs. As always this was highly amusing... and enlightening. Till next time.”

Me: *disconnects the call and looks at my phone* “They haven’t changed one bit.”