



## Touch Me

Brianna's POV

"You are...unbelievable!"

I chewed my bottom lip but I couldn't help but laugh. Rogue and his friend are now looking at me smiling.

Rogue's friend shook his head and smirked at me. He held out his hand while still looking at me playfully.

"Well, I guess you have to see my charming side so you'd change your impression of me. The name's Leon, Miss Quinn."

I accepted his hand. "Nice meeting you, Leon. I'm Brianna."

"Okay!" Rogue clapped his hands twice and put them on his waists. He looked at me. There was something in his stares that made my heart race. Gosh!

"Are you busy today, Bree?"

I shook my head as I faced Rogue. "Not really."

He smirked. "Great! Since we're already here, why don't you try shooting?"

"Reasons and ways, my man! She's here for business," Leon said and laughed.

I glanced at him before turning to Rogue again, who's anticipating my decision.

I smiled at him. "Yeah, sure. It's a good way to release my stress, I guess."

Rogue snapped his fingers and winked at me. "Absolutely. Don't worry, I'll teach you."

"Hmm-mmm." I nodded and followed him inside.

He crossed his arms beside me after he helped me load the gun and put my headphones on.

He smiled and gosh! That killer smile is killing me. I lost control as I stared at him. I accidentally fired the gun and it missed the target.

"Uh-oh!" He chuckled and stood straight.

I blinked and looked at him apologetically. I felt my cheeks heated for some reason.

"Oh, babe..." He whispered and stood behind me.

I stiffened. His chest touched my back. His body was so hard, so warm and large. He literally ate the intimate space between us and his large frame covered mine.

I felt shivers down my spine when he touched my hand and slowly lifted it. I am distracted because of his hot breath on my left ear. His bristles on his arms tickles me. There was heat ignited inside me and gushed between my legs. It is very intense and indescribable. Having him behind me, this close and intimate is a massive destruction. He will destroy my facade. Intensely.

"Ah!" My cheeks burned even more when a lewd moan escaped my lips when he pressed his left palm against my stomach.

I gasped and lifted my face to look at him. He was also looking down at me. With intense emotions in his eyes. His jaws were clenched as if he's preventing something from happening and he's losing control over it.

"Breath, babe. We're just the same. You affect me this much too," he whispered in my ear, making me realize that fact.

Yes, he affects me in all possible ways he can. I don't understand. I loved Cain but he never affects me like this. I never felt this intense feeling with him. My love for Cain was pure and innocent. While this... This feeling I felt for Rogue, it's different. This isn't just the feeling of attraction. It is more than that. Bolder and intense.

"Fire," he whispered again.

I swallowed hard and just like that, I fired the gun. Damn! He can make me obey him in one word.

"Bullseye!" He uttered and let go of me.

I looked at the target. I don't know if I should celebrate that I hit the center or what because he abandoned my body. Shit!

He chuckled softly and caressed my back. My lips parted because of his touch. It's killing me.

"One more, Bree..." He said and crossed his arms as he stood beside me, smiling. "Show me what you got."

I cleared my throat and slowly looked at the target. I lifted my arms, aiming for the target. I closed one of my eyes and took a deep breath before I fired the gun.

I flinched. I didn't hit the bullseye, but I did hit the target.

"Wow!" Leon appeared behind Rogue who's smiling proudly.

Rogue's proud smile lifted my confidence so high. I feel more powerful because of him. He makes me feel this way. He affects me this way. I

wonder what more he can do to me. He was so clueless about how he affects me so much.

"First time?" Leon asked, smiling.

I nodded at him and glanced at Rogue again. "Yeah."

Rogue's eyes locked mine. He wasn't moving or saying anything and just drowning me with his shameless stares. Oh shit! Hot!

"Then, let's celebrate! Let's go to a bar."

That's when Rogue turned to Leon. He groaned. "Bree's not a drunkard like you."

Leon laughed hard. "We're not gonna get drunk. Come on, man! Don't be a killjoy. How 'bout you, Miss Bree? You can say no, I won't mind.

Though it would make me feel bad because I really want to be friends with you."

"Oh, damn you! You manipulative asshole!" Rogue cursed his friend and they both laughed.

I chuckled. They both looked at me. I felt uncomfortable because of his stares. It made my cheeks flushed.

Leon slowly shook his head while looking at me in amusement. "Woah! Now I know why Rogue is badly smitten. You are a goddess, Miss Bree."

Rogue punched Leon's arm. "You're making her uncomfortable, bastard!"

Leon smirked. "To the bar, Miss Bree? It's my threat. We can also talk about business in the bar. Don't worry, you're safe with us."

Yeah. I know I'm safe with them. Rogue had proven to me that.

"To the bar, then," I said and smiled again.

We went to an expensive bar. Leon brought us to a VIP room and ordered drinks.

"You should eat first. You must be hungry," Rogue said as he looked at me.

I shook my head. "I ate before I went to the shooting range. It's okay."

His forehead creased. "Are you sure?"

I shot an eyebrow up and tilted my head. "Yes, Mr. Ryder. Now, my shot."

He licked his bottom lip and swallowed hard. I don't know what's the big deal about addressing him that way but I saw how he stiffened for a while.

"Okay..." he said, almost a whisper as he handed me my drinks.

Leon opened the topic about their investment. I learned that he's also working in the RYD Estate.

Our talk about business lasted for about an hour. I feel a little tipsy and my mind is now clouded again with different thoughts... All about Rogue and his undeniable effects on me.

Leon's phone rang. He excused himself and left while I was left with Rogue. I was watching him. He was silently sitting on the couch across from me. Legs parted and in a lazy sit.

My eyes wandered on his long parted legs. Up to his arms, admiring the bristles. To his stomach and chest covered by a white button down polo, sleeves folded up to his elbows and finally to his face.

I gasped and felt the familiar heat within me when I realized he was

watching me all this time.

"Ahm!" I cleared my throat and drank my shot.

I gathered my hair on my left shoulder and looked at him again. My lips parted when I saw him still watching me with those intense orbs.

"Oh shit!" I cursed and pulled myself up. Without a warning, I threw myself on him. I sat on his legs and claimed his lips for a deep and hungry kiss. I parted my legs and straddled him.

I realized he was also thinking of kissing me when he welcomed my lips and cupped my jaws. He angled his head as he kissed me back in a more intense way.

I moaned painfully against his lips as my hand traveled down to his hard chest.

"Rogue..." I whispered, almost inaudible. I ruffled his hair and started grinding my body against his hard stomach. "Pri...vate...hmm...room."

"Fck!" He muttered a curse and pulled himself up, carrying me. He entered a door and I realized this VIP room had its own private room. Nice.

"Oh!" I moaned erotically when Rogue licked my neck and put me on the bed. He was on top of me.

He kissed my lips again, wet kisses creating lewd noises. I arched my back when his hand went underneath my blouse and caressed my stomach.

"Are you sure?" He asked panting and looked at me.

I stared at his handsome face. His reddish lips were parted.



"If we do this, you won't be able to get me out of life anymore," he whispered as his finger caressed my jaws.

I slowly nodded. "I wanna feel you... Make me a woman, Rogue. Touch me ..."



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