

One night stand

One day before the marriage:

Ariel grabbed the bottle of alcohol and chugged its contents down her throat. Her cheeks were covered in warm tears and her eyes were red because of intense crying for a long time.

Tomorrow was Ariel Woods' Wedding Day but she never thought her boyfriend, whom she dated for three years, had been cheating on her. In the evening when she went to see her boyfriend, everything turned upside down. Her entire world crashed within seconds of seeing him with another woman on the bed, which she selected for their bridal room.

Ariel belonged to a family that had a lot of favors of the Marimo Family on them. Her marriage was decided by the youngest son of the Marimo family when she was a teenager. She never experienced what most women her age had already, and neither did she have fun in the same way the others had. Ariel trusted her boyfriend blindly and always did what he told her to.

Stomping the alcohol bottle on the polished and shining mahogany table, Ariel wiped her lips from the back of her palm and laughed slightly. She shook the bottle only to find it was empty.

Standing up, Ariel headed toward the bar counter to buy another one for herself. With staggering steps, blurred vision, and swollen eyes, she gradually walked when she bumped into someone.

A loud sound of glass cranking reverberated in her head and she almost fell, but a pair of strong arms securely steadied her.

Ariel lifted her eyes to look at the person and was stunned to see the man. He was exceptionally handsome.

No!

The 'Handsome' word would be less to describe this man. He was the definition of perfection. His raven tresses separated at the left, giving the perfect view of his broad forehead. Was the man an actor? Because everything about him was breathtaking!

"Are you alright?" the husky, deep voice fell into Ariel's ears as he helped her stand up. That voice would make any woman go weak on her legs. Those icy blue eyes would bore holes through anyone's soul if once locked with the person.

"Spend a night with me," Ariel offered, again faltering in her steps. She had her hand in her pocket and she took it out. Placing it on this mysterious man, she whispered, "I have only this much. I want to experience....," she paused for a brief moment as her eyes darted to his lips, "...to experience it."

The man looked at the note she had placed in her hand. "Twenty dollars?" The man chuckled and then looked at the expensive wine bottle on the bar, which cost around a million dollars.

"Never mind!" Ariel said and walked past him with her faltered steps when the man grabbed her arm. The next second, he carried her up in a bridal style.

Ariel did not realize it when they reached the grand suite because of the intoxication. "What is your name?" she asked him as he placed her gently on the soft mattress of the bed. Before he would withdraw, she pulled him down by grabbing his shirt.

"Women must be crazy for you," Ariel said. Her fingers grazed his thick, sharp eyebrows and she traced his well-sculpted face. "I have never done this before. It is my first time," she murmured. Lowering her hands to the buttons of his shirt, she began unhooking them. The gold ambiance of the suite perfectly cast the picture of romanticism.

"I am Ariel Woods," she whispered after unbuttoning the top three buttons of his shirt. Ariel initiated the kiss with him. Her gentle nibbles on his lips made the man smirk and he gently pushed her.

"If I start, then you will be mine," said the man in his husky voice again.

"I-I am yours too—" Her words died out inside her mouth as the man pulled her into a passionate kiss.

Ariel's world was sent into a whirlwind by the intensity of that kiss, a sensation that had eluded her even in the arms of her boyfriend. The way this man gently nibbled on her lips coaxed a delightful tangle of anticipation to bloom in the pit of her stomach. Her fingers became entangled in his silky locks as she met his kisses with equal fervor. An alluring moan of desire escaped her lips the moment his tongue made contact with her own.

Ariel willingly parted her lips, granting him entry to explore the depths of her mouth. He wasted no seconds and savored her mouth. His hands sensually moved over her body. His heart was beating wildly against his chest. Her eliciting moans and cries would give him the courage to let out his desires.

They were out of breath and, finally, the man pulled away from her lips. Ariel panted for air when he left open-mouthed kisses down her jawline to her neck. The pain that her boyfriend gave her had vanished already. It was replaced by the pleasure she experienced for the very first time with this man.

With a gasp, she exclaimed as the man's teeth grazed the delicate skin along her collarbone, imprinting a passionate bite mark in their wake. Every fiber of her entire being was ignited, and with a deft touch, he skillfully removed her top. Despite her shyness, she instinctively crossed her arms, but he gently pinned them down onto the mattress.

"You are absolutely stunning," the man praised. Ariel, at that moment, finally embraced her own beauty, something her boyfriend had rarely acknowledged. He once again claimed her lips, asserting his dominance over her senses. His nimble fingers danced in intricate patterns across her abdomen, tracing the graceful contours of her body, eliciting soft moans that escaped into his fervent kiss.

The man pulled Ariel up and now she was in his lap. His face was buried in the crook of her neck while his free hand slowly moved to her back. The touch of his cold fingers on her warm skin sent shivers throughout her body. He deftly removed the last piece of clothing from her upper body. Hunger and lust in his eyes were evident for Ariel.

Ariel was lost in the heating intensity and enjoyed every bit of this moment.