

Chapter 129

Chapter 129. Aaron And Emily Aaron looked so angry. And honestly, I was a little bit scared by his attitude. In my mind, he was always the chill guy who controlled everything easily. I have never seen him lose his temper. Well, I seldom saw him. And the few times when he lose control, it was all because of...me. I knew that if I didn't do something about it soon, Aaron was about to turn into a raging lion. He was a monster on bed, but I did not expect to deal with another monster off bed. I wrapped my arms around Aaron, leaned softly against his chest, said in the sweetest voice I have ever say in my whole life "Aaron, easy, just calm down. Vincent cheated on me, and now he has to pay the price. I don't tolerate cheaters, and I hate liars even more." After hearing this, Aaron fell silent. I saw his mouth mumbled, hesitating to speak as he looked back at me. I thought I detected a flash of avoidance in Aaron's eyes as he stared intently at me. After a moment, I thought maybe I had just been imagining it. After all, Aaron wasn't the type of person to deceive me. He was Aaron Morris, he did not need to cheat on any woman. "Baby, it's such a relief to hear you say that. You don't know how it felt when I thought of you meeting privately with Vincent. I was so upset. But now I know you'll always be by my side!" The next moment, Aaron leaned in close to me, his lips seeking mine.. I h*oked my arms around his neck and kissed him back without hesitation. I wasn't angry about his violent reaction just now. In fact, I was happy to see how much he truly cared about me. Besides, his behavior was understandable since it came from a fear of losing me. If Aaron were to abandon me for another girl, I knew I would be sad and angry too. I never wanted us to be apart. After a long kiss, I went limp in Aaron's arms, panting slightly. He gathered me up, carried me to the bed, and pressed his body over mine. I realized what he wanted to do and braced my hands against his chest quickly. "Wait a minute." "What's the matter, baby?" Aaron grinned, his eyes scanning my body seductively. I tried to change the subject, and my mind suddenly jumped to Emily's words just before she left the rooftop. I asked Aaron directly, "You know, Emily said she was in love with Vincent. Why do you think that is? Love is such a strong word." To my surprise, Aaron didn't seem thrown off by my question at all. He snorted softly and said with confidence, "Of course she's in love with Vincent." When I heard this, I instantly felt that something was wrong. As far as I knew, Emily was just another classmate that he shared majors with, and he had never had any close interactions with her. But now, Aaron was giving me the impression that he knew Emily very well. "Aaron, from your tone, it seems like you must know her really well. Are you and Emily close friends?" Aaron froze at my question, and he nervously avoided my gaze. "Hey babe, are you cold? Do you want to take a nice, hot shower?" I narrowed my eyes. Aaron's response made me even more suspicious; it seemed like I was right on the money. I looked him directly in the eyes and spoke coldly. "Aaron, don't you try to fool me. You know I hate lies." Aaron gave me a strong hug in response and said in a playful tone. "Babe, I hate lies too. That's why we were so 'justified' and 'public' at the start of our relationship!" Aaron's sarcastic reminder annoyed me. Just as he said, the beginning of our relationship was built on lies. "oh yeah?" I knew he was joking, and I tried to fight back "You' re a stain on my reputation." Aaron caressed my cheek with a doting smile and planted a light kiss on the corner of my mouth. "So? You're the perfect student who was seduced by the 'bad boy' Aaron... it takes two to tango." Before I could utter a retort, Aaron surged forward to meet me in a passionate kiss. He forced his tongue into my mouth, pressing into places that made my knees weak. He nibbled at my lower lip, dominating the kiss with his tender strength. I lifted my tearful gaze to look at Aaron. All I could feel was the soft assault of his tongue in my mouth and all I could hear was the wet sound of his lips crashing against mine. As my heart began to race, my thoughts were conflicted. Nevertheless, my body followed his lead, and my tongue intertwined with his. For a moment, I regained a bit of sense and tried to push him away, clamping my legs shut. In response, he grabbed my wrists and pinned them above my head. His lips traced a trail of kisses down my neck and to my chest. I felt his searing tongue trace circles and kisses on my breasts. My mind went blank when I looked down and saw his soft, brown curls below me. His free hand wandered down to reach into my panties. It paused in surprise when Aaron felt a wet stain that soaked through my panties and leaked onto my thighs I blushed and looked away, afraid to meet his gaze. I acted like I didn't want him, but my body couldn't lie. I could never withstand his provocation. Aaron moved up to nip at my earlobe and whisper, "Baby, you' re absolutely soaked. You know I love it when you're like this."