

The Devil's Fire by Mariam El-Hafi Chapter 181 - 190

"A dick that you blow." She burst out in laughter before quickly putting a hand over her mouth to quiet down.

"Well played." Althaia chuckled. She moved to straddle me and looked out of the window.

"It's getting bright outside. Are you going to sleep here?" I watched her when she stretched her arms and tried to

suppress a yawn.

"As much as I would love to, I can't. Nonna is going to be up soon and the first thing she will do is check if I'm in my room." I sighed, annoyed that Althaia wouldn't be sleeping by my side.

"You will be fine." She leaned down and placed a quick kiss on my lips before getting off the bed.

"Want to take a shower with me?" Althaia looked over her shoulder, smirking when she caught me staring at her naked

ass.

"You know where my gun is if I ever say no to that." I said and followed her to the bathroom.

She adjusted the shower temperature to suit both of us. I was more into cold showers and she liked her showers to be burning hot for some reason. For a minute, I just stood there, watching the way the water ran down her body.

It was getting a reaction out of me.

I stepped in, wrapping my arms around her as I pulled her into

Althaia rested her head against me as my hands wandered

Dividing into pages now

288 Vouchers

around her body, inching closer to between her legs. She let out a small chuckle and shook her head when she felt my already hard length against her, proving her point that I was one horny bastard around her. But fuck, I couldn't help it. Especially when she was all wet like this.

I let out a grunt as I grabbed her breasts and kissed her neck.

"Want me to help you with that one?" She started to rub her ass against my length.

"Yes." But she didn't make a move and continued to tease me.

"Althaia. I'm not a very patient man."

"I know." She chuckled and faced me with a playful smile. Her hands trailed down my stomach, feeling the ripples of my abs before clasping her hand around my length, and moving in slow strokes.

"Don't be a tease." I growled out to her. I wrapped my hand around her throat and softly squeezed when she moved in slow strokes. I watched her breath quicken with a smirk on her lips and I mirrored her expression. I roughly pressed my lips to hers, biting her lip, eager to get in and taste her tongue. She didn't hesitate for one second before she just as hungrily kissed me back like a starved person.

"Barely keep with me, my ass." I said against her lips. Althaia gave me an innocent smile before she kissed me again and finally made her way down. She slowly lowered herself, getting on her knees with her hand still clasped around my length, stroking me a couple of times, and wrapped her mouth around me.

I breathed out at the euphoric sensation. It was one incredible

2/3

feeling she could give with her mouth and her tongue, giving the perfect combination of pressure, warmth, and wetness. Her tempo, her suction, and her tongue strategy had me closing my eyes as I embraced every single sensation she was giving me.

"Oh, fuck..." I grunted out in pleasure, grabbing her hair and encouraging her to move faster. There was nothing like it, especially watching her on her knees

with my length in her mouth. She was moving her head back and forth, trying to take me as much as possible. Pleasurable sensations were running through my body, starting from the tip of my length and rippling in full force everywhere else.

“Fuck, baby, I’m coming now.” I breathed out to her. She replaced her mouth with her hand and moved in quick strokes. I soon released all over her breasts, watching it drip down her body. Giving her a lazy smile, I rested my head against the cold tiles to calm down from the euphoria.

“And you said you didn’t care for it.” I heard her chuckle, making me open my eyes to see her washing her body.

“That was before I knew you could suck the life out of me.” I winked.

Post Views: 8

? Views, Released on February 11, 2024

I was drying my body, looking at Althaia when I heard her quietly sigh to herself. She was looking in the full-length mirror before wrapping a robe around her body.

“What’s wrong?” I frowned as I watched her slightly rub her stomach.

“Nothing.” She gave a tight smile and quickly looked away as if she was avoiding looking at me, and walked out of the bathroom. I followed her and got dressed, seeing how her mood had changed.

“Hey, come here.” I grabbed her arm to make her look at me.

“Tell me what’s wrong.” I said to her softly. Althaia bit down on her lip and looked away. One of her nervous traits.

“Nothing’s wrong. It’s just... do you ever think about it? What it would have been like if I hadn’t...” She trailed off, unsure how to say it.

“I do. All the time.” I said immediately, knowing what she meant. She looked at me in slight surprise at my answer.

“You do? But you don’t talk about it.”

"I know. I try not to think about it but that's not always the case. There was nothing more I wanted when I found out." I said quietly. I pulled her into me, rubbing her back in comfort.

"Me too." She sighed.

"When your grandmother mentioned babies, it just made me wonder what it would have been like now... I would probably be way too big because you would force me to constantly eat." Althaia chuckled.

Dividing mio pages now

"Most definitely." I smiled. The image of her being pregnant invaded my mind once again, and this time, I let it linger for a bit.

"Do you... Do you still want one?" She shifted around on her feet, another nervous trait of hers. Was that what had her nervous? If I wanted a child after what had happened?

"No."

"Oh..." Her expression fell and she tried to look away but I softly grabbed her chin to hold her still.

"One is not enough." I smirked and she scowled before slapping my arm.

"Why would you say it like that?!"

"I wasn't done talking, your fault for assuming I was." I teased. I did it on purpose to ease her up. She was getting tense as she talked about it. It worked as she muttered how I was being a jerk under her breath but her body slowly relaxed against me.

"So, how many are we talking about? Three?" Althaia asked, and I scoffed at the number.

"No, my love. At least ten." I told her.

"Ten?!" She exclaimed with her eyes wide and I nodded.

"Yes. I want as many as possible with you." I said in all seriousness, making her smile.

“But ten is a lot... I’m still the one who needs to push them all out! Let’s say four for now.” She stated as if we had come to an agreement.

“No. It’s too little. Six children and I won’t ask for more.” I said as a final offer.

“I will meet you in the middle and say five.” She offered. I shook my head and I held her by the waist.

“No, it needs to be an even number, so six.”

“Why six then? Four is somewhat of a manageable number. I think...”

“Go big or go home.” I winked, making her roll her eyes at me with a smile.

“I would say that too if I wasn’t the one pushing them out.” She pointed out and raised her brow.

“I’m the one who needs to keep my aim sharp every time we have sex. That’s a lot of pressure.” I joked. I knew my job would be nothing compared to what she would deal with in everything that came along with pregnancy.

“Yeah, I don’t think that will be a problem. You got me pregnant without even trying.” She chuckled.

“It was partially your fault. I meant to pull out but you felt too good not to come inside of you. The way you clenched around me...” My voice went low, giving her a sly grin as I trailed my hands down and grabbed her ass.

“Not going to happen, Mr.” She removed my hands and slightly pushed me away.

“You’ve had enough today. Everything is closed and I’m too tired. Besides, you need to get going before Nonna wakes up.” I frowned at her reminder.

Dividing into pages now

1288 Vouchers

“Fine.” I sighed as I made my way to the balcony, annoyed that we would sleep separately. I turned around to see her one last time before I went out, putting my hands on her cheeks and slightly caressing them as I let myself get lost in the depths of her green eyes.

“Will you be okay?” I asked. I was concerned her thoughts would wander to a dark place after I had left.

“Yeah, don’t worry about it, I’m fine.” She gave me a reassuring smile, making me relax a bit.

“What about you?”

“Kids or not, as long as I have you by my side for the rest of my life, is more than enough for me.” I told to her quietly, meaning every single word. Her big green eyes sparkled as she slowly let out a shy smile.

Dinding into pages now

Post Views: 8

? Views, Released on February 11, 2024

Althaia

I let out a yawn and sat up in the bed, stretching my arms. I looked around the bedroom confused for a second before remembering I was in Italy. I slept almost immediately after Damiano left as exhaustion hit me due to the long flight and, well, him being constantly horny. But I didn’t mind at all. I loved that I could pleasure him to the point where he wants to fuck me all the time.

I take that as a major win in life.

Also, after our talk and knowing his thoughts about still wanting children at some point, gave me a new sense of relief. I knew he wanted that baby so badly because if there was one thing I was truly surprised by, was how quickly he had comprehended that I was pregnant with his baby. He didn’t even freak out considering we had just gotten together. He just embraced everything with no hesitation at all. That was another reason why I knew he would be an incredible father one day.

I got up from the soft bed to the bathroom to brush my teeth and wash my face before finding something to wear. The sun was high up in the clear sky, shining brightly and letting me know it was late in the afternoon.

I wore a pretty off-shoulder sage dress with short, loose sleeves that stopped at my elbows. I was a bit concerned that it might be a little too short as it

flowed around my mid-thigh, but I figured out Damiano wouldn't have packed it for me if it was too short for me to wear around here. I didn't want to piss

174

Nonna off with inappropriate clothing and I wanted to be as respectable as possible.

I made my way downstairs and took my time looking around. It was truly aesthetic inside with a mixture of modern and antique elements, making it all seem incredibly classy and homey. Someone was a fan of art as I looked at the many different paintings on the walls on my way, and of course, I noticed the painting of The Last Supper by Leonardo da Vinci hanging big on the wall.

I did find it quite funny how there was such a big difference when it came to religious beliefs within Damiano's family. His Nonna was a religious woman who strongly believed in God, and then there was Damiano, who was practically The Devil himself. I couldn't help but let out a snicker at my thoughts.

"Do you find the painting funny?" A slightly amusing male voice brought me out of my thoughts, making me turn around.

A tall man with piercing dark brown eyes came to stand next to me, his hands tucked into the pockets of his slacks as he looked at the painting. It gave me the chance to get a closer look at him, but I did not doubt that this man was Damiano's father. Lorenzo looked a lot like his father.

"Oh, no... I wasn't laughing at the picture..." I said, embarrassed that it had looked like I was.

"I won't tell, it'll be our little secret." He said as he still looked at the painting.

"Do you know the story of this painting?" He asked and I turned to look at it again.

274

"Jesus telling his disciples that one of them is going to betray him, or Leonardo da Vinci's new paint experiment technique when he made it?" He turned to look at me, a brow slightly raised.

“And what about this painting experiment?”

“He used tempera paint but the experiment wasn’t quite successful as it started to flake within a few years, and then later it got completely ruined.” I explained before facing him. completely.

“Interesting. Are you an artist yourself?” He eyed me as he spoke.

“I wouldn’t say that, but it’s an interest and a passion of mine.” I gave a small smile and he gave one short nod in return. He looked me up and down but I couldn’t tell what he was

thinking with the blank expression he wore, which made me nervous for some reason.

“Oh, sorry, I’m -”

“Althaia Volante.” He said before I could finish introducing myself.

“I’m Riccardo. You thought I wouldn’t know who you are as soon as I heard my son brought a woman with him? Especially a Volante?” The corner of his mouth twitched every so slightly, and I wanted to frown at his words.

What the hell does he mean by that?

“I wouldn’t have expected anything less.” I gave a tight smile and he tilted his head slightly to the side. He looked at me as

if he was trying to look deep into my soul. To reveal my

974

darkest secrets.

Not that I had any...

Post Views: 8

? Views, Released on February 11, 2024

“You do look quite well for someone who is supposed to be dead, no?” He smirked and mentally rolled my eyes.

Like father, like son.

“That was me telling death ‘not today’.” I tried to joke to ease my nervousness but his piercing cold eyes made it difficult to do so. The corner of his mouth turned up just the tiniest bit, and I had no idea if I should take that as a good sign or not.

“Why don’t you join me outside? I’m sure you could use some breakfast and we’ll get to have a little chat together.”

Riccardo didn’t leave me much of a choice as he turned around, making his way in the direction of the garden, and I followed quietly behind him.

We stepped outside where a table was already set up with food. I took a look around, noticing two unfamiliar men standing close by, assuming it was his men.

“Have a seat.” He gestured to the chair in front of him.

“Thank you.” I sat down and looked around once again but there was no sign of Damiano or anyone that I knew for that matter.

“Damiano is not here, but I’m sure he’ll be here shortly.” He looked at someone behind me, which made me turn to look. I got relieved when I saw Luca was present. He was on the phone, most likely with Damiano, while looking at Riccardo before ending the call.

“Tell me why your death had to be faked?” He wasted no time and cut right to the chase.

“That was my father trying to protect his daughter. I’m sure

you can understand that.” I retorted and tried to relax as much as I could. I had a feeling this was going to be one interrogative conversation. Any trace of hunger I had felt before, disappeared with his intense gaze on me.

288 Vouchers

“What an odd way to do so, wouldn’t you say?” He questioned while pouring a cup of coffee.

"I agree. However, I do believe my father did whatever he thought would be the best for me at the time." I said truthfully. I wasn't exactly happy about knowing that I was dead on paper, and then finding out I was a Volante and not a Celano. I did have my father fix my papers for me but he must have read my file before it got fixed.

"If you say so." He took a sip of his coffee as I eyed him.

"I hear your mother is Greek."

"Yes."

"That's going to be a problem for me." Riccardo said in all seriousness. This man didn't beat around the bush at all.

"And how is that a problem?" I said defensively and frowned at him.

"You surely can understand that I would rather have my son be with an Italian, and from a family that would be beneficial to him." I couldn't help but let out a small humorless chuckle. I looked to the side, seeing Luca standing closer now, and was able to hear our conversation. He was still looking at Riccardo with a blank expression.

"That's your preference, Mr. Bellavia. If Damiano wanted that then he would have done so." I gave him a sweet smile, which

214

288 Vouchers

made him slightly squint his eyes.

"Damiano doesn't know what he wants." He stated firmly.

"We both know Damiano is a man that goes for what he wants. And I am the one he wants." I knew my words got to him when he slightly furrowed his brows. If this was how he wanted to play, then so be it.

"You seem quite confident about it."

"Why shouldn't I be?" I replied. Damiano hasn't given me one single reason why I shouldn't be secure with our relationship.

Riccardo suddenly let out a laugh and leaned back in his seat.

“Let us just get to the point. How much do you want?” He asked amused.

“Excuse me?”

“How much money to make you go away? Name your price.” I looked at him, completely taken aback by what he just said. But he just smirked and sipped his coffee.

“With all due respect, Mr. Bellavia, but this ‘chat’ of ours has turned rather ridiculous.” I gave him a blank look. I didn’t want to give him the pleasure of getting a reaction out of me even though I was pissed by his words.

“I’m simply stating what would be best for this family. It isn’t you. You don’t have anything to offer.” He gave me a smug grin while I tried to remain calm.

“I already have a woman from a powerful family for him that would be more suitable, and beneficial.” He continued. I couldn’t help but let out a scoff, anger fuming inside of me.

As if I would ever let Damiano be with someone else.

Over my fucking dead body.

Post Views: 8

? Views, Released on February 11, 2024

“Is that all you care about? Power? What about his happiness?”

“He will learn to live with it, just like everything else in life.” Riccardo signaled to one of his men to approach him and handed him a checkbook.

“This should be enough to leave my son and never show your face again, yes?” He said while scribbling down before sliding the check to me on the table.

No one said anything for a while as I looked at him blankly but he was slightly smiling at me. Right now I was wondering how much damage I could make to his face with a fork before getting shot by his men.

He gestured for me to pick up the check, so I did. I looked it over, seeing a ridiculous amount of money he was offering for me to leave Damiano. I let out a smile the longer I stared at the check.

“I see you’re pleased with the number.” I looked up, seeing his brow raised. I didn’t say anything, my smile widened as I looked him right in the eyes.

And ripped the check into tiny pieces.

“Save your money because I’m not interested. I guess you better get used to me because I’m not going anywhere. And if you bring women you think would be more fitting for

Damiano, consider them all dead. Because I will be going on a killing spree. If I can’t have him, I’m going to make sure no one else can.” I tilted my head slightly to the side, giving a sweet

1/4

288 Vouchers

smile while his smirk widened.

“Wouldn’t it be easier to kill Damiano then?”

“Nah, he’s too difficult to kill.” I waved my hand with a sigh. Riccardo let out a booming laugh, making me look at him with confusion and surprise.

“It was a pleasure to meet you, Althaia.” He smiled as he got up from his seat and left the table with his men. I didn’t say anything as I stared at his retreating form in utter confusion.

“What the hell just happened?” I said out loud to no one in particular. Before I could call after him, Luca blocked my view and took a seat where Riccardo previously sat.

“He was testing you.” Luca explained while grabbing a cornetto from the pastry platter.

“Testing me for what?” My frown deepened as I watched him take a bite, nodding in satisfaction at the cornetto.

“To figure out what your intentions are with Damiano. In other words, if you’re a power-hungry gold digger.” I dropped my jaw at his words.

A gold digger?!

“If I was after money I would have gotten myself a sugar daddy that was, I don’t know, maybe not a freaking criminal and kills for a living.” I crossed my arms, scowling while he was still enjoying his cornetto, which was looking very delicious right now.

“That would make sense. It would be insane if you stayed around just for money after everything you have been

UA

through. You would be one hell of a desperate gold digger then.” He chuckled, making me laugh along with him.

“You knew he was testing me?” I asked.

“Yeah, I caught up on that pretty quickly and I wanted to see what you had to say. Not that I think you’re a gold digger, but many women would do anything to be with Damiano because of the wealth and power he possesses.” Luca said as he finished eating.

“Well, he couldn’t have done it differently.” I muttered. I was still offended about him assuming I was a gold digger.

“One’s true colors show when you’re angry, which made me realize you’re also more psychotic than I thought you were.” He smirked, leaning forward to rest his arms on the table.

“What do you mean?”

“You wanted to stab him with a fork, didn’t you.” Luca laughed when my eyes widened.

“How did you know?” I half-whispered to him.

“You tend to look at things for too long, giving away what you want to do. Plus, you were eyeing your fork like you wanted to stab him. That’s fucking bold to do so in front of the former boss.” Luca grinned as he casually explained everything while I was completely mortified.

"Maybe he didn't notice?" I asked. Luca shot me a 'really' look.

"I know, long shot..." I sighed.

"Don't worry about it." He tried to reassure me.

344

Vouchers

"Easier said than done! I apparently just showed a former Mafia Boss that I wanted to stab him! With a fork!" I tried to explain how this was actually bigger than he tried to make it out to be.

"It's not that big of a deal. No offense, but you're not really... a threat." He apologetically gave a small shrug. I opened my mouth, about to say something before clamping my mouth. shut.

"Eh, true." I agreed as he had a point. I had no fighting skills. whatsoever. At least not some that could ever be compared to their skills. And also, they all towered over me and could squish me without even trying.

"I will teach you how to be a bit scary. Though your height makes it a bit difficult." He snickered.

"Ha ha, so funny." I gave a sarcastic smile and flipped him off in the process.

"Anyway, where's Damiano?" I wanted to talk to him about some of the things his father said. It did hurt me when he said my mother being Greek was a problem.

"He should be here soon. I was told to make sure you got something to eat, and you should also wear something comfortable that you can move around in."

"Why? What are we doing?" I asked, curious about what Damiano had in mind.

"A small hint; you're going to get your ass kicked." Luca smiled slyly.

Post Views: 8

? Views, Released on February 11, 2024

Althaia

Luca's words had me smiling as I grabbed something to eat. These cornettos smelled and looked delicious.

"I'm going to get my ass kicked?"

"Big time." He said confidently, having me try to think of what it could be.

"Dare to make a friendly bet?" I was one hell of a competitive person, and whatever we were going to do, I refused to get my ass kicked.

"It'll be the easiest money I'll make." Luca grinned, making me roll my eyes at him.

"How much are we talking about?" He asked and I took a few seconds to think about it. I didn't want to throw a high number in there in case I actually lost.

"Hmm... Let's say fifty!" I held my hand out and he shook it to seal the deal with a smug grin.

"All right, fifty grand." He said and I choked on my spit as he leaned back in his seat once again.

"Wait, what?!" I gaped at him with my eyes wide.

"You just said fifty?" Luca just looked at me slightly confused.

"I meant fifty dollars! Not freaking fifty thousand dollars!" I exclaimed. Was he out of his damn mind?!

1/4

"What am I supposed to do with only fifty dollars? I can't even buy a decent meal with that. You already shook on fifty thousand. A deal is a deal." He put his hands behind his head with a stupid smirk on his face.

"Are you insane?! That's a lot of money! At least for me..." I tried to explain but he just shrugged his shoulders at me.

"You better not lose then." He stuck his tongue slightly out to tease me.

“I’m not betting that much!” I frowned and crossed my arms.

“A deal is a deal. Do you know what happens to those who don’t pay what they owe?” Luca leaned forward, resting his arms on his thighs as he spoke.

“I think I have an idea...”. I muttered, a bit unsure when I saw Luca’s demeanor change. He looked at me with a

psychopathic look I had never seen before.

“Trust me, you don’t. I fucking torture them. Slowly cut into their skin until they scream and beg for me to stop. But I love it when they beg. I feed off their screams. It only makes me want to keep going.” His voice was low and cold, his

expression turned dark and sinister as he looked at me like I was his very next prey. I was startled by the sudden change in his personality.

“And that’s how you do it. Scary, right?” I blinked a few times as I watched him get back to his normal expression with his usual smile.

“What the – You need a fucking doctor! No way in hell it’s normal to switch personalities just like that.” I gaped at him.

2/4

“Damn, you definitely belong in the Mafia. You’re a lunatic!” I erupted in shock, but also in awe. To witness him like that was fascinating. The way he went from looking like a nice guy to a maniac in a split second was impressive.

“I didn’t get to my position by being a softie. Why do you think Damiano assigned me to be your bodyguard? It’s because I’m very good at my job, actually better than good.” I gave an impressive nod. I had no doubt Luca was good at his job. I knew he was one of Damiano’s most trusted men as he was always around him along with Antonio, Giovanni, and Dom.

“That’s impressive! I’ve just never seen that side of you. You’re always smiling around me and you’re also pretty chill. One wouldn’t think you would be able to be that crazy.” I chuckled.

"I know. I decided to keep it low-key after that night at the amusement park. You were pretty freaked out and almost fainted. I wanted to make it easy for you." We both smiled, thinking back to that episode.

Back in the hotel room, I did say to him that he seemed different from the others. He didn't look at me with a blank expression and actually smiled, making him seem like any nice guy. Obviously, I knew he was still a tough person because, well, he was in a Mafia. But I just had no idea how batshit crazy Luca could be.

"Awh, look at you being so considerate of me." I gave an exaggerated flattered look.

"Yeah, what can I say, you grew on me." He let out a dramatic sigh with a teasing look.

"Well, since we have established that, you should-

3/4

"No. I'm not letting you win. I don't care that much about you to purposely lose the bet. My pride won't allow it." Luca gave me one smug smile and I sulked in my seat.

Post Views: 8

? Views, Released on February 11, 2024

"But I don't have that kind of money!" I tried again. Okay, that was a lie. I had that kind of money from working my ass off in the boutique, and I definitely had a lot more now since

Damiano had fixed the insurance. But Luca didn't need to know that.

"Not my problem." He shrugged, ignoring the glare I was giving him.

"What a bitch..." I muttered under my breath and left the table to get back to my room.

"Heard that!" He called after me.

“Good.” I replied, still in a sulking mood as I tried to think of how not to lose fifty thousand dollars at whatever we were going to do. I inwardly groaned as I had a feeling I was going to lose big time.

Once reaching my room, I went through my clothes and found a pair of black leggings and a t-shirt before getting dressed. Just as I pulled the t-shirt over my head, a knock sounded on the door before it opened.

“Hi there.” I smiled as I saw Damiano, my heart skipping a beat at the sight of him. He was looking handsome as ever in a fitted t-shirt that showed off his incredible body.

“Ciao, amore mio.” He gave me one of his beautiful smiles as he approached me. He placed a kiss on my forehead, making my body flutter at his actions.

“How did you sleep?” He asked.

“I slept good, and you?”

Dividian isla aÁGAS DOHI

“Fine. Could have been better.” Damiano slightly frowned.

“Is that why you were up early?” I chuckled and he gave a half- shrug.

“I had to take care of something. And also, this is for you.” He said and only now did I realize he was hiding something behind his back. My smile widened as I saw it was a beautiful bouquet of pink Lilies.

“They’re beautiful!” I took the bouquet, smelling the fresh flowers and feeling my cheeks heat up at the sweet gesture.

“Thank you, my love.” I leaned into him and placed a small kiss on his lips, tingles filling my body at the thought of him going out of his way to get me flowers.

“You’re welcome.” He smiled at my words, looking at me with his softened eyes.

“Are you ready? I’ll have someone put them in water for you.”

“I am, just need a different pair of shoes.” I put the flowers on top of a dresser.

“So, where are we going?” I asked as I put on my sneakers.

“It’s a surprise.” He had a playful smile when I gave him a displeased look. He knew I hated when people said that. My curiosity couldn’t handle it.

“It has also come to my attention that you wanted to stab my father with a fork.” I stopped in my tracks and stilled. I straightened up to see him looking at me with a rather amused look. I felt my face getting hotter by the second.

don’t know what you’re talking about.” I said and searched

for a hair tie, avoiding looking at him.

“Really?” Judging by his still amused tone, I knew he didn’t buy it.

“Mhmm.” I turned my back to him as I grabbed the hair tie to pull my hair up in a high ponytail. Arms wrapped around me from behind, and he pulled me into him. I felt his lips trail on the side of my neck before he reached my ear. My heartbeat was spiking from his actions, making me close my eyes as he nibbled on my earlobe.

“Have you forgotten that you’re a lousy liar?” He whispered to

“Yes.” I breathed out before snapping my eyes open.

“Uh... I mean, no.” It sounded more like a question than a statement, making me grimace at my answer. He let out a chuckle as I turned around to face him.

“Okay, so maybe I did want to stab him with a fork. But he kept talking about having a woman for you that will be more suitable for you. Of course, I would want to freaking stab him for saying that to me! I also told him I will kill every single woman he brings. If I can’t have you, no one else can. You’re mine. No one can have you but me. You hear me!” I jabbed my finger into his chest as I looked at him with a frown. I was dead serious about it. Damiano gave a smug smile and he grabbed my chin, leaning in so close our lips were almost touching.

“Loud and clear, my little possessive Althaia.”

“Good.” I gave a firm nod, still frowning.

Dividing into pages now

288 Vouchers

“Also, I’m not little, you’re just huge.”

“Oh, I know I’m huge.” He pressed his lower body into me, making me feel him. His eyes turned into lustful ones as he gave me that Devilish smirk. It was my weakness and my body responded immediately to him.

“Tsk, don’t flatter yourself. I can barely feel anything.” I tried my best not to laugh when he cocked a brow.

Dividing into pages now

Post Views: 8

? Views, Released on February 11, 2024

“Says the one who continues to scream out in pleasure every

time I fuck her, and struggles to fit me in her mouth.” His hand slowly trailed down and wrapped around my throat. He

slightly squeezed, having my breath come out quicker in excitement.

“I seem to be in need of a reminder.” My voice came out in a mere whisper, the pool of heat intensifying between my legs. I knew he felt the same as I watched his golden-brown eyes darken.

“It appears so.” His eyes looked down to my lips, his thumb running across them.

“Though it will have to be later. You need your strength.” Damiano stepped away, pulling me out of the spell he had me

“What a tease! You can’t just seduce me like that and give me nothing.” I complained. That damn Devil managed to get me hot and bothered.

“If you do good, it’ll be your reward later.” He winked,

“What’s the fun in that...” I scowled as he took my hand and lead me downstairs.

I stopped in my tracks and my jaw dropped to the ground when we got outside.

“Oh. My. God!” My eyes could barely believe what was in front of me.

“Of course, you would own this car!” I ran up to the freaking Maserati Alfieri in pure awe, examining every single side of the car. Even the rims were to die for! I knew I shouldn’t be

1/4

surprised by him owning these expensive cars, especially

when I saw he owned the Bugatti La Voiture Noire. I just never thought I would get the pleasure of seeing them in real life or to even sitting in one!

“Do you like it?” Damiano was watching me examining the car with a smile.

“In fear of sounding like a gold digger; fuck yeah, I do! I have a weakness for expensive cars.” I sighed dreamily, and carefully touched the shiny car.

“You can drive it.”

“I can?!” I stared at him with wide eyes.

“Wait, if you’re joking, I will never suck your dick again.” I said firmly.

“Oh, for fucking fucks sake...” The familiar grumpy voice spoke out. I looked in his direction, completely missing that Luca and Giovanni were present.

“Whoops...” I let out an awkward laugh and scratched the back of my head while Giovanni gave me a disapproving look.

“Keep that shit to yourself. I don’t wanna hear it.” He glared grumpily with a disgusted look on his face.

“Oh, shut up, Gio. You’re the one who’s perverted and listened to our conversation. Be like Luca, and don’t listen.” I pointed at Luca, who looked like he couldn’t give two shits about what

had just said.

“You’re the one shouting about sucking dicks. Maybe don’t shout and I won’t hear it.” Giovanni shot back with disgust in

his tone.

“Wrong! How many dicks do you think Damiano has? ‘Cause I’ve only sucked one so far.”

“I don’t wanna hear it!” He shouted and I laughed at his reaction, watching him quickly get inside a different car and slam the door shut.

Ah, I just loved to annoy the shit out of him.

“Classic Althaia to torture Gio like this.” Luca chuckled before getting inside the car as well.

“He should get his dick sucked. Maybe he will be less

grumpy.” I looked at Damiano, seeing him with his eyes closed as he pinched the bridge of his nose.

“What...?” I asked innocently and gave a sweet smile. He just sighed and shook his head.

“Just get in the car. You’re driving.” I let out a squeal in excitement and ran up to him, wrapping my arms around his torso.

“Thank you!” I gave him a quick kiss before running back to the car, sliding inside the driver’s seat. The interior was unique and almost minimalistic, which suited the car so well as I took my time examining and admiring everything.

I was going to drive a freaking Maserati Alfieri!

“I will guide you. Don’t go too fast.” Damiano said once he got inside the car. I looked at him with a brow raised.

“You put me in a car with a top speed of 189 miles per hour, an acceleration of 4.4 seconds, and you want me not to go

1288 Vouchers

fast.” I scoffed and got the car started, making it roar as I pressed down on the gas a few times.

“What a fucking beauty!” I beamed in happiness, and continued to make the engine roar like a beast!

“Althaia -” Damiano warned and I just laughed.

“Too late!” I pressed down on the gas and we were slammed back with the acceleration force. I screamed in excitement, my heart was beating fast, and adrenaline pumping in my veins as we flew out of the driveway.

4/4

Post Views: 9

? Views, Released on February 11, 2024

Althaia

I was driving fast! I was loving the way the car was driving so smoothly and the way, it sounded when I accelerated. This beauty was making me feel unstoppable.

“You can slow down now.” Damiano said while scanning our surroundings as usual.

“Are you scared?” I grinned. I was having too much fun driving.

“No, but you lost Luca and Giovanni.” I looked in the rearview mirror, and sure enough, they were nowhere to be seen.

“Oh, right, sorry. I just love this car so much!” I said excitedly and lovingly caressing the steering wheel. I slowed by a lot to give Luca and Giovanni a chance to catch up.

“I knew you would.” He smiled as he watched me being excited.

“At least you can’t be mad at me for losing them when you’re with me. You really got pissed when I lost Antonio that time.” I laughed. Damiano let out a chuckle and shook his head at me.

“My hand was twitching badly that day. There was nothing -more I wanted than to punish you for it.” I took a quick glance

at him, squinting my eyes a little.

“Wait a minute... That day was the first time we were together...” I let out a small gasp when it hit me.

1/4

“Was that why you were so rough with me as a form of punishment?!” I didn’t give it much thought about it back then, but now I’ve come to learn if there was one thing he loved to do, it was to punish me through sex by being extremely rough. And sometimes not let me come until I begged.

The night of our first time, he was really rough with me. Like a beast, almost. He went in hard and fast, barely giving me time. to adjust to him. And he made sure it went on for a long time because I woke up sore as fuck and was barely able to walk.

“Was that also why you spanked me so fucking hard?!” I erupted.

“Yes, and you loved it.” He gave a smug smile and winked.

“Tsk...Whatever.” I rolled my eyes at him. Of course, I loved it. I loved everything he did to me. Who wouldn’t love mind- blowing sex?

“Since you’re letting me drive this car, does it mean I can drive your Bugat-”

“No.” He said immediately, not even letting me finish my

sentence.

“Worth a shot.” I muttered. If there was anything I truly wanted to try, it was his incredible Bugatti La Voiture Noire.

Maybe I should just steal his car without him knowing. But then again, he always knew where I was so that wouldn’t work... Or maybe I should ask him while blowing him. He seemed to be in a whole different world when I did; and I was sure he would say yes without even noticing what I was asking about.

24

288 Vouchers

I snickered in my mind at my master plan.

Luca and Giovanni had caught up with us and Damiano guided me to wherever we were going. We came to a stop and, I still had no clue what we were doing..

“Where are we?” I asked. Our surroundings didn’t give away anything as it was mostly trees around.

“You’ll see.” Damiano took my hand and lead me to a field. I immediately let out a gasp of excitement when I saw it was an outdoor shooting range.

“Are you really going to teach me how to shoot?!” I exclaimed loudly. He smiled, seeing how I was barely able to contain my excitement.

“I am. You need to learn from the best.” He shot me a wink before we walked up to a table with weapons already laid out. All kinds of guns were present. Even rifles!

“Do you remember what Arianna taught you?” Damiano went into his Boss mode with me and talked firmly.

“I do.” I nodded. It was one of those experiences you didn’t forget, and I remembered everything as if it was yesterday Arianna had taught me.

“Show me.” He gestured to the gun with its magazine already out and bullets ready to be loaded. I was a little nervous, not because of the gun, but because of him standing so close and was going to observe what I was doing.

Damiano was a literal professional at this, and I didn’t want to fuck up.

I took a small deep breath and pushed my nervousness aside. I took the magazine and started to load it. I grabbed the gun, pushed the magazine in, took off the safety, slid the rack back, and rested my finger on the trigger guard.

“Good.” Damiano had watched intently at my every move before giving me an approving nod, and I couldn’t help but feel a little prideful about it.

“Let’s see how you do.” He said and we up to the line on the grass, facing the human-shaped paper targets.

Post Views: 8

? Views, Released on February 11, 2024

288 Vouchers

“Please, don’t make fun of me.” My nervousness was back on as I felt three pairs of eyes watching me. Three pairs of eyes who were all pretty skilled with handling guns.

“I won’t make fun of you.” Damiano chuckled.

“I know you won’t.” I turned around and gave a warning glare to a certain person.

“But Gio will.” Giovanni gave a taunting smirk, and I just knew he was waiting for me to do so badly so he could make fun of

“If he does, you can shoot him.” Giovanni’s smirk fell and gave a blank look to Damiano.

“Deal!” I said happily and turned around again.

Damiano was standing close by as I held the gun firmly with both hands, aiming at my target before shooting. I took a slight step back from the force before lowering the gun. I grimaced as I looked at the paper, seeing a small hole in the corner at the very end.

“Well, it could have been worse.” It was nowhere near the white lines but at least I hit the paper...

“Keep going.” Damiano instructed and I gave a nod and shot a few times more. The results were more or less the very same as before. I let out a sigh, seeing how much I truly sucked and I could just feel how badly Giovanni wanted to laugh at me.

“Not too bad.” Damiano commented while he looked at the paper.

“You don’t have to be nice about it. I suck.” I groaned out, my

1/4

confidence plummeting.

"It's not that bad for a beginner. Let me help you." He went to stand behind me and helped me position my stance properly.

"Your problem is you're too tense. You need to relax your body, especially your shoulders." As soon as he said that, my shoulders sagged, making me realize just how tense I was.

"Oh, I see." I rolled my shoulders to lessen the tension.

"Both eyes open and take a deep breath." He adjusted the gun in my hand and made me aim a little higher. Just as I was about to shoot, he placed his hands on my waist and trailed his nose alongside my neck. I squinted my eyes, trying to focus but his actions were making my entire body tingle and my heartbeat spike.

"You're not really helping right now." I lowered the gun and turned my head slightly to look at him.

"Good call. Don't ever shoot if you're distracted." He stepped away but still stood close behind me.

"I'm really being tested today..." I muttered to myself.

I slightly shook my head and directed my attention to the target in front of me. I made sure to relax my body, both eyes open, and took a small deep breath before I pulled the trigger again. This time, I was more steady on my feet and I barely moved. I lowered the gun, my eyes widened seeing I was two lines away from hitting the red dot in the middle.

"Did you see that?!" I turned to look at Damiano for him to confirm that I was not being deceived.

2/4

"Good girl." He smiled. His golden-brown eyes brightened as he looked at me with a soft look. His words had me blushing and suddenly made me feel very shy. There was just something about the way he said it, which definitely

awakened something inside of me.

And sent tingles right to my core.

"...Althaia."

“Hmm?” Damiano looked at me amused.

“I said let’s keep practicing.”

“Oh... Right. Okay.” I turned around fast to hide my blushing face and the fact that I was just about to jump on him for calling me a good girl.

Shit, I like it when he calls me that.

Damiano quietly laughed as he stood behind me to help me with my stance once again.

“Don’t worry, I will give you what you want later.” He said lowly. I guess it was that obvious that I wanted him.

I kept practicing for a while and Damiano kept an eye on me. He was observing my every move while I tried to figure out what kind of stance, and hold on to the gun was best for me. I still had a long way to go but I could see a clear improvement fast with Damiano helping me.

“You’re a fast learner, that’s good.” He praised me while he studied my target papers.

3/4

“I have a good teacher.” I shot him a cheeky wink, making him smile.

“I know I am. Soon, you will be able to have a decent aim.”

“I might just be able to outshoot you all then.” I joked.

“Are you ready to get your ass kicked, Althaia?” Luca approached with a grin.

“This is our bet...? Oh, hell no! I’m not doing this.” I frowned and crossed my arms.

“You know I will lose!”

“A deal is a deal.”

4/4

Post Views: 8

