

## Chapter 43 Forty-three

I'd be fucked if he wasn't at home, as there was no place to seek shelter if this rain decided to pour anytime soon. The cold was already doing some harm to me as I was wearing a very light and armless blouse.

I'd be fucked if he wasn't at home, as there was no place to seek shelter if this rain decided to pour anytime soon. The cold was already doing some harm to me as I was wearing a very light and armless blouse.

I had no way to call or text him as I didn't have his contact on my phone. I didn't think I would need it and the thought of it never crossed my mind.

I was only able to remember his house by the address plate beside his door that happened to be stuck in my head last night.

\*ding dong ding dong \*

I repeatedly rang the door bell in frustration and hope of him being in the house. The weather wasn't being friendly as the dark clouds had completely taken over the skies, allowing little to no light from the sky. The only source of light was the warm yellow light that shone through the windows of his house.

The wind was starting to become too harsh for me as my hair was being blown across my face and into my mouth. Perhaps I should have just accepted Sege's offer and stayed there for the night, but it was too late to go back on my decision now.

"Come on." I groaned in frustration as I desperately pleaded at the door.

I continued to ring the door bell but instantly jumped at the heavy sound of thunder followed by the growing taps of rain that soon turned into thousands of taps at once.

"Please open the door," I pleaded, as all of my hope was lost. I had given up on all hope as I accepted the fate that was before me. I couldn't keep on standing as my legs were tired, so I set down on the cold bare floor while facing the heavy rain that wasn't being fair to me.

I was definitely going to freeze out in the cold weather if someone didn't save me.

"Where the hell could that creep be?" I cursed out loud in frustration.

"Why are you here?" A thick, masculine voice growled as I jumped in fear. It was Cyrus, and I secretly hoped he didn't hear me calling him a creep.

"What are you doing?" I asked with my palm facing his chest in an attempt to hold him back as he was already too close to me.

"What are you doing?" I asked with my palm facing his chest in an attempt to hold him back as he was already too close to me.

I had no way to escape him as my back was already leaning on the door and I was trapped between the wooden door and his wide chest, on which my palm was rested.

His light blue ocean eyes were no longer bright as they became darker like the night sea. He continued to look into my eyes without breaking the connection. I tried to look away, but my eyes were brought back to him by his cold palm on my chin, his other hand sneaking its way into my blouse.

A soft moan escaped my lips the moment his cold hands made contact with the bare skin beneath my blouse. He didn't stop there, and I had no idea why I was letting him touch me in this way. I wanted to fight back the tension, but my whole body was giving into his touch, which was very unusual for me. After realizing I couldn't fight back the lustful tension between us, I gave into it.

Rather than being alarmed, I was starting to enjoy the way his fingers grazed their way around my bare skin.

Without any warning, his fingers slid under the lace material of my bralette as he softly pinched the tip of my hardened nipple, sending shivers through my spine and causing a moan to release itself from my lips while my teeth softly bit on my lower lips.

"Why are you doing this to me?" I managed to ask through the tension.

"You wanted something to warm up your body," he cooed into my ear before disconnecting our bodies, leaving me in utter shock.

"What are you doing?" I asked with my palm facing his chest in an attempt to hold him back as he was already too close to me.

"What are you doing?" I asked with my palm facing his chest in an attempt to hold him back as he was already too close to me.

I had no way to escape him as my back was already leaning on the door and I was trapped between the wooden door and his wide chest, on which my palm was resting.

His light blue ocean eyes were no longer bright as they became darker like the night sea. He continued to look into my eyes without breaking the connection. I tried to look away, but my eyes were brought back to him by his cold palm on my chin, his other hand sneaking its way into my blouse.

A soft moan escaped my lips the moment his cold hands made contact with the bare skin beneath my blouse. He didn't stop there, and I had no idea why I was letting him touch me in this way. I wanted to fight back the tension, but my whole body was giving into his touch, which was very unusual for me. After realizing I couldn't fight back the lustful tension between us, I gave into it.

Rather than being alarmed, I was starting to enjoy the way his fingers grazed their way around my bare skin.

Without any warning, his fingers slid under the lace material of my bralette as he softly pinched the tip of my hardened nipple, sending shivers through my spine and causing a moan to release itself from my lips while my teeth softly bit on my lower lips.

"Why are you doing this to me?" I managed to ask through the tension.

"You wanted something to warm up your body," he cooed into my ear before disconnecting our bodies, leaving me in utter shock.

