

Flames Of Sizzling Desires Novel



Chapter 17 Hazel Eyes

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"How the fuck Cara got five million dollars in her account?" Alfred Doyle shrieked when his assistant informed him.

"It was from Grayson Group of Hotels!" The assistant said.

"Aries Grayson!" Alfred lifted an eyebrow. "How are they related?"

"I am trying to find out!" The assistant said and Alfred gritted his teeth, slamming his hand on the desk.

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“Cara needs to be poor till the end of her life!” He said. “We will be ruined if she ever came in power. Find the connection between them. Why would Aries Grayson will give five million dollars to a waitress?”

“Yes, sir!” The assistant nodded. “As soon as I was informed about the money. I immediately blocked her cards. She can’t use the money.”

“Good job!” Alfred smirked. “Also, make sure this news doesn’t reach Cynthia and Isla. You know how they are! I’ll tell them later.”

“Yes, sir.” The assistant nodded. “Anything else?”

"Find out where is Cara!"

New Orleans,

"Congratulations!" A weak voice said, bringing a genuine smile to Aries's face.

"Thank you, dad!" He answered cheerfully.

"You make me more proud with each passing year," He said. "I just gave you a hotel and today you've established a group of hotels! It's amazing."

"It's all because of your sheer trust in me. I wouldn't be here today without your support." Aries

said.

"Let's celebrate like old times! When are you coming back?" His father asked.

"I'll be back as soon as the work is finished!" Aries said. "And I have got a special surprise for you!" He smiled.

"Yeah, what is it?" His father asked.

"It's a surprise, dad! But I'm sure you're gonna love it." Aries said.

"Okay! But come soon, I can't wait to see you, my munchkin!" He chuckled and Aries creased his nose.

"Stop calling me that!" He said. "Anyway, gotta go for my next meeting. I'll call you later! Bye." Aries said, and they ended the call.

The next morning,

Cara stirred in her sleep when she felt her face licked up. She creased her forehead, groaning, and tried to turn in a different direction. "Not now, Milo! Let me sleep," She said in a slurry voice with her eyes tightly shut and covered her face with a duvet.

Milo jumped on Cara, wagging his tail, and

removed the duvet from her face with his teeth.

“Don’t trouble me!!” Cara groaned, but Milo was on his mission to lick her face again, barking at her.

“Arghhh... okay... I’m waking up! Stop barking on my head.” She sat on the bed rubbing her eyes and slowly opened adjusting to the sun rays falling on her face. Milo reached to lick her face again and Cara smiled, giving him a warm hug.

“I get to see you only in my dreams!” She smiled, closing her eyes again, but something clicked to her and she snapped her eyes open.

She blinked her eyes and faced Milo, who licked her face again. “Milo, are you really here? Or I’m

still dreaming?" Cara cupped his face, her gloomy eyes filled with tears again. "You're here!" She hugged him as if her life depended on him.

"I missed you so much, Milo!" She cried, kissing him, and in response, Milo barked. He jumped down from the bed and brought the yellow ball that Janet used to cheer him up. "You wanna play?" Cara asked, throwing the ball up in the air and Milo jumped to catch it, bringing it back to her.

Keith was making breakfast when he heard squealing, and Milo's barking in the kitchen. He knitted his eyebrows walking to his room, and the scene surprised him. Cara was playing with Milo,

and the latter was extremely happy and jumpy in Cara's company.

"Looks like Milo likes you!" He smiled standing at the doorframe and Cara's smile instantly dropped while Milo came to sit on Cara's lap.

"Yea... yeah! Is he your dog?" She asked.

"Yes, he is my birthday present," Keith answered, and Cara nodded, petting Milo's back. "Breakfast is ready! Get ready. I've brought your luggage from your friend's house." He said and walked away while Cara was deep in thought and gave a tight smile to Milo.

Keith was setting the table when Cara appeared in blue jeans and a grey plain t-shirt with Milo trailing behind her. "Sit!" He gestured to the vacant chair opposite him, and Cara took the seat across from him.

"Coffee?" Keith asked.

"Yes, please!" Cara said and glanced down, not meeting Keith's eyes.

Keith forwarded a coffee mug in her direction, along with some muffins and a plate full of fruits, and walked back into the kitchen. He poured some

milk into the bowl and put it in the corner for Milo and the latter quickly reached, surprising Keith. The brown guy wasn't interested in eating before and now it looked as if he was hungry for ages while Cara smiled looking at her baby boy who wasn't changed a bit. A hungry wolf, like always.

Keith took the seat opposite Cara, and her heart started beating fast as she was now genuinely scared of Keith. The man had the ability to turn her life upside down. "Do you live alone?" Keith asked.

Cara cleared her throat, "Yes,"

"And where are your parents?" He stared at her, taking a sip of his coffee.

"They are dead!" Cara pressed her lips in a straight line.

"How?" Keith shot the next question and her hazel eyes looked up at him as a brutal picture car crash crossed the back of her mind.

"Plane crash!" She lied, taking a deep breath.

Keith nodded, "I am sorry!" He apologised. "Where are your relatives? Is there anyone you wish to contact?"

"My relatives turned their back on me when my parents died. So there is no one!" She said meekly, gulping the lump that had formed in her throat.

"Okay!" He said and Cara blinked her eyes.

"How old are you again?" Keith asked.

"Twenty one!" She quickly answered.

Keith nodded, staring at her, and Cara was uncomfortable under his constant gaze on her. She feared he would see through her lies and she will be in deeper trouble. "Okay, I'm going out to work! You take your medicines and have a good rest." He said and forwarded her phone in her direction.

"Thanks!" Cara said, watching him petting Milo and then walking out of the main door, closing the door

behind his back.

"What if he finds out about me?" She thought.

"Alfred Doyle won't let him reach me. That's probably the only thing I can trust him with." She pressed her lips when Milo reached her with a ball.

"Always ready to play!" She exclaimed, and they were playing around in the house.

"She is with Keith Wilson," The assistant informed Alfred Doyle and the latter clenched his jaws.

"Keith Wilson? The heir of Ascent Group!" He

asked, and the assistant nodded. "What the actual fuck!! How Cara is connected to Aries Grayson and Keith Wilson?" He gritted his teeth.

"I don't have any information about Aries Grayson. He is out of the city, but it looks like Cara is in a relationship with Keith Wilson!" The assistant said.

"Are you sure?" Alfred lifted an eyebrow.

"I am not! But we spotted together them and she lives with him now." The assistant answered. "I need some more time to gather information about them."

"Do it fast!" Alfred raised his voice. "She is in touch

with the top-notch police officer and the notorious billionaire of this city. What's going on? I want to know what binds the three of them!"

"Yes, sir!" The assistant left him alone and Alfred was deep in thoughts.

"Cara... Cara... Cara... If you dare try to create any nuisance in our peaceful life, you'll pay with your life this time. I hope you aren't trying to play smart."

It was late evening when Keith reach home after a long day at work. He sighed, slumping down on the couch, and closed his eyes when Cara appeared,

holding Milo. "Here." She passed him a glass of water.

"Thanks!" He took the glass and Cara stood in her place waiting for him.

"Have you had dinner?" He asked, keeping the glass on the table and turning to Cara.

"No, actually, I was waiting for you!" She said meekly. "Can I use your kitchen?"

Keith raised his eyebrows, watching her with parted lips. "What do you mean? You didn't eat anything the entire day!!"

"I didn't know if I was allowed to use your kitchen, nor did you tell me anything before leaving, and I do not wish to upset you." She said and Keith rose from the couch.

Cara instinctively took a step back, blinking her eyes. "Are you crazy? You're on medication and you didn't eat anything the entire day!" Keith walked past her in the kitchen.

"Fuck, you're really crazy!" He said, looking around the clean kitchen. "Why didn't you call me?" He asked.

"I don't have your number!" Cara quickly answered.

"Okay! But you could have ordered something?" He said.

"You locked the door!" She said and Keith sighed.

He glanced at his wristwatch and faced Cara.

"Get ready! Let's go out to eat something." He announced.

"It's alright if you say I can make something," Cara said, but the latter shook his head.

"You're allowed to use the kitchen and other things in the house. You're not a hostage. But we are going out tonight!" He announced.

Dressed in a dashing black suit, Aries walked into the exquisite striptease club and he watched the dancers on the pole showing their sensuous curves slowly taking off clothes bits by bits. One of them tries to seduce Aries but failed to catch his attention.

As she came to sit on his lap and attempts to remove her flimsy black bra, someone on the pole caught Aries's attention and he pushed the girl off him to watch the woman on the stage. The girl was dressed in sea blue bedlah (Belly dancing outfit) The fitted shimmering blue bra pushed her boobs up, adding more volume to them and the

high rise slit on her long shimmery blue skirt showcased her shining long legs.

Her killing body moved like a snake on the beat and the coin belt around her waist jiggled every time she swayed her hip. Aries's piercing grey eyes were pinned on her as she parted her long dark blonde hair to one shoulder and showed her pelvic diamond move.

The crowd applauded, and Aries moved forward to see her. As he was inching close to her, he saw her face covered with a scarf. He reached his hand out and yanked the woman to him.

Her hazel eyes went wide as they came face to

face with each other. Aries raise his hand to remove the scarf from her face when the alarm started ringing, and he snapped his eyes open.

He sat on an empty bed, drenched in sweat, and rubbed his face groaning in frustration. "Fuck those hazel eyes!!" He screeched, irritated. "The day I find you, you're gonna pay for teasing me in my dreams."

