

Flames Of Sizzling Desires Novel

Chapter 18

Keith took Cara to a lavish restaurant. He walked ahead and Cara watched the exquisite interior with wide eyes and parted lips. Keith stopped when he felt she wasn't following him and turned to her. He walked back to her and held her hand.

Cara's eyes snapped back to his hand and then travelled to his face. "Let's go!" He said, taking her to their reserved table and pulled out the chair like a true gentleman.

Cara smiled, taking the seat. "Thanks," She said in a low voice as he took the seat opposite her.

“What would you like to have, sir, madam?” The server appeared to take their orders, and based on his judgement, Keith was sure she would’ve never visited such an expensive restaurant for dinner, so he decided to order.

“Wild Alaskan Salmon!” Cara said. Her eyes were twinkling, but quickly glanced down when she found Keith staring at her.

“Looks like you know what they serve the best!” He lifted an eyebrow and turned to the server. “Make that two with white wine.”

“I read about their speciality somewhere online,” She said and Keith nodded his head when his eyes

met with a familiar set of eyes and his smile faded.

Janet played music and decided to cook something for herself, but as she entered the kitchen, her mood quickly changed watching her clean kitchen and she decided not to mess it again.

She slumped down on the couch, ordering pizza for herself, and played a romantic movie to kill her time when she heard the doorbell. She reached to open the door and her eyes went wide when she found Sebastian standing outside holding her pizza.

Janet parted her lips. She quickly looked around before focusing back on him. "What the fuck are you doing here?" She asked and in return earned a smirk from him.

"I was hungry so decided to have dinner with you!"

He said, walking in and Janet banged the door close.

"You can't be serious, Sebastian!!" She followed him inside as he walked into her kitchen to take out glasses for wine when Janet held his wrist.

"You need to go or else I'll call the cops!"

Sebastian rolled his eyes. "Will you stop warning me around? Do you understand you just waste

your time threatening me!" He said pouring wine into the glasses and walking into her living room.

"Fine! I'm calling the cops," Janet retrieved her mobile from her jeans.

"At least let's have dinner together! I know you're hungry," He said. "You can call the cops later. I am not running away anywhere."

Janet smirked. "Just wait and watch. We have got the perfect lead to put you behind the bars, and I'll be the one cuffing your hands."

"Oh, that sounds so romantic!" He said, his eyes turned dreamy, riling up Janet. "You perfectly know

how to turn me on! Just take me to your bedroom after cuffing my hands and I'll be happy at your mercy." He winked.

"Hey, hi!" Natalie appeared at Keith's table and Cara looked at both of them. "So good to see you!"

Keith snorted, "Hello, Natalie!"

Natalie pulled out a chair for herself and Cara gave a tight smile over the whole situation, picking up the glass of wine. "How're you doing these days?" She asked Keith, and the latter smiled.

"Great!" He said and his electrifying blue eyes travelled to Cara. "Cara, she is ex-girlfriend Natalie, and Natalie, she is my girlfriend, Cara Silencio!" Keith said and Cara choked on her drink, coughing badly while Natalie glared at her.

Cara's face turned red as her widened eyes stared at Keith, who looked calmed and composed.

"Would you mind leaving us alone? You're interrupting our date!" He said and Cara didn't miss the jealousy in Natalie's eyes as she glanced her up and down.

Cara looked down at her baggy clothes when she heard her saying, "What happened to your taste,

Keith?" She mocked, lifting her eyebrows. "I mean, I can see you regret breaking up with me, but isn't she unsuitable to be your rebound?"

"At least she isn't a cheater like you!" Keith glared at her. "At least, I'll be at peace at work knowing she wouldn't be whoring around like you!"

Natalie flared up in anger. She opened her mouth to retaliate, but Keith cut her off. "Please don't spoil our mood, we are out to enjoy our evening!" He said and Natalie walked away stomping her foot.

The server appeared with their dinner and Cara quietly look down at her plate and started eating

while Keith finished his drink and walked out to take some fresh air.

The man sitting at the table next to them called Alfred Doyle. "Yes, It's confirmed, Cara Silencio is Keith Wilson's girlfriend!"

On the other side of the call, Alfred Doyle finished his drink and threw the glass at the wall. "Bitch is trying to play with fire!"

"I've called the cops. They will be here soon! Enjoy the last exotic meal," Janet smiled, watching him taking a bite of pizza with occasional sips of coke.

Sebastian smiled. "Baby, you can't see me behind the bars. I don't understand why are you being so hard on yourself!!" Sebastian wiped his mouth with a napkin and moved in her direction. His deep eyes stared at her and she took a step back, gulping the lump that formed in her throat.

"You can't intimidate me!" Janet put her index finger on his chest to maintain a distance between them.

"Who said I want to intimidate you? I want to love you, just like the old times!" He ran his cold fingers over her arm, upside down, and she shivered.

"Behave!" Janet pulled a long face and as she

opened her mouth to insult him more, he stuffed her mouth with pizza, and she groaned, pushing him away as he chuckled.

A light flashed on their faces from the cut of the curtain and Sebastian watched the police cars outside her house.

Janet turned and walked to the window, a smile spread on her lips, "Get ready, baby!" She said and turned to face him, but he was nowhere in sight.

Janet heard the doorbell ringing, and she reached the front door. The cops walked in holding the guns, checking her apartment, but Janet was sure Sebastian had escaped.

"That's what you do best, Sebastian. ESCAPE!"

Cara and Keith walked into the empty apartment, and he slumped down on the couch without turning the lights on. Cara watched his depressed state, he was completely in silent mode since meeting his ex and not for once said anything.

Cara moved into the other room he allotted to her and Milo silently followed her inside. She closed the door behind her back and sat on the foot of her comfy bed. For the first time in four years, she was going to sleep on a fluffy, soft bed without thinking about tomorrow or her future. Her stomach was

full and Milo was with her. She took her medicines and slowly slipped under the sheets. While Keith poured whiskey into his glass and look out of the window, recalling happy moments with Natalie.

"I couldn't see her face again!" Aries told Simon about his dream last night. "I deleted the video on your behest, yet she isn't leaving my mind for once. Now tell me, what should I do?"

"You need to get laid, dude!" Simon advised Aries.

"I think it's been long since you got any chick beneath you!"

"Shut up!" Aries rebuked him and paused. "I can't get her off my mind."

"That's only because you don't get to see her! Your mind is making up stories. You see her in your dreams and when you try to see her face, something happens." Simon said. "Don't think you're attracted to someone you haven't seen. Your mind is playing with you!"

"I'll talk to you later!" Aries abruptly ended the call and walked to the window watching dark angry clouds in the sky. He finished his drink and decided to step out and hit the famous club in the city.

The next day, Keith woke up around midday. His head throbbed with pain, and he groaned sitting on the couch. Slowly, he opened his eyes and Milo jumped next to him on the couch, petting himself against his thigh.

“Hey, Milo!” Keith rubbed his eyes yawning and his eyes travelled to the freshly made lime juice waiting on the centre table. He picked up the glass and turn his phone on to check the notification and the first message was from Cara.

“Hey, Keith! I’m heading out for a job interview. I tried waking you up, but I guess you were in a deep sleep. I’ve cooked lunch for you and I’ll be back in

two hours. Thank you for the dinner last night!"

Keith pulled a long face, "What the hell!!" He tried calling her but her number was switched off. "Is she fucking crazy or what? How can she leave without informing me!" He rose from the couch fuming in anger and walked into his room to change his clothes and headed out to look for her. He called his team to track down Cara's location and, following their leads, he stopped the car outside the giant building.

He rushed out of the driver's seat, sauntering towards the building when he found Cara sitting on the stairs and crying her eyes out.

Aries walked into the suite in all his glory. He threw his emerald green jacket somewhere on the floor, where a silhouette of a woman appeared. He opened the first two buttons of his white shirt, rolling up his sleeve and walked to the bar.

He poured whiskey into his glass while the woman with hazel eyes and dark blonde hair stood in her place waiting for his next command.

"Strip!" He said without glancing in her direction.

"And walk to me!"

The woman slipped out of her dress, and it

bunched at her feet. She slowly opened her, throwing them on the floor, and slipped out of her panties. She walked in his direction and Aries could hear the sounds of heels clicking. The woman snaked her arms around his torso, pressing her naked body against him.

“You’ll never forget this night,” She whispered softly in his ears. Aries looked at the wall as he bottoms up his drink, slamming the glass on the bar counter and turning to the woman.

He kissed her dark red lips. His giant hand gripped her throat as he pushed her against the bar counter. “I hope you’ll make me forget about those

hazel eyes!" His hands roamed everywhere on her body and stopped to cup her bosoms and squeeze them hard.

The woman whimpered in pain. She hooked her leg around her waist as she opened the buckle of his trousers, Aries watched her with his lust hooded eyes. "I'll make you forget about every woman in your life." Her expert hands opened the buttons of his shirt.

