Flames Of Sizzling Desires Chapter 4 Playing Hard

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Aries clutched her waist, kissing her lips while Cara stood frozen in his arms, unable to think straight. Her mind goes blank, surrendering to the demanding kiss of the stranger who tried to barge into her mouth.

Aries had an unusual feeling. The more he tries to stop kissing and fuck her against the wall, the more he couldn't stop kissing those soft lips that felt right against his lips.

"Kiss me back!" He demanded, crashing his lips on her again and Cara felt butterflies dancing in her stomach. It was her first kiss. His masculine fragrance of wood and spicy scent engulfed her, invading her senses, but Cara composed herself and tried to push him.

"You wanna play hard, huh?" Aries smirked, sucking hard on her neck and Cara repeatedly pushed his chest but Aries was too strong for her. He clutched her wrist and pinned them above her head with his hand. Cara's eyes went wide as she struggled against him.

"Leave...." She opened her mouth to protest, but Aries was quick to shut her up with a passionate kiss, nibbling her lips. Cara pressed her lips into a straight line and Aries groaned. He squeezed her bosom, pinching her nipple.

Cara whimpered in pain, parting her lips and his tongue drove straight into her mouth, exploring every corner, sucking her tongue. Cara tasted alcohol and stopped squirming against him, completely drowned in the dreamy kiss when Aries's phone started ringing, but he ignored it.

Conscience hit her, and Cara tried to free her wrist again, testing his patience. Aries snorted, completely annoyed by her attitude, and he turned her to the wall. His hand travelled down her thighs, yanking her skirt up to her waist, and his cold fingers were intimately close to her sex.

Her breath caught in her throat and Cara couldn't comprehend why she wasn't voicing out her protest and enjoying his touch. Aries grasped her throat, pressing his front against her back.

She could feel his cock poking her between her ass cheek. "This is what you wanted, bitch, isn't it?" He growled in her ear, pushing his hips forward, and Cara took a sharp breath.

She was scared to death and her body shivered, and at that moment, she wished nothing but to escape from his hands. Aries's hand travelled to the zipper of his pants when his phone started, and he took out his phone to disconnect the call.

The mobile screen lit up with Sasha's call, and Aries knitted his eyebrows. His eyes travelled to the woman and his hold on her throat loosened.

"Who are you?" He asked, and Cara turned to him. A dim light slightly flashed as someone opened the door of the passage leading to the alley and Aries saw her hazel eyes for a fraction of a second before the door closes again, and she was definitely not Sasha Lewis.

Cara quickly fixed her skirt and took a step back. Aries tried to catch her, but she ran to save herself while Aries stood dumbfounded in his place. The sound of heels clicking faded away, and his phone rang up for the third time.

Tearing his eyes from where the mysterious woman disappeared, Aries took the call from Sasha. "Aries, where are you?" Sasha asked as he picked up her call.

"Where the fuck are you? I told you to follow my lead!!!" He shrieked loudly, slamming his fist on the wall.

Sasha was confused about why he was suddenly so angry. She was just ten minutes late. "A waitress spilled juice on my dress. I had to clean it up. I can come to you now. Where are you?" She asked, but Aries ended the call without answering.

"Fuck!" He groaned, rubbing his face and walked back inside the party.

Cara ran on the empty road, making sure that no one was following her. She took a taxi with some last cash she had and reached her apartment. She was sweating profusely and her throat went dry.

She paid the bill to the cabbie and rushed to her apartment, taking out the keys in the process with her shivering hands and they slipped on the floor.

"Easy, you're safe!" Cara drew a deep breath, wiping the sweat off her face, and slightly bent down when a hand beat her and a gentleman dressed in a black suit appeared with a charming smile and handed the keys back to her.

"You are here again? I've told you, I'm not interested in any deal!! Get off my back." She screeched loudly, and the man gestured for her to lower her voice or else her neighbours would create a scene.

"Just why don't you think about it for once? I am giving you a great deal!!!" He said and Cara rolled her eyes.

"Not interested!! My car is very special to me and no matter what, I'll never agree to this deal." Cara firmly stated.

"Come on! You don't even use the car! Can we settle for three million?" The man negotiated, but Cara declined the enormous amount again.

"Why your boss is so much interested in my car? Can't he buy any other car? I'm sure big brands are rolling out expensive cars every week." She lifted an eyebrow, and the man stayed silent.

"Anyway, please stop bothering me! I've already got so many things on my plate to deal with," She said, opening the door of her house. "Good night!" She wished and slammed the door shut in his face.

Aries joined Sasha at the cocktail table and gulped the drink in a single shot. Sasha was watching his annoyed expression while he looked everywhere except in her direction. "Are you alright?" She finally asked.

Aries clenched his jaws, "Yes!" He answered.

"Are you sure?" Sasha raised her eyebrows.

"Yes! Stop fucking questioning me," He said in a high pitch glaring at her and she quickly closed her mouth. He bottoms up another drink and loosened his tie.

"Let's go from here," He said, clutching her wrist, and they left the party.

Cara changed into a comfy t-shirt and polka dot shorts. She bunched her hair in a messy bun and washed her face, wiped with a towel, and looked at herself in the mirror. Her eyes travelled to the red mark on her neck that reminded her of the passionate kiss.

The first kiss of her life she shared with a stranger in the dark alley and the thought itself left her breathless and moisture pooled between her things.

"It was a mistake! It doesn't count as my first kiss." She shook her head and left the bathroom, crashing on her bed. She was tired as hell and disappointed that the job she was assigned didn't end well, so there was no money. But the flashes of the kisses kept interrupting her trail of thoughts.

The way his brawny arms snaked around her waist, her breast crashing against his hard chest, the demanding kiss forcing her to submit to him, his giant hand squeezing her bosom, playing with her nipple, his cold finger tracing the inside of her thighs.

Nothing was right, but it all seemed to be perfect. Cara closed her eyes and everything was in a loop in her dream, while on the other hand, Aries couldn't take her off his mind. The hazel eyes were all he could think about.

"Ahh.. fuck!" Sasha moaned as he plunged harder into her from behind, and Aries groaned. This was the fifth round, and he was still insatiable.

He closed his eyes, imagining the soft lips of the hazel eyes wrapped around his cock, and he left a guttural groan, filled his condom, and slowly slipped out of her.

Aries disposed off the condom and lied on the bed next to Sasha. "Wow!! That was something else!" Sasha said while they catch their breath and Aries closed his eyes to calm his raging nerves. He thought that the sex will help him take his mind off the hazel eyes, but it only increased his urge to fuck her.

The insatiable fire Cara ignited in him didn't die down even after five rounds of sex with Victoria's Secret model, and all he could think about while fucking Sasha was the Kiss in the Dark Alley.

Sasha put her head on his arm, scooting close to him. "Why are you so stressed?" She asked, her slender finger traced his jaws and Aries abruptly sat on the bed and Sasha widened her eyes. "What's wrong?"

Aries didn't answer. All he wanted was to breathe in the fresh air. He wore his clothes back and Sasha sat on the bed watching his actions. "Are you not staying tonight?" She asked while Aries buttoned his shirt and wore his shoes.

"Thanks for the night!" He said and left her apartment while Sasha was confused watching him.

"Take me to the beach!" He asked his chauffeur as the latter opened the door of the backseat and Aries rolled down the window. A cool breeze hit his face, and he took a deep breath. He closed his eyes, and the scene replayed in his mind.

Aries pulled a long face, completely annoyed with himself. "It was just a fucking kiss with a girl. Why the hell was he so drowned in it?" He screamed in his head. "Why those pair of hazel eyes were all he could think about? And what did he see in her eyes just in a flash of light... fear, sadness, helplessness... what was it? How did this girl wreak havoc with just a kiss?"

The chauffeur stopped the car and Aries stepped out. He walked on the beach watching the waves hitting the shores when his phone rang up, and it was one of those men to whom he handed an important task.

"Is there any development?" He asked.

"I am sorry but the woman refused the deal again!!" The man said from the other side and Aries gritted his teeth.

"Sometimes, I want to order you to kill her," He said. "But I am done playing nice now. I want the damn car at any cost!!" He gritted out the words. "Just do it, Mike!! I'm losing patience."

Author's Note: Kindly be patient. Updates will take time. If you can wait, it's great because I promise you a great story, but if you can't wait, Kindly read when the book is complete. Thank you!

New update: Book will be re-launched soon