

Flames Of Sizzling Desires Chapter 7 Aries Saved Cara

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Keith reached home and quickly took a shower, changing into black ripped jeans with a grey t-shirt and leather jacket. He tried calling Natalie several times, but she didn't pick up any of his calls. He sighed, realising she wasn't wrong in her place, but his job was equally important to him and he couldn't jeopardise his duty.

He took the car keys and left to surprise Natalie at the club, cancelling all his important tasks.

Aries signed the last page of the file and sealed the deal with Russian investors. "It's a pleasure working with you!" The Russian client shook hands with Aries and the latter smiled.

"This project will bring us tremendous success!" Aries confidently stated. "Let's celebrate our merger!" He looked conceivably at the investors and they agreed.

"Paul, please look into the arrangements. Our guest shouldn't get disappointed with our hospitality!" He smirked and his eyes travelled to the Russian beauty sitting across from him in a business suit. Her hazel eyes reminded him of the woman he kissed the other night and his mood turned sour.

Aries stood up and buttoned his jacket. "Okay, I'll see you all at dinner tonight." He smiled and left the conference room to attend another important meeting.

Desire Nightclub,

The night turned darker, and the nightclub filled with a wild crowd. Cara was serving the drinks and taking orders from the half-drunk men who were eyeing her from the top to bottom. Though she was uncomfortable under their lustful gaze at her but she stayed focused on her job, ignoring the unwanted attention.

“You’re doing good!” Lydia appeared beside her at the bar counter and Cara smiled.

“I hope the manager will not be disappointed with me!” Cara said, glancing at the manager who disappeared in the crowd.

“Just don’t mess with any of his elite class guests and you’ll be fine!” Lydia said and Cara nodded, taking the tray full of drinks and turning to serve the crazy crowd.

In the middle of the dinner, Aries received many calls from Sasha, but he kept on rejecting them and finally sent a message. “We’ll talk later! Don’t disturb me.”

He glanced up and his eyes met with Alyona, daughter of his Russian investor, who was throwing flirty glances in his direction, biting her lips. The look on her face was just enough for Aries to understand what was coming next for him, and he intended to enjoy every bit of it.

Simon, the financial advisor of the Grayson Group and Aries’s friend, smirked, watching them stealing glances at each other. While all Aries could think was the hazel eyes he saw in the flash of light.

“Mr Grayson, thank you for the lovely dinner!” The Russian investor said.

Aries smiled. “Pleasure is all mine.”

“I was thinking, will you not show us the nightlife of your city?” Alyona raised an eyebrow.

“Why not?” Aries smirked and his eyes moved to her father. “Would you like to join us?” He asked, but the latter shook his head.

“Oh, no! The old man needs some rest now,” He laughed. “But you guys enjoy!” He said, wiping his mouth with a napkin, rising from his seat to leave. “I’ll see you at the hotel,” He said to his daughter and left briefly smiling at Aries.

“Okay, I’ll take my leave. See you in the office tomorrow!” Simon said, and Aries knitted his eyebrow.

“What’s the hurry? Join us!” He invited, but Simon declined.

“Well, I have a family! My wife and my daughter must be waiting for me, so I’ve to skip this offer.” He smiled. “But you guys have fun!” He winked at Aries and took his leave.

“Let’s go!” Aries said to Alyona, and they together left the Italian restaurant.

Cara smiled, serving the drinks at the table. The group of men picked their glasses and cheered. Cara collected the empty glasses, unaware of the creepy gaze of one of the guys whose eyes were pinned at her, scrutinising her every curve.

Standing next to him, his girlfriend noticed everything and, out of rage, she pushed Cara. “Fuck off, bitch!!” she sneered.

The tray slipped from her hand and Cara tripped on her high pointed heels; she was about to hit the floor when a hand held her wrist, saving the tray in her hand and his other hand snaked around her waist, saving her from falling hard on the floor. Cara instinctively clutched the shoulder of the man and her eyes met with piercing grey eyes.

Aries stared at her. The unfamiliar face seemed familiar, but he couldn’t put a tab on it. While Cara continued to stare at him, blinking her doe-like eyes, her heart raced inside her chest and it took her some moment to understand. “Are you alright?” Aries asked in a deep voice and she gulped, nodding her head.

Aries helped her to stand back on her feet and she held the tray close to her. Aries glared at the girl, who pushed Cara and made a move. Before Cara could thank him, Aries disappeared into the crowd with Alyona and she missed the chance. She moved to the bar, looking over the crowd to find him, when the manager appeared.

“Cara,” He said. “Get behind the bar counter and help Jasper!.”

“But I don’t know how to make drinks!” She pressed her lips.

“Just follow whatever he says! Now, be quick!” The manager walked away and Cara quickly walked behind the bar counter to help Jasper, the bartender.

“Hello, Cara!” Jasper smiled. “Welcome to my kingdom!” He showcased the glasses and expensive drinks to her and the latter giggled. “Your smile is beautiful, but we better get back to work or the manager will kill us!” He laughed and they quickly get back to work.

Cara diligently did everything Jasper asked her and the latter was impressed with her calm and composed attitude, unlike the other haughty waitresses. Cara attended to the guest at the bar counter, her eyes looked for Aries in the crowd and she hoped to see him again.

~ARIES~

I had my eyes on Alyona ever since she stepped into my company with her father, but I wanted her to initiate first. Why should men always approach women? Shouldn't they be in charge of their needs sometimes?

I raised Alyona's hand and spun her, pulling her back into me. I placed my hands on her hips to feel them move as she started to dance along with the song. She looked over her shoulder at me through her smoky eyes and smirked. My hands tightened on her hips. She put her head on the crook of my shoulder, raising her arms above her slightly, and rolled her hips into me as I thrust forward against her ass cheek.

I bit back a groan as she swept her long hair to one side, baring a shoulder and a part of her neck to me. She grabbed my hand and slid them across the silky fabric covering her stomach and stopping just below her tits.

I leaned and nibbled her exposed shoulder before kissing my way up to her neck and I felt her moaning against my lips on her skin. Her hips pushed back against me, her hands coming up again to wrap around my shoulder.

My other hand slid down, past her hips and trailed to her thigh, teasing the hem of the dress and slowly slipped under to caress the skin. She turned her head and caught my lips in a passionate kiss that left me stunned for a moment.

I held her face and deepened the kiss. “Let's get out of here!” I whispered in her ear, thrusting forward to let her feel how thirsty my dick was for her. I clasp her wrist and made my way out of the crowd. Maybe fucking the other hazel eyes will remove the memories of those hazel eyes I tried to find.

Cara finally saw a glimpse of Aries when he sauntered towards the exit. She left the bar counter to chase him, but Lydia handed her a tray full of drinks to serve and she missed his sight. As she turned to disappear into the crowd to serve the drinks, Keith appeared from where Aries left.

He looked over at the wild crowd hitting the dance floor, searching for Natalie. He walked further in, taking out his phone from his jacket and dialled her, but the latter disconnected his calls.

Keith sighed, moving to the bar, calling her again, but the line went silent. "Come on, Natalie!" He huffed in annoyance. Tired as hell after a long day at work, he ordered a drink for himself, massaging his temples as the booming sound increased his headache.

Cara appeared behind the bar counter and sighed, placing the empty tray when she heard a masculine voice. "Scotch on the rocks, please!" Keith ordered, and Cara turned to him.

"You!" Keith knitted his eyebrows, staring at Cara, and she smiled, moving forward in his direction. "What are you doing here? You got the job, right?" He asked and as she opened her mouth to answer when Keith saw Natalie's reflection in the mirror behind Cara.

"Just a minute!" He said to Cara and turned his barstool to look for her, but she disappeared into the crowd again. He slumped down from the high rise bar stool and walked away while Cara pressed her lips in a straight line, watching his retrieving back.

Keith looked in every corner crossing the dance floor and a surreal smile appeared on his face when his eyes find Natalie, but the next moment, a tattooed guy pinned her against the wall near the staircase and kissed her.