

Flames Of Sizzling Desires Chapter 8 The Complicated Man!

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Desire Nightclub,

Cara finally got off from work at two in the night. She changed into her blue jeans and plain white shirt and opened her ponytail, brushing her long, dark blonde hair. She walked out of the club checking her wallet but had no money to hail a taxi back home. She glanced at her wristwatch and it was past the time of the last bus.

She sighed, preparing herself to walk to her apartment again when a bike stopped her with a jerk and Cara almost shrieked. Her wallet slipped from her hand watching the biker.

Engulfed with fear, Cara instinctively took a step back, but the man held her wrist and picked up her wallet from the road.

Aries intertwined his fingers with Alyona, and they walked out of the elevator walking into his luxurious suite. As soon as they were in, Alyona kissed Aries, backing him up against the door. Her hand moved down, and she slowly opened the buttons of his shirt.

Aries smirked, he didn't try to touch her nor tried to stop her. Her hands roamed on his bare chest as she kissed her way down, but the lack of response from him rendered her frustrated.

"Are you submissive?" She chuckled, wrapping her arms around his shoulder while Aries kept his hands in his pocket.

"Only when I know the woman can't handle my dominance!" He smirked, lifting an eyebrow. His eyes travelled from her face to her tits.

Alyona raised her eyebrows in surprise and took a step back, She stood against the wooden table and stared at Aries. "How would you know if you won't try? Maybe I am more than you can imagine?" She challenged, looking into his piercing grey eyes, and opened the zipper of her dress, stepping out of it.

Now she was standing before him in a black lacy bra and panties and Aries scratched his eyebrow, giving a charming smile. He took a step forward in her direction, his fingers played with the straps of her bra. "I hope you don't complain to your daddy tomorrow!" He whispered into her ear.

Natalie was making out with the tattooed guy in the back seat of the taxi when she heard the ringtone of her phone. She took out her phone from her wallet while the guy trailed wet kisses down her neck.

"Babe, stop!" Natalia tried to push him to take the call and her eyes widened for a second watching Keith's name flashing on the screen, but she ignored his call and the next moment, she received a text from him.

"I'll be out of the city for a few days. Love you, see you soon, xoxo!"

Natalie read his text and smirked. "Love you too! Come back soon." She texted Keith and shoved her phone back into her wallet. "Let's go to my place!" She said and gave the address to the driver.

Drunk as fuck, they reached the apartment Natalie shared with Keith. They walked inside and as Natalie was about to turn on the lights when the guy kissed her against the door. She giggled, watching him getting impatient for her and taking his hand, she led him to the room she shared with Keith.

Unknown to her, Keith was sitting on the couch in pitch dark and saw their every movement with a glass of wine.

Aries pushed Alyona back on the long wooden table and hovered over her, his thumb brushed over her lips but when his eyes met with Alyona's hazel eyes, his movement stopped.

Uncertainty was swimming in his eyes, and Alyona could feel his hesitation. "Are you in a committed relationship? Is that what stopping you?" She asked.

Aries wet his lips, his mind shifting back to the kiss he shared with a stranger in the dark alley, the kiss he tried to search for when he kissed Sasha and Alyona but failed to find. Losing control over his emotions frustrated him to no

end, and he gritted his teeth. "I don't do relationships!" He said in a deep voice and left her turning to the minibar.

He poured himself scotch and bottoms up. Alyona stood in her place watching him, conflicted when they heard a loud banging on the door. Already frustrated with what he was feeling, Aries got agitated. He took a long stride and opened the door, only to find Sasha standing outside fuming in anger.

Her eyes widened, taking in his appearance. He was standing shirtless with a glass of scotch and she could see a faint lipstick mark on the corner of his mouth. "Are- are you with someone right now?" Sasha stuttered and Aries opened the door wide enough for her to see Alyona behind him.

She blinked her eyes stunned, "How could you?" She shrieked while Aries maintained a poker face. "You're in a fucking relationship with me!"

"Arrangement!" He corrected her.

"Whatever! I was faithful to you," She cried, but Aries was smart enough to differentiate between genuine and fake tears.

"I didn't ask you to be! I just asked you to keep it a secret if you do," He said. "We were in an arrangement, not in a relationship where we had to be faithful to each other. You were using my status to mark entry in Hollywood while I was using your body." He said, glancing at her body. "Now the seductress is trying to play a good girl?" He lifted an eyebrow. "Drop the act!"

"You're heartless!" Sasha glared at him.

Aries smirked evilly. "Thanks for the compliment!" He said and closed the door in her face.

Alyona was sitting on the table cross-legged, her long legs were on the show. She parted her hair on one shoulder and her intense gaze was pinned on Aries as he walked toward her. "You're a complicated man!" She arched an eyebrow.

Aries smiled taking a sip of his drink, "I hope you're not planning to get tangled in!"

"I don't do relationships either!" She smiled. Her slender fingers travelled down his bare chest, stopping at his belt, and she pulled him closer. "Just a

night of fun is enough! Now, can we proceed where we left?" She asked, biting her lips seductively.

Aries finished his drink and put the glass on the table. His hand disappeared in her neck and he pulled her hair back, staring into her hazel eyes, and took her mouth in a passionate kiss. Alyona hooked her legs around his waist and she could feel the heat radiating from his body.

Aries unclasped her bra, throwing it away on the floor. He massaged her full breast, feeling her nipple growing hard under his touch. He took one pebbled nipple into his mouth while his hand roughly played with the other one.

Alyona moaned, pushing his head more into her chest. She was growing impatient with each passing minute. His touch and tongue were doing something to her, and Aries could tell she was ready to beg and scream all night. His hand skilfully moved down to grope her hips and rip off her panties. "I won't settle for anything less than hard and fast!"

He took out a condom from his wallet and rolled it over his penis. He positioned himself, and when the head of his cock parted her folds, he looked into her hazel eyes, recalling the kiss in the dark alley.

The beast inside him unleashed, "Maybe you'll be out of my mind after this night!" He thought and slammed into her while Alyona scratched his back, screaming his name. Her pussy squeezed his cock, eager to take all of it in, and she throbbed with the need for release.

"Oh, Aries! Fuck me!" She moaned. "Fuck me, harder!"

He picked up the pace and, as she was close to her release, he pulled his cock out. Aries turned her face down on the table, her breast pushed against the surface and he penetrated deep into her from behind. "Your wish is my command tonight!" He said, ramming into her, holding her hands behind her back.

"W-who are you? What do want from me?" Cara tried to free her wrist, and the biker took off his helmet.

"Calm down! It's me," Jasper smiled and Cara sighed in relief.

“You scared me!” She said, feeling her heart literally pounding inside her chest.

Jasper chuckled, watching her expressions, “Come, I’ll drop you home!”

“It’s fine! I’ll get a taxi,” She said.

“Cara, it’s not safe here, you know!” Jasper looked concerned about her. “Let me drop you home,” He said, but Cara looked perplexed by his offer. “Don’t worry, I won’t ask for a good night kiss!”

She laughed, taking the backseat of his bike. “You’re so funny!”

Jasper smiled, taking her around his torso. “Hold tight, Barbie doll. You’re about to fly!” And the next second Cara shrieked as his bike raced on the road.

They cover an hour of drive in just twenty minutes. Jasper stopped the bike right outside her apartment, and Cara stepped down with a hand on her chest. “I was scared for my life!” She said.

Jasper laughed, “Can I get my good night kiss now?” He asked, and Cara turned silent. He laughed again, watching her face. “Just kidding! Good night,” He said starting his bike and driving away.

Cara smiled and turned to walk to her apartment, but suddenly the flashes of her first kiss flashed in the back of her mind. The way the man snaked her arms around her waist, pinned her against the wall and the way he dominated her mouth, leaving no room to escape, almost left her breathless.

She tried to shake off the memories, walking into her house only to find that her roommate has packed her suitcases and waiting for her with a warm smile.