

King Salvatore.

I walk out of the board room after a meeting with the nance team. As I'm leaving, staff along the way show a conscious sign of respect towards me. I'm simply passing by, not paying attention but it's hard to walk into the room and not trigger the focus of every person.

I walk past the oce library and someone catches my attention, I'm never distracted by anyone or anything other than the things I need to get done. However, I pause, taking a step back to be sure of what I think I saw. I look into the oce library and it's Lilas.

She is balancing precariously on an unsteady ladder stool over the library shelves. Determination is etched across her face, framed by unruly strands of hair escaping her hasty bun. She is wearing an oversized t-shirt and shorts. I take a look at her worn out sneakers, wondering why she has refused to wear the decent ones that must have been given to her after welcoming her to our home.

Or did the housekeepers fail to stock her room with new things? From where I stand, my eyes are stuck on her bubble buttocks which are quite voluptuous in size and shape. It takes a while before I tear my eyes off it.

I clear my throat and she is surprised by the gruff sound of my voice. In shock, Lilas misses her footing and I head towards the ladder stool quickly, catching her in my arms as her hand grabs a hold of my white, crisp shirt. I let go of her, dusting my hands and she stares at me.

Is it surprise? Is it anger?

"What do you think you are doing on that unstable ladder?" I ask with an authoritative voice, full of bass but lacking tremor because I'm not angry. My hands dance along the crisp, white fabric of my shirt sleeves which got worked up when I caught her. My ngers delicately graze the edges, ensuring each fold is immaculate. I align cuinks with nesse, the sleeves fall seamlessly, framing my hands like a tailored embrace.

"I wasn't expecting a man to cough behind me." Lilas says, ready to take her leave and walk away from me.

"A man? You will refer to me as sir, Lilas." I say.

"Are you sure you don't want me to call you dad?" Lilas asks.

"We are not a father and daughter. And your outt, don't come into my company wearing such slutty clothes again." I say, turning to head out.

"I'm not wearing slutty clothes. How long are you going to nd a problem with everything I do?" Lilas says, her voice is surprisingly still moderate.

"When I walked in, I could see your cheeks all the way." I answer and her face ushes.

"You should have kept your eyes closed...sir." Lilas says and my eyes darken at her injection.

"What shoes are those? They look old and worn out." I ask and she stares at her own shoes.

"What about them?" Lilas asks despite knowing I'm spelling an insult to her.

"Were you not given new things when you arrived at my mansion?" I ask, gazing at her eyes and trying to see how long sge can take the interrogation.

"Did I ask you for new things?" Lilas replies and I smile. I turn my back to the door. She must have thought that I was leaving. However, I close the door and twists the door knob to lock.

Lilas inches at my action.

I begin to approach her and she instinctively retreats, her body language revealing her uncertainty. A step back, eyes momentarily widening, hints at a reexive response of my encroaching presence.

Lilas facial reaction ickers with a mix of caution and curiosity. A strand of hair falls gracefully across her face and I walk as fast as I can to tuck it behind her ear

Gods, she is like a magic spell and the more I know I should stay away from the forbidden pleasure, the more I keep coming to meet her. What the hell is wrong with you, Salvatore? Have you not seen a woman before?

I do businesses in strip clubs! I close transactions in the midst of s*x workers whom I hire to take care of my clients but I have never been fazed to look at them, or touch them.

Yet, Lilas...she is backed to the wall and her doe-like eyes are gazing at me.

"Say that again." I say and her lips quiver before she replies.

"I'm trying to do this godforsaken job. Must you do this, sir?" She asks, trying to walk away and I use one of my huge arms to gently stop her. The scent of vanilla musk on her skin drifts into my nose and I'm close to licking it off her.

My muscles ripple beneath my skin as I shift my standing posture with a controlled grace. Lilas looks as my broad shoulders adjust, aligning with a subtle ex that accentuates my physical prowess.

"I know a shortcut to pay your debts. Would you like to hear it? If you can do this for me, your debts will be erased, you won't have to work here after school, you won't even have to speak to me again." I say and her eyes brighten to my offer.

"You just have to do everything I ask of you." I say and reaction changes—it could be the sound of my voice, the desire in my eyes or both. Whichever it is, Lilas has an idea of what I'm talking about.

"You damn—" Lilas tries to say and I place my nger on my laps.

"Have you touched yourself before?" I ask and she stares at me in shock.

"I want you to do it, thinking about me." I say. Lilas pushes my hands away, the height difference between us is gigantic and she brushes past my shoulder to get away from me. As she heads to the library door, the door twists—it seems a few staff are trying to get in.

"Why is the library door locked?"

"Go get the keys!"

"Do you think someone is stuck in?"

"I sent Lilas to get some books in the library. Is she stuck in? Lilas! Lilas!?" Someone says, knocking on the door.

Lilas looks back at me and I clench my teeth in frustration. The last thing I need are the oce staff spreading rumors about why Lilas and I are here together. It would be challenging to keep a decent reputation when they nd out she is my step daughter.

As the door knob twists, key jingles...I grab Lilas, rushing into the storage closet of the library which is relatively small because of my large frame. Lilas rests on the door as I jam it and because the space is so small, I have to be pressed on her.

"Get off!" Lilas says and I use one hand to cover her mouth. I grunt, feeling the softness of her fat bubble butt. As she is trying to get away from me, she is doing more damage by rubbing her full buttocks on me.

"Stay still or I will f**k you here!" I grit my teeth in a whisper and she stays still.

"Where is Lilas? This is the book she was sent to bring. Is she already slacking off because Salvatore is her step dad?" A voice asks.

"Omg! He's her step dad!? How do you know?"

"Salvatore's bodyguard brought her to the oce himself. I heard she goes to Lead University too, what a lucky b***h!"

"At least, she is not as spoiled as Ciara..." Another voice says and I chuckle silently. Their footsteps exit and Lilas is about to open the door when I hold her waist.

"I don't care if you do not share any relationship with my mother! If you were the last man on earth, I still won't touch myself while thinking about you!" She says, getting out of the storage closet.