
Tyler frowned as he pushed the curvy lady onto the table and turned her body so that her back was facing him. He bends her lower, flips her legs widely apart and enters her without warning. She groaned loudly, gripping the ends of the table as he began to thrust harder than ever, but she knew better than to complain.

Tyler's hands were on both waist, his eyes staring at the open window as he thrusts mercilessly.

He wasn't enjoying the sex.

No.

Instead, he was channelling his anger by thrusting as hard as his strength could permit.

His frown deepens as he reminisces what that girl had done earlier.

Lucinda stares at him as he calls him Lucifer.

She screws her face in utmost disgust.

"Look, man, I don't give a shit whether your name is Lucifer, dragon, Angel Gabriel or whatever. And yes, I slapped you because you're being a perverted arrogant punk!! How dare you barge into my room, see me naked and proceed to touch me. I mean, I get the fact that you thought I was Mandy, but gosh, can't you even recognize Mandy when she is naked? Do

you see any similarities between us? Or you were so horny that you just didn't care? Is it so bad that you can't recognize her? Besides, the least you could have done was say sorry and cover your naked self but no!!! Instead, you stand here blabbing that I tried to seduce you. I mean, who does that?!! What the hell!!!"

She snaps angrily.

He fumes, clenching his fists by his side.

How dare she? No one had dared talk back at him like that.

Never.

Before he could show her her place, Mandy barged in.

"Get your clothes and get the f*ck out!!!" Lucinda yells.

Mandy nears her to keep her from shouting because she knows who will face the consequence later.

But her friend wasn't listening.

"I said out!!! Now!!!" She yells louder.

Tyler bends down to pick up his clothes and then turns to leave but not before glancing at Mandy, giving her the 'I-will-deal-with-you-later' look.

Fear creeps down her toes up to her head as she watches him storm out, banging the door loudly behind him.

"Pervert!!!" Lucinda yells after him, unable to contain her anger.

The lady whimpers and groans as she feels Tyler's fingers digging into her waist.

He was holding her tighter than usual, digging his nails into her skin as he humped away.

He wasn't looking her way, and neither did he hear her silent sobs.

She screams louder when he thrusts harder, feeling his orgasm build up.

He remains inside of her, gripping her skin tighter to the extent of drawing out blood as released into her.

Seconds later, he pulls out, throws bundles of cash at her and walks over to his bed to lie down without

covering his nudity.

"Get out," he commands, and she quickly puts on her clothes. Pushing the money into her purse, she hurries out while applying pressure on her waist, where it was bleeding.

Lucinda was still pacing to and fro when Mandy spoke up.

"Stop pacing. You're making me dizzy," she says, sitting up on the bed.

Lucinda stops and turns to face her.

"Will you talk now?"

"What do you

want me to say, Luci?"

"I need you to explain what just happened... Who was that guy?"

"Just... a friend," Mandy avoids eye contact.

"A friend? Oh, I didn't know a friend could be so intimate with you and barge into your room, strip naked and wrap his arms around me, thinking it was you. Wow, I'm so envious of your friendship,"

"Stop being sarcastic, Luci,"

"Then what would you have me do? Clap?" Lucinda fires back

Mandy sighs and stares at him.

"Listen, I'm sorry for the inconvenience. I knew he was coming over, and it was my fault that I didn't get here on time. He doesn't know I have a friend with whom I've started sharing this apartment."

"Then you had better tell him, Mandy. The next time he barges into this room again like that, I'm going to circumcise him,"

"I'm sorry, Luci, okay?"

Lucinda shakes her head, walking back into the bathroom to take another shower.

She needed to rid her skin of that arrogant man's scent and touch.

Getting under the shower, instead of scrubbing her skin, she found herself unwillingly thinking about him.

Strangely enough, the image of his beautifully and well-sculptured body with toned muscles flooded her mind.

She shakes her head rapidly to get the image out, but instead, another image pops into her mind's eye.

It was the image of the very evident v-line beneath his stomach and disappearing down where she saw his hard and erect member.

It was thick and...

"Jesus!! Lucinda, what are you thinking!!! " she chides herself, shaking her head rapidly, trying endlessly to get those erotic images off her mind.

Unable to do so, she shuts down the shower and steps out to find Mandy gone.

Tyler turns to lock his door after stepping out.

"Tyler!!"

He frowns, recognizing the owner of that voice.

He turns to face her.

"What do you want, Mandy?"

"I'm sorry, Tyler, please forgive me. It's my fault."

He smiles and begins to walk past her.

But she quickly knelt and grabbed both legs because she knew that Tyler smiling in such a situation wasn't a good sign.

It was the perfect example of "The calm before the storm,"

"Forgive me, Tyler, please. Due to my lateness, my friend humiliated you today, and I'm sorry. I really am,"

"Sorry?"

She nods rapidly, still kneeling.

"I will do anything, Tyler. Anything,"

Hearing those words made him smile the more.

He bends and lifts her off her knees, pushing her back until her back hits the door.

He captures her lips in his and kisses her roughly, gliding his tongue over her lips, urging her to open up,

and when she does, he sends his tongue in, drinking from her, and she does the same without hesitation.

He kisses her one more time before breaking the kiss.

He brings out a powdered white substance enclosed in a transparent bag and hands it to her.

"You will do anything?" He asks to which she nods eagerly.

"Go and sell this stuff on campus. Bring me the proceeds tomorrow,"

She gasps in sheer horror, staring at the substance, fear creeping up her toes and making her knees go weak.

She didn't need anyone to tell her what it was.

Drugs!

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