

## K Lover 140

### Chapter 140: Half An Act

Rose watched the crown prince stare hungrily at her, and she felt goosebumps pop out of her skin. There was almost no difference between him and a predator ready to eat its tasty prey. The only difference was perhaps the lack of drool running down the side of his lips.

However, hunger wasn't the only thing she could see. There was something else that was different from the way the creepy men stared at her. It wasn't just lust; it was more than that. It was a deep-seated desire. Rose didn't think she had ever had anyone look at her like that, not even Ander, and it bothered her. His eyes were too intense for her.

She turned her face away from him, but her body could still feel his eyes, just as it had the first time she had met him. It didn't make any sense that just eyes could have that effect on anyone.

Suddenly, she was lifted into the air, her right side against the chest of the crown prince. She looked up to see his face as she sat across his arms, but Caius didn't look at her. Rather, he walked straight ahead. She didn't have to guess to know he was headed for the bed.

He dropped her on her back on the bed a little more gently than he needed to and then joined her in bed. Rose half-expected him to carry on as usual, but he just stared at her with a smug expression while his erection poked at her thigh.

"You don't have to act like you don't want me," Caius said with a smirk, a hand tracing her chest, heading downwards. "I know no one has ever made you feel as good as I do. Once I am buried in here," Caius said, drawing circles on her pelvis, "you grip me tight like you never want to let me go."

Rose covered her face with her palms and tried to turn away from him. Has the crown prince always been this chatty? If she had done as he wanted already, she would have been back in her room, the events of this night forgotten. Was he trying to test her limits?

Should she just get this over with? She had barely said a word, and he wouldn't stop talking, and more, she hated that his words seemed to have an effect — or perhaps it was all the touching. He wouldn't stop lightly stimulating her. It was completely different from the usual, almost like he wanted to take his time.

Rose didn't like that.

She only had one job here, and the faster he was done, the faster she could be out of here — and the better for her. Nothing else. However, if she didn't do something about what was currently happening, it looked like she might end up spending longer than she needed to.

"Isn't that right?" Caius asked smugly, his hands moving even lower.

Rose acted as though consumed with desire and moved closer to the crown prince, curling up on him. He swore as their bodies touched as if pushed to the edge. His erection on her thigh dug more into her. Did the crown prince perhaps like her more than he let on? Was he putting up an act, whereas he was the one who wanted this more?

"Your Majesty," Rose moaned, half an act.

Caius's eyes blazed, and his hand on her froze a bit before it resumed its journey, but Rose had no intention of letting this completely go his way. Now that she had decided on this, nothing was going to change that. There was nothing to be ashamed of. She wasn't getting used, she was simply acting like the perfect prey to reel in the predator. He might think he was hunting her, but he was simply falling for her trap.

Rose spread her legs easily, but instead of his fingers, she felt him right at her entrance, and without giving her a chance to prepare herself, he slid into her moist hole. Rose arched her back, screaming his name; she couldn't even fake this reaction if she wanted to.

The crown prince took advantage of this and covered her lips with his own. Rose groaned against him, twisting. She fit him like a glove as he pressed deliciously against her sensitive spots.

She could feel him smile against her lips at her reaction. Rose wanted to break the kiss, but the crown prince started to move, and she forgot all about that. She told herself this was just an act, and she was making sure to play her role to the fullest.

She broke the kiss, digging her fingers into his back as they moved together. Rose gasped against his neck as Caius thrust hard and harder within her. He was relentless, wanting her to give in to the pleasure.

Her eyes rolled behind her head, and she started to wonder who had set a trap for whom, but Rose was too far gone to finish this thought. Her pleasure had culminated to a point, and she panted against him, her breath coming in gasps.

"Your Majesty," she groaned, burying her face against his neck.

Her nails dug deeper, her body seeking his warmer one, and she moved closer. Caius knew just how hard and how deep he needed to go.

"Oh," she groaned, her mouth hanging open in a silent scream.

"Your Majesty," Rose called again. She was close, so close she could taste it.

He pulled her backward by her hair and crushed her lips with his own. Rose kissed him just as hard, her hips matching with his. Suddenly, she broke the kiss as she climaxed, shaking violently against him.

Amid her climax, Rose felt Caius start to move even faster, her name a whisper on his lips.

"Rose."

Rose almost thought she was hearing things, but she couldn't be sure because Caius was kissing her again, ending whatever thoughts she had as he took her lips into his. His movements halted, but he didn't stop kissing her.