

## Chapter 005

Killian's POV

"Did I tell you to touch it?" I asked, making that little angel jump in shock.

"I was just trying to remove the dust on it." She rolled her eyes on me. "You are lthy rich but you can't even hire a caretaker for this house?"

I clenched my jaw at her. I tried to provoke her by just looking at her, expecting that she will stop talking already, but the angel that she is, of course she continued talking!

Her face screams so much beauty and she looks like an angel. She looks so innocent. It makes me want to command her to do things in my way even more. Oh damn. Thinking that she will obey me makes my heart beats in excitement.

Not that I did not hire a caretaker, little angel.

You just don't know that the man who guided you inside the house is the caretaker.

"And what's the meaning of Rozovsky on the boxes? It sounds so cool."

"Will you please stop talking?" I walked towards her. "The last time I checked, I hired a f\*\*\*\*g pet not a f\*\*\*\*g interviewer who can ask me so many questions all the time. And why do I need to hire a caretaker? I already have you." I smirked.

She raised an eyebrow at me. I let out a chuckle.

"Follow me if you don't want to clean the whole house." I said before I turned away to walk down the basement of this house.

This house is where all the important documents are placed. The reason why it's not been cleaned after several years is because I want everyone to think that this is nothing but a dirty place. The boxes, whether you open it and look inside, you'll nd nothing but rats and dirt.

"You may now leave us here." I ordered Sonny, the caretaker of this house.

He put his right hand on his chest before bowing down after me.

"This is noted, my lord."

I huffed then looked at Lyanne whose forehead creased as she watched me. I raised an eyebrow at her, waiting for questions to come, but she remained quiet watching me.

Lesson learned, my little angel?

"There. Behave and just follow me."

The sounds of our feet walking is the only thing that can be heard in this house. I need to get some important documents for an important transaction and my little angel will help me nd those.

"Wait," she nally spoke after minutes of being quiet. We're already in front of the room where the documents are. "Are we supposed to enter that room?"

"Yes," I casually answered.

"I don't want what you think!"

My brows furrowed at her. She crossed her arms on her chest like I would even f\*\*\*\*g dare to touch those.

"What are you talking about?" I asked, starting to lose patience.

"We talked about me being your pet, not a w\*\*\*\*!"

What the hell? Does she really think I will f\*\*k her?

I laughed insultingly as I shook my head. Well, she has the beauty that I have never seen in my entire life. She is hot as well, though. But I don't think I will be able to lay a hand on her perfect body. She may break if I hold her.

"W-Why are you laughing?"

I shook my head, a ghost of smirk playing on my lips.

"I'm not going to f\*\*k you, my little angel. If that's what you are worrying about." Her face blushed on how vulgar my words are. "You see, I've seen much bigger boobs and t\*\*s than yours. I won't even waste a second of my time to look at your..." Then I looked at her chest before insultingly smirked at her. "Trust me, my little angel. You're not my type."

I said before entering the room, leaving the door open. Her face ushered after everything I had said. Well, it's better for her to feel a little bit embarrassment. Enough to lower her condence down and stop thinking that she could have everything just because she's a Del Real.

Tss.

"What are we going to do in this lifeless room, then?" She said from behind.

I glanced at her then smirked. "Why do I feel like it is you who want to have s\*x with me?"

Her eyes widened and cheeks burned. "Of course not!"

"You keep on asking that question. I suddenly wonder if you're provoking me to f\*\*k you? Especially now that there's only the two of us here."

I can see her gritting her teeth. "Asshole!"

I chuckled because of how ushered her face is. Damn, too much fairness of skin makes her blush easily.

"Kidding aside. You are to help me nd these documents." I showed her the list of all the documents needed.

"There are too many papers in here. I don't think we can nd those just by the two of us. I have a shoot later, Mister. I can't be late."

I glared at her, then she immediately shut her lips. "You follow what I ask you to do."

She groaned. "Yeah, I know. But can't you at least ask some of your men to help us here?"

I shook my head. "No, they have corners to secure,"

She is about to complain again but with just a raise of my eyebrow, she rolled her eyes at me then started looking for the documents I needed.

"That's my pet," I whispered before smirking. I watched her brows furrowed while ipping the papers of the piled documents in the room.

I have a transaction with Calves Robles, one of the well-known and respected Elites in Russia and I need these listed documents to secure the transaction. This is a huge project. It will bring me billion dollars and a way to widen my connection.

I will have to y to Russia next month so I have to make sure that everything is well-prepared. I can't afford to lose this project.

I sighed when I took another look at my pet and my little angel, my Lyanne. I can't deny that she really is beautiful... and so hot.

It's not actually new to me. I have seen and f\*\*\*\*d the prettiest women in the country. But watching her this close, she has something that other girls have not.

I wandered my eyes around her body and my brows furrowed when my eyes darted to her body. Damn her shape.

My eyes fell on her waist and it stayed there for a moment. I already stopped looking for the documents I need, my focus is on her alone.

Damn her waist.

I want to touch it. I want my hands to slide in her waist as I lock her on the wall. Our eyes meet as I feel the warmth of her body. I will run my nose and lips on her neck and feel her skin. I will hold her waist like it is the best treasure I have in my life and I can't afford to lose it.

Damn, Killian! Are you fantasizing over your pet? f\*\*k! Stop it!

You have f\*\*\*\*d women that are also beautiful and hot, so what's new? She's not even something special!

I tried to tell my mind those scripts repeatedly but my horny thoughts can't just go away! Damn!

I groaned then massaged my forehead.

I saw her looking at me. "Are you okay? I've already found three."

I breathed heavily and did not answer.

"How about you? Have you already found anything?" I heard her footsteps and I could sense her smell conquering my nose. Damn! Why do I feel so hot right now? When was the last time I had s\*x, again? Oh f\*\*k! "You found none? Killian, one hour has passed and you still haven't found anything?"

I stared at her problematic face while I fought with my problematic horny thoughts.

"I've found one. Put them all down on the table. It's enough already." I tried to sound casual but it turned out to be a husky one!

Fuck! I sounded so f\*\*\*\*g horny!

She stared at me curiously. But eventually did what I told her to.

Compose yourself, Killian! Damn! You just met that woman. Of course she is not the reason why you are feeling hot right now, right?

Well, maybe because I haven't had s\*x for a while. And now, I need to f\*\*\*\*g release.

"What's next, Mister?" She raised an eyebrow before smirking.

Why do I feel like she knows I'm horny right now? It's obvious she's seducing me!

Or not?

"Go and clean the dirt in the living room. Remove the dust on the boxes and make sure everything is--"

"Wait, wait, wait," she said, raising her two hands to stop me. "Am I hearing you right?"

It's my time to raise an eyebrow to her. "I'll return the question to you. Did you hear me right?"

Her brows furrowed. "Are you f\*\*\*\*g with me?"

I don't know why it suddenly adds to the hotness I'm feeling. Even though I know what she means by that, I can't help but think otherwise!

"Do you want me to?" A smirk played on my lips.

"You really are an asshole, aren't you? Killian, your living room is so huge! I can't clean all of that! Especially now that I only have two hours left."

"I thought you're free until lunch? Not that I care about your schedule, anyway."

"I'm an actress. Of course, I need to prepare rst. My glam team would literally kill me if I'm late."

Oh damn. She's so f\*\*\*\*g talkative! The rst time I saw her yesterday, I thought she's nonchalant. But now, she overreacts almost everything.

"I'll send you to your shooting place." I said, then started walking away from the room.

I heard her follow my steps.

"What? Y-You?"

I stopped to glance at her. Then I smirked.