

Royal Contract 22

Chapter 22 - A Distraction

He pulled her impossibly closer to him, feeling her body molding against his. He had craved for her all this time. It was only now that he was finally admitting it to himself. He could not find another girl because he wanted only her.

It was not loved. He was not deluded by such emotion. This was a mere need to satisfy the desire of the flesh, nothing more. Just like before, he did not need the complication of involving emotions in the equation.

"Stop!" She suddenly tried to pull away, but his hold on her was too strong. She tried pushing him, but only managed to put some space between them. "Let me go." She hissed at him, angrier at herself than him. She did not like the way her body betrayed her every time he was near.

She suddenly realized that she should not be doing this. She had sworn that finding solace in the arms of a man was not the solution she needed. Then, going home with him would only mean more complications that she was not interested in.

He immediately released her, upon hearing her demand. He was not the sort of man that would force himself to a woman. He wanted her, but only if she also wanted him. That was the condition. Well, when she responded with his advances, he thought that they were agreeing to the same thing.

"Ok. I won't touch or kiss you if you don't want me to." He stepped back away from her. "But you are still not driving. I will still take you home." He insisted.

He opened his car door and waited for her to climb inside the passenger's seat. He was not going to leave him on the street or allowed her to drive herself back to her apartment in her condition. The least he could do was offer her a ride home.

At least this time, even if she did not tell him where she lived, he already knew. He would just have to think of an excuse why he knew, but that was not important now.

She looked at him with her slightly dazed vision, but at least her brain was still functioning as far as she was concerned. She was proud of herself for being able to stop him before it came to the point where she could not prevent it from getting any further.

"Just let me take you home." He voiced out calmly, still sensing her hesitation. He waited for her to enter his vehicle so that they could finally be on their way.

Finally, she decided that the only sensible thing to do was to allow him to take her home. There was no use to be stubborn about it. She climbed into the passenger seat and made herself comfortable, not wanting to look in his direction.

He closed the door and walked to his side of the car. This was certainly different from the other encounter they had. He was positive that she also desired him. He felt it in the way she kissed him back. The only question that bothered him was the reason why she was holding herself back.

"Can we go?" She muttered, not wanting to spend more time with him inside his car. She did not trust herself around him.

"Sure, where do you live?" Pretending not knowing that particular information about her. He finally started the car. He looked at her once more, waiting for her to answer him, wondering if she even heard him.

Staring at her face, he admitted that she was indeed very beautiful. He reflected if it was the reason why he was attracted to her. It could be. Then again, he felt that there was also something intriguing about her character that was tickling his interest.

It took her a while before she finally decided to tell him where she lived. She debated first if that was a good idea since that would reveal more information about her. Nevertheless, now that he already knew her identity, it would not be that hard for him to find her address if he did want it.

"Don't get any other ideas. Not because I allowed you to give me a ride, it doesn't mean that I'm inviting you to my home." She informed him.

Although nothing about what she said was near the truth. Her body craved to be in his arms once again. Seeing him again, triggered all the memories of their one night together. This time, it was more intense than before, because she could finally see quite clearly every detail of his face.

"Of course, as I said before, I just want to make sure that you got home safely. Nothing more." He assured her as he continued to drive in the direction of her apartment.

When he parked just outside her building apartment, she immediately worked on unfastening her seatbelt. Wanting nothing else but to get away from him as fast as she could. But he quickly stopped her, holding on to her wrist.

She did not know what kind of power he had over her to immobilize her by his mere touch. She could feel her skin burning from where their skin remained in contact. Her heart was drumming uncontrollably, she was sure that he could feel it in her pulse.

"Please, go out with me tomorrow night." He asked as he leaned closer to her. The smell of her perfume was like a spell that he could not resist.

"I already told you that I don't go out on dates." She reiterated, proud of herself for not stuttering. At least she felt that her brain was still functioning regardless of what her body was doing.

"I'm not asking you to marry me." He answered back with a teasing smile. "It's just dinner."

He needed to use all his charms with her if he wanted her to agree with him. He just could not stop himself from wanting to see her more.

"Let me be clear about something. I am not interested in going out with you. I am not looking for a relationship and I am definitely not interested in repeating whatever happened to us before." She enumerated her thoughts to him, hoping that he would finally get the picture and leave her alone.

"Glad you clarified that because just like you, I am not also looking for a relationship. However, I don't see any problem of continuing where we left off." He said confidently, knowing what he wanted. He was not going to lie to her and promised her anything more than what he was willing to give.

Although he was quite interested to get her back on his bed, it did not mean that he was ready to enter a relationship with her. He did not believe in love, well, not anymore.

For now, she was a distraction that was messing with his plans. He was sure that after getting her out of his system, he could finally go back to concentrating on his goal.