

Royal Contract 23

Chapter 23 - One Night Only

Hearing his honesty was not something she was expecting. Well, she had an idea that he was different from the usual men she had met before. However, learning that he was not looking for a relationship was news to her.

From their encounter before, she had surmised that he was a man who only wanted a committed relationship. It appeared that she was mistaken with her assumption, but that did not change anything.

"I need to go." She pulled her hand from his hold and opened her door. It took all her effort just to get out of his car, but she was thankful when she was finally inside the elevator and out of his sight.

All night she tried to divert her attention with work, a movie, even adding another bottle of beer to the mix just to erase his image and words from her head. But it was to no avail as her mind replayed the scene of her every dream.

This time, she was wide awake as she remembered every detail of that momentous night of passion. She remembered pulling him towards her and begging him to kiss her. She watched as his control slowly crumbled as he started responding to her advances.

She kissed him with so much gentleness while her hands started massaging the back of his nape. The softness of her fingers against his skin was enchanting him, making him lower his inhibition.

Then her hands traveled down to his back encouraging him to deepen the kiss, as her tongue darted out teasing him to respond. He scooped her body in a tight embrace as their link intensified. His tongue started invading every inch of her mouth, trying to take control out of her.

He could do nothing to stop this when his whole body wanted what she offered. He never felt this way before, this kind of hunger for a girl, not even with his past relationship. Maybe, this was the effect of the alcohol, since he had consumed more than his limit.

Maybe it was the thrill of being with a stranger. His friends tried to encourage him to play the field and engaged in this kind of leisure, but he had too much respect for women that he could not undertake such an act.

He tried to pull away, debating with his conscience. "We should not be doing this." As both of them caught their breaths. He moved in a sitting position beside her and dropped his head in his hands as he attempted to calm down his body.

She pulled herself up from the sofa until she found her equilibrium, and then moved to kneel in front of him. She took his face in her palm and stared at his eyes. Trying to make a connection with him.

When he focused again his gaze on her, he was once again lost in her eyes. Her hands glided in front of his chest as it unbuttoned his shirt, removing it completely and dropping it on the floor.

Her hands explored the lines of his muscles followed by soft kisses that roamed freely beginning at his neck, down to his chest. "Please I need you." She pleaded as she straddled him, bringing her soft body pressed against his.

The way her body moved and entwined with his, the way her lips showered him with its tender touch, there was no way he could resist her even if he wanted to. He lowered the zipper of her dress while he connected his lips to the side of her neck.

She moaned as his fingers grazed the skin on her back and arched her body as she felt the contact of his lips with her skin.

The feeling of the swell of her chest on his bare upper body only stimulated his desire more and his body demanded to possess her. He was on fire, and there was only one way to extinguish it and he could not wait to have her in more ways than one.

He stood up, taking her body along with him. He looked closely into her eyes as he slipped her dress down to the floor. Staring down, he discovered a stunning body, mold into perfection. A flimsy red-laced bra and a matching thong barely covered her almost naked body.

She could see the appreciation in his eyes. She understood that look. She knew she had him under her spell, and she was about to get what she wanted from him. She grabbed his belt and unbuckled it, but before she could undo his pants and removed it, he scooped her up easily as if she weighed nothing.

He strode quickly to his room and deposited her slowly into his bed. She scooted further in the middle of the bed, putting some space between them. She wanted to see him, his whole body in full view from her angle. She liked every detail of the silhouette of him made by the small light coming from the window of his room.

"Are you just going to stand there all night?" She demanded as she curled her fingers, enticing him to come closer.

"Are you sure about this?" Still, the need to be certain that this woman was aware of what she was doing was nagging at him.

"I'm sure." As she unhooked her bra and revealed herself to him. She supported herself with her elbows on either side of her as she waited for him to finish undressing.

Finally, she felt the bed dipped and his hands landed on her breasts. He slowly pushed her back on the bed, positioning his body on top of hers. The feel of his calloused hand on her was a great contrast to her soft skin.

The sensation she was feeling from what he was doing to her was too much, she could feel how aroused she was. She could not wait to feel what he would do next with that mouth of his. Based on the impression of his lower body on her, she could sense that he was highly stimulated too. Her body was twitching to have him inside of her.

She felt him moved down and removed what remained of their clothing. Feeling his stiff muscles under her touch was exhilarating. Her whole body was tingling with anticipation. She could sense the control he was exerting to make this pleasurable for her, but she could not take it anymore.

He could sense that she was almost at the edge and so was he. He took his leisure exploring her body but failing to get enough of it. He wanted more and he planned to do so, but for now, he needed to satisfy the craving he had for her. To conquer her and be one with her.

He knew she was closed based on the sounds that were torn from her lips. The way her body begged for gratification.

"Please... please... oh, please..." She cried out, knowing exactly what she was begging for. She wanted him.

"I need you now." It would seem that they were both seeking the same release. She heard a tin foil pack opened and he was back on top of her.

All that mattered at that moment was the two bodies becoming one in a passionate union where no words were relevant, only the physical consummation of their gratification for each other. For this one night only.