

## Royal Contract 94

### Chapter 94 - Very Seductive Lingerie

"Oh my! Oh my! Oh my!" She whispered or was it half-yelled as she felt a certain kind of satisfaction, but she craved for more.

She moved in her bed, trying to get hold of something, wanting to find the relief she needed. But, her hands only caught air as it felt nothing beside her. Moving her hands on her left side only landed on an empty sheet.

When she moved in the other direction, her hands fell on a solid material. Whatever that thing was, it rolled on the table and landed on the floor with a loud thud.

"Oh, damn!" She blurted out, startled by the noise. Then, the realization came as Dani immediately shot up from her bed. She quickly touched herself, determining if she was awake. She felt cold sweats on her skin, evidence of her very vivid dream.

When she looked around, all she saw was darkness, except for the light coming from her night lamp. It was still the middle of the night when she checked her phone for the time. She realized that she was barely sleeping yet. "Just great." She muttered under her breath.

She decided to go back to bed. She went back to her lying position and closed her eyes. But the image of her dream kept replaying in her mind.

"Stop it." She scolded her mind with the way it was thinking. Most of her dream usually did not stick to bother her, so she hated this one. It was a recurring nightmare that she wished to forget.

What could be worse than what just happened? It would be the knock on her bedroom door, she concluded.

"Dani, are you alright in there?" A mild knock, once again, could be heard inside her room.

She could not decide if she would answer him or pretend to be sleeping. But if she did not, he might suddenly enter her room, thinking that something happened to her. Then, she remembered that the room did not have locks on them. She wondered if whoever designed this place was even aware that locks on a door were significant too.

But then again, if she did answer him, what would she say to him. That she just had a dream, with him as the star of the show. She was not ready to face him after that dream. She pulled the pillow back into her face, unable to decide on what to do.

Eventually, she decided that it was better to let him know that she was ok. She jumped out of bed to answer her door.

Then, one more soft knock and his gentle voice penetrated her ears. "I'm coming inside."

"I'm ok." She finally shouted. "I was just in the bathroom." She added, quickly moving to stop the door from opening. But she was too late. "Don't..." Alex was already looking at her. He, too, seemed surprised to see her, or was it shocked, she thought when she stared at his face.

"I'm sorry." He was finally able to recover. He was expecting to find her hurt or something after hearing the sound that came from her room. When she did not answer her after his several attempts, he was sure that she needed help.

However, finding her almost in front of him in her skimpy, barely covering anything lingerie was a bit shocking. It took a while for his brain to finally function, once again.

"I'm sorry." He tried again when she did not answer him the first time. She also seemed at a loss for words. "I was going to check on you if you are alright. I heard a loud sound that came from your room." He tried to explain, not wanting to alarm her of his presence in her room.

"It is ok." She said. "I'm ok." She corrected. "It was just something on the table that I accidentally knocked down on the floor while I was sleeping." She immediately stopped herself from saying more.

"I also heard that you were making noises. Were you crying or something?" He wondered if she was having some, sort of, a nightmare.

He could not sleep, because basically, he was thinking of her. He had been tossing in his bed all night, with his mind quite aware that she was just in the other room.

When he heard the sound coming from her room and the loud noise that sounded like something fell, he immediately went out to check on her.

"No, it was just a nightmare." That was coming true right now. She thought as she continued to stand still in front of him, unable to move.

Her eyes tried to avoid his eyes, but it landed on his chest instead, his muscular bare chest. She quickly looked away before it went further down. Luckily, he was still wearing his pants.

"I see." But he saw more than he needed to. He was aware of what her eyes were looking at, too, before she moved her head upwards back to his face.

"As you can see, I am ok. You can go back to your room." She instructed, finally able to think more clearly now.

"If you need anything, feel free to knock on my door. I mean, if you have another nightmare and you need help." He was not sure what he was talking about, mumbling nonsense, he thought.

He kept staring at her face, avoiding looking further at what she was wearing. It would not help if he updated his mind of what she looked like now.

"I'll keep it in mind." She tried to stay calm, not wanting him to see the turmoil she was experiencing. She wanted him out of her room before she made more of a fool of herself. "Good night." Dismissing him.

"Ok. Good night, too." He quickly stepped out of her room and dragged the door closed behind him.

It certainly was a good night, his mind thought, but the question was, would he be sleeping after this? He moved in the direction of his room. Lied down on his bed, but his eyes remained open, staring at the ceiling above him.

In the other room, she stared at the closed door. Still unable to comprehend what just happened. "Oh, my!" She whispered again, remembering that Alex was just in her room. Then, realizing that she was still standing in her very seductive lingerie by the door.