

Chapter 264

Ashley's pov

I stumble off of him, feeling my cheeks heat up with an embarrassed blush. My heart still beat uncontrollably in my chest, the pace so fast that you'd not be able to count.

I brush my palm over my pants, looking down as I make sure to fix it properly. I lift up my head when Blake lets out an amused chuckle. His hair is messy from my fingers tugging and pulling at it. His lips red from my kisses and I was sure mine looked the same.

I humph dropping my hand. "What's so funny?" My voice is whiny. His blue eyes twinkle with mirth and lets his eyes rake over me. His piercing blue eyes lingers on my legs and he pulls his bottom lip between his teeth and bites. My pussy throb at the action.

"You're just cute." He shrugged. "You're blushing." He states with a smirk and stands up. I take a step back and watch my head up to look at him.

He takes another step until our bodies are basically kissing each other. My breathing comes in short pants and I feel heat settle in my lower stomach.He smirks at the way he affected me.

He dips his head and his hot breath fans against my lips. My lips part as I suck in a sharp breath. Teasing me until I could already taste him on my tongue. I could feel every hard plane of his body, the way he was so close to me had me wanting more.

How could he simply turn me on with just one look?

He starts to trail his fingers down the length of my arm. An electrical feeling is left in its wake as the tiny hairs on my arm stand up to attention. His fingers continue to trail down until he laced our fingers together.

I'm confused by his only to gasp when he guides it to his throbbing member. His cock twitches under my heated palm and he groans.

"This is what you fucking do to me Ley, always fucking have." His lips brush against my own as he speaks. His forehead rests on my own as he stares at me.I look into his blue eyes beneath my lashes and see the raw desire and honesty.

I'm shocked by his revelation and even more stunned by the feeling of him. He was hard, really hard that I was sure it pained him. He felt huge and that both excited and terrified me.

Another bang on the door has me jolt in surprise. "Reed!" A voice of an older man comes through the closed door. He seemed to be impatient.

Blake groans in annoyance and curses beneath his breath. "We'll continue this soon." There's a promise in his voice that has my belly cramping with excitement. He pulls away after laying a chaste kiss on my lips then adjusted himself.

He walks to the door and opens it with a look of irritation on his face. A very fit man who doesn't look a day older than forty comes into view.

You'd think he was in his twenties but judging by the white thin hairs that peppered his sides said otherwise. He walks into the room and closes the door behind him, crossing his arms over his huge chest.

He glares at Blake then his eyes fall on me. He raised his brow then moves back his attention to Blake. "Were you two fucking in my gym?" He says so calmly that I didn't know if he was mad or not.

I feel the color drain from my face and I swiftly turn around to pick up my tossed jacket. "We weren't fucking. " Blake's tone is sharp and leaves no room for argument. I quickly put on my jacket and hug myself, feeling uncomfortable.

I had just been fingered in this man's gym and he looked like he knew. But he just nods at Blake's words then nudges his head to Blake's crotch. "Then I'd suggest you take care of that then." His voice now holds a tinge of humor as his lips curl into a tiny smirk in the corners.

I squirm feeling embarrassed even though I wasn't the one with a hard on. Blake on the other hand doesn't look the least bit concerned or ashamed. In fact he just rolled his eyes and turned around to walk over to the bench.

"Anyway I just came to tell you that I'm leaving. So if you need a ride home I'd be happy to drop you off. " The man continues.

"Yeah we'll be out in a sec. Give me five minutes to put on clothes." Blake answers back briefly. The man nods and exits out of the room. It was now just Blake and I and a whole lot of sexual tension.

"Aren't you going to shower first?" I question then clear my throat. Blake turns to face me and smirks while picking up his shirt off the bench. "You didn't seem to mind my sweat a while ago bambina." He teases and pulls the shirt over his head.

I twitch my nose and send a fake disgusting look his way. He laughs."Don't worry I'll shower when I get home. I hate the gym showers." He murmurs then before I could even blink pulls down his shorts along with his briefs.

I'm left gaping at his dick that springs freely. I knew he was huge by the way he felt beneath my palm and core but seeing him now. Well let's just say my imagination didn't do justice. He was thicker than an average dick and longer too. I lick my lip, imagining tasting him.

"Don't worry baby, it won't bite." There's a teasing tone to his voice yet I detect the undeniable rough tone of desire. "Unless you want it to." His teasing snaps me out of my staring and I screech before quickly turning around, shielding my eyes.

Blake's chuckle fills the room and the sound of his shorts being pulled up his thigh let's me know he was covering up. "You know you need to get used to seeing my cock Ley, because you'd definitely be seeing more of it."

His words has me panting but I refrain from giving into my desires. He chuckles when I don't respond.

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I climb at the back of the four wheel truck. Blake follows after placing my bike in the back of the truck. The man is already seated in the driver's seat and rolls down the window. He turns around and smiles at me." I don't think we've properly met, I'm Austin."

I'm about to answer but Blake slams the door harder than necessary. Austin laughs and turns to face front. Starting up the truck, he pulls out of the parking space. "So you guys are a couple?" He questions. There's a hint of curiosity and amusement in his voice.

"No." I uttered even though the word felt heavy on my tongue.

"Yes." Blake states simultaneously.