

And Then There Were Four by Lilith Carrie

Chapter 9: Sexual Frustration

Anger soared through me as I watched the scene unfold in front of my eyes. All four of these men were in my home, and three of them were not invited-well four, but I wasn't complaining about what James was doing to me.

Breaking out of the horror state I was in when Damian ripped James from me, I stood with the blanket wrapped .. around me and a scowl across my face.

"Enough!" I screamed at them, seeming to break them from the state they had been in. "What the fuck do you think you're doing breaking into my house like that?!"

"Go to your room." Damian growled at me, causing my core to shake with desire before I shoved it away.

"No." My firm response was enough to make Hale and Talon look at me in shock. I suppose Damian wasn't used to being told no, and the glare he gave me spoke volumes to what was running through his mind.

"Excuse me, princess?" He asked, causing my irritation to flare. Who the fuck did he think he was calling me princess?

"You heard me. James and I were enjoying ourselves, and you burst in uninvited. Let him go, and get the fuck out."

The tension in the room was thick, "Ivy you don't understand..." Hale tried to explain, causing my attention to snap to him.

"No, you all don't understand. I am not someone you can just put in their place. I am a grown ass adult, and if I want James to fuck me stupid then so be it. But you three need to get the fuck out now-actually... take James with you. The mood is over."

James' eyes widened as he looked at me. My demand breaking him out of whatever state he had been in. "Ivy..." he said softly, trying to break from Hale and Talon's grasp.

"No, I am done with this. All of you, please go."

Hale and Talon helped drag James from my cottage as Damian stayed behind staring at me. His cold eyes looked over me, making me feel all sorts of ways which was the last thing that I wanted.

“You need to stay away from me and my brothers, Ivy. You won’t find what you are looking for with us.” His words struck me as if he had slapped me himself, before he turned and exited my home, slamming the door.

He had spoken to me as if I was just a whore looking for a quick fuck while I was in town and that didn’t sit well with me. I had never been a person for confrontation, but something about what he said snapped something inside

me.

Grabbing my shorts off the floor, I quickly threw them on and ran out my door after them. They had only made a short way and as soon as I stepped outside, they all stopped in their tracks.

“Listen here, you condescending asshole!” I screamed at him, causing Damian to glare at me. “I am not after whatever the fuck you think I am.”

I was not tall by any means. I only stood at five foot three, and at that moment I felt like I was six foot tall. “Excuse you? I don’t think you realize who you are talking too.”

Hale stepped forward trying to block me, and as he did, I pushed against him as his hand came around me to hold me back. “Ivy,” his voice cutting off as I fought to get at Damian.

“I’m tired of you always being a dick!” I yelled at him, “Let me go, Hale. I am tired of his shit!”

Hale froze in his spot and didn’t respond to me. I saw Damian’s eyes go from me to where Hale’s hands were. A recognition shooting through his eyes, “let her go and go inside all of you.”

Hale did as he was told, and before I knew it, only Damian and I were left alone once again. There was nothing but

silence between us until he stepped closer towards me and sneered across his lips.

“Let me make this clear since you didn’t seem to understand the first time.” A tremble ran through me the closer he got and I had a feeling I wasn’t going to like what he had to say.

“Stop.” I whispered, taking a step back from him.

“No, you don’t speak.” He said in a low dark tone, “you will not find yourself with any of my brothers, do you understand me?”

“Yes-” I whispered, my eyes cast down and the fire taking from me due to the close proximity of him. His delicious scent wrapped around me and pulled me in.

“You go to school, come home, and stay in your cottage.” Before I realized it, I had backed my way to my cottage door and Damian’s hands slammed down on the door on either side of my head. “You will not disobey me, Ivy.”

I was breathless to answer him. The only thing I could do was nod my head in agreement and watch as his glare turned into one of uncertainty as he pushed himself off from the door and turned, storming away.

I had never been so scared and aroused in my life.

Every drop of anger I felt when I had marched out of my door drained away, and was replaced with the increasing desire to let him ravage me in more ways than one. Letting out a sigh of relief I hadn’t realized I had been holding, tears brimmed my eyes. The confusion and anger over my behavior caused emotions to roll through I wasn’t prepared for. –

Pushing open my door, I slammed it behind me, walking into the living room, and looked around at the mess that had been created. Pillows from the sofa were thrown onto the floor, blankets cast aside, and a chair tipped over.

It looked like a bomb had exploded, and to top everything off, I was more sexually frustrated now than I had been before I got myself off!

“Why me?” Tears threatened to fall down my face, and I wanted more than anything to talk to someone about what had just happened, but the problem was I didn’t want to worry my mom who was the only person I ever spoke to.

As if on cue, my phone began to ring, and through the mess on the floor, I found my phone that had fallen off the sofa. Kate’s name flashed across the screen and I sighed before answering it.

“Hey, girl. What’s up?”

“Nothing much. Was just calling to see if you were okay after everything that happened today.” I could tell by the way Kate sounded that she was concerned about everything.

Sighing, I flopped down onto my sofa, “yeah I don’t even know. Shit just happened, and now I am more confused than I was earlier.”

“Oh my God... spill it! You can’t keep me in suspense.”

I couldn’t help but chuckle at her reaction, “well James came in like a hurricane and well-”

“Well what?!” I wasn’t even sure how to answer Kate’s excitement. Thinking about the whole situation just made me all flustered again.

“Well he devoured me.”

“Oh my God! I knew it. Amazing sex with sinful men.” She giggled.

“Dude, we didn’t even get that far. Damian busted into my place and snatched James off me before we could even have sex. It was all foreplay, honestly.”

I couldn’t help grumbling in disapproval thinking about the way Damian looked at me when I tried to confront him. He was a dangerous man, and he made that clear tonight. I wasn’t to play around with him, otherwise, I was going to end up getting burnt.

“That fucking asshole! Why would he do something like that?”

“Kate, I don’t even know. He told me to stay away from him and his brothers. Whatever that means. He acted like I was some college whore.”

“Wow, seriously?!” Kate asked, causing me to sigh again.

“Yeah, I’m so tired of him already and I haven’t even been here a week.”

“Well, come out with me this weekend. There is a welcome back party Friday night, and I think we will all have tons of fun. Mandy and Bree have both agreed to go, and we will pre-drink in my room then walk towards the frat house.”

A fraternity party... what Kate was offering did sound fun, but I wasn’t the party girl. It just wasn’t my scene. Then again, perhaps I could have fun with the night. Damian said I couldn’t have fun and I was starting to like the idea of breaking the rules

“Count me in. I’ll see you then.”