

Chapter 39

Aaron POV

I stared at the nurse and then back at Vicky. She appeared flustered. Doubt crept into my mind, but I remained quiet.

"Just the fuck out of here!" she shouted at the nurse. "And I want to go home."

The nurse was so scared that she scurried out of the room, stumbling on the way. Vicky turned to me, her eyes filled with tears. "Aaron, that nurse is so stupid. She doesn't know a thing that is going on in this hospital. But—" she glanced at me. "You will fulfill my request, won't you?"

My mind went blank, wondering what request she had because of all the commotion that had just happened. If the nurse in the morning was absent and Gaia was at work, who discovered that Vicky had fainted? Because if I remember correctly, she said that a nurse found her unconscious. Now I wanted to see the security footage.

Seeing that I hadn't replied, Vicky repeated, "Please don't touch Venus in a sexual way. I can't bear it. It hurts when you touch her."

Irritation jammed inside me. "That is something I

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can't promise, Vicky," I replied.

She started crying loudly. "At least wait for me to get discharged. Or do you want to stay in the hospital forever?"

I closed my eyes and tipped my head up, asking the goddess to give me strength. When I looked back at her, I said, "Okay!"

Vicky's demeanor changed immediately. She beamed as she looked at Venus. "Thank you, Aaron," she exclaimed. "You don't know how happy you've made me. Please stay a while. I feel so assured of your presence."

"No, I can't!" I blurted. Since I was extremely angry with myself for making such a reckless promise to her, I turned and walked out of the room, feeling guilty that Venus was going to hate me for it. Memories of what we did near the piano flooded my mind and my cock jerked up. Afraid that I would pin Venus to the wall of the alley in the hospital and fuck her senseless, I curled my hands into tight fists, drawing blood from my palm.

When we reached the car, I leaned over it with my forehead and took deep breaths to control my raging emotions, but nothing worked. My fucking cock, that hadn't been this hard in all my life, refused to back down. It was like it had developed its own mind.

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"Let's go," Venus's soft voice reached my ears. I nodded and opened the door for her to, sir. Then I rushed to the driver's seat and zipped the car out of the hospital to have some distance between me and Vicky.

"Where are we going?" Venus asked when she saw I wasn't driving back home.

"To the beach house."

"Why?" She was startled.

I glanced at her. How could I tell her I was saving her from the wrath of my parents? She had spoken a lie to me and all I could do was return the favor by taking her to the beach house. My parents would eventually come to know that she was speaking a lie. I don't know why, but I wanted to protect Venus from their wrath. From anyone's wrath, for that matter.

"Because you covered me, and it's time I cover you," I said.

Surprised, she whipped her head at me. When I glanced at her, a pale blush dusted her cheeks and it took all my fucking willpower to not trace it with my knuckles. Since when had Venus started looking so alluring? I mean, she was always the most attractive girl, but I was never fascinated by her. Or was I? The line between fantasies and reality

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blurred.

The fact that I promised Vicky that I wouldn't touch her made me even more desperate to touch her.

On the yacht we took to go to the beach house, she stayed away from me deliberately. And I knew she was honoring the promise I made. Standing in front of the deck, she looked divine, with sunlight falling on her face and winds blowing her hair. Her intoxicating scent reached me, and my balls squeezed harder, almost to a painful level. I grunted as my hand went to the cock, which I stroked inadvertently like a randy fool. She looked like a siren.

At the beach house, we were both in for a surprise. My mom had arranged for a couple spa for us. And I thanked my stars for deciding to come here.

Venus was amazed, and I saw a smile on her face, and that oddly filled my chest with warmth. There were two people, a man and a woman, to massage us. They ushered us inside the room they had set up for massaging us. Venus wore a robe and when she dropped it to her feet and lay naked on the massage table, I groaned inwardly. Jealousy slammed in my heart, seeing that the masseur was staring at her. "Get out!" I growled at him. The startled masseur got out as Venus looked at me with surprise.

Thing was that I couldn't let the female masseuse

also see her naked. So I growled at her as well,
"Out!"

"Aaron?" Venus said.

I picked up the robe, made her wear it and grabbed her wrist and dragged her to the swimming pool.

"We had come for swimming, and that's what we are gonna do."

She pursed her lips as if stifling a smile. Then she opened her robe and entered the pool, naked. Fuck me. Fuck me all the way to the moon. I watched her going down the steps of the pool. At first, her legs disappeared, then her thighs and when only her ass-cheeks were above water, she turned her head over shoulder to see me and caught me literally gawking at her.

"Won't you swim?" she asked.

Before I could stop myself, like a puppy, I followed her into the pool. She giggled and then jumped into the pool, splashing water all over me.

My siren was inside the water. And I found myself following her. I had never thought that one day, I would swim naked with Venus. Or maybe I had. Were my fantasies coming true? Fuck, I didn't want reality to crash in. And if this was a dream, then so be it.