



Chapter 8

Silas pov

Sitting down on her sofa, she brings me the whiskey. I take a few sips.

"I have missed you, Silas! You haven't been here for a while, I thought you had forgotten about me" she says. I am looking at Bethany when she speaks. She is blond with brown eyes, a little chubby but very cute. But no way near the beauty Belle was.

Was!! What am I thinking? I can't be thinking this!

"Take off your clothes and get on all fours on the bed Bethany! I am not in a mood to talk" I say to her and drown my glass of whiskey. She does as I say without any protests, that's why I keep coming back to her. I get up from the sofa and take off my clothes. Walking closer to the bed with my cock in my hand and start stroking it hard.

"Touch your pussy and get ready for me!" I order her. She is very obedient and does as I say. I get on the bed and position my dick at her entrance.

"I'm gonna fuck you hard and you are going to be a good girl and take all of me!" In one steady thrust, I bury all my length in her wet pussy. I don't give her any time to adjust to my big size. 6

Taking a firm grip on her hair with one hand and the other I hold her hip. I start thrusting real hard, all my anger and despair taking over my body. I want to punish someone, and right now her pussy gets it all. She writhes under me but I don't care!

I keep pumping her pussy and chasing my release. Right before I am about to come I pull out and pump myself to release, squirting my sperm over her back. It feels somewhat better. "Now you can go and wash up!" I say to her when I get out of bed.

"Can't we just cuddle a bit? Please, Silas. I have missed you" she starts pleading with me.

"You know Bethany I don't do that! our arrangement is pure sex. I don't have any feelings for you and you know it!" pulling up my pants I pick up my shirt from the floor.

"Yes but I thought.." she starts saying, I just hate when she begs.

"Stop! You signed the agreement. I have helped you with everything you needed. You are not allowed to speak about our connection and I will not involve any feelings. You know this!" cutting her off before I get angry.

"Yes, Silas! but please" pinching the bridge of my nose.

"No!" I sigh." I can't do this anymore, you deserve more than I can give you"

"No Silas please don't do this, I just want you"

"You can't have me! I release you from our arrangement. The apartment and everything I have given to you, just keep it. I won't be back here again and don't contact me." I just have to end this arrangement, nothing good can come out of it from here on. With that, I put on my clothes and make my way to the door. 1

"Please Silas, please don't go" I hear her calling after me but it's too

late. I won't go back on my decision. Closing the door I pull out my phone and call my driver to come and pick me up! 1

The car arrives and I get in.

"Where to sir?"

"The beach house Ben." I answer and open the door

"alright sir" I dose off in the car and before I know it we have arrived.

" we're here sir" he stops the car and gets out to open the door for me.

"thank you, Ben! See you tomorrow"

"goodnight sir" I get out of the car and walk over to my house. I open the door and get greeted by Alfred my butler.

"master you are home late!" he says when I walk inside.

"yes, Alfred."

"Is everything alright ?" Alfred is my butler since I was a little boy and he knows me very well, these days I see him as a close friend. 1

"I don't know anymore Alfred , will anything ever be alright again?" I honestly tell him.

"I am so sorry master. Sometimes we just have to have faith that everything will be alright. Just hang in there and give it some more time." he tries to cheer me up.

"It has been five years! Five fucking years! How much more time do I have to give before it gets better?" I feel defeated.

"Who knows master. Tomorrow might be that day when something changes" 1

"I know you tried to cheer me up but it doesn't help tonight. I am going to bed Alfred goodnight" walking past him I head for my room.

"goodnight master" I get up to my room and take off my clothes, throwing them in the wash bin. Stepping under the hot water in the shower I start washing away every trace of Bethany. What happened tonight was for the best, it has been going that way for a while now. Drying my body with a towel and headed over to my bed, taking off the covers I lay down under my quilt and stare at the ceiling. Thinking about what my butler said. I don't think a change will come tomorrow. Five years of nothing, why would it change tomorrow? Fuck Belle! Are you out there somewhere please give me a sign, anything! So I know you are alive!

The next morning I was woken up by the phone ringing. It was Damien. I am in a really bad mood." What?" I answer the phone

" Silas you need to get to the office right now" I hear In the tone of his voice something is up.

" What is it, Damien? Has anything happened?" throwing off the quilt I stand up and head over to my closet.

"Just get here right now and see for yourself"

"Just tell me, Damien, I am not in the mood! What is it?" I start to take out some clothes for me to wear.

"No! you need to see this. The car is waiting for you outside, Just get your ass over here!!" I hear him almost losing his temper. That is rare



for him to do

"Alright, alright I am coming" I hurry up and get dressed. Taking the stairs two at a time. What the hell can have happened for Damien to react that way? I walk quickly out the door and find my driver standing beside the car holding the door open for me. I get in and we start to drive to the Andersson. co. My thoughts are spinning, what could have happened? [1](#)

"I brought you the ordinary breakfast, it is the bag sir." my driver tells me

"thank you, Ben! we need to get to the company as fast as possible."

" Yes sir" We arrive in fifteen minutes. I hurry up and quickly get to my office where Damien is waiting. The second I push my office door open I see them!

I halt in my track and my head is spinning, my heart racing so fast.

Eight black roses!!



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