

Chapter 13 His Secrets

Alaric closes the door behind his guests, I stand and stare at him.

"You own it?" I don't know why I'm questioning him. He does. I know he does.

"I do."

"And Jake knows." Of course, he does. Alaric could not have hidden it from him.

"No." He shakes his head and hands me a drink. "Jake knows about some of the businesses I run, the more low-key ones. These ones, however, the main ones, he has no idea about."

I still at his words. "Why wouldn't you tell him?" I don't understand.

"I had decided he wouldn't know until he was eighteen, then he would know the basics, like the sex shops. The rest wouldn't be until he's at least twenty-one. He would be getting told about them in a few months, had he not just fucked you around and proved he can't be trusted."

All I can do is nod. "As you heard, the clubs are open across the country, not all are under the same name. Along with the clubs, I also own sex shops and online porn sites. On the opposite scale, I run several jewellery stores and a business accounting firm. Jake knows of the last two, but he won't learn of anything else until I know he won't abuse them."

I can under that, if Jake knew, I have no doubt he would use the clubs as a way to get sex from random women.

"Also, I should make you aware." He points to the room we had been sitting in. "None of that was planned, I hadn't considered who I would say you were. You're not Jake's partner, or friend, and well, I panicked slightly."

Laughing, I nod. "It's fine; I wasn't hurt or offended, Alaric."

"Maybe not, but it was wrong of me to put you in that situation. I should have spoken to you, explained what the conversation would be about and told you about my businesses."

He has nothing to apologise for. Although he seems to think he does. "I'm fine, honestly, so don't worry about it." Standing, I grab my bag and carry it back through.

His eyes follow my movements. Reaching into the bag, I take out the list. "You said to cross it off. It wasn't safe, especially with a stranger." I point at the number. "Do you count as a stranger?" I bite my lip.

"What we have done so far is nothing. I won't do that with anyone until I get to know them and learn their limitations."

He's refusing? "I'm not asking for the extreme Alaric, maybe just to be tied down and spanked." Leaning closer, I smile, "and fucked."

Standing, he smiles. "Follow me." I nod and follow him to the guest room. I watch as he does something, and a bookcase moves. Stepping in, he waits for me.

As I walk through, I watch as he closes it behind us. I see a door open inside an office. Turning, I look at him confused.

"Anything to do with those adult businesses is in this office. Jake has no idea about these rooms. Even now, I wouldn't want him to find any of the paperwork about those businesses." All I do I nod and follow him, watching as he scans his hand. A door unlocks, and he pushes it open.

My stomach drops hard. Shit. It's like the rooms at the business.

"Ignore the surrounding items. Rope, blindfold, and paddle will be the only three things I touch you with."

Pouting at him, I speak. "No cock, Daddy?"

He groans slightly. "Behave. Sit. Listen."

Nodding, I do as he says. "The rope won't be tight. You have no idea how you will feel being bound, so it won't be tight." My head nods in agreement. "It won't be long or anything major. Just being bound and blindfolded for the first time can be intense, so it won't need to be long."

"Totally fine with me." He agreed. I didn't think he would.

"Red is your safeword. Even if you don't think you will need it because it's light, it's there. You say it, it ends." I nod and wait. "Yellow, say it if something feels too intense. There's more to it, but I will keep it simple for now."

"Okay, all good with me."

"List?" He holds out his hand. Giving him the list, I stand confused.

"This one, are you willing to do it?" I peer down, and my heart quickens. "It will be on your phone only, Ruby." I mean, I did write 'make a video', and I guess this is a video I will enjoy.

"Yes." I nod slightly, and he hands me the phone. I unlock it, click on the camera, and he places it on the side. He points at another item on my list.

"Are you on birth control?" His eyes come to me, and I nod. "Then will you agree to this one as well?"

All I can do is nod, I mean, I did write it on there. Sex has always been safe, never uncovered, and I have wondered how it feels to have sex with a guy without a condom.

"Strip, and get on the bed." Hearing his words, I begin to remove my clothes, watching as he removes his suit. My body moves awkwardly onto the bed, and his hands turn me onto my stomach.

I feel the rope wrap around my wrists and against the cold metal of the bed.

"If you pull hard enough, your hands will come free." Nodding, I bite my lip as I feel his hand stroke down my back. The blindfold covers my eyes. His hands grasp my hips, pulling me so I'm bent over.

A small yelp escapes my mouth as his hand hits down against my ass. As I'm about to recover it happens again. My body pushes back towards him as his hand slams down again. Burying my face into the pillow, I moan.

His hands grasp my ass before slapping down again. My cries of pleasure get louder as he keeps going, and my hands grasp the rope tighter.

I feel like I'm flying, like I'm high from drugs, and he's barely done anything. He shifts behind me, and I feel his kneels pushing against mine, forcing my legs wider.

He wraps my hair around his hand and pulls my head up. "Are you okay?"

"Yes!" Other than feeling high, I'm amazing. He moves, and I feel his cock pushing inside of me. He moves slowly to start with, teasing me with each movement of his cock.

It feels so different, so much more intense without the condom. His hips begin to speed up as he keeps me against him as he fucks me.

I hear him groaning my name as his hands grasp my hips. Pulling me back against him, he begins slamming into me hard. My moans quickly turn to screams before I drown in pleasure and fight to make any noise at all.

He buries himself deeper inside of me, and I feel finish. My body shakes, and I orgasm again from the feeling alone. I can now understand why so many don't like using condoms.

My body doesn't move as he leans over me and unfastens my wrists before removing the blindfold.

"Are you okay?" He turns me and waits.

"Totally." I stay smiling as he leans over me, watching me carefully. "I swear, I'm fine." More than fine, I feel amazing.

"Get dressed. We will grab a drink and talk about all that." He moves back, and I watch as he hands me my phone. "Your choice what you do with the video going forward."

He stands and gets dressed and I move with him. I'm not sure I can sit and talk about how it felt him fucking me. Although, I don't think he will let me off without us speaking.