

Chapter 19 Temptation

I have handed the form back, and so has Kian; she is now looking on the system for which room is best.

"Ruby." Turning, I see Alaric.

"Hi." That's all I can think of saying.

He nods and smiles. "Stay safe." I watch him walk away, okay, so awkward doesn't even begin to cover that. I see him stop out of the corner of my eye and turn before walking back to us.

"Do you mind if I take her for a minute?" Alaric looks at Kian, and he nods.

Sighing, I follow Alaric away. "Ruby." He stops and turns to look at me but doesn't speak.

"Yes?" I stand waiting, and he glances towards where Kian is.

"You signed up?" What? I almost laugh but stop and just nod.

"I have, yes."

"What happened to keeping yourself safe?"

"This is safe, Alaric, or are you saying your business isn't?"

"No, it is, just." He sighs and nods. "Never mind, enjoy your night."

I nod and turn and walk away, his hand stopping me.

"Don't go with him."

"What? Why?" What is wrong with Kian?

"I just think...Look, consider it. You do this there's no going back."

"I know that, Alaric. I've spent a lot of time considering it." I know I want to do it, and I won't back out.

"Yes, but are you sure?"

"Alaric, I'm sure." Why doesn't he just say what he is really thinking?

"Okay, as long as you are. Enjoy your night." Sighing, I turn and walk away. When I reach Kian, he smiles at me.

"Everything okay?"

"Yeah, he was checking that I had actually done research before coming back."

"Based on how you spoke to me about it, you have." He laughs, and I nod. "This way." He picks up the key, and I follow him.

"Ruby, stop." I stop on the stairs and turn to look at Alaric. "Come with me."

"Alaric." We're not meant to be doing this.

"Now, Ruby!" God, the way he said that makes me want to kneel and agree.

"It's fine, see you around." Kian smiles and walks back down the stairs and away.

"We're not meant to be doing this." I look at Alaric. His hand reaches for mine, and he guides me through the building, I watch as he scans his hand, and steps into a hall. Soon after, he stops at a door and scans his hand again.

Opening the door, he walks in with me right behind him.

"Alaric, you..." My words are stopped as he kisses me. Pushing him back, I fought to remember what I was going to say. "We agreed this couldn't happen."

"This is different." I laugh slightly at his words. "Sorry, but I can't just stand there and watch you walk off with a guy and go into one of the rooms."

"You shouldn't be stopping me from doing it, Alaric."

"I know it's fucked up. I'm sorry, I saw you and told myself I was fine with it, and the fact is, I'm not. It shouldn't be him or anyone else touching you. It should be me."

"You have Jake to consider." Has he forgotten that?

"No, I don't. He's an adult. I realised that I told you not to consider or think about what others would think; I did it myself. So indulge me, Ruby. Don't go back out there and into a room with him; stay here with me."

My head nods slowly, and his lips press against mine.

"I need to find Bex. I came with her."

"Stay here, I will tell her. I will also explain this to Kian. Grab a drink." He points to the bottles and glasses before walking out. I walk over, pick up a glass, and fill it. Standing, I look around, my hand opening a door.

It's a bathroom. Opening another door, I stop. Are these clothes? I glance back to the main door. Is this his personal room? Closing the door, I walk around the room, picking up items and looking at them. It feels like forever before the door beeps and opens.

I watch Alaric step in. "Bex will stay here. I've arranged for her to sleep here tonight. It's like a hotel room, totally safe." His eyes stay on my body as he talks.

Moving, I lift my hands, fastening the restraints around one, I smile at him.

"Ruby, what are you doing?"

"I thought that would be obvious, Daddy, waiting for you to finish tying me up, then having some fun." He walks to me, his hand grasping mine and fastening the restraints around it.

"We need to talk about this."

"I know, you want to know everything, all the yes and no's. You want my lists. You want all the details. Right now, I'm happy having a small bit like before. I'm not asking you to get out the open-mouthed gag, spiked floggers, clamps, anal hooks or electric wands. That can come with time."

He stares at me. "Yes, I know each of them is. I never stopped researching." My eyes follow him across the room, and I watch as he picks up the blindfold and slips it over my eyes.

"You remember the safeword?"

"Red, it all ends. Red for when I can't take no. It means it has to stop. It's not to be used as a way to stop play because I'm sulking. Yellow, I say it and explain the issue. Whether that is I'm getting tired, my legs hurt, or the new toy isn't comfortable. I say yellow, and explain the issue then you decide if it should end or something change to make me comfortable again."

His hand stops stroking. "That is more than I said."

"I know, but I know the rules for both now."

"You're shaking." His voice comes from behind me, and I nod. I am, excitement is building up, and he has done nothing. The feel of his fingers running down my back makes me moan.

I can feel him circling him, his finger stroking along the exposed skin as he does. Slowly, his mouth begins to kiss the areas of my body that are exposed. Each circle of me he does, his fingers and mouth touch my body.

The feel of leather stroking my body begins, and he continues to circle me. As he reaches my back, it lifts from my body and swings, hitting my ass. Moaning, I push forward as he keeps going, each time the flogger drags across my body before swinging over my ass.

He stops in front of me, his hand unzipping the dress. I feel it drop from my body, his mouth teasing my breasts as his hands grasp my ass. He continues the sweet torture, kissing, biting and sucking against my bests and neck, my body shakes within his hold.

Moving, he goes back to dragging the flogger around my body, swinging and hitting my ass when he gets behind me. My body is relaxed, and I can't help but smile.

A slight scream escapes my lips as something hits my clit. I feel it drag up my stomach to my neck before I jump from the sting of it hitting my breast. He continues his game, stroking the crap across my body before swinging it down against my ass, clit or breasts.

I'm ready to beg but fight against it. His digits push into my core, his hand other hand grasping my hair and pulling my head back. "I watched the videos every night, naughty girl." My body shakes against his. "My favourite is the one where you're choking on my cock, while you use your own fingers for pleasure, and I call you my dirty girl."

His words end and he bites against my neck, my body throwing me into an orgasm, my hands grip the restraints, and I hear him chuckle.

"Fuck I missed that." His lips find mine while his fingers continue to stroke inside of me. My head goes to fall back but his other hand stops it.

"I want you soaked, proving you're my dirty girl." My head nods in agreement as he releases my hair and kisses down my body. Every now and then, he stops and bites against me until he reaches my sex.

His mouth joins his fingers in their sweet torture of me. My hips try to move against him, his free hand grasping me and holding me still.

"Please." He's been gentle, almost mockingly.

"Please, what, baby girl?"

"Stop being so gentle, Daddy." My head falls back as he resumes teasing me slowly.

"How hard do you want it, dirty girl?" I open my mouth to answer and he bites against my thigh, as his fingers piston into me hard, screaming, my body shakes and the orgasm flows through me.

"That, I want that." I hear his chuckle and feel him kissing up my body.

"Unlucky dirty girl, you don't deserve that yet." No! I almost stamp my feet but feel his hand grasp my neck. "Prove to me you deserve it, and I will."

Moaning, I nod, unsure of how I'm meant to prove it. I'm tied up, and I can't move. I jump, a scream escaping my mouth as the whip hits.

"Harder or softer, dirty girl?" His hand grips my ass.

"Harder." The whip swings, and I scream, my body shaking as his hand strokes down my back. Opening my mouth to beg, his hand covers it.

"Don't do it." I fight back, pouting and sulking, and wait, feeling his hands stroke along my body. Stopping at my breasts, his fingers move down, pushing into me. They move hard and fast. His other hand grips my hair as his mouth finds mine. Kissing me briefly, his mouth moves to my ear.

"Scream, dirty girl, I want to watch you come undone." His fingers continue moving inside of me, his palm rubbing against my clit. My body shakes as his lips find mine, his tongue pushing through and into my mouth.

I forget how to breath, the orgasm sweeps through me, his fingers only seem to move faster, my body shaking against his as he keeps my mouth against him.

Crying out, another orgasm burns through me, his fingers still pushing deeper and moving faster. My head shakes, and I fight to remember anything, the word no screamed from mouth as the liquid drips from between my legs.

"Yes, dirty girl, fuck yes." His words growled, and my body slumped, being held up by the restraints as he removed his fingers from inside of me. "Time to rest."

I want to argue, but I can't even find the energy to open my eyes. I feel his arms wrapping around me, and the restraints unclick. He carries me to the bed, my body staying wrapped around his.

"You didn't fuck me." I was trying not to throw a fit so he would, but he still didn't.

"I did, just not in the way you wanted. Next time I will fuck you in the way you want." Next time? So this isn't the end again? We're not going to try and avoid each other going forward?

I feel the blindfold removed, and he smiles down at me. "Sex isn't always the goal. Sometimes sexual isn't either." I nod at his words. I know it isn't, just...I weirdly missed him.

We sat and talked, and I explained how it felt. It was amazing, and it felt like he had finally given in to me. No more holding back or hiding. I want to believe it will be okay going forward, but I still feel like he will run again.

Turning, I look at him. "We can't keep doing this, Daddy."

"We can." He smirks slightly. "I'm joking, okay. Maybe we need to accept that this whole staying away from each other thing is set to fail. I don't know how it will work. I'm not sure I want Jake to know yet, not that he's even spoken to me anyway."

I stare at him. "He's not spoke to you?" I thought he realised.

"No, total silence. I can only assume that means he has figured out a job and money." I want to help, but I can't. Nothing I do or say will make Jake talk to Alaric.

"Come on, it's late. Let's go out there, grab something quick to eat, and talk." He stands and picks up my dress.

Getting sorted I put it on. "We could just talk in here."

"No, because the longer you're naked on that bed, the more I want to fuck you, now move." Laughing I nod, and walk out with him following.