

48 Chapter FORTY EIGHT

THEME: I want you. 1

LOS ANGELES

ARTHUR YOUNG APARTMENT

"Camilla, breakfast is ready!" Arthur called out to Camilla but there was no reply. He went back to the kitchen, taking a bite of the bacon in his hands.

Camilla rushed out of the bedroom to the kitchen. However, the moment Camilla entered, Arthur stopped chewing and started choking at the sight in front of him, causing the bacon to fall in the plate.

Camilla stood there wearing a transparent robe that revealed so much of her cleavage and it only stopped at the middle of her thighs. When she realized that Arthur was still choking on the bite of bacon, she rushed off to the fridge to help me get water.

He snatched the bottle of water from her and gulped half of it down his throat.

"Are you alright?" Camilla asked.

Arthur cleared his throat, stopping his gaze from trailing over Camilla's body.



"Arthur--"

He cuts her off. "I..am fine.." he let his eyes trail down to the part in the robe that revealed her cleavage that was encased in her red bra.

Arthur Young's blood was boiling with desire but he had to control whatever he was thinking in his head.

"I prepared breakfast." Arthur turned away from her to drop his plate in the sink.

He didn't offer to help her to get anything in return. Arthur reminded himself.

"Thank you..but I have something to say to you." Camilla rubbed her upper arm, expecting him to turn but he didn't do as expected.

"Alright..I am listening." He turned off the tap.

"Arthur, I appreciate that you took me in but--" her voice trailed off.

"You don't need to thank me." He turned to look at her.

Camilla tried to object but Arthur silenced him with the gesture of a finger on his lips. "I am glad to help you."

Camilla managed to smile. "My papers are ready for me to leave the country." She said.



"So when are you leaving?" Arthur asked.

"In a week or two..." Camilla answered.

Arthur nodded. "It's good to hear."

They maintained a stern eye contact before Camilla went to embrace him. Arthur's throbbed with the need stirring within him.

"Thank you..Arthur." Camilla pulled away to look into his eyes.

Arthur swallowed hard and then Camilla did the unexpected. She leaned up and kissed him. Arthur Young was shocked.

Camilla curled her arms around his neck to pull him down and closer for a passionate kiss. Arthur's restraint snapped and he grabbed her waist pulling her up against his chest. Arthur grunted so that Camilla could feel how much control he had lost already because of the silky robe which was provocative enough to turn him on.

They were engaged in a hot and passionate kiss until their lips were swollen. He lightly bit her bottom lip and released it. He lifted her to sit in the slab, she let out a surprise sound as he pulled her robe up a bit to reveal the red thong underneath.

One of his hands gripped her ass cheek and



squeezed while the other slid around her neck and he pulled back so he could whisper into her ears. "Is this right?"

Camilla shook her head positively. "Camilla, are you sure about this?" Arthur asked, his eyes traveling over her beautiful face.

Camilla swallowed hard. "The truth is..I haven't done it." She nibbled in her lower lip.

Arthur sighed in resignation. They shouldn't do it.

"I want you, Arthur." She kissed him again when he tried to withdraw from her.

"Camilla," Arthur hummed, breaking the kiss momentarily to look into her eyes.

"I want to do this, Arthur." She stroked his jaw softly.

Arthur wanted to be sure they wouldn't regret things later on. He wanted to be sure she wasn't speaking out of desire and that she actually wanted them to get intimate.

Camilla has it all planned already, all the more reason why she wore the silky robe.

