

Benefits 117

Chapter 117: Game Of Apples

"I still believe poker would have been the best choice," Demetri commented as he downed the small shot in one go.

Nora grinned at Demetri and quickly downed her own shot as she shook her head, "That game is way too overrated. Also, I do not know how to play poker and you are an expert face reader. I would have been left without clothes in a couple of rounds." She slurred her words, while her flushed face and pouty lips made Demetri want to kiss her senseless.

They'd already polished off a bottle and were well onto the next bottle, all from playing a silly game of numbers called Apples.

Nora squinted her eyes trying to discern which of the three Demetris in front of her was the real one and finally spoke to the one on the left, "Fine fine. We'll change the rules. The game continues the same way. We have to say Apple for every multiple of seven instead of the number and whoever misses has to do a seggy dare..."

Demetri raised an eyebrow and turned her face towards him as he said, "Sexy dare? Are you sure, kitten? You can't even look straight; how will you do a dare?"

"Ha! Maybe you will make a mistake again and then I'll make you sssstttriipp." "

Demetri smiled and started the game, "1"

"2" Nora goofily grinned back at him and the game continued...

As the two of them continued the game quickly with him stating "apple" first, Demetri could also feel the alcohol rushing to his head. It had been a long time since he had felt so... free. How they had gotten into this gaming competition, he had no idea but the highest they had been able to count up to before making a mistake had been 343 and that too when both had been sober. Even though he had a head for numbers, he kept getting distracted by her glassy eyes and the way she sat cross-legged on the bed, her silky calves inviting him...

He played absently, but already his mind was on what he kind of a dare he would give her... Unfortunately, he was thinking from the wrong head and thus answered, 224 when she said 223...

Nora threw her hands up in the air and swayed from side to side as she shouted, "I am having a good day today. I win..."

Demetri leaned back on the bed, and gave a half smile as he watched her moves with interest, "So you want me to do a sexy dare? Hmm?"

Nora grinned happily and said, "Yes. I want you to wear something..." Quickly she stood up from the bed, before swaying dangerously and almost falling but she caught herself in time and carefully moved again, letting the moving world come to a standstill before she took another step.

Demetri continued to watch her with lidded eyes, as he commented, "I thought I would have to remove some clothing not wearing it. Your definition of sexy weird, Mrs Frost."

"Ha!" Nora took another step and threw the lampshade behind Demetri a mysterious glance as she said, "Well, that would be sexy too. But that is next. First, you must wear..."

Nora muttered something about having hidden that thing in her room as she foraged through her cupboard and finally found what she was looking for. Holding the thing up like a trophy, she grinned and said, "Found it!"

Demetri looked at the thing in her hand and shook his head in disbelief, "How can you even think that I would put on something like this? You even have it in your cupboard."

Nora grinned and jumped onto the bed, moving close to Demetri as she said, "It's for a play at the university. I just thought that it would look good on you. Let me put it on..."

Demetri watched in horror as Nora brought the hairband close to him, the vivid red horns almost mocking him. He caught her wrist to stop her just as she would have poked him in the eye.

Thinking that he had refused to wear the hairband, Nora pouted and blinked her glassy eyes at him," You are being a spoilsport..."

Demetri grimaced and carefully placed the hairband on his head as he muttered," How is this sexy?"

Quickly she grabbed her phone and hugged his neck," Click a picture." Demetri rolled his eyes and warned her not to dare share the photo with anyone as he grabbed the phone from her and clicked it with steady hands.

But the girl he was supposedly complaining to stared at him with such a pleased smile that he could only steal a kiss from her as punishment.

Her quiet moan quickly brought him to attention, and he whispered things in her ear that made her head spin, throwing the thoughts of winning out of her head.

Soon, Nora found herself flat on the bed with almost three Demetris hovering over her, the red horns on his head glinting almost menacingly.

Her breath caught in her throat as he devilishly kissed his way down her face and neck as he slowly made his way to the valley between her breasts.

His sucked her through the tshirt, making her breath catch as she moaned his name. Her hands clutched at his shoulders, and the hardness against her stomach made her yearn to rub herself against him like a cat, which she did.

Demetri sucked in a breath as he felt her arousal. He trapped her hips by throwing a leg over her to stop her from being the death of him but as he looked into her eyes, he came to a realization that he would never be able to say no to his girl...

"Do you know, you are going to the death of me, hmm? All these years, I have protected myself and now, you've wiggled your way inside. What am I going to do with you kitten?"

Nora smiled and tried to move against him as she answered him," Keep me then."

Mini theatre:

Seb: Dam* it! I think someone spiked my morning coffee!

Ian: Uh huh, mine too.

Lucien: I'm scared to look outside, what if pigs are flying next?

Gabe: Even our wildest imaginations could not have dreamed up the picture we are staring at... We've got a great sister-in-law... she actually made Demon wear that... whatever that thing is... and then posted it on her moments!