

## Love Slave 19

### 19 The Beginning of Many Nights

His eyes held mine as he stared deeply into my eyes, and I thought that his eyes looked so captivatingly beautiful. In that moment, I felt like we were the only two people in the world and I had completely forgotten about the other team members that were around us. It took a lot of will power to break the spell that Kyle seemed to have casted on me as I broke eye contact and began looking around the small bar. I could see that our friends have started to separate into pairs or into smaller groups as they form their own side conversations.

"I have no idea if we will get to see each other that much anymore..." I replied a little regretfully.

"Do you want to see me more?" Kyle asked as he looked straight at me.

I was surprised that it didn't take me long to figure out that I also wanted to see Kyle more and that I was a little scared that after we went our separate ways to work for our department, I would never see him again.

Jessens and Hill's was a very large company with many thousands of employees so it wasn't odd that I would be afraid that we wouldn't be in touch anymore. I would go to my new department and I would make new friends while he would go to his new department and he would also meet new friends there. Suddenly it became very likely that we would never cross paths again after our orientation ended and I had very mixed feelings about that.

"It would be great if we could keep in touch, you know, even after we start working for our departments," I confessed to him honestly.

"Me too," he replied seriously.

At that moment, his hand reached for mine and held it. My eyes widened in slight surprised at how straightforward he was and the implication behind his words. His hand tightened a little around mine. Just as his hand held mine, his eyes held mine as well and I could feel the connection between us.

I was surprised at my own forwardness. Normally I wouldn't say these things. So perhaps it was the alcohol in me talking. However, I didn't think that I drank that much. Although my head felt a little light and hazy, I wasn't quite sure if I was drunk or not or maybe I was just trying to blame the whole thing on the alcohol.

.....

After sharing some more light and casual conversation with Kyle, it was like I had fallen under his spell once again. I glanced at my watch and found out that it was time that I should head back home. However, now that the time had arrived, I didn't want to go home at all. I just wanted to stay here and spend more time with Kyle. The way he smiled at me and the way he spoke to me so sweetly told me that he also shared my thoughts.

"Shall we leave?" Kyle asked and I didn't miss the suggestion or the desire burning in the depths of his eyes.

"Yes..." I replied as I lowered my gaze shyly.

We stood up from our seat at the bar and began making our way towards the exit. I felt a little tipsy, but I was far from drunk. However, I think the alcohol did make me a little braver and bolder. I watched as Kyle told our other team members that we would be leaving first for the night.

"Let's keep in touch after we start working officially," he said before waving goodbye.

I turned and waved at our other team members too. They smiled and waved back as we said our farewells for the night. Once we left the bar, Kyle's arm was around my waist as I leaned my body against his. He supported me as we walked, and I was thankful for his support and the warmth of his body against mine. It was useless to deny that I felt very attracted to him.

"Are you sure you're not drunk, Karina? You can barely walk straight," Kyle asked me with concern as he supported my body.

"Call me Rina," I purred seductively as I leaned closed to him.

With his arm around my waist, he supported my body against his as we headed to our next destination for the night: a hotel close to the bar where we had been drinking together.

My body felt slightly warm from the alcohol, and I was probably slightly tipsy, but it would be a lie if I said that I didn't feel hot for Kyle as well. It wasn't even our first date but after a couple of hours flirting at dinner and at the bar afterwards, we were both ready to quickly move on to the next phase.

I could feel the warmth of his body against mine as well as the hardness of his tall and muscular frame. He smells so nice and there's something about his pale blue eyes that captivates me every time he looks me in the eyes. I felt myself blushing at my own dirty thoughts.

I don't remember the details of how we checked in and arrived at our hotel room, but I clearly remember how aggressively we tore at each other's clothes the moment that the door to the room closed behind us and we were finally alone. Without a word, Kyle pinned my back against the wall and kissed me so passionately that I lost my breath, and my legs grew weak.

I kissed him back hungrily as he held my face in between his warm hands. Our tongue thrusting out to meet each other's as we both tasted one another. It was a very wild and wet kiss that left us both panting for breath. I felt so hungry for him as my desire started to take over.

"Stick out your tongue, Rina," Kyle instructed in a low sexy voice.

The fact that he called me by my nickname worked to turn me on even more and I quickly did as he wanted. His tongue grinded against mine as our tongue engaged in a wild and fervent dance. I could taste some of the alcohol on his tongue as we continued to kiss. My hands were on his hard and muscular chest before I started stroking my hands down the plain of his well-toned stomach.