

S2 Chapter 70

Manuela's POV

I was loving my new job. Working with Henry was great too, but here in Alexander's office was a whole different level. I had many more responsibilities and it was more challenging. At Henry's, I worked in sales and it was good, but I was getting tired of selling, so taking on this role here was fantastic because I wasn't just a secretary, I had more duties.

"Little Key, I like seeing your dedication. You catch on to things so quickly!" Rick complimented me while handing me some papers. "You already know what to do with these."

"Thanks, Rick, I'm so happy to be here!" And I really was, until that elevator opened.

Detective Bonfim and Detective Moreno stepped out of the elevator. I hadn't seen Flavian since he left my house Saturday night. And there he was, coming towards me with a smile. My legs were already wobbly, thankfully I was sitting down. He's a gorgeous man, a giant over six feet tall, with those muscular arms and that bad boy face that drove me crazy with the desire to venture into the forbidden. This man leaves me completely disoriented.

"Detectives, good afternoon." Rick hurried to greet them and quickly engaged in conversation with Detective Bonfim.

"Good afternoon, Manu!" That beautiful giant approached my desk and greeted me.

"Good afternoon, Detective Moreno." I replied seriously, trying to maintain professionalism.



"Oh Manu, just call me Flavian!" He had such a beautiful smile that made me want to kiss him. I felt my cheeks turning red. "How are you doing, little one?"

"F-f-fine. And you?" I stuttered feeling his hand touch mine.

"I'm good. Just moved into the apartment I bought. How about having dinner with me tonight and seeing my place?" He asked me with those bright brown eyes.

"N-not tonight." Damn! I got so nervous around him that I couldn't stop stuttering, that is when I wasn't completely mute. "I'm going out with the girls."

"Oh right, the troop, as Alexander calls it." He said, tucking a strand of my hair behind my ear. "But weren't those club meetings on Tuesdays? It's still Monday."

"Yeah, we changed it this week." I answered trying not to sound breathless.

"Then have dinner with me tomorrow. Do you have class tomorrow?"

"Yes. And since I'm missing today, I can't miss tomorrow." I tried to avoid his eyes, but he gently grabbed my chin and forced me to look at him.

"That's not a problem. I'll pick you up from college and we'll have dinner at my place." He didn't give me a chance to refuse. He had decided and that was that.

"Miss, can we speak with Mr. Miller?" Detective Bonfim approached all formal and I announced them, they soon entered Alexander's office and I could finally breathe.



"But Flavian really throws you off balance, huh, Little Key?!" Rick said and left laughing.

After they left Alexander's office, Detective Bonfim said goodbye to me, and Flavian stopped by my desk.

"I'll pick you up at college tomorrow, beautiful little one!" He bent down and kissed my cheek before heading to the elevator.

"Hey, Manu..." Rick teased me from his office doorway, and I gave him a slightly embarrassed smile. He went back to his office, and I returned to work.

A few minutes later, I went to the break room to get some coffee, and when I came back, there was a box on my desk. I found it strange that someone had left something there without me signing the delivery receipt, but maybe someone had received it for me. I looked at it and saw it was addressed to Catherine.

After I delivered the box, all hell broke loose. It was a threat to Catherine, and everything quickly turned into chaos. Before I knew it, everyone was worried about everyone else, and Flavian had already decided that I would spend a few days at his house. I hadn't even managed to move into Samantha's apartment yet!

But there was no way around it; these men had already made their decisions, and the situation seemed quite serious. I went home with the security guard that Alexander had assigned, packed a small suitcase with everything I'd need for a few days at Flavian's house, and then went to meet up with the girls. I listened to their advice and decided it was better to take the bull by the horns, as they say in my hometown. I was going to be completely honest with Flavian, and if he didn't like it, I'd tell him to go to hell and knock on Melissa's door instead.



At eleven o'clock at night, they came to pick us up. Flavian came towards me with a big smile. He looked incredibly hot wearing black jeans and a black dress shirt with rolled-up sleeves and the top three buttons undone. I couldn't take my eyes off him.

"Hi, beautiful little one!" He kissed my cheek. "Shall we go?" I nodded and waved goodbye to the girls.

We arrived at his apartment, and he showed me around. It was spacious, well-ventilated, and very tidy. There were three bedrooms, but he put my things in his room, making it clear that he wanted to sleep with me.

"Little one, I left some space in the closet for you," he said, taking my hand to show me.

"There are three bedrooms here," I pointed out as if that explained everything.

"So what?" he asked, not understanding. I went back to the bedroom, and he followed me and sat on the bed.

"So, I don't need to stay in your room. I don't want to be a bother," I said, somewhat embarrassed.

"Seriously, Manu? Do I have to spell it out that I want to sleep with you? Don't tell me you haven't thought about it?" He was stating the obvious.

I took a deep breath and without thinking much, I jumped onto his lap and held his neck with both hands, looking straight into his eyes. He wrapped his arms around my waist and flashed a smug smile.

"Here's the thing, big guy, I'm a virgin, and I had never kissed anyone before you, so yes, I'm totally inexperienced, but I want to kiss you again, " I blurted out without stopping for breath, and when I finished speaking,



I saw the smile fade from his lips. "I knew it!"

I tried to get off his lap, but he held me there. I started struggling, feeling tears of embarrassment already burning my flushed face. But he held me firmly, threw me onto the bed, and hovered over me, immobilizing me while being careful not to put his weight on me.

"I was the first one to kiss these beautiful lips, little one?" he asked, and I nodded. I felt his fingers gently wiping away my tears. "Don't cry, little one!"

"I know you don't want anything to do with me now because I'm inexperienced, so just let me go, I'll go to Mel's house," I said, overcome with embarrassment.

"And you won't let me kiss those sweet lips again? But I want them so badly!" he said and ran his thumb across my lower lip.

"Y-you do?" I sniffled.

He didn't answer me, just held my face between his hands and claimed my mouth with his. At first, it was a simple touch, then he ran his tongue over my lips, nibbled on my mouth, and finally, his tongue asked for permission and opened my mouth, seeking out my tongue and inviting me into his own mouth. We were there, tangled in a kiss full of sensations.

I wrapped my arms around his neck, not quite sure what to do, and let myself be guided in that kiss. Soon I was matching his movements and feeling his warmth invade me. Something in my body ignited, I felt a twinge deep in my belly and heat between my legs, along with a pulsing that was different and delicious to feel.

Flavian moaned into my mouth and his body pressed against mine,



allowing me to feel something large and hard in his pants. I don't know why this was like setting fire to my veins, I couldn't stop kissing him and moaned into his mouth. He kissed me more voraciously, more primitively, full of desire, and his hands moved down from my face along the sides of my body, making me shiver all over.

He released my mouth and gave a little bite to my chin, trailing his lips down my neck while his hands moved up to my breasts. My eyes widened and I shrank under his hands as they gently touched my breasts.

"Relax, little one! I'm just exploring you," Flavian said while kissing my neck. "Don't you like me touching you here?" He lightly squeezed my nipples and I felt my body shiver with pleasure. "Answer me."

"I like it," I hissed between pants and let out a moan when he placed his mouth over my dress fabric and kissed my breast.

Flavian resumed trailing kisses up my neck until he reached my mouth, while his hand traveled down my body, lifted my dress, and squeezed my butt. My body was on fire and I wanted to beg for something I had no idea what it was.

Without disconnecting our mouths, Flavian released my butt and his hand caressed my hip, moved down the outside of my thigh and back up the inside. He let his thumb graze over the thin fabric of my panties and I felt something surreal, moaned into his mouth and felt his lips curve into a smile. It was delicious feeling that light touch on my intimacy. He did it again and I wanted more, wanted more of him touching me there.

He pulled away and nibbled on my mouth, giving me a peck before letting me go. I was on that bed, breathless, disheveled, and wanting more. But I didn't have the courage to look at him lying beside me.

"Little one?" Flavian called me. "Look at me."



I looked at him and his smile was dazzling. He ran his fingers over my face again.

"Was that kiss good for you?" I nodded. "Good enough to make you want to kiss me again?" I nodded. "Good enough to make you want to sleep in my bed?" I nodded. "Good enough to make you want to be with me?" I nodded. "Then we need to talk."

Flavian got up and pulled me into his arms so easily that I felt like a feather.

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