

Forbidden Heat 18

Chapter 18: Unappreciated Girl

After grabbing my bags and other necessary stuff from my desk, I headed straight for the parking lot. Once in my car, I spent a couple of minutes to touch up my make-up. Well, to be honest, more like reapplying the whole thing since my encounter with Edward hardly a lot of make-up was left on my face. Since Zak seemed irritated on the phone, I decided to apply turquoise eyeshadow with solid black eyeliners to my eyes and orange-tone blush with glitter to my cheeks. For lips, I went with orange lip gloss with gold glitter for a truly bright, cheerful and sparkling look.

These colors are Zak's favorite make up colors on me. Actually, during his modelling days, we met up with some of his make-up artist friends and together they concluded that this is the best make-up look for me. As time passed, I would say that I prefer other more neutral colors now or pink-tones. However, Zak still prefers me in bright colors that we picked out that day. In more ways than one, Zak has not changed much over the years although he has definitely become more mature. To cheer Zak up, somewhat, I have applied the exact color tones that he likes. Let's see what he thinks when he sees me today.

I drove off to the meeting place after I was satisfied with how I looked in the mirror. Life has been a mess lately for me, but as always, the promise between Zak and I to be there for each other still holds. Like always. Those days were tough for us but here we are.

I arrived after about twenty minutes with bearable traffic given that it is rush hour. The place Zak has chosen is a private invitation-only rooftop restaurant and bar at the top of a 5-star hotel. I've been to this hotel a few times but have not yet been to their rooftop bar. I've been to many high-end rooftop bars before so this one will probably be just like all the others. After giving my name to the receptionist, I was led to an exclusive elevator leading directly to the rooftop floor.

Slightly dizzy from the whiz right up to the top, I took shaky steps in my heels out of the elevator and into the bar. Zak saw me right away as if he's been looking out for me for years while he waited. He came over right away, taking my hand in his.

"Thank god you are here! If you were even a minute later, I swear I could be dead right now," Zak hissed his complaint into my ear as he clenched my hand even tighter.

"What is going on? And please don't act like I was late, because I'm actually a bit early," I replied in confusion with a complaint of my own.

"Listen. You remember Annie?...I guess you don't. Well, the Annie whose father owns the Ritza hotel chain, including this very hotel. Ring a bell?" Zak ask and tried to explain.

"Yes...well, no. Anyways...are we meeting her? Why?"

Zak stopped walking and turned to me holding both of my hands in his.

"I'm dating Annie right now...and it's not what you think," Zak announced while looking me right in the eye.

"Look, we're not really dating. So, it's not like I mind that you are dating someone. There's no need to be concern..." I wanted to finish but Zak cut me off.

"Come with me. You'll see for yourself," Zak said while dragging me again towards the private zone. Yes, even in an invite-only party there is a VVIP private zone. Great.

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I don't know what I was expecting after Zak's talk just now but the very attractive women sitting in front of me right now was very far from whatever it was that I was expecting. She was gorgeous and so perfect that I couldn't understand why Zak was having any issues. Annie has the figure of a model, brown wavy hair, blue eyes, beautiful pink cheeks and a very cheerful smile. She seems innocent, young and full of optimism. I think I've probably ran into her a couple of times at those social gatherings or fashion shows. Not that I've spoken to her much before. So, this is Annie Ritza, the sole heir to the Ritza global hotel chain.

"Annie, this is my sister, Natalia. Natalia, this is Annie," Zak introduced us.

"Hi Annie. I'm Natalia. Nice to finally meet you," I greeted her with a smile as I sat down on the red velvet sofa opposite her. Zak took a seat next to Annie.

An heir of a leading global medical company and the heir of a global hotel chain. Yup, medical tourism is becoming a thing. Just trying to do the math here...

The main branch of the family and the elders must be involved here somewhere. Poor Zak and dear Annie.

"Zak has told me so much about you. It's great to meet you in person. It must be wonderful to have a cousin that is so close to you," Annie started to make polite conversation with me. Her voice is so sweet.

"Yes, you're right. We've been like best friends since we were around 13. I mean, we're practically living next door to each other as well," I replied politely back knowing that my voice is nowhere near as sweet as hers. I guess I should not mention the fact that we've

been having sex more than regularly over the years. That might just freak her out and ruin whatever plans the main branch has in mind.

Zak has been silent all this time and one glance at him, I knew that he was off in a dreamland of his own. His eyes completely unfocused and glazed over. Great. Is she his date...or mine?

“Let’s drink. Cheers to our meeting!” I invited the three of us for a toast.

We chatted about random things and I think I began to like hanging out with Annie. Her optimism and just how pure she seems is like a breath of fresh air to the messy life that I’m currently living. Her family seems a lot less complex than ours and their relationship probably less dark as well.

It was getting late into the night and sweet Annie has had quite a lot to drink. I could tell that she has had too much to drink and is way past her limit. Less than 10 minute after that Annie fell asleep curling up on the sofa she was sitting on. Well, since this is her hotel it’s not like it’s going to be a problem if she sleeps here overnight.

The moment Annie fell asleep, Zak got up and stretched his muscular body.

“Finally, she’s out like a light,” Zak exclaimed with joy striking his victory pose.

“Ok. So, you invited me here today to meet your future Fiancé?” I asked Zak. Finally we get to talk together without Annie.

“Actually, no. I invited you because I knew I would hate my time with her and I would love my time with you. So, I invited you for my own sake,” Zak explained while flashing me a seductive smile.

“But you do know that the main branch probably has some plans along the lines of getting you to date and arrange a marriage, right?” I asked him again. Zak has got to realize how serious this is. He can’t just keep playing this off as nothing.

“Are you jealous?” Zak came over to sit next to me, wrapping his arm around my body in a warm hug.

“Of course not!” I denied immediately. Zak is such a tease. I looked into his beautiful eyes and fulfilled my urge of wanting to reach out to stroke his light blond hair.

“It would be great if you do get jealous sometimes...” Zak teased me a bit before kissing my cheek lovingly.

Zak didn’t know why he invited Natalia here in the first place. He just felt that it was wrong to consider marriage with someone else without consulting Natalia. He didn’t want to seriously date let alone get married to anyone. What he had with Natalia was

fulfilling enough for now and if he wanted more, it would be more with Natalia. Zak has dated more than his fill of women since he hit puberty. His looks and mega rich family background made sure that he had endless supply of women to play around with. Easy come; easy go.

But when I hug Natalia in my arm something feels different. I'm not sure what reaction I expected from her learning that I could become engage to another woman but a lack of any reaction was probably the worst. But then again, since she didn't love me that way, expecting her to be mad or jealous would be unrealistic. I'm happy with the way thing are now between us and anything threatening to change that will have to trample over my dead body first.

"Will you tell me why you're so irritated? I know there must be an issue or two?" I asked Zak again. If I ask him enough times, I know that he will eventually tell me everything and anything that I wanted to know.

"She's not like you," Zak explained simply. Too simply for me to understand.

"Yeah, sure. She's much prettier," I teased.

"It doesn't matter what she looks like. If sex with her is plain vanilla sex then she looks plain vanilla in my book. Sex with you is way hotter and sexier and so you're much more pretty," Zak explained his Zak-like logic.

I knew it. Her bubbly and optimistic personality didn't fit well with Zak and his dark past. If anything, the light it shone on Zak's darker life must have made him feel even worst about his past and perhaps his present as well.

"Sex is not everything. I'm kidding, I know it's pretty much everything or at least the start of something for you..." I told him showing him that I truly understand.

"I fucked her already and it was not pleasant. I just couldn't wait for it to end. I can't date her and I don't want to. We can't get married unless she wants me to fuck everyone else who knows how to fuck the way I fuck," Zak stated his feelings matter-of-factly with a straight face.

Based on my many years of sexual experience with Zak and Black Zak, I could imagine Annie having issues dealing with his sexual needs and preferences. Not to talk about how shock she would be if she met Black Zak. Zak seems against this whole arranged marriage idea with Annie which is not surprising. However, I do worry that Zak might piss the elders off. What will happen then?

"Natalia, can we have sex...right now?" Zak asked casually as he leaned in to kiss the corner of my lips softly.

“You mean now...like, here?” I asked while pointing towards Annie, who was still sleeping soundly on the sofa.

Zak just smiled and nodded before pushing me down beneath him on the sofa.

“This is Annie’s hotel so it might be bad if we got a room here, you know?” Zak explained his twisted logic as he nibbled along the side of my neck. I struggled against him, trying to get him to stop which result in my hands being pinned above my head.

“Is that how you want it today? A bit of...resistance play?” Zak whispered his suggestion seductively in my ear. He loosened his black tie with one hand while keeping both my hands pinned down with his other.

“Remember our safety word. Use that when you need to and I’ll stop,” Zak reminded me of our rule. The rule was simple, if I couldn’t take it anymore during our roleplay sessions, all I had to do was voice our safety word. He told me more than once before that just because he has twisted sexual desires, doesn’t mean that he’s not a real gentleman.

I nodded my consent and Zak bounded my hands together with his tie immediately. From this moment on, using my hands were prohibited and touching Zak was also prohibited. He kissed me lightly as his hands slowly unbuttoned my blouse before spreading the fabric aside to reveal my bra to him. He licked my lips with his tongue, not yet pushing it into the depths of my mouth.

His hands slip under my bra to caress my sensitive tits. I moaned softly trying to keep my voice in check, mindful that Annie was less than 2 meters away from us. He unhooked my bra and tugged them up above my breasts as my asset bounced out from their restraints. He took my left nipple into his mouth and started sucking hard on it as he squeezed my other nipple with his fingers.

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