

Love Me in the Dark - Chapter 22. Home

KREW

She's fucking amazing.

I could still taste her on my tongue, and the way she came, it was the most beautiful thing I ever gave her.

I could give her the pleasure she wanted, and I would never get tired of it.

'I'll be right back.' I rose from her body when her breathing slowed down, releasing my hair from her grip.

"Where—where you going?" Her voice slightly shook.

'Just a minute.' It was uncomfortable enough to walk when my dick was in full mast in my boxers, more so

when I could feel her gaze between my thighs. "Don't move." I went ahead to her bathroom.

Once I was inside, I did deep breathing exercises to calm my raging hard-on, and it was difficult to control

when images of River naked and writhing as I ate her were still fresh in my head. I switched the faucet

cold and placed my cock underwater.

"Fuck." I shivered. That wasn't exactly my intention, though. I never regretted what I did to her.

Lately,

things didn't go as I always planned. Maybe it was time for a change.

Thank fuck, my cock softened. I grabbed a towel and soaked it, then I went out of the bathroom and grabbed panties from the drawer. I knew where River kept her underwear. I started to think that I

was

creepier than her stalker. When I returned to bed, she was already covered with a blanket from neck

to

toe, covering her gorgeous body. She was staring at the ceiling with a deep frown on her face.

“You never listened, and you always have to defy me, haven’t you?” I pulled the blanket off. She put

her

shirt back on, but still naked down. The most beautiful post-orgasmic bliss I saw earlier had been

replaced

by a frown.

She quickly covered her exposed pussy while glaring at me. “What are you doing?”

I held her hand, but she refused, clutching her thighs together instead. “Spread your thighs.”

‘I think we’re done here.’

I sighed. “Don’t make me forcefully pull your hand off your pussy, River.” Thankfully, she didn’t resist

anymore because I knew I would get what I wanted.

“You don’t have to do that. I didn’t even return the favor.”

I stared at her, forced myself not to burst into laughter, but what I failed to do so was the smile I tried

to

hold. “What are we? Teenagers? Did I ever ask anything in return?”

When she spread her thighs, I wiped her pussy clean with a clenched jaw. I could still smell her

arousal.

Cleaning her must turn her on. I, on the other hand, started to throb again. I wanted to shove my dick

deep into her heat and feel her clamping around me unsheathed. I had to fight that urge, and I shook

the

thoughts of spreading her wide and fucking till we were drained.

Once I finished, I put down the wet towel on the floor and took her panties. Before I could help her

wear

her underwear, she stole it from me..

'I can manage just right.' With a little daze look and flushed, she put it on quickly as if it vanished in a

second.

Ignoring the hint that she was turned on, I crawled back to her bed, laid beside her, and covered

ourselves. "Come here."

"What happened to the leaving after sex?"

I gathered her into my arms, draped my leg over hers while she was throwing daggers. "We didn't

have

sex. And you're still mad at me after I gave you an orgasm?"

'It was okay.'

A smile curved at the corner of my lips. "Really? Just okay? I think I can live with that, considering

that I

haven't fucked you with my dick yet."

"Your ego needs a check. And you have such a dirtiest mouth." Her voice was quiet and had

softened.

She relaxed in my arms as she draped her arm on my abdomen, tracing her fingers on the

waistband of

my boxers. I knew exactly what she was doing—torturing me.,

‘I haven’t done any dirty things to you, River.’ I ran my fingers through her soft and silky hair as she

hid

her face in the crook of my neck.

“You can go now. You don’t have to watch me till I fall asleep. I will be fine.”

“Do you think I would go once I tasted the woman I’ve ever wanted? I’m not going anywhere. Since I joined you in bed, you are mine now to pleasure, to make you happy, and give you everything I can.

And

don’t dare complain if you would see me every day, take you where ever and whenever I want.

That’s the

price you would pay for being with me. Do you think you can handle that?”

She looked at me with a shock in her eyes.

“You should handle me, accept my flaws, my darkness, what I’ve done before you came to my life,

and

who I really am that you’re about to find out.”

“What’s that supposed to mean?” Her voice shook in the end.

‘Don’t be scared of me. I would never hurt you. I would rather kill myself than raise a hand on you.’ I

felt

the long deep breath she let go. I scared her. Now she realized the price of being my woman. “Now,

get

some sleep. It’s late. I have work tomorrow.” I kissed the top of her head.

'like your tattoo," she murmured.

"Sleep."

I woke up with no idea where I was. For a moment, my mind was blank, then something stirred

beside me,

and I felt the weight of an arm wrapped around my waist, so warm and soft. It was River, still

sleeping

soundly beside me.

I slowly lifted her arm and pulled myself out of her carefully to not wake her up. I rose just the alarm

on my

phone about to go off.

I went to her bathroom and found a new toothbrush in her medicine cabinet. I did the quickest

shower.

When I went to her living room, my suit was already there. I had work today, a meeting, and I had to

finalize the plan.

I checked her one more time before I left. She was in the same position as I closed the door behind

me.

"Take care of her, or you started searching for a job," I warned Conner before I climbed into my

waiting car

to send me to the Selik Tower.

Twill, sir."

I met my brother in the conference room. We were thirty minutes early for the meeting today.

'I heard you're staying in your penthouse.' There was no hint of anger and irritation in his voice anymore,
which surprised me.

"Yeah."

"Good for you, bro. This would mean that I would see you more often?"

"Something like that."

"When can I meet her?"

I lifted my gaze from the screen of my phone, eyeing him suspiciously. "What do you want, Kai?"

A laugh erupted from him, filling up the room. His eyes glittered, which didn't happen often. "Why does it
have to have an ulterior motive if I want to meet the woman who makes my brother swoon?"

"This is not you." I shook my head. "That's not who you are?"

'I met a guy Kry's was dating, and I did not punch his nose. Seriously, I will arrange a family dinner
this
weekend, and I want you to bring River as your plus one."

'River now, huh? Last week, you couldn't even remember her name that your hatred over her ran so
deep
in your veins. That seems rather convenient. What exactly do you want from me, Kai?"

What a shocking turned of events, he was still smiling, and it started to piss me off. "I swear, I want
to
meet her officially. She's the only woman who brought my brother closer to me. What else could I
ask? I

didn't have to travel for hours or to set an appointment to see you. Who else would want another
woman
for you when she literally changed you in only a few days? I might as well prepare my sorry speech
for
her.

Before I could reply, the door swung open. Save by the meeting. Thank fuck. While my brother was
still
waiting for my response, I rose from my seat and welcomed the gentlemen who just walked in.

The meeting lasted only for an hour—just the quick briefing of the second quarter issues and
concerns
since my brother's womanizing matter was not on the list of the topic for today.

My brother dismissed the meeting quickly, but he stayed in the room with me.

'Don't you have any other meetings to attend to?' I rose from my seat, and so did he, stepping closer
to
me.

'I'm still waiting for your answer.'

"Don't wait. I'll let you know when she's ready."

'I'm sorry,' he said quietly, and sincere enough that got my attention.

'For what?'

'For being hard on you.'

I scoffed. "I wouldn't be the man I am today if you weren't a jackass most of the time, brother." I

slapped

his back before I walked out.

I texted Aekley once I got in the car. He replied quickly with a word ok.

Then I dialed River.

'Hi," she answered with a single word, and she didn't sound excited like what I expected after what

happened to us last night. Her reaction stirred something inside me.

"Where are you?"

"Away."

'Away, where?"

'I'm busy, Krew."

'River, don't make me track you down and throw you over my shoulder because I would do it in a heartbeat." I was getting pissed. My exhalation was heavy and filled with worry.

'Jeez, what's with the neanderthal act? I didn't sign up for this, Selik."

"You didn't exactly sign up for anything," I replied drily. "After what we did last night, we have a

mutual

agreement, Rouge. A pact, an oath, a bond. We pledged—"

'I know what mutual agreement means, dumbass."

'Fine. Don't tell me." I hang up the call. My driver knew what to do. He was already heading to her

location.

She was in the coffee shop closer to her old work office. “Any idea what she’s doing here?”

‘Meeting a friend, an officemate?’ Lake replied before I got out of the car.

I entered the coffee shop, and I realized I hadn’t had eaten my lunch. River’s mouth gaped in shock

to see

me standing in front of her. There was a hint of excitement that surfaced from those big gorgeous

blue

eyes. Did she ever think she could run away or hide from me?

“Meeting an old flame?” I leaned over to kiss her on her nose before I occupied the empty seat

across

hers.

She cleared her throat. “Yeah. I was supposed to meet my fuck buddy for a quickie until you arrived,

ruining my plan.” She looked around, covering herself in the chair.

My neck and cheeks burned. My nose flared as I glared at her for tense moments until she realized

she

had angered me.

‘I was kidding. Jeez, I went to see my ex-boss, hoping I could get my job back, but she already found

my

replacement.”

I sighed. “Have you eaten?” I only noticed an empty cup on the table.

“Lunch? No. But I read your message.” She smiled.

“And you didn’t reply.”

'I thought I didn't have to.'

I rose to my feet, pulled twenty bucks from my pocket, and tossed it on the table. "Let's go. I'm starving."

"Where are we going?"

"Home."