

Love Me in the Dark - Chapter 6. Hot

KREW

Her eyes filled with horror. What was she thinking? That I would put someone's life in my hands for her?

'I haven't killed anyone, and I won't have his blood on my hands if that's what you're concerned about.

Getting him out of your life, that's what I meant to say." My brother already made a point not to help me

with River's case, but hiring people to do the job could come in handy with the right price. "I'm surprised

that despite what he did to you, you're still worried about him."

'I just don't want you to do something terrible for my sake." In due time, baby.

'Don't worry, my brother and I know a few people. And we won't be breaking any laws, River."

"He must have been cursing me right now." That reminded me of Kai's words. Is babysitting your new job

now?

My brow raised. "Kai? We just fought when you came out of the house."

'I'm sorry." She walked towards my desk and checked what was in the bag one by one. "Oh, my god. These may have cost you fortunes." She stared at me for a few moments, gratified. "You don't have

to buy

me a phone and a new laptop."

“Stop apologizing, River. We both made mistakes. And how do you exactly want me to contact you

while

I’m in the city? Besides, I’ll just deduct them from your paycheck,” I half-jokingly said the last part. It

would

be fun to have someone to irk around other than my sister. I was starting to enjoy this little awkward

reunion and a game we had, and we even barely started.

“Oh?” Her eyes grew big again, brightened, and she looked so pretty when she was blushing. I

wondered

how pretty she would be as she was succumbing to her orgasm beneath me.

Fuck!

“What?”

“What?” I asked back.

“You swore.”

‘Did I?’ I shook my head. “Never mind. Take your things up. I have work to do.” I tossed the notes for

her

to start working on my schedules, personal meetings, and lists of the platforms where I could

investments

a small fraction of money with zero negotiation.

“Do you always work?” Her curiosity was genuine.

‘The reason why I did not hire an assistant is that I didn’t want a distraction. I can manage just right

alone.” Though, I have one huge reason that I’d rather keep it to myself.

Her face fell. "Don't worry, and I know my job is just temporary. I'm outta here before you even realize."

You have no idea that I want to fire you right now, but I have my reasons why I have to keep you an arm's length, baby.

"Anything Else? Coffee, tea? I can do laundry for you, too." Something glinted in her eyes. I rolled my eyes. "You're not my maid, River." You're mine to pleasure, not to do my fucking laundry.

I

groaned. Jesus, what's wrong with me?

'It's alright. I suppose I can use your kitchen?' She beamed at me, and I was sure as hell I was smiling

right back at her. She would look perfect in my kitchen, but I would not get that through my thick skull.

Besides, her stay would not be permanent, after all.

"Just—"

'Don't break anything. I get it the first time,' she just repeated my words. Fucking great.

'That's not what I was about to say. Just don't burn the entire house down.'

"I won't. Dinner is on me." She raised the bags. "Thanks for this." That was it, she walked to the door,

swaying her hips and her ass that I would love a squeeze.

Fuck me. I released a deep sigh once River locked the door behind her. I threw my head back and stared

at the ceiling. I never realized how exhausted I was as I tried to pull myself together when she was around. And this hadn't been even a day.

Then I found a text message.

Krys: Don't break her heart.

My brows met.

Krew: What made you think I would?

Krys: You fucked up once. Don't fuck the second time.

Krew: Such a dirty mouth. She's my employee. We made mistakes, and it was over.

Krys: But you still have a thing for River.

Krew: Is this why you put me up on the spot? I knew and felt that you had an ulterior motive when
you
called me, Krystyn.

Krys: Of course, I always have, Yoda. I just want you to be happy. I know you could never move
away
from your unfinished business. You're still keeping tabs on her after what she did to you and what
you did
behind her back. Let's face it, what happened was not entirely your fault. Neither did she. Give it a
try. For
once, follow your heart, Teddy bear.

Krew: Thanks for the pep-talk, baby sis. But that was an act of lust with alcohol influenced. It was a
mistake. And until now, I still feel bad for what I did.

Krys: My ass. What about the other things that you've been doing for years? Care to explain? I bet
you
can't look away from your Prussian.

Krew: I'm busy. Get a life. Shoo.

Krys: You. You get a life. Sex life. Enjoy a few orgasms.

I shook my head. I was not going to discuss my sex life with my baby sister. Never.

Krew: I love you. She's safe with me. I promise I'll keep my hands to myself. Now go and do
something
productive.

I knew she was working even though she didn't have to, but our father had taught us not to depend
on our
trust funds.

Krys: Oh, hell no! Keep your hands all over River. Keep her safe in your arms, in your bed. And don't
use
protection. I want to be an aunt.

Jesus Christ!

Krew: Go away! Bye!

She still replied with heart eyes emoji.

I laughed out loud. When was the last time I laughed this out loud? I did miss a life with
overwhelming and
earth-shattering sex life.

An email notification popped up on my screen from blueriver@kselikinc.com. My heart hammered in
my
chest to know it came from River.

Hi Mr. Selik,

I hope this email finds you well. I'm River, your newly hired assistant. Please, don't hesitate to
contact me
through this email or my phone number anytime you need my assistance.

P.s. I meant when I said earlier about doing your laundry, Mr. Selik.

P.s.s You have my number saved on your phone, right?

At your service,

River Solen Rouge,

Very original. I knew it was intentional. I could imagine her grinning as she typed this email. I clicked
reply.

Ms. Rouge,

Very well. Start working then.

P.s. No laundry

P.s.s. Want to know your name on my Phonebook?

Sent.

Mr. Selik,

I may have a few ideas. 90% of them are based on your extreme dislikes of me with 10% being inappropriate.

P.s. As you wish, sir.

P.s.s. I'm dying to know

Smartass. I was tempted to reply, but I could feel where it would end. I was not going to let it happen. At

least, not right now because we just started flirting.

A few minutes later, she appeared at my office door, pausing for a moment. "Sorry. Should I knock?"

"Yes," I answered quite immediately.

'I apologize. Your meeting with Mr. Chang is in five minutes.'

Fuck. I almost forgot. "Thank you."

"My job, Mr. Selik." She beamed.

I inwardly groaned. River was pretty when she did that. "Call me Mr. Selik again, and consider you just lost your job."

'I keep that in mind.' She helped herself to the chair in front of my desk. She was still wearing the same

clothes. I wondered if she even tried one of them. I had help from someone after I sent River's picture to

her to estimate the size. She must have noticed me checking her out. "Should I change?"

“No. Your clothes are just fine. Not that I need your appearance during a conference call.”

‘Do you have a pen and a note or something?’

‘Feel free, River,’ I dismissed her as I prepared myself for a conference call with Mr. Chang in Hong

Kong

right now.

“Wow!”

“What?” I met her blue eyes, and she looked so precious that it made my hand itch to frame her face

and

kiss her on her plumped lips.

“You look hot!” Her hand clamped her mouth immediately. And I thought I just grinned.

Glad you think so, River.