

Entangled With The Billionaire

Chapter 1 Chapter 1

Chapter One

*****Excerpt*****

"Tell me what you're wearing," His deep voice came through from the other end.

"A satin dress!" She answered, already getting turned on by his questions.

"Long or short?"

"Short."

"Perfect. Panties?" He asked.

"Yes"

"Take it off." He commanded. Mia felt a shiver run down her spine. But she obeyed. She adjusted herself and took off her panties.

"Done!" She replied, lying on her back.

"Good girl! Now close your eyes." He instructed.

Mia obeyed.

"Remember how you feel anytime I take your erect nipple into my warm wet mouth?"

Mia nodded her head at the memory. "Yes I do," she moaned.

"Put your index finger in your mouth, ensure you've got enough saliva on it, then slowly run that finger over your right nipple."

"Ahhhhhhh!" Mia moaned at the cold shiver she got from doing as Colton requested.

"Good job, baby. Keep going. You know those cute nipples of yours are one of my favorite parts of your body. Keep pleasuring them for me, my love. Don't stop until they are very erect and probably a bit red. Just like the way they look whenever I'm done sucking and teasing the hell out of them."

"That's my girl!" He commended when he heard a louder moan from her.

"Now repeat the same step for the other nipple." He instructed and she did just that.

"Ready for the next step?" He asked, She nodded.

Remembering it was a voice and not a video call, she replied. "Yes, baby." Her breath was heavy.

"Good. Slowly caress your body down to your bikini area. Do it with the imagination of me showering soft kisses all over your body. Do not touch your pussy until I tell you so."

"Okay!" Mia swallowed painfully and got to work. The more she moaned, the more Colton spoke dirty to her which made her moan even more.

"Colt, please!" She said with her chest rising and falling.

"What do you want, my love?" He whispered seductively, trying to act all innocent.

*

*

*

CHAPTER ONE

Standing before the glass-walled window in his office, with his right hand tucked in his pocket and left hand holding his phone to his left ear, Colton Royal made conversations with the person on the other side.

A couple of minutes into the conversation, Colt heard someone enter his office without knocking. He tore his eyes away from the outside view before him, to take a glance at who that was. Upon seeing his younger brother, Caleb, barge into his office with a smirk on his face and both hands in his pockets, Colton threw him a glare, then turned his attention back to his phone call which took a few minutes.

Seeing that his elder brother was on the phone, discussing business, Caleb swallowed his words. He went straight to the visitors' area of the office which was

opposite Colton's desk and comfortably took a seat on the couch as though he was the owner of the office. With one leg crossed over the other, he reached for his phone in his jacket pocket and decided to keep himself company with it.

Soon enough, Colt ended the conversation with the person he was discussing with. Turning around, he scoffed when he saw Caleb typing away on his phone with a sly smile on his face. He could bet on his life that his younger brother was chatting with some girl. Some girl who would eventually get her heart broken by Caleb Royal. As far as Colton knew, Caleb switches girlfriends just like the way he changes his shoes. One minute, he's so crazy over a lady, and the next minute, he's giving a million reasons why he's done with her.

Colton's voice came through, making Caleb look up from his phone. "Will you ever learn how to knock?" He said, making his way to his workspace. He placed his phone on the desk, then settled on the chair.

"Sorry bro, I got carried away!" He got up from where he was seated, then went to occupy the chair opposite Colton's desk.

"You give the same excuse every time!"

"C'mon Colt, Don't get all grumpy. We are brothers after all and it's not as if you've got anything to hide." He said without a care in the world.

"I'm the boss and I make the rules. Let this be the last time you come into my office without knocking. And if you know you can't knock, just stay away!"

"Damn, Colton! You're always so serious about everything." Caleb said in distaste.

"Why are you here?" Colt said, reaching for a file in his drawer.

"I came to check up on you. Just to make sure you are still alive and kicking. You work so hard so you need all the moral support you can get."

Colton exhaled. "I'm fine. Anything else?" He said, looking his brother in the eye.

"You want to get rid of me so bad?" Caleb arched a brow at his elder brother.

"Do I find you annoying? Yes, I do. And that's because you purposely do things that get me on the edge. I honestly appreciate you for checking up on me but work needs me now, Caleb" He gestured to the paperwork on his desk.

"So I take it that you're not going for Samantha's party," Caleb said.

"Theodore will kill me if I don't show up for his girlfriend's party. This party is literally what he's been talking about for weeks. I just need about an hour to wrap up what I'm doing. Then I'll be on my way. What about you? You're Sammie's friend. I'm sure she invited you."

Samantha's nickname is Sammie

"She did but unfortunately, I won't be there. I've got a date tonight." He smiled.

"That's surprising to hear. You're ditching a party full of women for a date. This girl must mean a lot to you."

Caleb chuckled, "Not really. But I'm hoping you would take advantage of tonight. Enjoy yourself and get laid. It will make you less grumpy." He winked at Colt.

"I would never understand why you are so concerned about my private life," Colton said, typing away on the laptop before him.

The next thing Caleb said earned him a nasty glare from Colt. He leaned against his brother's desk and whispered to him. "Are you Gay?"

"Don't give me that look, Colton. I only asked a question."

He said as if what he asked was a normal thing and wouldn't upset anyone.

Colton leaned back against the chair, folded his arms, with his eyes trained on Caleb. "What makes you think I'm gay?"

"You've not been in a relationship since Tina dumped you which was like six years ago, you act so indifferent whenever you're around women. You attend so many functions; Your position as the president of Royal empire has given you the opportunity to meet beautiful women of all shapes and sizes. They even go as far as throwing themselves at you and you don't even give them a second glance. How do you manage that if not that you've turned Gay?"

"I've helped Mom and Dad set up blind dates for you but you never showed up. Look, bro, I'm not telling you to get married now or knock up some girl even though Mom and Dad will be ecstatic about that since they are craving for grandkids. You also don't have to be a player like me but at least have fun and live life a little. Well, that's if you aren't gay."

"If you call me that one more time, you're going to regret it." Colton cautioned.

Caleb swallowed his words. Even though he loved to tease his brother, he knew when not to go overboard.

"Sorry if that offended you. I was just curious but I'm glad my suspicion was wrong." He smiled sheepishly.

"You're such a pain in the ass!" Colton scoffed. "I'll assign more responsibility to you. That way, you won't have free time to come to tease me in my office."

"You wouldn't dare!" Caleb glared at his brother. "I may be playful but you of all people should know I take my duties in this company seriously. I work hard and I also party hard. A win-win situation for royal empire and my sanity. You're the one who's being too hard on yourself. It's way past closing hours and you're still burying yourself with work." He gestured to Colton's desk.

"You should get going. You don't want to be late for your date. Do you?"

"You're no fun!" Caleb rolled his eyes as he rose to his feet. "I'll get going but I'm hoping you will make me proud tonight. I promise you a gift if you do. Have a lovely evening, buddy." Caleb smiled at Colt, then helped himself out of the most luxurious office of the building.

Colton's office

Seeing Caleb shut the door behind him, Colton let out some air to calm himself. "Spoilt brat! He should be encouraging me to work harder instead of mocking me. I'll definitely add to his workload so he won't have time to tease me anymore." Colt mumbled, going back to work. The next two hours were very productive for Colt. Seeing that it was almost 9 pm, he decided to call it a day. Since he was attending a party tonight and would probably get home late, he didn't bother to take any file home to work

on. He reached for his essential items, then exited the office.