

An Understated Dominance by Marina Vittori Chapter 767

Chapter 767

The red handprint on Dustin's cheek hadn't faded away.

Dustin smiled as he replied, "No."

"Your cheek might not be hurting, but your heart is hurting, right?" Natasha raised an eyebrow. "Since it's come to this, you should just let her go. Why torture yourself like that? I'll take care of you instead. Wouldn't that be great?"

"I'm a grown man. I can't just rely on a woman for a living, don't you think?" Dustin scratched his head.

"So what if you rely on a woman for a living? That takes skill too!" Natasha extended a slender finger and raised Dustin's chin.

She smirked and teased, "Besides, with your looks, it'd be a waste not to rely on a woman. You're just my type. Why don't you clean yourself up tonight and warm up my bed?"

The corners of Dustin's lips twitched. Why did it feel like a pervert was flirting with him?

"How about it? Have you made up your mind? Are we going to your place or mine?" Natasha smiled at him seductively. Dustin wanted so badly to taste her rosy lips.

"Are you for real?" Dustin's expression betrayed his surprise.

"Did you think I was joking? Do you dare take me up on it?" Natasha maintained her enchanting smile and lifted the corner of her dress slightly, revealing her black pantyhose covering her thigh. "Look, I'm all ready. As soon as you agree, I promise to make you feel special tonight."

Dustin swallowed nervously. Natasha possessed a gorgeous face and a seductive figure. Her slim waist, curvaceous hips, slender legs, and the tantalizing black pantyhose made her simply irresistible. Her every smile and gesture drew Dustin in, making her the epitome of an enchantress.

Who could resist such temptation?

“Of course! I-” Dustin gritted his teeth and was about to agree when Natasha rolled her eyes at him and preempted.

“Forget it. Since you won’t agree to it, I won’t force you.”

“I didn’t say no!” Dustin felt distressed.

“Your chance flew by. It’s too late.” Natasha shook her head in regret.

“Huh?” Dustin froze. He had already pulled his pants down. Seeing Natasha’s mischievous smile brought him back to his senses. He realized this vixen had been toying with him this whole time. He was already burning with desire. How was he supposed to quell the flames from the sudden rejection?

“You vixen, you played me on purpose. Just see what I’ll do to you!” Dustin’s expression turned stern as he tickled Natasha around her waist and underarms.

Natasha giggled, her body twisting in all directions “Stop it, I’m driving!”

“I don’t care. I’m going to teach you a lesson today!” Dustin ignored her pleas and continued with great vigor. He was determined to make her pay for teasing him.

“I’m sorry, I was wrong. Stop tickling me. I surrender.” Natasha giggled.

“Please let me off the hook. I won’t do it again. Not there. I’m sensitive there. Stop it!”

Amidst their laughter, banter, pleas, and cries, the Bentley drove further away. The car sped up and slowed down erratically, resembling a drunk driver, and the surrounding cars avoided them like the plague.