

MISTRESS BY CONTRACT
HELEN BIANCHIN

CHAPTER ONE

The sun shone warmly, as Rafael noticed when he entered the kitchen to prepare the coffee for breakfast. When he finished, he put everything in a tray and took it to the terrace to enjoy the spring sun.

To take his time to have breakfast calmly had transformed into a habit for him and that morning was not different.

It was the best time of the day, he thought satisfied while he read the newspaper and enjoyed the breakfast.

He leafed through the section of businesses and was on the verge of returning a page when he saw a refilón of a photo hers in a corner.

Hmmm. Sasha was wonderful.

The profile was perfect, her smile correct and trained attitude to present/display her more attractive image.

He watched the photo and half-closed his eyelids.

Celebrating the recent acquisition of the Eyrie, Rafael Velez-Aguilera, the multimillionaire industrialist, and Sasha Despojoa, enjoys an evening in the Déjeuner restaurant.

He smiled widely.

Yes, it could be said that he was rich and prevailed in the businesses, he thought satisfied.

He lived in a beautiful house in one on the best districts of Sydney, had an enviable pile of investments and had possessions in several capitals.

It could seem that he had everything.

What the journalists did not touch was that suburbial poverty was his origin in which he came from less than healthful place of education where he had survived...

All that did not matter.

He had always wanted something more than a single existence in the bad part of the city. But a life of having to watch that he did not appear anywhere with respect to police, with the necessity to go always a step ahead.

There was nothing he had not seen, few treatments that had not undergone.

From when he was young, he had always wanted to go out there. To leave the gray world where survival was the only ambition.

To have the wisdom of the street was the single part of his success.

Education on the other hand he had fought for in the only way that he knew, by gaining scholarships and graduating with honors.

Not for the glory of those honors, not to please to his parents, but for himself, and he had been successful.

In thirty and six years, he was exactly where he wanted to be.

He could selectively have any woman whom he loved and he had them frequently.

In any case, his last companion was being quite permanent and, although it was certain that he enjoyed her in bed, he did not have the smallest desire of a lasting relation.

There was a unique woman for a man? The only one? Somehow, he doubted it.

Then, his mobile rang and he answered.

- Good morning Rafael, she said, in Spanish, a feminine, smooth and intensely feline voice.

Safe that she made a reminder of something he had not wanted to share with her the previous night, - Sasha, - I bother to You, dear? - No.

- I thought that we could have supper tonight together.

He appreciated the anxiety in a woman, but he preferred to be the hunter .

- I have things that to do - At another time, then? She had recovered quickly, but the security necessity followed there and he decided to ignore it -- Perhaps – he said, and cut communications.

He threw a look to the immaculate gardens that surrounded the house, passed through shining waters of the swimming pool and the tennis courts, the flowers and the fences before again dedicating his attention to the newspaper.

Another cup used as coffee, saw his clock and soon greased toasted jam in the last one.

Five minutes later, he entered the kitchen again and began to fill the sink.

Soon, he went to his room to get dressed.

He owned a good number of suits and that day put on an Armani, an Italian necktie of silk and shoes.

Soon he took his portfolio and the briefcase, took the laptop and moved to the ground floor, ignited the security system, he went to the garage and seated behind the steering wheel of his Mercedes, latest model and top of range.

His office was in the last floor of one of the highest buildings of the city, a masterpiece of architecture, from where he enjoyed magnificent views of the bay.

The traffic was dense and he opened the computer in a traffic light, threw a look at his appointments of the day and mentally took note to tell his secretary who made two calls to him.

A quarter of an hour later, he parked in the site reserved for him in the parking of the building.

He extinguished the motor, took the computer and the briefcase, opened the door and left the car.

- Rafael Velez- Aguilera.

That feminine voice stopped him when he heard his name.

Soon he came to face with the owner of the alert body, ready to strike at the smaller sign of aggression.

Blonde, small, svelte, green eyes and attractive characteristics.

She did not seem an opponent for him but he knew perfectly that there was fear in his appearances.

He was very conscious of what any expert in martial arts could do and that the size and sex did not matter.

Would she be hiding a weapon? He half-closed his eyelids when he noticed the way she held the leather purse.

if she took a knife, he could disarm her before she moved a centimeter.

The whole building was patrolled by security personnel.

How would she have entered that woman? - Yes - he responded finally.

- I must speak with you.

He raised an eyebrow and he observed, waiting for her carefully following her movement.

- I am a man very occupied - he responded watching its clock.

- Five minutes.

It was clear that she had practiced her words, had memorized them and she could do it in less time.

If she had to do it.

- Arrange an appointment with my secretary .

- Already I have tried it - she responded shaking her head.

Nothing of what she had seen and read in newspapers made justice to that man.

- it did not serve as anything - she added smiling slightly -.

Your security system is impenetrable.

- Because you have managed to enter the parking - he said thinking that he was going to have to see that somebody took care immediately of that.

- By conviction capacity.

A desperate suplica based on the truth that had directed to him to the security guard.

He hoped that that did not cost the use of the man to him.

Rafael had to recognize that that woman had value - and now she hoped to use that same one with me? - And to waste more time? That managed to intrigue him.

- Two minutes.

Your name? - Mikayla.

I am the daughter of Joshua Petersen.

Wise she very well knew who was going to effect to him.

His expression tightened and his lips tightened just like their voice.

- No.

He was right as it had been expected, but she insisted.

She had to do it.

- two minutes you have offered me.

- it could multiply by ten and the answer would continue being the same one.

- My father this dying.

- Want my compassion? - Your indulgence.

- one dares to request indulgence from me for a man who robbed several hundreds of thousands of dollars? He kicked in the ground, out of pure desperation.

- My father is hospitalized with an inoperable tumor of brain.

If he denounces it he will spend just a short time of life that he has left in the jail.

- No - he said beginning to walk towards the elevators.

- I will do whatever is necessary- she said as a last resort.

A good pile of telephone calls had already rejected her two letters and.

She stopped, and he offensively crossed her with the glance, - I would need more than what I believe that you able are to give me - he said.

- You do not know it.

- If.

I know it.

If he went in the elevators, she would lose it.

- Please.

Rafael heard that word, felt the slight tremor of her voice and continued walking.

He arrived at the elevator and stopped. In a minute you must to leave this parking; yes no, I will see that they stop it by leveling.

He had expected wrath, rage, an attempt to even attack him. Or one tried tear scene as well. But instead of that there was pride in the way in which she raised her chin.

Her mouth moved a little when she tried to regain the control that was lost momentarily, as she indicated the slight humility sign that was seen in her green eyes.

A solitary tear escaped down her cheek.

An electronic sound announced that the elevator had arrived and he used his key to open the door; soon he got into it and he put the key in its groove.

Her expression did not change.

- Thirty seconds – and the key turned. Shortly after Rafael was already in office.

The electronics and the computers had made him gain a fortune.

He called to his secretary by the intercom, confirmed his agenda of the day and began to work.

Two hours later, he finished with what he was working and requested the Petersen file.

It was not that he needed it, only that it refreshed his memory.

He had lived too much like so that something therefore affected to him.

But the tearful image of a certain blonde did not leave it peacefully and was wanted it to clear of above.

Joshua Petersen, widower, with a daughter, Mikayla, unmarried of twenty-five years, professor.

He had her address, telephone number, the place where she gave classes, her likings...

He raised an eyebrow.

Thai-boxing? Assessing all the information he put the papers in the pocket of his jacket.

Soon he made a call telephone.

- Consígame everything what can about Joshua Petersen, medical and personal Data.

The man had attributed to his debts of game his continuous robberies and at that time, Rafael had not investigated more deeply.

One hour later tapeworm the answers that it wanted.

The medical report confirmed what this HER daughter speaks to him.

Rafael imprimió the report and returned it to read in paper.

He was demonstrated that that man had used the money to pay the expenses of hospital caused by the maintenance of his wife, who had suffered a road accident that had left it in comma during months before dying.

That had been six months ago.

The man almost had managed to give back it, but an audit had discovered its irregular deposits, its attempts to pay the debt.

And its fall in the game was single question of a month.

Perhaps one was a last attempt to obtain the money and to replace what one had taken? Rafael complied in his armchair and pensativo remained.

From a magnificent one of the bay of Sydney was seen there panoramic, but he was not paying him attention, Mother of God.

About which he was thinking? The father was a thief "why would have to interest the daughter to him? Because he intrigued to him, he decided.

They interested to him relate them human, familiar loyalty.

Until where the one of her would extend? The proud form remembered in which it raised the chin and as it tried to contain any sign of emotion, although that solitary tear escaped to him.

and it decided to find out it.

It called to HIS secretary and it said to him that, if called she, it passed the call to him.

Twenty-four hours later, it did it.

- To seven and the average one - it said to him dryly, and it named a restaurant -, it reünase there with me.

Mikayla had been prepared for another rejection and, by a brief moment, it saw between the hope and the desperation, - I cannot.

- Why no? - Because work by the nights, - It calls and dígales that are ill.

But she could not be allowed to lose her work.

- I finish to eleven - she said to him.

- Teaching? - Serving tables.

One took place a little while of silence and soon Rafael asked to him: - Where? - Not in its habitual zone, - Where? It had been in worse caverns of Ios than she could be imagined.

MiKayla said it.

- There I will be.

And it was, with half an hour of advance.

One seated in a table, it requested coffee and it was dedicated to observe the nothing distinguished customer and the form as she treated them.

That was putting it nervous, since Rafael had tried.

It observed the form as she tried to ignore it and that amused it, but the diversion was replaced by the irritation when a client, drunkard, put the hand to him in the back cleared one.

It did not need to hear what she said to him, since the message was very clear and their eyes shone dangerously.

She was she suffered by the necessity to have a second work as much as with his it rots by to have acted in such a way that she saw herself in that condition? Perhaps no.

It had demonstrated to have value and pride, qualities that Rafael recognized and admired.

She was not for that reason reason why it was that night there? To eleven o'clock, Mikayla took to the kitchen a pile of plates, murmured an excuse not to remain more time and the apron took off.

Soon, the maquillaje was altered quickly and a hand went through the hair before entering the restaurant again.

Rafael Velez-Aguilera was not a man to whom she could be allowed to maintain hoping.

It already was waiting for it in the door and both went out.

Once they went there to the car of him, they entered and it remained extasiada by the luxury and the comfort of vehicle.

They were in a tense silence towards the elegant zone of the city.

There, it parked and extinguished the motor.

Mikayla was wondered how much that would last.

It had to review some things for the classes of the following day.

It had almost not been time for anything that: of the school it had been going to see his father the hospital and soon his house to prepare itself to go to the restaurant, asi that as soon as it had eaten nothing.

And the feet were killing it.

It took heel shoes that were part of their uniform of waiter, just like the average Blacks, the miniskirt and small top, Hated that uniform almost as much as that work.

It was committed to walk decidedly until they arrived at the coffee where they went.

They settled in a table of the terrace and soon he appeared a waiter to take note from his order.

She requested decaffeinated one to be able to sleep and the mouth was done to him water before the letter of sándwichs of high kitchen.

Minutes later, when the food arrived to them that habia order Rafael, he said to him: - Comma.

It knew the scene well.

Surely, she speaks as quickly as possible eaten little and.

If she is that she had eaten.

It complied in his seat and he dedicated himself to observe how it ate, treating of which the hungry did not notice to him that it was.

She hoped until it had eaten two sandwiches and three coffees, and soon went directly to the grain, - I suggest to Him exposes its case.

It put the hands in the lap and she tightened meetings almost as much, hating to that man as she was hated to if same reason why she were on the verge of saying - I am working in two sites, in one of them seven nights to the week.

Also work the week ends.

Leaving the rent, the food and my necessities separate, all the life in paying to him would take what my father must to him...

It did not know how it could suggest to him...

How it could? But it did not have another alternative, - Single I have same me that to offer.

Like its lover.

Sexually, socially, during a year - it added hastily.

Him desire entered to shake it to him and it did not stop to think why.

- Is that the treatment? - I am arranged to negotiate.

He watched it at great length until it was on the verge of shouting.

- In what terms? - I will sign a prenuptial agreement in which to afir me that I will not demand anything of you during our treatment, nor to its end.

In return, you will retire the accusations against my father.

It took a little while in responding and in its VOICE an evident cynicism was reflected.

- As much loyalty is admirable.

But would be prepared you for the reality? She committed herself to watch it, although she was dying on the inside.

It was a big man, had to measure but of meter ninety.
With the dark, almost black hair.
Very a well provided face pómulos wide, firm jaw, in front hard.
In addition to penetrating dark eyes and a mouth sensually molded.
There was something in his expression that worried it.
A hardness that tapeworm little that to see with its capacity for the businesses.
It thought that he was a man whom much and supported more had seen, That made complex, dangerous.

A quality that did not appear in its biography nor in any of the photos that she speaks sight in newspapers.

- I could be a tremendous lover.

Rafael saw how the expression of her froze for a moment, but it recovered immediately, - Or very bad in the bed.

He smiled before his boldness.

She thought that, without a doubt, also in that it was good.

She had all the aspect of a comfortable man with same himself and their experience to be able to give to please a woman.

Mikayla thought that that was its last resource.

It had sold his apartment, it had changed his car by another one more cheap and of second hand and had drained his current account; everything to try to help its father, but had not managed to reunite nor a fraction of which he had.

- a very high price to ITS services Puts - he said.

Rafael thought that he was not new to receive a payment in meat.

One had become from always, but in the present society coaction would be called.

Nevertheless, it had been suggestion of her, not of him, which gave a new dimension him to the treatment and could avoid the legal problems of the situation.

That had intriguing connotations.

Nothing of bad understood.

It even could be interesting.

The truth was that there was a part of him who wished to do it hers, to take it on the brink of madness madness and to oir to him to suplicar so that he gave him to please time and time again.

It thought that that was chemical sexual, and it was asked if he would dare to persecute it.

It observed it while it ate the last sandwich.

The pallor had disappeared of its cheeks, - More coffee? Mikayla dried the lips with the napkin.

One felt tired and, which wanted more was to return to its house.

- No, thanks - it said and it requested in silence so that it gave an answer him.

While it waited for, it was wondered if it would be meditating his single supply or playing some cruel game.

Would occur to account it of who had passed she in the last month, being conscious much of the crime of his father and hoping to that the axe fell on its head? Of little that had slept thinking about which he could happen? - I will take It to house, - Thanks, but I can take a taxi to where I have the car - she said, thinking that she had the right money to do it.

- I will take it - he said firmly.

Once in the car, they remained in silence until he asked to him: - Where it has the car? - In the following street to the left, average street to the right.

Shortly after they arrived where she speaks parked the very old Mini ones, who was her only means of transport.

Mikayla put the hand in the door and he became towards é \.

- I suppose that my supply does not interest to him.

Legal advice needed before making a decision, and in addition, to her he would not come bad to wait for a little to him.

- I will put myself in contact with you within days.

That was better than a nondefinitive one - Thanks.

Soon it fled from there, but he was conscious that it hoped to that was within the car and started.

Rafael followed it until the main street, where she turned in a direction and he in the other.

Chapter 2

Chapter 2 RAFAEL took the document that had arrived by mail hours before.

The prenuptial contract.

Everything very legal, and contained the sufficient clauses like covering any eventuality more and.

It leafed through the document.

Fifteen months, What had made him extend the term of time? It could well want to leave it in much less time.

It even had a clause that contemplated that possibility.

Also there was another separated document, by which it resigned to interpose positions against Joshua Petersen.

And another one more than contained an agreement deprived between Rafael Velez-Aguilera and Mikayla Petersen.

The question was, would carry out all that? It hefted the pros and the cons and followed his instinct, like had done with all the other decisions that had taken in their life.

There was an advantage in that to have a lover: that the fastenings were clear.

That was little more than an affluent agreement of businesses defined.

It absent took a pen and jugueteó with her.

Soon it left and it looked for it a file, it pointed a direction and it called to his secretary to say to him that one left by awhile, that if it were needed to him with urgency, located it on the movable telephone.

Soon it took HIS jacket, was put it and taken the keys.

Mikayla heard the timbre that indicated the end of the class and the scholastic day and sighed alleviated.

To teach English Literature to boys of sixteen years that came from very different atmospheres was a form of art in itself.

To obtain and to maintain its interest were difficult, but normally, she could do that the sujet was amused.

That day felt tired, as much by the lack of dream as by the health of his father and by it intrigues it about if Rafael Velez- Aguilera would put itself in counted with her or no.

They had already spent three days from my interview with him, it had not called it and it was beginning to put itself nervous.

It ordered his things, it put them in the purse and it lay down to the shoulder.

Soon it took books and one leaned them in the hip before following the last one of the students to the corridor.

Luckily, there was no meeting of professors, so it could go away directly to house to prepare examinations for the following day, to shower, to eat something and to call to the hospital before going to the restaurant.

- Hello, Petersen Young lady.

It raised the head and smiled to the student who had greeted it.

- Hello, Sammy.

- I take books to Him? - If you want...

- she said and she occurred them.

- Really that Shakespeare worked by order? - It is certain In the outside, the sun of large filtered among the trees.

- Some of their works were done by order - it added.

And written in an outbreak of creativity born of the desperation.

- That was what it had appeared to me.

When they went away approaching the parking, Sammy |e said: - Have problems, young lady? - no.

why? - Because there is a dressed affluent type next to his car, It raised the glance and frost remained.

Rafael Velez- Eyrie.

- He wants that he orders to me of him? The thought of Sammy facing that man was to laugh.

But she not even smiled.

- she does not pass anything.

Sammy watched it and soon it also watched the man, who was waiting for it indolently, as if he had all along of the world.

- Surely? - the boy asked.

Recognized speech the aspect of the nonwise man and if her professor had idea of the caliber of that type.

- I can go to by aid.

- I know It.

Thanks to bring books to me.

He sighed resigned when the boy went towards the Míni, waited for until she opened the door and inside left to the books and the purse, - Thanks, Sammy - she said and the boy watched it worried, but he left.

- you Have a defending faithful - Rafael said when she closed the door and I remained of foot, watching it.

Mikayla thought that the one that had appeared there in person had to mean something, surely, - Then if.

- There is some site where we pruned to speak? To her a knot in the stomach was done to him.

- There is a park not very far from here.

- Its floor would be better.

Of course, he knew where lived she, - My caretaker does not want that the renters take people to their rooms.

- He enters the car, Mikayla.

I will follow to you - he said beginning to tutear it.

Five minutes later, stopped in front of a building of two brick plants that had a somewhat old aspect.

Close it needed an urgent repair, the painting fell and the grass was not nothing well-taken care of.

- Second floor - she said to the time that opened the vestibule, and it followed it.

That smelled of food and Rafael doubted that they had painted it at least twenty years ago.

Its room was single that, a room with a section that had a portable furnace, a small refrigerator under the kitchen small table and a sink.

A door had to give to which it imagined that it was a bath in miniature.

In the room there was a sofa bed, a small table with a laptop and a chair.

Very basic everything.

He had lived much worse.

- He wants to seat? - I will remain of foot.

I have arranged him an appointment with my lawyer.

- He is that yes, Mr.

Veloz-Aguilera? - I must make my terms clear.

He is essential that you understand them completely.

A yes conditional one, based on ITS requirements.

What had been expected? - the only free time that I have is between the three and average and the five, It removed his movable telephone, marked and spoke briefly by him.

- Tomorrow to four of afternoon - he said and removed a card, where something wrote -.

This it is the name and the direction.

Mikayla inclined the head.

- Thanks.

Something more? - No, at the moment.

- Then it will have to excuse to me.

There one went to the door and it hoped to that he left.

Soon it closed it and one leaned in her by seconds, until barking of the heart was tranquilized.

Soon, it was put to prepare the lessons of the following day; when it finished, something became to eat and later it showered.

In the hospital, his father had not undergone any change.

IT WAS with him three quarters of hour until the hour arrived to go away to the restaurant, that was fuller of the habitual thing, asi that it remained until later of which she corresponded to please to him to the owner, an Italian that seemed more temperamental than customary.

Therefore, it was a lightening when he left finally and one went to his car.

Single he was to meters of him when he noticed that they followed it.

One became and he saw two young people who lay down to him above.

One of them went to by its purse and the other took something in the hand.

It was put On guard defensive automatically, the blow well was placed and arrived at its destiny with a satisfactory sound.

But even so, they were two against one and noticed a sudden pain in the arm.

The lights of a car that came near saved it of another attack and the young people left running, disappearing after a fence.

In the race, they dropped his purse and it gathered it, she reviewed it quickly and she went to his car.

Once inside, he closed the doors and he started.

Not even vió what had in the arm; single he lead until he arrived at his house, and there was where account occurred which by the amount of blood and the depth of the cut, the wound was going to need points.

And to whom he could call to those hours? To anybody, he decided while the arm with a small towel bandaged.

Soon he took the purse and he returned to the car.

There was a hospital not very far, and there they cured it.

They were more than the three of the dawn when he returned to his apartment, after to have formulated the corresponding denunciation.

The sedative was taken that had prescribed to him and it lay down.

The tranquilizers helped to support it the scholastic day.

It wore a jacket and nobody suspected that to tapeworm sixteen points in the arm, or that hurt much to him.

The writing desk of the lawyers of Rafael Velez-Aguilera was located in one of the best buildings of the city.

It left HER car in the outskirts and soon she took the bus.

She arrived precise at the appointment and soon a woman elegant dressed lead it to a luxurious office, where a man impeccably dressed and about thirty and so many years, rose to greet it.

- Petersen Young lady, takes seat, please.

She again did it in one of the comfortable armchairs and he, after the table.

- Rafael will take a little - the man added while he took three documents and soon he opened first.

- Anyway, we can begin without him.

It passed three copies to him and it continued: - If it examines the prenuptial agreement, it I will be explained myself.

Mikayla noticed that that was done conscientiously.

Any eventuality was covered.

It saw consternada that it was going to have to live in the house of Rafael Velez-Aguilera, was not the habitual thing who the lovers lived aside in a place? It speech also changed the time of duration of twelve months to fifteen and also reserved the right to finish at any time with that agreement.

She could not do it.

And if he decided to finish with that agreement before time, the value of the last time would be reduced to the percentage of the debt, calculating.

What it was left she would have to pay it in a certain time.

It was clear that there was nothing her could negotiate.

With that, it would legally have it in his hands.

While it studied those documents, Rafael entered the office, who dedicated single a brief glance to him, fries and dispassionate.

The document person] contained certainly some very personal details, almost offensive.

It ruborizó but alleviated a little to it that Rafael had been put under similar tests already.

- a necessary precaution - the lawyer said then -.

and, of course, you are free of not signing these documents.

He frees to leave there and not having anything to do with Rafael Velez-Aguilera.

But if towards, it would inherit a means debt million dollars and all the damages that that would carry-And fifteen months to him were not an eternity.

At the end of that period he would be free and be able to recover his own life.

The lawyer took your silence like an affirmation.

- Has some question? It had to reunite all her force of will to say that no.

- we have organized an appointment with a doctor after this.

Also I have tried him a consultation with an independent colleague so that it advises it.

The test resultses would have to be ready in less than two days and a copy of the same ones will be sent to him.

That was the professional efficiency in person.

And then, why it felt as if she was caught by a tidal wave? Nevertheless, she was what she speaks dear.

All the positions against their father would retire and day no longer would have to work in the restaurant all the nights and could leave its rented room.

- Thanks - it said and one rose.

Soon it took the cards that the lawyer gave him.

- the consultation of the doctor this in the third plant - he said to him -.

My colleague lawyer has the writing desk in tenth.

Very advisable, she thought.

Everything was arranged to save time to him and so that it could arrive on time at his work.

Mikayla inclined the head in the direction of Rafael and left by the door that the lawyer had opened to him.

Soon, the secretariat accompanied it to the elevators.

When one had left, the lawyer closed the door and he became towards Rafael, who already was seated comfortably.

- I hope that you know what you are doing - it said.

- You already have taken care of which everything is very clear - Rafael responded while his old friend went to the bar and two Serbian whiskys, he gave a glass Him to Rafael and he seated in front of the man to whom he has been speaking already well-known for as much time, while both raised steps in the scale of the success.

- This time you are dealing with a HUMAN BEING, not with actions, bricks and cement.

- This agreement has to me intrigued.

Just like that woman.

- you are resigning to a great sum of money.

- Single I can hope that it compensates it to do it is the suitable one.

The lawyer gave a good drink him to his glass.

- I wish the best thing You - he said.
- Thanks, friend - Rafael in Spanish responded.

Mikayla entered the restaurant six and it put itself to work.

It did not have time to think about the events of that late, although the lack of dream made it be confused a pair of times, thing that irritated the owner.

The arm hurt to him after hours to be taking to plates and trays.

When it left, to eleven, a already well-known voice made it stop.

Rafael Velez-Aguilera was a formidable figure to the light of the luminous signboard.

- What is doing here? He watched it hard.
- Ending your use.
- he cannot..
- Delay and would see.

A pair of minutes disappeared and when it returned, the expression of him left frost it.

- Métete in your car.

I will follow to you.

She watched it with flaming eyes.

- Within days she will be able to say to me what I must do.

But at the moment, she cannot order nothing to me.

- brave words, small.

You were so brave last night, when they attacked to you? It supposed that was had counted the doctor, who had seen the bandaged arm.

- the news travel fast -- it said, - You went to the hospital to midnight and left to three.

- Their sources of intelligence are admirable.

- the following thing that you are going to me to say is that you can take care of of same you.

- I have been taking doing it for a long time.

- It enters the car, Mikayla, She did it and, when it arrived at its house, it parked and it hoped to that he did the same.

When both were outside, he said to him: - Tomato a sedative, tomorrow calls to the school and deals that you are ill.

- Yes and no.

Mikayla began to move away and it gave him good night over the shoulder.

Rafael waited for until he saw that she ignited the light in her apartment, soon he put in his car and he started.

After the weekend, Monday, it would have the results of the analyses and soon all the documents would be signed.

Of which it was not nothing safe was of the reason for which it had put in that.

Mikayla did not mean anything for him.

It was all the right so that that woman it did not like and to distrust of her.

It had to be a little crazy to have acceded to that.

And then why nonsingle it was following ahead with the agreement, but that was yielding to a protection instinct that before had been sure that it did not have? After a null

night, Mikayla had breakfast, it put cattle tenders and an ample t-shirt and went to the store of his Maisie.

friend who sold crafts things hippie, discs and aromatic candles and where she towards hours to obtain a little more than money.

The arm hurt to him still, but not as much as before, and was sure that Sunday would less still hurt to him.

That night tapeworm that not to hurry to return to house and to work in the restaurant, so it had supper with Maisie a salad and juice of the vegetarian and herbolario carrot in restaurant whom they had alongside.

In spite of the desire that it had to trust to somebody what it was doing, it did not seem to tell it to him well to his friend.

In addition, it had still not signed anything; it would already count it when it did it.

Later, it went to the hospital and one went to the room that his father shared with other three patients.

When he entered remained frost when seeing that his father had another visit.

One was not about a friend, but Rafael Velez-Aguilera in person.

The expression of Mikayla was transformed into fierce and protective, but it changed it immediately when his father became and he saw it.

Rafael observed it while she approached her father, took the hands him and he gave a pair him of kisses.

- You have been helping Maisie - Joshua Petersen said smiling weakly -.

Sight who has come to visit to me.

- IF, already I see it - she said threateningly watching to Rafael Rafael thought that she was like a lioness defending to his puppies, with the prepared claws and list unemployment to jump, - I am sure that they prefer to be solo - suggested.

One took leave with a gesture of the head, it wished them good night and one left.

When one had left, Micayla was wondered why it would have gone there.

One hour with its father remained and when it left, it almost hoped to be with Rafael was, but it was not.

Once in his house, he had supper and he prepared the classes of Monday.

Chapter 3 Monday did not happen anything abnormal, but when it arrived Tuesday to the school said to him that tapeworm that to call to Rafael Velez-Aguilera to a telephone number that they gave him, so when it finished the classes, it called it from the telephone box.

It was a movable telephone, so the currencies that deposited went toning down at an alarming speed.

It in a meeting had to pillar directly because he spoke to him dry and.

- You can go to the office of my lawyer to four? - This late? - Yes.

- I can try it.

Then, the currencies finished to him and hung.

It took the bus, that was cheaper than to put in a parking, but also made it arrive late a quarter of an hour.

Rafael already was there when she arrived.

One seated and the lawyer asked to him if she were contented with the legal advice of his colleague.

- Its explanation has clarified all the excellent clauses to me - it responded.

- we already have the results of the medical analyses.

And there is nothing.

It could not be of another way, and it felt attempted to respond ironically, but it was not the moment for it, so she was limited to incline the head.

- It agrees in signing documents? Mikayla closed its mind to any other thing that not outside its father.

- Yes.

Everything finished in a matter of minutes.

It signed first she, later Rafael and the lawyer like witness.

Mikayla had to leave there.

To remain and to interchange courteous phrases were not in its spirit.

- they excuse to Me now? - it said to the time that rose -.

I have to go to the hospital.

- I go away with you - Rafael also said rising.

Once in the elevator, he asked to him: - Where you have the car? - In the school.

I have taken the bus to come.

Once outside the building, he said to him: - Then I will take you to the hospital and soon we will be able to gather your car.

- it is not necessary that it comes...

- I have the car parked to the other side of the street.

IT seemed so imperturbable that Mikayla wished to strike it.

- No.

- the red of the contract as soon as it has been dried and you already want to discuss with me? - I would prefer to visit single my father, and also to happen tonight in my house.

I need to make the suitcase, to clean and to say it to it to my caretaker.

Rafael watched it during several seconds, but she stayed in her thirteen.

- I do not have the smaller intention to throw to me back - she affirmed.

- I hope that no.

Ten by insurance that I can be a badly enemy.

They crossed together the street and, once in the car, it remained shut up and she did not say anything in all the passage until the school.

When it left the car, as soon as it watched it.

It finished settling after the steering wheel of his car when it saw that Rafael had followed it and was supported in the door.

It watched and it raised it the eyebrows.

- and now, what? - you Could serve as which gave the direction you of my house.

It took pape! and ball-point pen and took note from her.

- I hope to You there tomorrow in the evening.

- After the classes finish and has been going to visit my father.

- To six.

Not later, Mikayla started and it put in the traffic.

It had almost grown dark when it arrived at the hospital, and it remained until the hour of visit finished.

Soon it returned to his house and something of supper became.

When finishing, it took the telephone and it called to his caretaker, who, since there were assumption, did not take anything well that warned it with so little advance that it left.

Soon it gathered everything what was his and cleaned the room.

To midnight, one showered and one went to the bed.

On the following day, when one awoke, it was raining.

One got dressed and it had breakfast as quickly as possible, knowing that the caretaker could appear at any time to follow with the at night previous battle. Managed to put it everything in the Mini ones and went to the school with the full car to overflow.

In addition, it was soaked, in spite of the umbrella, in the passage from the car to the school. By bad that had been the beginning of the day, the thing went to worse according to was progressing. Frequently, she went away tightening more and, when the classes finished, it was that it seemed that the nerves went to him to explode.

Once in the hospital, it left to his new telephone number and direction and went to see his father.

It had been thinking all the day about how telling him that its debt with Rafael Velez-Aguilera had been cancelled.

It was not necessary that él knew the truth, but it was an astute man and he was not going to be able to lie to him saying to him that he had touched the lottery to him or that he had managed to obtain similar amount of money somehow.

It hefted all the benefits of which he knew it or and did not choose not to tell all the truth him.

- I have some good news - it said to him when one seated to its side -.

I am right to think that Rafael Velez-Aguilera is not going to present/display positions in your con.

- These safe? - Yes.

- But the money...

- I believe that it goes if possible to find some solution.

- It went for that reason reason why it came to me to visit? - Of another way, I do not believe that it had done it.

In any case, already we will speak when she knows more of the subject - she said.

They were almost the five and average when one put in his car and she directed towards the direction in the outskirts that Rafael had given him.

It arrived until her with the aid of the street guide and then a knot in the stomach when seeing was done to him the luxury of the mansions that was there.

It arrived at the number at issue and one of course was with a high fence and an iron door very adorned that was closed.

There was a security camera.

It stopped the car, it showed a hand and it pushed a button.

Almost immediately, the door began to open itself and it entered.

Immaculate gardens surrounded a beautiful house Mediterranean style by two plants.

She was all encalada and the tile roofs were of red roofing tiles.

An elegant house and with grace.

It parked behind the Mercedes de Rafael.

The heart barked to him strongly when it left the car.

It was already almost in the door when this one was opened and appeared Rafael, What could say to him? It did not have nor idea, so it was limited to incline the head and to become.

- I have my things in the car - it said.

It arrived before and removed his two suitcases with a facility that she had to admire - I will take I reduce - she said.

Single their purse had left and a pair of book boxes.

All its possessions.

- He leaves the boxes, already I will put I - Rafael said.

And who was believed he who had put them in the car? - I can with them.

- Taking one and I will take the other - he granted.

- That already I can...

It had not entered its house at least and they were already discussing, thought she, - he was not questioning your ability - he -.

Single said that I do not want that you become damage in the arm.

The inner as elegant era as the one of outside.

Wide and curved stairs took to the superior floor and a magnificent crystal spider hung of the ceiling.

The walls were adorned with vases and art works, Mikayla thought that that single thing demonstrated money throughout.

- We are going to take your things above.

She requested that, please, she said to him that was going to have an own room.

A little privacy would not be to request too much, right? There was a great amount of dormitories, at least five.

Rafael stopped in front of one, opened the door and left the suitcases to the foot of the bed.

A very great bed, perceived she with the timid heart.

- There are two embedded closets and two bathrooms.

I have those of the right and you can be with those of the left.

Good, that clarified any doubt that it could have.

- I would prefer to have an own room - Mikayla said, and Rafael watched it hard.

- Of that nothing.

- Normally, a lover maintains a residence separated.

In this case, surely a separated room will not be much to request, right? - Not - it responded making to his position I clear already I have showered and changed.

I suggest to you you do the same because we are going to have supper outside.

- IF? I must undo the suitcases.

- you will already have time to do it tomorrow - No, I am not going it to have.

And it would not have it unless one rose to the dawn, sure - you have said in the school that you are not going to go? Mikayla was tightened, - That did not consist in any document of which I signed.

You work.

What assumes that I am going to do all the day while she is in the office? Unless it tries that also it serves my there to him, clear.

Rafael thought that that could be interesting and it almost smiled.

- I prefer the comfort.

In any case, I am arranged to accept your taste by other places aside from the dormitory, if it is that he is that what they prefer - it has said that we have reserve in a

restaurant? - she said while she removed from the suitcase something of underclothes and a suit inarrugable trousers.

Soon, without waiting for his answer, one put in the bathroom that corresponded to him.

- I go to by the other box and will close your car - Rafael said to him, but she already had closed the door.

It was a beautiful bathroom, everything of marble and with many closets and bookcases.

In addition, there was a pile of doubled towels.

Twenty minutes later, she went to the dormitory and took her stock market from maquillaje.

As she were customary to make up itself quickly, she finished in few minutes.

A jacket of silk of long sleeve was put soon that covered the bandage to him of the arm.

It was not of last fashion, but a long time ago it had the custom to prefer the quality before the amount and the clothes was bought it with care, considering his style and the material.

Rafael Velez-Aguilera seemed what was, perceived she when he entered the dormitory again.

A success man whose sophisticated image hid a certain implacabilidad.

Steel covered with velvet, thought when it saw it with the black suit, white shirt and necktie of silk.

And also there was something in him, hidden well, who could not define.

Mikayla was conscious that it gave his approval him and the hen skin was put to him before its glance.

If it had wanted to put it nervous, it had obtained it, but it was not going to allow that he noticed himself.

- We go - he said and left to the outside.

While they went to the city, she thought that she would have to offer conversation to him.

Or he was not that one of the duties of the lovers? - You want that you asks to you how has gone the day? - she said animating itself to tutear it finally.

- she interests to You? - Of course, I know to which you dedicate yourself.

But I know very little of the day to day of your work - she said.

- Concentration, investigation..

are to always go a passage in front of our competition.

- Because you obtain it quite often - Mikayla although not outside the general knowledge said.

- Yes.

Most of the men whom she knew had sent herself to tell her successes him, but Rafael did not do it.

- and yours? - mine? - Your day - Rafael asked.

- By where you want that it begins? By the wrath of my caretaker? By the fight between two bands of students? By how I must convince boys of sixteen years of which to decline verbs and to speak of Literature are something interesting? - I am sure that all that

has been fascinating - said he while it parked, Mikayla thought with irony that if that was it.

She did not deal with with the best thing a private school.

Their disciples came from a zone of low class, where there was a percentage of divorces of the seventy and five percents and unemployment of the fifty percent; half of the parents did not know if their children went or to the school and other half he did not matter to him.

Its work was a lost battle, the only way in which could be successful, partly, was dealing to the boys with respect, treating to record to them that the education and the knowledge were the arms that needed to leave there.

Once in the restaurant they guided them a table and, as the waiters knew Rafael, she supposed that she had of being a habitual client.

The food and the wine were magnificent, but single it had a drink from excellent chardonnay.

- You come here often, no? - it asked to him.

- Once to the week or thus.

- and nonsingle.

- No.

It had her drink and she gave a drink him.

- There is some woman in individual that can feel bothers by ours...
agreement? He smiled slightly.

- Annoying, no.

Surprised, if.

- and am going to be I the target of his wraths? - I am not responsible for any woman.

Nor I feel forced to offer explanations to him to anybody.

Good, that left all quite clear one it - You want coffee? - Rafael asked to him.

- What I would like is to walk by the stroll.

And soon to stop to take coffee somewhere else.

And to feel the marine breeze in the face, thought she while Rafael him towards a signal to the waiter requesting to him the account.

Once outside, the breeze was fresh and the lights of the buildings were reflected in dark waters of the bay.

They were walking thing of one hour, soon they returned on his steps and they stopped in a terrace to take coffee.

- Thanks - she said to him later, when they were again in the car.

- Why? By an pleasant supper? - For that reason also.

When they arrived at the parking, she was made a handful of nerves.

Rafael watched it pensativamente.

He could notice the tension of her and he wondered himself why he would be.

The privacy between two consentidores adults was a discovery of the senses.

A mutual exploration that produced to please.

Frunció the frown while they entered, What was believed she who was going to him to do? To take the clothes to him, to throw it on the bed and to violate it? It wanted to an eager and warm woman in his bed, not to which he did it by obligation.

When they entered soon the house and the dormitory, it ignited the lights and he left it in penumbra; soon, one took off the jacket and the necktie while she the same made with the shoes and the jacket.

MikayLa approached the suitcase, removed from her the great t-shirt of cotton that used to sleep and soon it went to the bathroom.

- Why they bother to you? Rafael said to him -
you are not going to take it to putting long time.

It stopped and she was tightened; soon it continued walking and it closed the door of the bathroom after her.

It took single minutes in changing, taking off the maquillaje and to cepillar the teeth.

Then, account occurred for the first time of which that t-shirt emphasized the sines and esbeltas to him legs.

But it was better than to go naked, it thought.

Of no way it was going to enter naked that dormitory.

But apparently, Rafael did not have so many scruples, and she remained paralyzed for a moment when she saw it of profile.

It was almost one sculpture.

Narrow hips, carved waist, long and muscular legs, just like the arms and shoulders...

One almost died when one became towards her.

A fine hair lowered by the chest and the waist to him, until arriving at the symbol of its masculinidad, in an evident state of excitation.

Suddenly, Mikayla thought how it was going to be able to accommodate it.

Like without giving importance to his state, he approached the bed, he opened it and he eased up in her.

Soon, it gave taps in the mattress to his side so that it accompanied it.

Mikayla wished to flee from there.

But it could not go nowhere.

Idiot who was, had been she herself the one that had suggested that.

And now she had to follow with it.

The bed was great.

At least, when they finished, it would be possible to be separated to a side and to be slept without annoyances.

It walked slowly towards the bed, eased up in her and, after putting under sheets, it remained very quiet.

- To be timida is a thing, small, But you do not have to be scared to me - Rafael said.

- we have not known ourselves in the best circumstances.

He ed ***reflx mng himself.

- you would feel more comfortable if outside I the one that I took the initiative? -

Yes.

- to begin, he would be helpful if you approached That was amusing it? Mikayla said to itself that it did not matter to him.

One approached centimeters and it wished that the savage stopped barking of his heart.

- A little but.

She did it.

- you are enjoying this truth? - it asked to him.

- Not particularly, Sky santo.

If it did not please to him, it would not want that it remained, and, if it did not remain, she went or to have to pay all the money to him that his father had to him.

One more still approached, until almost feeling the heat of his masculine body.

- Thus he is better - he said and he caressed the cheek to him.

The eyes of her seemed darker and too great for their face.

To Rafael it seemed to him that, if felt something by her, it would have to let sleep it.

But instead of that, more approached and replaced slowly the hand by the lips, approaching until the edge of the mouth of her.

It heard as she contained the breathing as soon as she covered the mouth to him with hers, savoring it and operating the smooth interior to him with the language.

Mikayla felt to slide a hand of him on its sine and moaned when it found the sensible end him and it caressed between the thumb and the index.

It returned to moan when it rubbed the most sensible zone to him of his body and, although the instinct made him close the legs, already was too much late, since it had slid inside a finger to him and he was causing a deep sensual agitation to him.

- Librémonos of this, seems to you? - he said and he cleared the t-shirt to him with a single movement.

It was possible that ruborizara all his body? Because that was what it was feeling.

Rafael crossed all the body to him with the hands, and soon he lowered the head to support the lips on each one of his sines while, he again began to caress the center to him of his pleasure with the hand.

Mikayla shook descontroladamente, then it was placed on her and pushed with force towards inside, and it remained quiet, Mikayla happened of the pleasure to the pain in a second and shouted while it very instinctively sank in the bed in an attempt to smooth the impact.

Rafael did not move and cursed in silence.

They spent several seconds before he could speak.

- So that me you have not said it? - it asked to him while one leaned in the elbows.

It seemed sorely and incredibly fragile.

- you would not have believed to me - it responded tremulously.

The irony of that was that it was right.

- Why? - he asked while he retired hardly containing a mixture of wrath and remorse.

- Because never I have known a man by whom he felt....

With that he wanted to do this.

And what importance has? - I could have gone with more care.

- If we are going away to dedicate to speak, he concerns quitarte to you of above? - she said trying to put a little black humor in all that, since, if no, she were going away to put to cry.

- Oh, no, small - he said calmly -.

I have still not finished.

- But I if.

- No.

It trusts me.

To trust him? And how could she do it? She cleared the lips to him with his, explorándose of a form that woke up its senses again.

Rafael tapeworm an incredibly sensual mouth and was so capable that he made it forget of whom was he and of porqué it was there with him.

He moaned again when it bajá the head until his sines and took a nipple him between the teeth and soon he began to absorb it to it before dedicating the same attentions to him to the other.

Rafael noticed that she tightened muscles to his around and a little left; soon, he heard it swallow saliva when he pushed little other, slowly, and it began to follow her rate.

Shortly after, he caused it that the waist with the legs surrounded to him and continued moving until they did it to the unisonous one.

Rafael took it until the edge and soon he maintained it there a little while before making pass it to the other side, catching with the mouth his shouts of pleasing.

When they finished, it separated the hair to him from the face and smiled.

It seemed...

surprised and on the verge of falling asleep she rose of the bed and she filled jacuzzi of hot water, activating the water spurts next.

Minutes later, he returned and one put in the water with her in arms.

Mikayla thought that it was dreaming.

Its conscious mind felt the water and the form in which it was enjabonando it, and he refused to believe another thing more than that was product of its subconscious mind.

Soon, Rafael raised it of the bath and he was put to dry it.

Their protests were hardly audible while él again installed it in the bed and soon towards him, embracing it next.

Chapter 4 MIKAYLA awoke of blow and victim of the panic until it recognized where it was.

Immediately account occurred of which she was not single in the great bed and watched the awakener.

Soon one rose of the bed and it ran to get dressed to the bathroom.

There was no time to gather nothing almost, and it already was in the corridor when Rafael also left and he said to him: - It has breakfast with me in the terrace.

- I do not have time to have breakfast, - Yes that you have it, - No, He smiled.

- Normally you discuss to first hour in the morning - he said and soon he embraced it and he kissed.

Oh, Cielo santo.

Its mouth moved involuntarily under the one of him and soon it separated.

But single because he had allowed it.

- I am going to arrive late - he said.

Still he could feel it in his interior and he smiled almost as if he knew it.

- Single you will take minutes in having breakfast - he said to him.

- Normally you are so dictatoria to first hour in the morning? - It vetoes accustoming.

Apparently it was going to have to be accustomed to many things! And mainly, to that man.

Single with thinking at night previous the nerves were altered to him.

It seemed to him that the wisest era to capitulate and in addition, was hungry.

While they had breakfast, él asked to him for its arm.

The truth was that no longer it hurt to him except for when moved it, - It is well - it responded -.

Tomorrow I must return to the hospital so that they clear the points to me.

- I will call to my doctor so that él clears you.

She watched it fixedly.

- That is not necessary - Thus you will not have pasarte hours hoping in the social security.

That was certain, but it did not want that they treated it preferredly.

- I imagine that the hospital will want to complete its services.

And now I have to go to me - it said and it was put still on.

Soon it placed plates in a tray and took it to the kitchen.

Shortly after it was to the steering wheel of his car of way to the school.

During the first class account occurred of which the students were very anxious and in third account already occurred of which something was happening.

When it sounded the timbre to have lunch, Mikayla took separate to Sammy with the pretext from works on Shakespeare and soon it said to him: - There is something you had to say to me? - No, if I do not want that they break a leg to me - the boy responded.

- During the lunch I am going to be on duty.

There is some site where does not have to be at some moment for starting off of now? The boy did not respond and she watched it fixedly; and finally, she admitted that she was going to have a fight between bands and she let to him march.

Mikayla knew where and how it was going to be, it took his things and it went to the dining room of professors.

It was a calm site and there it had an ally.

The fights of bands were something normal there and the school paid to a service of security so that it patrolled lands.

But the boys were ready.

Too much for her own good, she thought when she saw going to the room of art.

That was a distraction.

The fight really was taking place in some other part and it had idea from where, she did not serve as which was right, nor she was strange to see to him strongly struck Sammy.

Apparently, something that it had to do with drugs had left badly or two bands were disputing the territory.

It did not matter.

Now it was necessary to stop it.

And it along with made the guards of security.

It received a fort codazo in the ribs to put in that and took to Sammy to the infirmary and soon to the hospital so that they put points to him and they did x-rays to him.

They could not put itself in contact with his mother and his father was outside the city.

Mikayla was offered to go with him in the ambulance.

They were almost the six when it left the room where they had entered the boy.
It found a cabin and it called to the movable telephone of Rafael.
It responded to the third call.

- Velez-Aguilera - he said.

- I am Mikayla.

I am in the hospital.

I will take at least half an hour in arriving there.

- Your father? - they have given a beating Him to Sammy and I have come with him in the ambulance.

- What hospital? She said it and added: - I will take a taxi.

- Delay there - he said and cut communications.

A quarter of an hour later, Rafael was in the door.

It was waiting for it right outside the automatic doors, with the arms crossed almost to the defensive.

It saw it then, almost unkempt and worried when, without saying nothing, he seated in the seat of the passenger.

- Before we leave, you will not be wounded - it said, - It is that you think that I put in the fight to separate them? That would not surprise, thought Rafael to him.

- With that you say, you talk about that directly you were not involved? Then, it saw a guard of security of the hospital that went towards them.

- If you do not move, they are going to you to fine.

That caused that he started and, shortly after, insisted; - you have not responded to my question.

Mikayla shrank of shoulders.

- I give classes there and was on duty.

The security guards took care of the fight, pay unemployment to them that.

- And Sammy? - It has defeats four ribs and an arm, and a cerebral commotion.

We must happen through the school so that I can gather my car.

What it wished more was a shower, something to eat and a good night of dream.

In that order.

But they spent twenty minutes before it could obtain first.

When it entered the kitchen taking cattle tenders and a t-shirt of cotton, there one was with Rafael doing fillets.

- Can do something I? - he asked to him.

- the things for the salad are in the refrigerator.

It prepared it and warmed up the bread in the furnace.

Soon she took everything to it to the table while it served fillets in two plates.

Mikayla savored until the last mouthful of that supper.

- Surely that you have not had lunch - Rafael said.

It limited itself to agree.

When she had his plate by halves, she gave a drink him to his wine.

- This is very well - it said - Thanks - it in Spanish responded.

- Tomorrow I will do has supper it.

- We are going to have supper outside.

- Solos, or in company? - a charity celebration that is going away to give in the halls one of the hotels of the city.

- Últimámente I am not very customary to leave.

During last the seven months she had lived single to work and she had not had time to leave nor to worry about those things.

- Tomorrow we will go of purchases - Rafael responded.

- the truth is that I have something I can be put.

- Surely that if.

- It is that you want that impresses people? You do not say to me that you are arranged to gastarte money to asegurarte of which thus it is.

Rafael watched it amused.

- and you are going it to do? - That depends.

- Of which? - Of if that money you are going it to consider spent for served or you are going it to add to my debt.

- Perhaps we pruned to hope to put a label to him, no? - At the moment - she admitted.

Rafael finished having supper and he dedicated himself to observe it while she also did it.

- Cuéntame why you chose education like profession.

- Because I thought that it could serve as something.

- and you think that you can? She watched it fixedly.

- That I hope.

The attempt.

- and were you the one that chose that school or chose to you they to you? - a vacancy Had and I obtained the position - she responded to him shrinking of shoulders.

- Between whatever? - few.

There was not much people whom she loved to work in a school with so bad reputation, thought she.

- You like to teach to students with bad attitude? - This is going to take to us to some part or is single to have a little conversation? - it could not be the two things? - it with another Mikayla question responded as well rose then and said: - I will gather the table and will mop plates.

But Rafael followed it until the kitchen.

Minutes in cleaning it everything took single and he said to him as soon as already it was hour of which outside knowing the house, so took with himself to show it to it it the rooms great and was well furnished, with two plants and a cellar where he speaks to a gymnasium and a trastero.

A very great house for a single person.

- I have contracted people so that maintains it clean and it takes care of the gardens to me - it said Rafael.

- Somehow, pasándote is difficult imaginarte to me the ends week cleaning and working in the garden, - it does not seem to you own of my character? - Possibly, although in you it has more than what appears at first sight - affirmed she.

- I seem to You a complex man? What it seemed to him to her was that it was a man who tapeworm taken care of much in not revealing more of itself of which it had to people, less in any case, to few.

What knew she of him? Very little.

Its success and how it had obtained era to it of general knowledge and it took the life of the rich ones very well.

But it had been thus always? There was something primitive in him under the surface.

A force that went beyond of the physicist.

It tapeworm the power, but what he worried it was his implacabilidad.

He knew that it could be a good friend of his friends, but a formidable adversary for its enemies, - Tomorrow you must go to nine and the average one so that they clear the points - Rafael said to him when they went to the hall.

Once he ignited the television there and he indicated all a full bookcase to him of videos.

- He chooses what you want to see said to him.

She approached stops in examining the titles and said: - She could go to the hospital to that me they cleared them.

- we have already spoken of that.

Mikayla became and it watched it.

perhaps - Good, then we must speak again of it.

- You would prefer pasarte a minimum of two hours hoping in a public hospital to do it in less than five minutes in a private clinic? Said thus, it seemed ridiculous, and in addition, it wanted to go to see its father and Sammy.

And Rafael had said something to go of purchases.

He chose a title and one approached where he was he next to the television.

- In agreement - he said, He took the video, he watched it and he put it.

- It is a that capitulation? - Yes.

Mikayla seated in one of the armchairs, it took off the slippers and it shrank the legs under her.

Soon he dedicated himself to enjoy the film.

For long time, perhaps a year, that did not go to the cinema.

But after one hour one went more and more feeling dozed and it finished remaining slept absolutely.

Rafael separated his attention from the screen and he centered it in her.

That woman tapeworm a fragility air that affected to him.

The previous night, the entrails when remembering were shaken to him what it had been to have it.

The surprise of the discovery that he was virgin and the be it which could take beyond of the edge had done that all outside much more sweet that any thing that had experimented long time ago.

It left it finished the film, it extinguished the television and it took to Mikayla in arms to take it to the dormitory She nor moved when it laid down it in his bed.

Soon it cleared with well-taken care of the cattle tenders and the panties to him of cotton.

Later it made the same with the t-shirt and the sujetador.

It half-closed the eyelids when it saw hematoma that it covered three ribs to him.

He would not have been he? Surely no, since he had been very careful.

In addition, to be robust with the women had not been never part of its sexual repertoire.

So that must to it have done it she that same day.

One undressed and one lay down to his side.

Soon it took a book and it was reading awhile.

Shortly after it noticed it moving and it heard that a smooth one moaned escaped of its lips, badly a dream? Or one was his subconscious mind doing it to revivir the facts of the day? What outside, it seemed to affect it so left the book, it extinguished the light and it embraced it.

Soon it separated a tuft to him from hair of the face and it slightly kissed it on sien it.

Mikayla awoke before the dawn and account occurred of which she was not single.

First it remained very quiet and soon it turned slowly the head.

Rafael was slept and that caused that their characteristics lost something of their hardness.

It felt strange desire to caress the cheek and the mouth to him.

What would do he if it yielded to that temptation? There was a part of her who wished that he kissed it.

That it wished to experience the affection that it had shown after the possession he initiates].

- Good morning - he then in Spanish said.

She watched it surprised.

- She thought that you were slept.

The certain thing was that Rafael slept like a cat, kind to any movement or noise.

Even after so many years, it was a custom that could not break.

It had been five minutes being conscious that it was observing it.

- you have rested well - it said to him.

She wonderd herself how she could know it.

- I remained slept seeing the film.

I suppose that he is a little late to feel to me...

- Ashamed? Yes, already he is a little late for that.

- It would have to raise to me.

- No, you would not have - it responded.

It saw as it were on to much the awares and the lips shook to him.

Then it inclined and he kissed it on the neck, soon he bit it smoothly and he noticed how its body was contracted in answer.

It put a hand to him in the hip and soon one of the nipples went to a sine, caressing to him in turns each.

Soon the hand by the lips replaced, absorbing to him the sines until a liquid fire crossed the body to him.

With a hand attempt, Mikayla caressed the chest to him, romping the fingers in its smooth hair, little by little to lower them until its waist and soon the hips.

It wished to feel the power that had surprised it and pleased simultaneously He it was noticed of his doubt, took the hand him and it made to go down it centimeters.

Its contact was slight as the wings of a butterfly and it moaned before their doubtful exploration, the sheets fell to the ground when it separated them.

It shook when Rafael slid a leg to him on his hip and he made it approach.

With a hand IE she included the buttock and soon she lead an intimate exploration that almost returned it crazy by its intensity.

It took hold itself strongly when Rafael penetrated Seemed that he had spent a century before Mikayla was dropped slowly in a state of exquisite inertia Rafael crossed the hip to him with a hand, raising it by the interior of the thigh towards where they remained united.

It was intensely sensible and that simple contact was sufficient like waking up to the life the previous anxiety.

Sky santo, who was trying to do he? It was marvelled by the control level of Rafael, Its breathing had not been accelerated and was sure that the heart did not bark to him as wildly as to her.

As it could seem so little affected when it was like a mass of trembly gelatin? When they finished, she had to remain slept, since, when she awoke she was single and she heard run the shower.

She saw the hour that was, took clean clothes and one put in the other bathroom.

Chapter 5 RAFAEL insisted on accompanying it to the doctor, and worse still, it remained while they cleared the points to him and soon it mentioned hematoma that it had in the ribs.

Mikayla directed a glance to him that spoke by itself while the doctor examined it.

The doctor said to them that he did not have anything broken.

Once in the elevator, she said to him: - You are impossible.

Dictatorial.

- you have finished already? - No, I have not finished.

EJ elevator stopped and left him and the building.

Once in the car, it remained in silence while he conduct towards Double Bay, where it was more expensive and exclusive the zone of stores of the city.

When they left the car, she said to him: - I do not create...

- I am not requesting to you that you create nothing.

- It is that you want to remove the card in some from the most expensive stores of the city? Good, by me this good.

Mikayla had to admit that it had an excellent taste.

Two hours later, had bought two dresses at night, other two of celebration, shoes and an exquisite suit of jacket of two pieces.

Soon, he took it to have lunch to the Ritz-Carlton, where it surprised to him requesting single a soup and an entrant of smoky salmon.

- you are not going to eat nothing else? Mikayla watched it solemnly.

- a sandwich and cafe would have conformed Me to.

- you are not made an impression? - one assumes that it I must be? - it was not my intention.

The certain thing was that they had called the attention of a few clients.

- It is that you wanted that they saw you? - Mikayla asked to him - Not particularly.

- In that case, thanks.

- Why? - By the clothes, and the lunch.

Soon they had lunch in silence and, when they were with the coffees, Mikayla said to him: - I would like to go to visit my father.

I could not yesterday go it to see.

And also to Sammy.

- They are in different hospitals - Rafael affirmed.

- I will make sure to be of return in house on time, if you say to me to what hour we must leave.

- Just after the six.

Mikayla watched its clock and saw that they were the two last ones.

- I like to visit my father every day.

And to Samrny it nobody has been going to visit.

He did a gesture to him to the waiter, paid and they rose.

- I hope to You in four house to and average.

Not later - it noticed her to him when they arrived at the car.

A little cost to him to park near the hospital of their father, since it was weekend and there was many visitors To his father ignited the face to him when it saw it.

It was awhile with him and soon it went to see Sammy, that a little had an aspect worse and the wounds noticed more to him.

- he has come...

- the boy said.

It had bought him a book of Dickens and a juice bottle of fruits.

- I cannot be left much.

- It is well.

When it left, one stopped to speak with the nurses to see if Sammy were progressing and to know how much it would more have to remain there.

They were four minutes more than and average when it arrived at the house and as soon as it arrived at the dormitory, began to take off the clothes, the shoes..

cleaning Took underclothes and it put in the bathroom to shower and to wash the head.

Soon one became involved in a towel and it was made up.

Before leaving the bathroom, it was combed and it entered the dormitory to get dressed.

The dress that it had bought for the occasion was precious, in green and blue tones, fit and escotado, with a fine brace on each shoulder.

Also it took a handkerchief to game that, wisely placed would cover the wound to him of the arm.

Their only jewels were a gold chain with a small diamond and slopes to game, that their parents in the occasion of his vigesimoprimer birthday had given him.

One was putting the shoes when Rafael entered the room.

Just it was shaved and with the humid hair.

It seemed epitome of sophistication and the power with black trousers excellently cut and a white shirt.

He was an imposing man.

Of all the ways.

It had the grace of a feline and fluid movements of body that had much to their perfect state of physical form.

After minutes, él had put the binoculars, the necktie and the jacket.

- Cuéntame something of the evening - she asked to him while they went to the city

-.

On the charity work.

- She is for the Foundation against the Leukemia, - a good cause.

- One of the few at which support, Arrived at the hotel and he it stopped the car in front of the main entrance; they left and it gave the keys him to one of aparacoches.

They took the elevator and soon they were in the room of dance, where waiters served drinks to the elite as the city.

- Wanted.

You have come.

Mikayla became and saw a high and brown woman who approached to them.

She was a perfect woman, of the head on the feet.

It was his imagination or it had noticed the preoccupation of Rafael? - Sasha- said he.

- you are not going to us to present/display? - Of course.

Sasha Despojoa.

Mikayla Petersen, Five seconds later, Mikayla had realized of which it had been examined and despised by that woman.

- I do not believe that we know ourselves - said Sasha -.

You are new in the city? Yes about that part of the city, Mikayla thought, but it was limited to smile.

- No.

- I give by fact that you know yourselves well, no? - Good, Rafael is.

A very special friend.

He intrigues it of Sasha was evident.

- I already see.

Good, already we will speak.

Mikayla I doubt it.

Sasha seemed to be eating alive Rafael.

Its smile, the form in which it touched the arm to him, in which one became damp the lips.

Everything was an evident invitation surrounded in sensuality.

- I believe that they have installed to us in the same table - Sasha said.

That was going to be an amused evening.

- you excuse to Us? - Rafael said -.

I want that Mikayla knows friends.

When they had moved away, she said to him: - the impressive Sasha is one of your ex- ones? And I would say that recent, no? - If, - I must take care of the backs to me? - I did not promise to him.

- a garden of roses? - Mikayla asked to him cynically, Rafael smiled.

- Ah, But I am sure that mentally it already has been redecorating and changing the furniture of the house.

- Normally ground not to invite the women to that they spend the night in my house.

Why one felt alleviated of which it had not shared his bed with other women? - You prefer a hotel or its houses, no? - That is not...

- Subject mine? - she asked to him smiling sweetly.

I already know it.

He wished then to approach and to cover that mouth to him pícara with hers, to change that malicious brightness of his eyes in another one of desire.

- you do not touch your luck - he said to him smiling.

- it would not happen oneself to me.

Soon they were chatting with a few guests until the doors of the great room of dance were opened and the waiters began to lead to the guests to their tables.

Minutes after being installed, served the entrants and Mikayla was dedicated to enjoy con.estusiasmo its cocktail of prawns.

Rafael requested an excellent wine and she proved it while the orador of the foundation began with the usual speech.

In each table there were ten you pardon and she amused to see to him that Sasha had seated deliberately in front of Rafael, That woman one would be due to have dedicated to the scene, thought while she observed his movements, carefully coreografiados to call the attention of Rafael and any other man that could see it.

Soon the parade of models began while the main plate used, pechugas Villarroy with vegetables.

Next, they acted a comedian and a singer and went a video in a giant screen, that showed the objectives of the foundation.

The video was very exciting and a lived memory so that people rascara the pockets and leaned to the foundation.

The evening well was organized, the very professional rate and were not many possibilities of speaking until they became to ignite the lights and the waiters began to serve to the desserts and the coffees.

The guests began then to move between the tables to chat with the well-known friends and.

Sasha did not take much in seating in the chair which they had left vacant next to them and taking advantage of who Rafael was speaking with a friend, it said to him to Mikayla: - You know Rafael from long ago? Mikayla thought that that was the continuation of the previous interrogation.

- Not - it responded educadamente.

- very you are not opened, dear truth? - and how of opened you want that it is? - contraatacó Mikayla.

- You must pardon to me to feel curiosity.

Rafael and I have been good...

Good friends during a time.

- Really? - intimate Friends - emphasis in the one of intimate said to Sasha putting.

- So you want that separate the hands? - It knew that you would understand it.

- and you would not have to be having this conversation with him? - I do not create it.

With traerte tonight to only it is punishing me here.

Mikayla tried to feel compassion by her, but it did not obtain it.

- you excuse moments to Me? - it said and it was put still on.

Soon it took its purse and it tried to escape towards the next ladies room.

Rafael saw also move away it and the smile of satisfaction of Sasha, reason why the conversation between the two was safe of being able to imagine point by point.

It knew that Sasha was very capable sending verbal arrows.

On the other hand, the smaller doubt did not fit to him of than Mikayla could be defended perfectly.

It was interesting how the women felt the necessity to recompose their maquillaje, thought, when most of the men prefer a natural aspect.

Something that made him remember to the small blond witch whom had awaked between its arms at daybreak and that an exploration had carried out attempt that almost had made him lose the judgment.

Mikayla was a surpassed and anxious student to learn in which it talked about the pleasure.

There was nothing of no artificial in his answer, single a mixture of surprise and intense delight.

Rafael interrupted his conversation when Mikayla entered the room of dance again and it approached him and account occurred of which the only one was not he who observed it.

The waiters were clearing the room to make site to the track of dance and were also preparing the music equipment.

Mikayla arrived at its side and it seated.

Soon he rejected another coffee and I request a water glass.

- But he came? She watched it at the eyes and responded: - No, thanks.

Music began to sound and some pairs went to the track.

- It dances with me, Rafael.

Mikayla recognized the voice immediately and it was surprised by the boldness of Sasha.

It smiled to Rafael and it said to him: - Diviértete.

He watched it for a moment and soon he accompanied to Sasha the track by dance.

They made good pair, admitted Almost too good.

There was among them a easy familiarity, and that produced something to him, that discarded immediately that they were jealousy or envies - Hatred to see a single seated beautiful woman.

Mikayla became before that voice and smiled to an attractive young person who had seated to his side.

- I can bring more wine to him? Coffee? Interesting, she thought.

She had spent enough time from the last time that somebody had tried to bind with her.

Perhaps she had to let itself take and enjoy the experience.

- No, thanks.

- It is with somebody? That yes that was a good question! One that, perhaps, could avoid by minutes.

- nonmemory its name...

- Perdóneme - the young person said quickly -, Anthony Moore-Jones, and you are.? - Nothing yours, my friend - then Rafael with a dangerous smoothness took part that caused that Mikayla shook.

The reaction of Anthony was of surprise and it rose quickly.

- I feel It, did not have nor idea...

- Now or you know it, - Yes, yes, of course - it said and his ansía to march to him was almost comedian -.

If it excuses to me...

When they were single, Mikayla said to him to Rafael: - comerte young crude usually you have breakfast? - Single to that they put in my territory - taste Presents my site, - you are not idiot - he of the curiosity of Sasha said very conscious.

- Perhaps you had to clarify the interested ones which is the site of Mikayla. no? - the young person said.

Mikayla watched at Rafael being nauseated an eyebrow better and complying in its chair.

- Mikayla lives with me.

The glance of Sasha became hardened slightly.

- Like your guest? He did not make the smaller attempt smooth the blow.

- Like my lover, the expression of Sasha revealed a fury sparkle, that immediately was hidden.

- Really, wanted? You could to me have said it.

- We were loving occasional - Rafael remembered to him -.

When he came to us well to both.

He was not nothing permanent.

- you are mistaken - Sasha said and it left very with dignity.

Soon he gathered his purse and he disappeared in the jammed track.

- That has been cruel - Mikayla affirmed.

Rafael watched it with an expression that she could not define.

- it has been the only truth that she could understand.

Mikayla watched and saw it its force, its power and its implacabilidad.

- I do not believe that I like - she said.

He smiled.

- and it is not necessary that you like.

- No, single I have satisfacerte while my sentence lasts.

- Care, small.

- I am not scared to you.

- brave words.

- If it could - she said -.

she would go to Me of here and she would take a taxi.

But I do not have money and I am tied you.

The smile of him made it wish to strike it.

But then it saw, incredulous, how it rose, took it from the hand and it made also rise.

- It dances with me - it said to him.

- You are of joke! She could not make another thing more than to follow it not to cause a scene.

The band was touching something smooth when they arrived at the track and it took it in his arms.

The wrath of Mikayla began to disappear, although it dealed with which not outside thus.

In any case, it would be very easy to let itself to him go and to lean in him, to leave its body moved to the unisonous one with the one of him.

But it was committed to remain tense and dry in spite of the grace that, evidently, Rafael did to him.

The temptation to step on it was very great and suffered for that reason.

And he knew that he was suffering, which more still irritated it.

Already she was more of midnight when they arrived at the house and, as soon as entered, it hurried to raise the stairs and entered the dormitory several seconds before he.

One took off the shoes, slopes and went to lower the rack of the dress.

Under him, she took single bragass without sujetador, so she took a t-shirt and was put it to hang next the dress.

Soon, without saying nothing, one went to the door of the dormitory.

- Nor it happens oneself to you to sleep in another room - he said.

Mikayla became and it watched it.

One had taken off the jacket and the necktie; the shirt had undone and was on the verge of taking off the trousers - Tonight I do not want to occupy the same bed that you - it said to him, - You know the easy thing that it would turn out to me to cause that you want it? Mikayla opened the door, left to the corridor and it closed it after her.

It was wondered if it would follow it and one said to itself that it did not matter to him, nor it did not matter to him either that could not win to him.

It opened another door and one approached a window.

It was one night dark and without moon, so the only thing that could see outside was shades and the lights from the city to the distant spot.

More than to oir it, it felt it to enter the room and it knew that it had been put after her.

She did not say anything, single she limited herself to clear it with the language and it immediately noticed the warm answer that, to its grief, caused to him.

He did not touch it with any other part of his body and Rafael noticed the moment at which she yielded with a sigh, became and lévenlo the hands until his neck, interlacing the fingers behind his nape of the neck.

Rafael included the face to him and he kissed it deeply to surround the waist to him next, before sliding the hands to him below the t-shirt, including the buttock to him with one and to slide the fingers to him of the other in his interior.

He concerned something that it surrendered to the magic of her contact? Or if é \ won or lost? Because if that were to lose, she thought, was not no loss.

HE made it arrive at highest and he maintained it there, soon he held it when it went to fall, he raised it and he caused that the waist with its legs surrounded to him.

It was all heat and passion and sank deeply in its body, the action left and repeated time and time again until it noticed it shaking and freeing themselves.

Mikayla tightened the face against the neck of him while it took it again to the dormitory and soon both eased up in the bed.

Seconds but late, Rafael turned and he made it put itself on him.

Their eyes were dark and their affectionate hands while it caressed the sines later to him and the triangle of hair of between his thighs.

It found the center of his pleasure and saw as the eyes shone to him when rubbed it until returning it crazy.

Then it took the hands to him to the face, including it to it and kissing it after a form that cut the breathing to him.

Mikayla doubted that it could support more, but it demonstrated to him that yes he could.

Later it eased up next to him, too much altered to move and é \ was dedicated to caress the back slightly to him.

Rafael ni70 to support the head in the curve of his shoulder and caressed the hair to him until it remained slept.

Mikayla was shaken during the night.

It was a sleepy in which one was persecuted by a dark corridor and, by quickly that ran, he was after her.

She took hold the hands to him and she shouted when she tried to loosen.

Then it heard a curse and the light dazzled it.

Then it saw that the one that held it and was in the dormitory, in the house of him was Rafael.

Rafael noticed that he let be shaken and embraced it strongly.

- From whom or what you were fleeing? - he asked to him.

As she did not answer, she made raise it the face and she watched it at the eyes, - Mikayla? - I do not know it.

I did not saw the face him.

It fled from the young people who attacked it? Of the fight between bands of Sammy? Or of Rafael Velez-Aguilera? Rafael knew that the subconscious mind could cause those bad last ones.

There were times in which he awoke sweating by the nightmares that gave back it to the past, to that hard and cruel past.

Years in which is spoken hard and had made it the man who was.

- You are with me - it said to him -.

Nothing you can make damage here, Mikayla thought that thus it was at the moment, and decided to think deliberately about its father and happier times.

Chapter 6 MIKAYLA awoke late, watched the hour and ran to the shower.

Rafael met there with her.

- To what as much haste comes? - it asked to him, - I forgot to call to Maisie.

I must go to help it in the store.

It loosen a curse when the soap escaped to him and it inclined to gather it.

- quiet Quédate - he said to him and he cleared the soap of the hands -.

and explicate to him.

- Maisie is a friend and work for her the week ends.

I said to him that yesterday it was not going to be able to go but I forgot today.

And it is going to have much people in the store.

Then it realized of which he with the soap was doing to him and tried to separate the hand to him.

- You want to leave that? He smiled.

- No.

- Rafael., But its body began to respond to which he was doing.

Then Rafael gave the soap him.

- you can give back the favor to Me.

- Your arm is healing well.

Single it had a fine red line and the marks of the points already were beginning to disappear.

Mikayla watched and saw in the passion in its eyes, so it knew that, if it remained there, it would be for enough short while.

- Really that I must go to me.

It inclined and he kissed it with desire.

- Then it vetoes small - it said to him in Spanish - I will be there until afternoon.

- and later you will visit your father.

Very well, I will make the supper.

He saw it doubt and he added: - You have ten seconds, Mikayla, if no, you are not going to leave here before within one hour.

She left running and single minutes later already she was leaving the house.

The day very was shaken and neither she nor Maisie had nor a minute to speak until afternoon.

Single then she could say to him to his friend who had changed itself and with whom, and that perhaps could not help but in the future - ¡Vaya! these it of joke? And you are living and having sex with him? - I ask to him astonished its friend Must be something important.

You always have said that you would not do it without happening through vicaría.

Mikayla shrank of shoulders.

- Good, a girl can change of opinion.

- You no, wanted.

You have always had very strong principles.

She wished to say to him that she had not had more remedy than to forget them.

But while less Maisie of the truth knew, better.

- Why you do not go away before and you pass yourself by the hospital? Now this is but calm and I can fix to me single.

- These safe? - It vetoes, Mikayla.

Llámame sometimes, you want? We are not going to break away from the enemy - I will do it.

His father seemed tired very when he went it to visit and that depressed a little.

The nurse said to him that he was inevitable who outside feeling like every time worse gradually.

Mikayla remained awhile and helped to give him to eat, which depressed more, since it showed very little interest by the food.

When he returned to the house and he entered the kitchen, Rafael saw the face that tapeworm and made the immediate decision to delay the supper, - What happens? - I ask to him approaching -.

Your father? She told him what she had said to the nurse and, when she finished, he to him she put a hand to him in the chin and caused that she raised it.

She had ojeras and she was pale.

- you have had lunch? She almost did not remember it.

- been very we have occupied.

I believe that I have eaten a sandwich.

- I have made paste with sauce of seafood - he said and he served something to him of wine.

- This is going to me to make sleep.

Perhaps that was not bad idea, thought Rafael.

- It drinks.

They offered and both they drank I suck.

- She would have to shower and to change to me to me of clothes - she said.

- Why you are not going to do it while I finish with this? It left the glass and raised the stairs.

Ten minutes later, she returned feeling rested much more.

One had put trousers and a blouse and had left to the hair, occurring something of color in the lips loose.

Rafael was serving two plates when she entered the kitchen.

The aroma of the garlic bread filled the sense of smell to him, had its drink and it approached the table.

- Mmm, This this very good - he said after proving the food.

- Thanks - Rafael in Spanish responded.

Mikayla thought suddenly that it would like to know more of him - you have lived all your life in Australia? - it asked to him.

- You feel curiosity by my roots? - Rather interest.

- I am the minor of three children whose parents emigrated to New York from Barcelona and did not get to find the dream American.

My father found a a job in Sydney soon, worked hard and the family followed years later.

And the life had taught him more than what could have wished to know, Mikayla it watched it fixedly, conscious that that was an explanation very sucinta and nothing completes.

- and you finished the school here and you went to the university? - IF - it responded to the time that finished with its plate and it left it soon to a side -.

and you? - a family of middle-class, I went to a deprived school, I made some sports, I had friends, fuí to the University.

Normal - Mikayla shrinking of shoulders responded -.

the Nothing in individual - That until your mother suffered that accident that artificially left it in comma and with the necessity to be maintained with life.

That loss had been traumatic, but worse it was to discover what it had made his father and his problems of health.

It was that knowledge which had made it make the desperate decision to carry out that deal with and \ man whom now it had ahead.

- it has not been a good year.

- and now you are tied me - he said while he observed as it raised the chin.

Pride and value, thought.

- If.

It was going it to be during fourteen months, three weeks and four days.

More than four hundred nights with a man who was beginning to him to put under the skin.

Somebody to that it had wanted to hate, but, instead of that, its body sang under its capable caresses and felt things that she would have dreamed neither in her wild dreams the more.

It had to put something of space among them, thought and it was put still on.
It gathered plates and it took them to the battery.

Rafael observed it while he did and resisted the temptation to go after her, to take it between his arms and to kiss it.

They had all the night and tried to make use of her of a form that was giving more pleasure him of the one than it had felt a long time ago.

- you have mentioned you demote them.

Some in individual? - it asked to him.

Mikayla responded to him without watching it.

- Tennis, swimming.

Thai-Boxing.

- Here I have a tennis court, a swimming pool and gymnasium.

Úsalos when you want.

Now, she watched it with interest.

- Tennis - she said.

Rafael inclined the head, - Media hour? - In agreement.

When it arrived at the track, Mikayla already was waiting for it there and began to pelotear to warm up muscles, before beginning the party.

He won, of course.

Mikayla had not been expected less, since it had the force, the ability and the aggressiveness necessary to remove it from the track.

But it did not do it, nor to her gave the impression him that it had played below his possibilities to please it her.

- Already he is enough - Rafael said -.

If no, you are going away to make damage in the arm.

They entered together the house and they raised the dormitory.

- You want darte jacuzzi with me? - Mikayla asked he to him watched yluogo shook the head.

- I will occur a shower.

Still it had to lose its inhibitions, it thought Rafael, anticipating the day in which outside she the one who initiated the sexual game.

It longed for the delight of its contact, its smooth laughter while it took it until the edge and soon it embraced it while it shook between his arms.

She was conscious she of the power that it had in its hands.

Somehow, it doubted it.

- It is a pain - it said while it entered the dormitory and one went to the bathroom.

It took something of clothes and she also went to the shower.

When it entered the dormitory again, one stopped in dry when seeing completely naked Rafael.

Not even it had had the decency to coil a towel in the hips.

It watched, it saw it its expression and it raised an eyebrow.

- It is that my nakedness offends to you? - it said.

Soon one approached a drawer, it removed underpants and one put them.

But not before it paid attention to a small Eastern symbol that tapeworm tattooed in the superior part of one of its glúteos.

- It represents the honor over all the things - it explained él to him - and it would have preguntarte why? It did not respond during seconds.

- In its time I considered it appropriate.

- and you have not wanted quitártelo.

It was a memory lived on another time of another life.

- No.

Rafael put black cattle tenders, I have did the same with a pole of the same color.

That black clothes gave a dangerous aspect him and for a moment, it had a vision of which she must have been he.

From which she could return to be if she committed herself to him.

- I have something of work that to do - she said -

the morning lessons.

It can that tarde several hours.

Rafael thought that he could spend that time in his office.

- I will make coffee - she said.

To Mikayla it liked the friendly atmosphere of the kitchen and it settled in the table to work.

They were already the eleven when it finished, it put everything in its portfolio and it stretched the arms over the head to relax tense muscles.

Minutes later, it extinguished the lights and one went above.

It was not seen Rafael by any part; one undressed and one put in the bed where it remained slept almost immediately.

At some moment at night, the hip noticed fingers caressing to him and it moved slightly when they arrived at its sine.

Lips cleared the shoulder to him to be lowering until their thighs, where they remained a little while soon to make separate it the knees and begin his trip upwards.

No dream could so be lived and swallowed saliva when Rafael gave the possible most intimate kiss him.

That was a flagrant seduction and Mikayla arrived quickly at the top, shouting and suplicando its possession, punishing it with blows when did not occur it.

Rafael wanted it warms up, enthusiastic and without he could think about anything.

When it felt the blows in its shoulders account of the desperation of her occurred.

Then one rose on her and it penetrated it, waiting for next until it felt muscles of Mikayla surrounding it.

It began to move increasing the rate until both they were sweating and they were completely one.

They took awhile in lowering of the heights and Mikayla moaned not very safe of its capacity to move.

The mouth of him covered hers to him with as much dulzura that she almost died, Is that after playing era always so sweet? Rafael continued it caressing until that heat of the affection became fire again.

This time they made the love slowly and she died a little, knowing in deepest of her being who never perhaps knew anybody like él.

It remained slept and she woke up with the contact of a hand of him.

- They are seven and the average one - he said to him.

One had showered and shaved and partially already he was dressed.

- I am going to make the Mikayla breakfast left the bed and one went to the bathroom, where a quarter of an hour he left later, clean and dressed.

He went to the kitchen, he took two plates and he took them to the table before returning to by the coffee.

Juice of orange, scrambled eggses, roasted tomatos, toasted.

It proved them and it sighed, - Beams this very well - it said.

- - Single the food, Mikayla? Their glances were and it wrinkled the nose.

- That also - she said.

Rafael left keys alongside him, along with a remote control and a movable telephone.

- They are of the outer door, the garage and the house.

When we leave I will teach the programming to you of the system of the alarm.

And I suggest DES to you the number of this telephone in the hospital.

The mention of the hospital made it put itself serious.

- Thanks.

- I will not return to house until that from the seven - he said and another cup used as coffee.

- I can make the supper.

A chicken comes out well to the Thailander with curry and rice.

Rafael took his portfolio and removed a ticket.

- Purchase which you need - he said to him.

Mikayla did not touch the ticket.

- I have money - it said.

Not much, but enough.

It half-closed the eyelids, - Tómallo - he insisted.

- No.

With controlled movements it finished having breakfast, she rose and she took plates to the sink.

Rafael left the ticket on the table and he followed it.

He already had mopped his things and single they took a little while in leaving plates in lavavajillas.

Soon, it took his jacket from the chair where the speech left, put it and took its briefcase and the laptop while it took her portfolio.

When it became, the ticket followed on the table.

And it continued being exactly in the same site when it returned late to house that and it received a tempting aroma to spices and curry.

- I have time to shower and to change to me to me? - it asked to him Mikayla.

- A quarter of an hour.

I have left you the election you of the wine - it without letting responded cook.

When it returned to the kitchen, there was a salad disables to be decorated and the rice was in its point.

- You are right - he said after to have proven the chicken -, This comes out to you very well.

What plus you know to cook? - Duck to the pequinesa, rissotto with prawns, fillet moñón, ox to the Burgundian.

You want that it follows? - you have received some course of kitchen? - To my mother he enchanted to him to cook and I inherited it of her.

- How he was today your father? Rafael did not see the necessity to say to him that he every day received a detailed medical report of his health.

- Equal, - And Sammy? - They would have to discharge the from the hospital to him within one or two days.

Rafael filled up the two wine glasses.

- and from return to the same surroundings.

- It is good in the studies.

He is intelligent and he wants to learn.

I hope that he manages to come out ahead.

- But he has everything in his against - he said.

- No, if he fights for that reason.

Mikayla felt ferociously protective of that boy and it noticed to him.

- You try ocuparte of which it obtains it? - I want to try it.

The expression of him became hardened.

- the angels guardians can be demolished.

- I am not completely innocent in which one talks about to the youth of nowadays.

- Yes.

You are it.

- Not - it responded gotten upset -.

I am not it.

And in addition, I can take care of of my same one.

- Perhaps.

He would matter to demonstrate it to you? - When you want.

- In the gymnasium within one hour? - In agreement.

They gathered the table in silence and soon she worked a little in the lessons of the following day.

Later, she raised to put cattle tenders and top.

Mikayla hoped that it was an expert in martial arts, but with which there was no counted era whereupon he controlled and blocked all his movements to him.

The session finished being a demonstration from uselessness, the one of her.

- Now you will learn - Rafael said.

She was sweating enough whereas he as soon as she had moved.

- you do not fear that some of these techniques in the middle of the night can aplicarte? - she asked to him.

- I am a very slight sleepy.

- Really? Hoarse wise people who? He ed ***reflx mng himself.

- Good attempt, small, and now, we are going to play or we put ourselves serious?

Soon it was dedicated to teach the tricks to him that never would teach to him in no gymnasium and it was made them repeat time and time again.

One hour later, they finished and, after extinguishing the lights, they raised jacuzzi and Rafael did not give another option him that to bathe with him.

The relaxation therapy must have worked if there were been sola, but the proximity of Rafael affected the senses to him and it made feel enormously conscious of him like man, like lover.

Single he had to watch the mouth to remember vividly what was to feel it on hers, sliding of his language, the sensual curvature of his lips and the passion to him...

He did not want to admit that he enjoyed to be between his arms or to feel his together bodies, the sensations that he woke up so easily in her.

Mikayla knew that to nontapeworm no reason so that it liked he.

And less so that it mattered to him.

But there was some intrinsic quality that woke up its emotions to him.

One said to itself that that was by the good sex that shared.

Tapeworm that not to confuse it with any other thing.

It did not mean anything for him.

Nothing.

It was a new sexual toy, nothing else.

And, like all its new toys, tapeworm its lapsing.

Just like él.

In fourteen months its debt would be paid.

It was repeated to if same that it did not have to involve emotionally.

- the scholastic semester finishes at the end of this week - said Rafael removing it from his thoughts -.

it is not certain? - Yes.

Soon we have two weeks of vacations.

- I go away Saturday to New York for days, and your you will come with me.

Mikayla opened the mouth to say something, but it returned it to close.

- You have the passport in rule? - it added - Yes.

He did not know that to travel he entered the treatment.

He watched it with enigmatic expression - he was not mentioned specifically.

What assumed that it meant that? That it wanted that it was with him? One said to itself that she was an idiot to think that.

- You have very expresivas factions - Rafael observed indolently -- Whereas yours they are as a closed book.

- and that bothers to you? - Yes - it gives an unjust advantage You.

Soon, it took a towel, she was put still on and was coiled it around the sines.

Rafael let it go and, when she entered the dormitory, she was seated on cushions, having taken notes.

She watched it when she seated to his side.

- I must finish this - it said to him -.

If it is going to you to bother, I will take a dressing gown and I will do it down, - How much you are going to take? Mikayla frunció the frown.

- It pardons? - What how much you are going to take.

- A quarter of an hour, more or less.

- You have twenty minutes.

Soon you will have to leave it.

It felt the necessity to give him with the notebook, but then it took hold the wrist to him.

- you do not try it.

Mikayla dedicated an sudden glance to him.

- Me I will take it down - he said and he tried to leave, but it held -.

Déjame to it.

- He finishes with which you are doing, - You are impossible! - me they have already said it.

- I could., - What, small? Mikayla watched it irritated.

- Golpearte! - it managed to say with the tight teeth.

Then one more still got upset by the laughter of him.

- There are much more subtle forms of punishment.

- Your you do not have anything of subtle in all the body! - you have already spent five minutes.

Mikayla responded to him with powerful palabrota and returned to place the notebook in the lap and returned to the work.

Rafael crossed the arms after the head and he was dedicated to observe it.

He pencil moved quickly by the pagina and he wondered himself if she would know that to tapeworm the habit to bite the inferior lip when she was concentrated.

A hair tuft fell to him on the face and Rafael contained the impulse to separate it to it.

It was clear that the t-shirt was going to have to disappear.

She smiled slightly when she thought about the answer that it would give him if Any other woman suggested itself whom she knew would have surrounded in silk his feminine attributes, or would not have taken anything above to cause her interest.

She closed the eyes and she focused the mind in the businesses in which she was then and that, if they came out well, would increase their patrimony remarkably.

Mikayla finished with the last page of the lessons of the following day, took notes in the margins and soon the pencil took to the mouth.

If he used some amused example to demonstrate an essential point, the students would remain with él.

IF, he decided satisfied.

That would do.

It closed the notebook, it put a mark in the principle of I capitulate, soon watched the first hour and to the man whom it had alongside.

Of all...

it watched It with a resignation mixture and admiration, With so many haste and had remained slept! Their characteristics in rest fascinated it and its time in examining it was taken.

Single it could admire his muscles and that hair of the chest that disappeared under sheets...

What would do he if it slightly caressed the mouth to him with the end of the fingers? Then, Rafael was on the awares and he watched it solemnly.

- you have finished already? - it asked to him.

He was conscious that there was it been observing.

It hoped that no.

- Yes.

Rafael smiled, - Very well - he said and he took it in his arms.

He kissed IT affectionately, but of a form that was an evident promise of the passion.

He would be always thus? Mikayla asked it while it was freed of the inhibitions and it left him continued it kissing.

The candy to please that it produced that contact to him warmed up the blood to him and affected its nerves in such a way that single the possession of him could choke the fire that consumed it.

Rafael made it emplace one more more comfortable and was taken it with calm while it crossed all the sensible points to him of his body, until it almost left it without reason capacity and suplicando to him that it satisfied it.

Later, it was knocked down of mouth, with the closed eyes and she was put to cry by the intense one to please.

Rafael realized it and the emotion shrank the heart to him.

With an involuntary gesture it wiped the tears to him with the fingers and soon it did the same with the lips.

Chapter 7 the spring in Sydney usually is with sunny days, smooth temperatures and a fresh breeze of the ocean.

It is an extensive city, with the pleasant environs that extend by hills and with the full center of towers of crystal and steel, where the traffic moves intense.

The population is very cosmopolitan, with Asian and European residents almost in same number that the Australians.

To Mikayla it liked to call it its home, since in where it was born and it raised there, where it had studied and it worked.

The ambition to travel far had been strong at its moment, but it had not been able to make it when it studied, and single speech been in New Zealand and Fiji of vacations with friends; soon, it had not had opportunity to do it more.

Consequently, the perspective to travel to New York was to him exciting.

The school and the lessons occupied most to him of the days of delay, along with the visits to their father in the hospital.

And of the nights he was in favor Rafael.

One refused to call to which they were making make the love.

Single two people who were really wanted made the love.

Then, that was what they had? A treatment.

What they had was single that.

New York was incredible.

It enchanted the frenetic rate to him of the city, the noise of the streets, the espontaneidad of people.

The hotel was impressive, the magnificent suite and the service to die.

Rafael said in a while to him since he were going to be occupied by businesses all the day, but nothing could lower her the good humor and the excitation, reason why it responded that it would go to see the Gallery of Art.

The day could be happened whole there, and soon they were the museums and several other places of interest, that not to mention the enormous warehouses.

Rafael gave a movable telephone him and he said to him: - Llévalo with you and utilízalo for ponerte in contact with me.

When you want.

The USA the taxis and I do not put to you in the meter, in agreement? - I have lived all my life in a great city.

The expression of him became hardened.

- New York is not Sydney - he said offering to him I wrap of tickets -
and also uses this, - I have money.

The one of its pay, that had changed in American dollars, - Tómaló - I do not need
it - she insisted.

- Mother of God - exclaimed he -

Why we must discuss? - Why it beams you? I am not idiot and I will not leave the
hotel without money sufficient them taxis and to eat.

If I remain without money, I will call to you, in agreement? It put the money in the
strong box of the suite and he gave the key him.

- This puts it easier.

- Thanks Rafael watched their clock.

- I must march to me.

You are going away to be awhile or you are going here to already begin to explore
the city? - I go away right now - she without doubting it said.

And she did it beginning by a museum.

Rafael at noon called it to the moving body, just when she was eating a hot small
dog with mustard and mayonnaise.

Tapeworm too many things that to see and were not going to waste the time eating
in a restaurant.

- It would have to be of return in the hotel about five and the average one.

We will leave it go to have supper - he said to him.

- Very well, - Where you are? - In a position of hot small dogs.

- But, where? - we already are...

I cannot see the name of the street, - Mikayla., But it interrupted it before she could
say nothing else.

- I have a plane, but I have still not watched it.

If I lose myself, the only thing that I must do is to ask to him somebody - said and
cut communications.

It put the telephone in the pocket, shook the head and restaurant met of new with its
three partners in the dining room del, while it fought with the temptation to forget that
delicious food to change to enjoy a hot small dog in the street her.

Mikayla was being amused.

Park walked by Power station, watched showcases, a refreshment was taken and
soon it put in the meter.

She was by day, by God and it took cattle tenders, slippers and a cattle jacket.

Nobody put with her nor felt threatened at no moment when it came out stations
ahead the more.

But when it arrived at the street, one noticed that something had changed.

I acclimate was different, of a form that did not know to explain, and the instinct
said to him that it did not have to remain there.

Its first thought was to take a taxi, but no was seen.

Very well, it would return to the meter and it would take one that took it in the
direction of where come speech.

That would have to be easy if the station did not go.

Then it sounded his movable telephone.

Single it could be a person.

- Rafael? - Where they are? It blinked before her evident wrath.

- With exactitude? - you do not follow with that, Mikayla.

Then it passed a taxi and she did a desperate sign to him and she felt enormously alleviated when she stopped.

- I am on the verge of taking a taxi.

I will be soon in the hotel.

Half an hour later, twenty minutes later of which deberia to have been the normal thing, was in the hotel.

Minutes later, it opened the door of the suite.

Rafael was waiting for it and single she had to watch it once to realize of which very she was gotten upset.

- You have idea of the hour that is? - he said very controladamente.

She, nevertheless, had preferred whom shouted to him, - I feel It.

Mikayla was not giving empty excuses him, single apologized, but that did not cause that its annoyance diminished.

- you are going to Me to explain porqué you arrive so late? - I put in the meter trying to leave in the following station soon to return in taxi to the hotel, but I was mistaken and I been too much far.

- So you have not made me case and you have put single in the meter "no? And it has not been happened to you that I could be worried because you had not returned to the hotel to the hour that we had been? Nothing of you knew and you did not answer when I called you to the moving body.

- I did not hear it sound.

- it does not surprise to me.

-, Very well from now on single I will go in taxis.

- From now on - Rafael corrected -, you will have a limosina rented to your service so that he takes to you where you want to go - That is ridiculous.

Rafael put the hands in the pockets of the trousers.

- Or that or you remain in the hotel.

- I cannot believe to me! What right you have...

- the right of a man who has paid by your services.

That was as if had struck it physically and the pain momentarily left it without speech, - By supposed - she said finally -.

I have been an idiot to forget it.

Soon, one approached the closet, it removed to underclothes cleaning and it went to the bath, - I will not take much in being ready.

It did not think at least about the food, but any thing seemed better to him than to remain there - Mikayla left a quarter of an hour later, already made up.

Once in the dormitory, one put black trousers of silk, a blouse of the same color and a red jacket.

Soon, one put the heel shoes and it took his purse.

Rafael watched it fixedly and he noticed of the form in that she raised to the jaw and the apparent coldness of her eyes.

It was wondered if it would have idea of badly that she had passed it during the hour that was been waiting for without knowing nothing of her, Mikayla went to the door and soon she became and watched it, - We go? - it asked.

In the elevator they remained in silence and soon Rafael lead it to the luxurious restaurant of the hotel, where they installed them in his table and soon sumiller approached to them.

Rafael requested a well-known rioja and soon they studied the letter.

Mikayla soon requested a soup of a first and salad Caesar.

When the waiter was retired officer, Rafael watched it been strange - you are not hungry? - it asked to him.

- No.

It had his drink from wine and he proved it.

- You try that we maintain the conversation with monosílabos? Mikayla smiled to him sweetly.

- How has gone you the day? Has gone well the meeting? - these happening to You.

- Really? It thought that you wanted an pleasant conversation.

- We go to begin already with this, you want? - With what? Rafael raised his glass in a quiet greeting.

- With the discussion that we are on the verge of having.

- I do not like the heated demonstrations in public.

- I believe that we can fix to us for being civilized, - we do not have anything of which to discuss.

- Yes that we have.

The waiter appeared then with the soup of her and the first plate with seafood for Rafael.

- Not - she said soon -.

I know very clearly the rights that the contract gives you that we signed by my services.

And now, we eat? - If bad nonmemory, your services were suggestion yours.

- Yes, of course.

I apologize by not to have remembered my place.

In the future I will call if I am going to arrive late and having experienced already the meter from New York, single and to the light of the day, I promise to you that I will not repeat the experience.

It seems to you well? - Now you are putting yourself annoying.

Mikayla watched it fixedly.

- It is necessary to see the intelligent thing that you are.

You have realized of which that was my intention.

They finished with the first plate and, minutes later, the waiter took the second to them.

- Knowing the big head that you are - Rafael said -, never he would have haberte let go sota by the city.

She watched it with shining eyes.

- I am not big head.

- Yes that you are it.

- No, I am not it.

Rafael bent an eyebrow and said: - You want that we begin a game of verbal volleyball? - you do not put yourself in paternal plan with me, damn is! - and I am doing it? - Me these treating like a a girl.

- Mikayla.

I thank every day because you are not nothing else that a girl.

She understood that immediately and Rafael saw how ruborizaba.

- you do not say anything to that? - I am trying to decide if that has been fulfilling or an accusation.

- Perhaps you had dedicarte to finish your supper.

- I believe that there am lost the appetite.

Rafael cut to a piece of his fillet miñón and was offered it to her.

- Test this.

Mikayla watched the piece of meat and soon it shook the head.

They were almost the eleven when they returned to the suite and Mikayla took off the jacket while Rafael did the same, Without stopping itself to think it, she became and she approached to him.

- It leaves helps you - it said to him.

If it doubted, were lost.

It loosen the necktie to him and it began to undo the bellboys to him of the shirt.

- What you do? - it surprises to Me that you ask it - said she you lie continued undoing the shirt to him -.

he is not that what a lover does? - To give him to please to beneficent his...? Mikayla watched it at the eyes.

- Yes.

- Then as you want.

The tone of its voice animated it to follow With deliberate movements, took off the blouse and the trousers, which left it in panties, sujetador and shoes of heel.

Those shoes gave more height him, and was something sophisticated and sexy in heel shoes.

Mikayla needed all sophistication sexy that could obtain - You wear too much clothes - it said to him to él.

- I imagine that you try to clear it to me.

And thus it was.

It cleared the shoes and socks to him.

The rest was simple, since, as soon as it lowered the rack to him of the trousers, these fell to the ground and he left them.

The underpants followed the same way and then it was naked gloriously in front of her.

And excited.

Rafael saw the form in that the throat moved to him to her and the eyes shone to him.

If Mikayla wanted to play, it was than contented more of than it go to do.

He began tentatively, caressing the flanks and the chest to him with smoothness.

When she arrives at estomago from him, the muscles were tightened to him and soon it continued clearing the internal part to him of the thighs until she ended up including the virilidad to him with a hand.

Rafael breathed anxiously when she began to rub it with a delicate touch that almost took it to the éxtasis.

Mikayla was asked if he would be able to kiss it of the possible intimate form but.

Had not given it that pleasure him her? Por what was not going to give back the favor to him? He wished to put itself of knees, sensual, sexually.

To make it moan before its contact, that lost the control and he completely became wild, like did she in its arms.

He was not that what tapeworm that to make a lover? To satisfy desires with a man and to provide an uninhibited pleasure to him? It was a mixture of instinct and imagination which caused that soon he made it rise; and it kissed it deeply.

Rafael eased up in the bed with her, haciéndala to roll so that I catch it underneath.

Soon he began to move fast and hard, until everything exploded in pieces.

For both.

Mikayla felt it to shake and soon to collapse on her while both they tried to regain the control of his breathings.

He kissed it on the neck and it put the hands to him, in the nape of the neck, kissing it as well on the mouth.

She was so extasiada that account almost did not occur from which it became from backs, dragging it with him and held it with firmness by shoulders.

A nipple with the teeth grazed to him and soon became lean it.

With taken care of in the beginning.

Soon with a sensuality that made it shout while él took to the border between the pain and the pleasure to it.

Their capable hands created the chaos in the senses of her, until it lost the control completely.

And when Mikayla thought that it could not support but, he still took it until greater heights of pleasing.

Later, it was fallen down to her side so satiated that it was not possible to be moved, and sighed when it surrounded it in his arms.

I complete it that she remembered were the lips of him against sien it, until closed the eyes and it was let take by the dream.

The meeting of Rafael was not late going to be until the two of 1a and, after the breakfast, Mikayla called to the hospital of Sydney to know how he was his father.

There were no changes, which alleviated it.

To nine, they lowered to the street and they took the limosina that Rafael had rented to give a stroll by downtown.

- This was your city of origin - she said.

- Yes.

- What leaves from her? The Bronx.

where the city decayed and the streets were of the worse thing.

But that had been towards all a life, although he would be something that he never would forget - One of less attractive - it responded.

With those words there was this whole and nothing.

An emptiness that arrived at the soul.

And she heard it, felt e, very instinctively, knew that that man had the roots of a boy who speaks survived the street.

- We leave and we walk a little - Mikayla said, needing to feel the fresh air in the face.

- We go to Power station Park, to the Fifth Avenue - he later said él to him to the conductor, had lunch in one of the many coffees and soon the conductor took to them where the meeting of Rafael went to tenor place.

Mikayla caused that it took it to Greenwich next Village, where bought gifts to take them to house.

To five, it returned to the hotel, one showered and one was getting dressed when Rafael entered the suite.

They had supper outside, in Greenwich Village, where there were many restaurants and a nocturnal life very animated and Bohemian, To Mikayla it enchanted that atmosphere to him, and it convinced Rafael so that they went to see a small play in one of cafes.

That was magic, and to her they enchanted the days to him that happened in that city.

Rafael could spend some mornings with her and were together to Staten Island in ferry, explored the botanical gardens...

By the nights they had supper it go and went to the cinema, to the theaters...

The nights were another thing and, to each one of them who happened, Mikayla was but conscious of its treasonous emotions and necessities.

It experienced a fullness sensation that had never experimented before, a sensual knowledge that bloomed in its interior.

One said to itself that she did not have to give his heart him to Rafael, but she herself did not become much case, safe of her capacity to control her own emotions.

The day of its march arrived too much soon, and flew to Sydney Sunday in the morning early.

That same day, Mikayla went to the hospital to see its father.

It seemed tired and it had changed of color.

Or it would be because it had been all one week without seeing it? That worried it.

When one left, it was passed by the store of Maisie and was one hour with his friend.

When it returned to house.

Rafael was in the office, working with the computer.

He watched it and when he saw the ojerias that tapeworm, he closed everything and he said: - I believe that it is better than we lay down.

- I am not tired.

- Yes that you are it.

- No, I am not it.

It took it in arms with facility and he took it to the dormitory, soon he undressed and he did the same with her and he made it put in the bed.

It was warm and solid, and Mikayla did not protest when it eased up next to her.

- Duer to me - she ordered to him and she did it.

She releases deeply and, and one awoke just before dawn.

Then when they made the love, slowly and with she was as much taken care of that it almost wished to cry.

Chapter 8 the school took it routine of return to the reality and to a daily that it included to Sammy in the class.

The boy was curing itself well and he behaved with the classic arrogance of the adolescents.

The last semester of the year solíaa to be frenetic with the preparation of the final examinations, and as much increased the level of stress for the students as for the professors.

The days seemed to be united with others for Mikayla, going to the school, visiting their father in the afternoons and taking care of the social events with Rafael by the nights.

His appearances as their companion were causing enough speculations and, whereas nobody questioned the election of feminine company on the part of Rafael Velez-Aguílera, was an evident curiosity about the social origin and estatus of her.

Estatus that was not nothing in comparison with the elite that attended a private supper given by one of the richest personages of the city, famous by the devotion that it had to look for money for charity works, thought Mikayla some weeks later, while he was next to Rafael talking educadamente with the rest of the companions at table.

- and to what you dedicate yourself? - the woman asked to him with whom she was speaking, - I teach English Literature - it responded.

- interesting What.

I suppose that in a deprived school, no? - State - it responded she and vió as the woman half-closed the eyelids slightly.

Rafael Velez-Aguílera woke up the respect and gave great amounts of money for charity works, so, at all costs, he had to be pleased.

Mikayla noticed that he was that what the woman was thinking, and did enough grace to him.

Then it became, saw his expression and he asked to him: - Another glass? - No, thanks.

- Something has made you grace? - the economic objective of the year of the Foundation of Charity would be reached with facility if all the present women donated the jewels that take.

- Perhaps you had to suggest it.

She watched it fixedly.

- and to cause a revolution? I do not create.

And speaking of revolution, then it entered the room nothing but and nothing less than the beautiful Sasha, taking hold itself like one parra to its masculine companion.

Mikayla thought that that was a deliberate assembly.

The white one was Rafael and the weapon the jealousy.

But it did not seem to work and Mikayla almost felt pity by them, when they seated to have supper.

The table was long and elegant was put, with Chinese porcelain, brilliants covered with silver and vasosy crystal glasses ready to be filled with a good wine selection of magnificent harvests and great reserves.

Or outside by accidenti or deliberately, Sasha sintó next to Rafael and Mikayla made sure to itself that it did not concern the uniformed waiters served a magnificent supper to him as five plates, during which Mikayla had an interesting conversation with the man who was seated to his side, about the economic policy of the government to finance subtle the educative system That helped it to ignore Ion gestures that Sasha began to do.

The well taken care of elegant hands and that once in a while put in the arm of Rafael, its slight smile, its laughter, the feline drone of its voice...

Rafael was charming and solicitous with Mikayla and she he also responded to him.

Following her paper, she thought.

- But she came? She watched Rafael, she saw the sparkle of his, eyes and wished to strike it.

Very the gangster was amusing yet that.

She was to him easy to offer a smile to him, put a hand to him in the thigh and she nailed the nails to him, soon began to approach levemente to him the fingers until the belly.

- No, thanks.

- taken care of Ten, small - it noticed he, Mikayla was on to much the awares to him.

- I do not know to what you talk about.

- I wonder myself if you will be so brave when we are single.

- Account with it.

- these challenging to Me? - Apparently, nobody dares to do that with you.

- and your you think that that can do to me well? - Rafael joked - Yes, the coffees used in another room and was there where the true intention of the evening began, when numerous and interesting objects were auctioned.

Paintings, objects of art, jewels.

It was a mixture of everything and the process of the auction intrigued it, since the thing was not the objects in themselves, but of whom it could bid up and who could surpass to whom.

- You see something that you like? - Rafael asked to him and she indicated a small picture to him.

- When she auctions herself, you she bids up.

Soon she gave a limit him and she watched it surprised - you say It in serious? - If no, you it would not say it.

Mikayla observed with renewed interest and, when she left to auction the picture, it was first in bidding up.

Sasha followed it and, according to they raised you bid up them, the same happened to the speculations of the guests, since it was evident that a particular battle between the two was taking place.

That was by a good cause, repeated Mikayla for himself according to were raising you bid up them by passages of one hundred dollars.

Rafael could be allowed, but in any case, she did not want to surpass the limit that had put to him.

Just like it either did not want to watch Sasha when the auctioneer raised the mallet.

- To the one, two...

- Thousands.

A murmur took place before bids up it of Rafael and Mikayla saw incredulous as Sasha were taken to win like a personal challenge.

Now the doubt that did not fit to him to anybody that was a battle between the fiancée and the lover.

- Three thousand dollars To the one, two., Sold to Mr.

Rafael Velez- Eyrie.

- That you have made to demonstrate it something? - Mikayla asked to him.
- Yes, that I create.
- and tapeworms that to do it so publicly? - To you you have liked the picture and I have bought it.

The money goes for charity works.

Aim of history, - No.

It is not thus.

- Your reasoning fascinates to me.

- Enhorabuena, wanted.

Both they became when hearing to Sasha.

- It is a pretty painting.

I hope that it likes to Mikayla.

- I feel flattered - she said educadamente and saw the face of Sasha.

- Rafael is very generous, is not thus, wanted? - Sasha said.

Soon one became to the man who tapeworm alongside and presented/displayed like Enrico Alvarez, Enrico it took the hand from Mikayla, inclined and was kissed, maintaining it a little more the due thing.

- Enchanted.

Mikayla dedicated an educated smile to him and soon it retired the hand.

Rafael limited itself to greet it inclining the head.

The tension was evident and after murmuring an excuse, Mikayla went to the ladies room.

It left five minutes later and one was whereupon Sasha was waiting for it.

- Ah, you are here.

To Rafael your absence has worried to him.

- Really? - Still I have not discovered which is your attraction but it must be something strong to have captured Rafael.

- Perhaps occurs me well sex, no? The glance of Sasha became hardened.

- you do not go of list, dear.

- it would not be happened to me.

And now, if this small encounter comes to something, it is better than you go to the grain.

- Enrico is fascinated with you.

That was incredible, thought Mikayla.

- you are offering to Me to Enrico in exchange for Rafael? - Enrico is rich and charming.

- and while there is money...

No? Sasha smiled like a cat.

- I already see that we are understood.

- No, we are not understood - Then you are not going to play? - To none of your games, - it responded, and she moved away, Rafael observed how Mikayla approached him, Was something in her who had arrived to him at the heart.

It felt how the entrails were shaken to him like whenever it saw it and desire burned in its interior.

Soon, its glance became hardened when vió to Enrico Alvarez to interpose in its way.

Jealousy? It was not an emotion that it liked, and it rejected it when Mikayla offered an educated smile to him to Enrico, put to its side and continued to where he was he.

- You want more coffee? - he asked to him when he was to his side.
- He could be something but strong? Rafael smiles.
- I Leaves imagines it, Sasha has said something to you, - he has not been amused.
- the auction almost has finished already, - Then we can be marched already?

Rafael ed ***reflx mng itself.

- Your anxiety to return to house surprises to me.
- It is a question of options.

It caressed then the neck to him.

- Ten minutes, small.

They hoped already until they were in the car and far.

- You want to speak to me of elló? - it said to him.

In the dark, Mikayla could not see the expression him of the face.

- the money has its own rules - it said.
- Explicate.
- Good, déjame to see.

Two rich men, two women.

He concerns something really who is matched with that? Sasha proposed a change to me of pair and I did not want.

He dedicated a fast glance to him and he saw the movement of the mouth of him the light of the lights of a car that happened.

- he does not have grace - he said.

If él had been ed ***reflx mng, it would have beaten to him.

But she did not do it, and it remained in silence during the rest of the passage.

Rafael let it enter first the house and, once in the room, Mikayla he undressed in silence, he removed makeup and cepilló the teeth more vigorously of the habitual thing, soon put the t-shirt to sleep and when it returned to the dormitory, it saw that Rafael already had lain down.

She was supported in the pillows, with the naked chest and sheets by the waist.

When she lay down, she did it so that she gave the back him.

Seconds later, it extinguished the lamp of the small table at night and the room was in the dark.

Mikayla did not move and acompasó deliberately the breathing to become the slept one, committing itself to relax while it counted the minutes mentally.

But it did not manage to fall asleep.

Why its imagination did not let give him returned to the man who was to his side? It had to admit that it wished it.

That it needed his caresses, the sensation of his mouth.

Evocative images arose in their mind and it was shaken.

It stretched a leg and soon it was wondered what would happen if it left its hand left wandered a little...

- You want to play? Mikayla remained frost when hands slid under her and they made it be placed on him.

Rafael soon placed the hands to him in the nape of the neck, doing to lower it the head and took possession from his mouth with a deep and enthusiastic kiss while he crossed the back to him with the hands.

Soon he made it seat on him With a single and primitive movement, raised it and soon he made it to go down, oyendo it to moan when their muscles stretched to accommodate it and began to move slowly until it took her rate.

Single it could let itself take and swallowed saliva when he made it roll, so that their positions were inverted.

Whenever they were united, she thought that she could not more be but she was it.

One stuck against him and she slightly shouted when the mouth of him absorbed a nipple to him and mordisqueó.

The sensations flooded the body to him and it supported the hands to him in shoulders, acariciándose, and soon its head was put in the nape of the neck, attracting and taking possession from its mouth with as much anxiety that almost lost the notion of the time and the place, until single they were left the man, the moment and the passion.

It had spent one week since they had taken to Joshua to a private room and, when Mikayla asked for the reason of it, said to him that they were instructions of Rafael Velez-Aguilera.

- you do not prefer that your father dies in private with dignity of his own room? - Rafael asked to him when she requested explanations to him.

- Yes, but.

He made it shut up putting a finger to him in the lips.

- Nothing of peros, small.

I will take care of everything.

Something reason why more would be tied him still.

When it leaves it, it tried to give back everything to him what could.

It was a question of pride, his.

The visits to the hospital began to leave exhausted it emotionally, since his father seemed to be worse to every day than he happened and, broke the heart to him when Monday entered their room and saw that oxygen had put him and was unconscious.

Mikayla did not want to leave it and located to the head nurse, it did the pertinent questions to him and soon it called to Rafael.

Seconds but late, he asked to him: - Problems? Mikayla had interrupted it in half of a meeting and it apologized, - He is my father.

I would like to be left to me a time with him.

- Mantente in contact with me - he immediately said.

- Yes.

Mikayla cut communications and it remained watching the wall absent.

It had been months knowing that that was going to happen, but nothing could it have prepared for the moment at which his father really disappeared of this world.

One became slowly, it returned to the room of his father and one seated, taking the hand him.

It was as well as it found Rafael later one hour.

It had arranged that they served the food there to him, and remained to his side until shortly before midnight, when Joshua died.

Rafael accompanied law by the room and he embraced it.

Mikayla could not cry; like it was stuned and after minutes, it raised the head and it backed down a step.

- I am well - it said.

But it was far from that.

Its face was very pale and the pain noticed in its great green eyes.

The one was Rafael that took care of the formalities and soon it took it to house from return, where filled jacuzzi, it took a cold wine bottle and two glasses and soon undressed it.

He also undressed of his clothes.

They entered the water and he embraced it by the back.

Later, he dried himself, they lay down and it continued it embracing.

The following weeks had a irrealidad quality and Mikayla was centered in its work.

By the nights it very planned elaborated suppers that required intense preparations and Rafael noticed of the pale thing that he was and of how was losing weight.

Then, a day decided that already it was enough, made a few calls telephone and it made sure to be in house when it arrived afternoon at following house.

Mikayla watched it surprised.

- you have arrived soon - it said.

He had a fragile aspect and Rafael had itself to put the hands in the pockets not to embrace it.

- we are going away to the Golden Coast to spend the weekend.

It was on to much the awares.

- These of joke, no? - No, We must be in the airport within one hour.

- But we cannot go to us with so just a short time...

- Yes, we can.

And now, beams you your suitcases or do you I? You choose.

- Why? Already he was raising the stairs.

- You need a specific reason? - ¡SÍ, damn it is! - she said and she followed it, gotten upset.

The wrath was something that it could support.

What it could not was the behavior, like stuned, that it had shown from the death of her father.

There they arrived at the dormitory and habíaa two bags from trip, a flood and the other empty one, - I do not want to go nowhere - Because you are going to go - Rafael insisted while he opened the closet of her and he began to remove things.

Mikayla observed it incredulous while it threw his clothes on the bed.

- What you think that you are doing? - We left in here ten minutes.

She approached then and she separated it - Damn it is! I already do.

Minutes later, he had placed in his hangers the clothes that he had chosen and soon made his own selection again.

- he would be to Me of aid if you said to me if this trip is by businesses or single by pleasing - By pleasing - Rafael informed to him.

- You are the enervante man and authoritarian than he has had the misfortune to know.

- He displeases.

Mikayla? - Good, that is not exactly certain ", - Thanks - he said while it continued making the luggage.

They arrived at the airport with very just a short time and were of the last ones in embarking in a flight that, one hour later, left them in Coolangatta.

Rafael rented a car.

He already was at night when they arrived at the coastal tourist zone, that was located to thirty kilometers to the north.

High buildings of apartments and hotels seemed illuminated sentries of the coast and Rafael lead by the Main Beach until the tourist complex Sheraton, a low and constructed building next to the ocean.

The suite was extensive and with a Vista like unemployment to die.

It had champan in a fresh flower, ice cube, fruit and chocolate to give the welcome them - Declining - Mikayla said while it watched after the window the great lagoon, with a bar in an island and bridges that took him.

He was already a little less pale, thought alleviated Rafael.

And its smile was compensates sufficient for the effort that had done.

- We can walk a little that way outside? Champán could hope.

- If that is what you want...

Mikayla became towards him.

- It is that you are mimando to me? - A little - it responded and she smiled slightly.

- That can be dangerous.

- it had already thought it.

- I believe that we would have to go to give that stroll responded she solemnly and they went to the door.

The fresh air at night gave them in the face when they left to the zone of the lagoon, and she did not say anything when Rafael took it from the hand and interlaced the fingers with his.

They approached the beach and they walked by her until leaving the illuminated zone, soon they returned, they entered the hotel again and they crossed the bridge that it gave to navy.

There there were coffees, restaurants, stores and immediately alongside, were the Palazzo Versace, where it had not been repaired in expenses to complete its luxurious design.

They took a coffee with licor in one from the terraces that they gave to navy with its luxurious yachts.

The zone had an atmosphere that was simultaneously refined and accidental, in addition to which it had to be very popular, by the amount of people who were that way.

Mikayla could feel how something of the tension dissipated in her.

Perhaps by the air of the sea? The perspective of two days solo with Rafael without nothing interrupted them? The fact that there was not any class of social meeting in perspective? Sea, sun and sand, thought, and that filled it of pleasing.

Rafael watched it approving it.

Moño that took in the hair was beginning to undo and he contained the temptation to clear the rest to him of the brackets.

It wished to include the delicate face to him and to caress the mouth to him with hers, savoring it to it soon to slide the language in its interior and to take possession from her like prelude of a greater privacy.

Then, Mikayla watched it and it saw as it opened plus the eyes and ruborizaba.

Then he felt something in the heart when she smiled to him, - you are tired - he said to him amiably and Mikayla raised an eyebrow.

- I am It? - Definitely.

- Why it gives the impression me that whereas the bed is an option, to sleep it is not it? It caressed then the cheek to him.

- That at its moment.

Rafael rose and he gave the hand to help it him.

Its glance had a promise of passion and something more.

- I will take care to make all the work - she said.

Mikayla swallowed the knot that, suddenly, had been done to him in the throat.

- Good, that is a lightening.

Much more late, she thought that the privacy did not take to anything far better that that.

It had the tact, the ability, the knowledge sufficient as to return crazy to a woman a slight rubbing of its fingers, a rubbing of its mouth and she exploded in flames.

When he was on the verge of falling asleep, he thought that he could be that it had begun that, but had been she the one that had finished it.

Gloriously exultantes in a mutual culmination that had taken them until highest.

It had heard it moan a moment before it had cut his shouts with the lips, and their bodies were convulsionaron together.

Soon, they shook with a so intense heat of passion that she doubted much that never had experienced nothing equal.

Mikayla remained slept and woke up when the experienced fingers of him returned it to caress and returned to begin.

One stuck him when he absorbed the sines to him, torturing it until he shouted.

Soon it covered to him with kisses until the base of the neck and next, it took possession from his mouth with a kiss that him quilo the breathing.

With a single movement.

Rafael put itself of backs dragging it with him and she smiled hard when she was called on the turn to him to caress it before taking it in his interior, mounting it until the breathing escaped to him between the tight teeth.

Later, it continued it embracing and he separated the hair to him from the face.

- I hope that you do not have plans for anything ventured during the next hours - she said.

- Nothing of vigorous races by the beach? A bath in the lagoon? A mañanero tennis match? - he joked and he gave a kiss him in the forehead.

- At the most a breakfast in the bed to eight.

- To eight and the average one it responded caressing it, - Very well.

Mikayla closed the eyes without being conscious that Rafael was watching it while it remained slept, awoke when heard the timbre of the door.

He was bellboys whom the breakfast took to them.

A dressing gown was put while Rafael took everything to it to the table.

It had descorrido the curtains and had a magnificent Vista on the ocean.

Juice of orange, cereals and an aromatic coffee for her and beicon, eggs and tomatos for Rafael.

Later, they showered and they were dedicated to explore the Palazzo Versace.

They returned to the hotel to ease up languidly under a parasol next to the lagoon.

That was wonderfully relajante, thought Mikayla while the Vista by the water of the lagoon took a walk.

There was a pacifica sensation of isolation and to be outside the time, helped by the immensity of the ocean.

It could close the eyes and imagine that they were in the edge of the world.

Chapter 9 - You want that we have lunch here or we go to the Tedder Avenue? The sound of the voice of Rafael made it seat and it lowered the sun glasses.

- I can choose? Tedder Avenue.

The zone had changed from the last time she had there been and now she was full of cafeterias and terraces where the social elite seated in the terraces to see and be Vista.

The Golden Coast provided a relaxed style of life, very far from the agitation of the city.

The houses were of all type, Greek, toscano, Caribbean, Provençal style and Andalusian, of varied colors and with exotic names.

And also they were extraordinary mansions next to the enormous Nerang river and and white sand beaches.

For Mikayla it was a wonderful place.

Rafael chose a restaurant whose specialty was the fish and seafood and both enjoyed prawns, ostras and lobster served with a great variety as salads.

Rafael requested champán, I magnify Sunday very cold Perignon.

- we are celebrating something? - she asked to him.

Rafael touched the edge of his glass with the one of her.

- the life - he responded smiling -, it is not a celebration in if same? YES, she thought very conscios that he had organized that single weekend with that intention in mind.

And, by a time, it was going to share hers.

Soon, they would separate and would follow everyone its way.

But, for her, the life already never would be the same one.

When the moment arrived, he would be able to separate easily from him? Why single with thinking it felt it an inner pain? Every day, every night between its arms, they made but the perspective difficult of the separation, since there was an intrinsic necessity that it feared that single it could fill.

He was something more than sex.

It was a part of its heart, its soul, everything what it was and more.

It could be love? Sky santo.

She was being an idiot leaving emotions were dominated his brain, To fall in love with Rafael Velez-Aguílera was very similar to show a precipice on the brink of madness.

The survival was not an option.

When one left, he would be hardest than it would have done in all his life.

And Rafael? He could change it by another one without thinking it twice to it? She was sure that there was a pile of ready women to take his place, with Sasha at the top.

Surely, after weeks, él would have forgotten its existence! - More champán? It watched its empty glass and it did not remember it to have finished.

- If, please.

Mikayla rarely took more than a glass, and Rafael watched it with the eyelids half-closed while he filled up the two glasses, After having lunch, Rafael suggested a stroll to him in car by the interior and they went to the Tamborine mount, where they crossed some stores of crafts, and soon returned to the coast by Canungra.

Speech already darkened when they returned to the hotel showered, got dressed and was walking until navy, where they had supper in a famous restaurant by his good kitchen.

In the tablecloth, they were chatting, enjoying the wine and the calm Vista until almost the eleven at night, when they returned to its suite of the hotel where they made the love long and sweetly.

Sunday, they rose late, they lowered to have breakfast to the dining room and soon they eased up under one of the parasols next to the lagoon.

Later they made a small cruise in boat by the channels and returned on time to change, to make the suitcases and to return to the airport to take the nocturnal flight to Sydney, had been a wonderful weekend and, exactly, which she needed, Mikayla thought during the flight.

- Thanks, Rafael took the hand him and took it to the lips.

- Of nothing.

It hoped until the dawn to say to him that it was going in the morning to take the first flight for Melboume, since it had some meetings there, and in Adelaida, Brisbane and Perth.

- How long you are going to be outside? - she asked to him while it maintained prisoner to it after tumultuosamente passing all the night doing the love.

- Three or four days - it responded and Échame of less cleared the lips to him with his -..

Oh, yes, would do it.

Every day, all the nights.

Mainly for the nights, - It can - she said and it bit the lobe to him of an ear -.

That hurts! - That tried.

It gave back the bite to him.

And she was surprised when he made occur it the return and she was placed above,
- You want to play? The mouth of was closely together of one of its sines and she soon tightened the lips against the forehead of Rafael, lowering them until her nose.

Soon, she tipped the mouth to kiss it completely on the lips.

- I believe that you would have to conserve your energies - Mikayla murmured.

Rafael ed ***reflx mng itself and he surprised it with brief and hard kiss.

- Ah, you worry about my well-being - it murmured -.

Very stirring.

But already it is hour to shower to me, to dress to me and which it goes me to the airport.

When it left the bathroom, she was slept and she did not wake up it while she got dressed.

Soon, it remained watching it for a moment and it was sorry to have to leave.

One inclined and it smoothly separated a tuft to him from hair of the face, one became and it left the room.

Mikayla djo to itself that it was enjoying the freedom to be completely in charge of his life during the absence of Rafael, but single had to spend the first night in the bed single that had shared to realize of which it had been mistaken.

It threw much gives less to be between his arms, the sensation of his warm body against the his own one.

It missed sex, but the worse thing of everything was that it missed it to him. Consequently, spent one night anxious and, to the following morning it awoke determined to diminish the effects of his absence.

It called to Maisie and this one invited it to at night have left in its house Tuesday.

In addition, she had promised to Sammy that would invite it to eat in a restaurant if it removed good notes in the tests from before the final examinations, thing that the boy had done, so he decided to invite it to have supper Wednesday at night.

That left him frees Thursday.

Perhaps with Maisie and some friends they could organize a celebration or go more to the cinema.

Between the school, to prepare the lessons and an active social life, would not have time to think about the dynamic man that it had managed to put to it him under the skin and to invade his heart.

Tuesday in the evening, Mikayla entered the supermarket, took a cart and began to fill it of things.

They were almost the five when it returned to the house and it began with the preparations.

Maisie called to the door to six and Mikayla dried the hands and it opened the outer door to him.

Soon it went to do the same with the door of the house.

- this Goes, really has class - said Maisie when it entered -.

you teach the house to Me? - Sure why no? After having supper? Let us have a first drink from wine and soon we will have supper, Later I will teach the house to you.

He was that to seat well and to chat with the tranquillity that gave one long friendship.

The supper was not bad and thus Maisie was said to it.

- You love to him, no? Maisie asked that suddenly to him and to Mikayla it a little while cost to find the voice to him to respond.

- Hey, I, Maisie are.

You remember? Mikayla was put still on and begun to gather the table.

- you would not be here with him if it did not matter to you.

The friendship had its disadvantages.

A friend does not lie down back and she knows too much well, thought Mikayla to you.

- I am trying to accept it - it responded calmly.

The house and the land enchanted to Maisie and later, they took coffees, they saw video films and they lay down late.

To Mikayla work cost to him to sleep and it awoke to the dawn, it rose and, after showering and getting dressed, lowered to the ground floor, opened its portfolio and began with the work of the day.

Rafael had not called it, but she had not hoped either that she did it.

She had the number of his movable telephone and could call it when she wanted.

But what was going to say to him? That she missed it? - Hello, you have risen soon.

It raised the glance and one was with the glad face of Maisie.

- the coffee is hot - it said while it put everything in the portfolio again -.

What you want to have breakfast? Maisie filled two cups of coffee.

- Just like your.

- and if we go away to the cinema Thursday at night? - you miss It, eh? - Yes.

- In agreement.

But before we are going away to have supper, seems to you well? I choose the restaurant and you it film.

- Fact.

Half an hour later, each one put in its car and they went to its respective works.

For Sammy it was important that nobody in the school knew that her professor of English Literature was going it to invite to have supper, therefore behaved with all normality during the classes.

Mikayla had been with him in the restaurant.

He had insisted on which he would go in the meter and he did not want that it gathered it in her house.

The telephone sounded just when she was finishing getting dressed and answered from the dormitory.

- Mikayla, the sound of the voice of Rafael filled it of joy.

- Hello.

- Some problem? - Everything goes well, Where you are? - In Perth and everything it well also goes this way.

I will arrive Friday in the flight from afternoon.

- In agreement, - Single that? Humor noticed in its voice and it added: - the house is very solitary without you.

The laughter of Rafael produced a strange effect to him in the entrails.

- I feel attempted of decirte that you take the flight from in the morning and you meet here with me, - I have I work, you remember? - You can call saying that you have put yourself ill.

- No, I cannot, - you do not formulate plans for Friday at night.

The heart was accelerated to him to Mikayla, - In agreement.

- You need to work a little with your vocabulary.

Although what I have in mind it is not indeed to speak.

, good night small.

She needed a little while to take off of the head the vividly eróticas images that he had waked up.

Soon, she took his purse and she lowered to the car.

Sammy already was waiting for it when it entered the restaurant and she managed to hide her surprise.

It seemed greater than the sixteen years that tapeworm and had bothered a little with the clothes, since it took black cattle tenders new, walks gangplank and necktie, in addition to a jacket of leather and the hair gathered with a coleta.

- You are very well - Mikayla said to him.

- You also, - We go already to the table? They lead them to one and was Sammy the one that confirmed the reserve.

To her it had liked to say that done well, but it did not dare.

When they were installed, Sammy requested the wine letter, it asked its preferences to him her and it asked for chardonnay.

The letter received a similar attention.

- I want to be thankful to him that he does this by me - the boy said sincerely -.

No other professor would bother itself in doing it.

Why have done it you? - Because I believe in you.

- Perhaps, if we followed in contact, when he graduates it to me can invite I to have supper to you.

- he would enchant to Me.

The second plate had almost finished when an attractive pair entered the restaurant and it approached his table.

- Mikayla? It raised to the glance when hearing that feminine voice and vió to Sasha with Enrico to her side.

It was already rare that with all the restaurants that were in Sydney, they went to agree in the same one.

- Sasha, Enrico.

This it is Sammy D'alvecchio - it said she making the presentations.

- This is all a surprise, wanted.

It had understood that Rafael was outside.

- and it is it.

Sasha watched at Sammy and after new her.

- That benefits - it said.

- To you you do not fall to him well - Sammy said when they had left.

- one has noticed to me? - No.

But it is that I have learned to read its expression in class every day.

You are the best professor than I have never had.

If somebody him cause problems, single hágamelelo to know.

- Thanks - she said solemnly.

They requested desserts and coffees Already were more than the ten when she paid the account and went out.

- it will take to house - Mikayla said.

- No, thanks.

I will take the meter.

- Sammy.

- it already knows that alive in a bad zone of the city I do not want that it goes that way single and at night.

Capisce? - In that case, it leaves takes you shutdown to your.

- I will accompany it until his car - the boy said very serious -.

Soon, I will be walking to the shutdown.

It wanted to discuss, but she knew that he was useless.

Sammy, as if account of its thoughts had occurred took the hand him.

- I well to Me can fix single - she said.

Five minutes later, Mikayla was seated in its car and lowered the window.

- Cúdate.

The smile of him was very warm, - You also.

And thanks for everything.

It waited for until she disappeared of his Vista and soon she started and she went to house.

The light of the answering machine was blinking when it arrived and she pushed the corresponding button.

- Mikayla, wanted - a feminine voice said -.

I am Sasha.

Your juguetito has enchanted me.

Although I doubt much that to Rafael is going it to like.

And that woman was not going to be able to hope to tell it to it, thought Mikayla wishing to be there to be able to see the expression of Sasha when she discovered that its assumption playing was a disciple his of sixteen years.

That night cost work to him to fall asleep and it awoke when it sounded the alarm of the awakener.

After showering and having breakfast, went to the school, where the day was normal and current.

Maisie called it during lunch time to confirm the appointment to go to have supper and cinema.

That late they were in a coffee near the room that had chosen, had supper and later they went away to see the film.

When they left did it laughing and speaking of which more they had liked of the film, - Coffee? - Maisie asked and Mikayla accepted.

- Why no? They entered a bar, they requested its coffees and they remained there until near the midnight.

Shining and sure Friday amaneció and to Mikayla the hours happened to him very slowly.

That of the flight of afternoon had little not even wise relevance when the air line whereupon it was going to fly Rafael, so it returned to house without knowing if it would be there or no.

It was not, so it contained his deception when one went to the kitchen, took the stew from chicken that had prepared that morning and a triviality put in the microwaves Era to feel so hurt, said to itself while one went to the dormitory to shower and to change of clothes.

Throughout the day had been very conscious of how it was increased his nervous tension and to think about which could deparar to him the night caused that the blood was warmed up to him.

One undressed and it entered it undresses in the bathroom, fit the temperature of the water and one put under the shower.

The head was washed and, when it went to enjabonar, a masculine voice said: - Why you do not leave is I the one that I do that?

Chapter 10 To MIKAYLA the soap of the hand fell to him and opened to much the eyes when Rafael also entered the shower.

- You are in house - it managed to say.

Then it included the face to him with the hands and he kissed it warmly and enthusiastically.

Soon, it put the hands to him in shoulders and one went them through his back, doing to approach more it; it leaned against him, exultante before the magnitude of her excitement.

A hand included then one to him of the glúteos and the fingers of him capably caressed the silkiest part to him of their body that responded to that contact so well.

Rafael noticed the tremor that crossed it when he took it climax, and their lips absorbed the moaned one of her when it made it return again to the heights of the pleasure.

Mikayla caressed shoulders to him, it passed the hands to his hips and separated his mouth from hers to take it to one of the nipples of Rafael and to introduce it to it in the mouth.

He was not right that it maintained the control, but he did not obtain it for a long time.

With a flowed movement, it raised it against his body and one sank deeply in her.

It remained quiet for a moment and soon it left single her to sink time and time again, increasing the pushes while the rate of her complied his.

- Good - This said jadeante he -.

if that is a good welcome.

Intima was broken no that connection and it was shaken a little while she caressed the hair to him.

Soon, she held the head to him while she tipped hers and she took possession from his mouth with a slight deslíz of his language against the one of him.

- Anxious - he said to him when he could speak.

Mikayla noticed it becoming hardened in its interior.

This time was she who marked the rate and was painfully slow, with the smooth movement of two bodies in perfect harmony.

When they finished, they left the shower, they dried themselves and Albornozes put themselves.

- You are hungry? - she asked to him.

Rafael watched it amused.

- you are talking about food? Mikayla ruborizó, thing that to him it enchanted to him.

- Of course - it responded trying to recover the composure -.

I have put a casserole in the microwaves and we will not take much in warming up a bread bar and preparing a salad.

They occurred to eat the one to the other and that was festín from the senses, each mouthful was a promise from which would come later.

- I believe that he would have to more often march to me - he said.

Mikayla was put still on and begun to gather the table.

- Déjalo - he said and threw of her to make it seat in his lap -.

I have missed to You.

That if that was an admission that it valued.

To Mikayla it had not either liked to be far from him house him the too great and empty similar speech, just like the bed, without the human heat of him, its wise hands to caress it and to wake up these ardent emotions in her.

But it could not say those words, feared too much what he could read in them.

Instead of that, it initiated a kiss that lasted until Rafael rose with her in arms and he took it to the dormitory.

They made the love long and sweetly, alternating the candy and the primitive thing during all the night, and they did not return to the kitchen until more from the twelve from the following day.

It was then when to her it was happened to ask to him to him for its trip.

- Everything has gone well.

But I will have to return to Brisbane by days to end of month - he said, smiling when seeing the deception of her.

- the other night I took to Sammy to have supper - Mikayla said carefully.

- I imagine that it would be made an impression widely.

She smiled.

- Yes - and also I invited to Maisie to that it remained to spend it night.

I hope that does not matter to you, - and why it was going to me to matter? The telephone sounded then and Rafael cursed in low voice and went to answer.

Mikayla was put to make tortillas and the rest of the lunch.

It finished the right call when it was serving the food in the table.

- I am going to have to work hours in the office - Rafael said to him when he had seated.

- He is well.

I also have things that to do.

Lessons that to prepare for the week that comes.

During the rest of the weekend they did not leave house and was enormously relajante.

They saw some films of video and, while Rafael worked, she dedicated herself to read.

When the weekend finished, they returned to the routine of the work, which was an evident annoyance, and also began to receive invitations for the following social events.

There were invitations for the opening of a film, a prestigious gallery of art and a cocktail in honor of a high dignitary who was of visit in in the city, and no of them he attended Sasha.

Perhaps it was outside the city, thought Mikayla while it was next to Rafael in a celebration that gave the owner of one of the mansions that they gave to the Mikayla bay already knew some the guests, with whom it spoke of the educational policy of the government, something in which very was interested.

It was bottled in it and it was not noticed of the entrance of Sasha until finished the conversation, - Rafael.

Mikayla almost contained the breathing before the perfect vision that was Sasha Despojoa.

Rafael responded with his habitual enchantment, whereas Enrico unfolded his cultivated charisma.

Single Mikayla could be asked like was that that people could play her role in a farce like that, where on the inside everything were jealousy and you envy.

- I hope that your trip of businesses has gone well, wanted - Sasha said smiling, and without letting watch Mikayla, it apparently put a hand to him in the shoulder to Rafael, Mikayla has not thrown to you much of less.

Enrico and I surprised it enjoying a clandestine supper a very attractive young person.

When it watched at Mikayla hoping the reaction of Rafael, in spite of smiling, his eyes took a frozen poison, Mikayla saw the expression of him and the form in which it raised an eyebrow slightly while it watched it pensativamente.

It did not have necessity to defend itself and not even it tried it.

- Sammy D'alvecchio is a student of sixteen years who has removed best notes from the class in the tests previous to the final examinations - she said -

the prize for that reason consisted of a supper with me in the restaurant that I chose.

It made a pause and it decidedly watched Sasha and soon it was prepared to finish off it.

- there was no necessity to insult to me or Sammy by that subject being left a message to me in the answering machine and calling it my juguetito - It seemed at least that, it was twenty years old, dear - it protested Sasha.

- As many of the boys of dieciseis years without the scholastic uniform - Mikayla responded, - I believe that you are distorting the things - Sasha said to the time that loosen the hand that was holding Enrico to him.

- and why it was going it to do? You approached our table deliberately and I presented/displayed to you.

- Déjalo already, Sasha - then Enrico took part and took it.

- Evidently, Sammy must have very good aspect - Rafael said later second, - He was hardly reconocible - she without separating the glance admitted.

- Sasha would have to follow with its life.

- he does not want to resign to you - she said -

Enrico is single a smoke screen and I am a easy enemy.

Rafael smiled widely and sensually.

- What would seem to you if we were ourselves soon? - How suddenly? - One hour but and we will be able to be marched without nobody takes offense.

- So soon? Rafael ed ***reflx mng itself and he took the hand him.

- We are going to chat a little with people, you want? They were almost the eleven when they took leave of the hosts and they left the celebration.

The fresh air at night filled the lungs to him to Mikayla while they walked towards the car, and it seemed to him that they did not take anything in being of return in house.

Rafael lay down it on the shoulder and she gave friendly puñetazo him in the ribs.

- Tactical of man of the caverns, eh? Once in the dormitory, it left it on the feet and he kissed it with an anxiety that caused that the heat crossed all the body to him.

They undressed hastily, throwing it everything to the ground and it deposited it on the bed without no ceremony, loving it robust and primitively.

That was transformed into a passion that did not know limits nor fastenings and Mikayla shared it without reserves.

The time and the space let exist and single they were left two people caught by a primitive desire.

Much but late, they were fallen down, they exhausted, with the members still interlaced, and she asked that yes would have been equal for Rafael would have felt he so completely consumed by the emotions? Mikayla could not think nor about moving.

At least, not at the moment.

The satiated word received a meaning completely new paca she.

Gradually, the breathing was recovering the normal rate and the beats of the heart were calming to him.

Rafael touched the forehead to him with the lips and soon he slid them until covering the mouth to him with a kiss that was so full of affection that almost made it cry.

It would have to be easy to say to him that it loved it.

It wished to do it of bad way.

But with the joy to know the love, also the knowledge arrived to know that it would never be corresponded, since single it represented the payment of a debt in meat.

Mikayla remained wakes up long time after Rafael began to snore slightly.

Then one rose of the bed, it took a dressing gown and it lowered the stairs in silence.

The light of the moon filtered by ample the large windows that they gave to the terrace and it remained watching the outside, lost in its thoughts.

Every day was it more difficult to have left.

And by the nights.

How it could continue making the love with a man who did not love it? How it could occupy the same bed that he, to accept resemblance privacy degree every night and to try simultaneously to stay emotionally distant of? How it was possible that that did not affect it? To spend twelve months with a man whom it loved its heart yet more stops soon to leave? He was already quite bad now.

Within a year it doubted that they followed its ability intact to survive and its emotional sanity.

- you cannot sleep? The sound of the voice of Rafael surprised it, and it shook slightly when it behind surrounded it with the arms.

It desperately wished to support the head in her chest and to absorb her force.

- Mikayla? Rafael made it become slowly without letting embrace it.

- This...

You, I..

We...

When he finishes, I will return to an apartment, I will resume my life...

Without him, he thought, and he felt as if a part of her died.

It half-closed the eyelids.

- He is that he must finish necessarily? Damn is, it wanted it in their house, its bed.

He wanted hers to it.

It saw as Mikayla were put pale and those beautiful eyes dilated.

- How it can be that no? Every night was a lived reminder on the difficult thing that it was going to be to have to leave was no moment about which did not think that every night that made the love it was one night less than they were going to share.

It was it everything for her.

Its heart.

Its soul.

Nobody could more be it.

- and if I wanted pedirte that you remain? In order to continue in the lover paper? Conscious that it could be seen attempted by another woman? Hoping, always hoping that the axe fell when he said to him that he left? It knew that it could not support it.

Single with thinking it then it was as if a lance crossed the heart to him.

- By how long, Rafael? - it asked bravely -.

Until you get tired of me? It raised a hand and he caressed the cheek to him.

- We return to the bed - it said.

- That does not solve anything.

- to sleep, dear.

Rafael took it in arms and he took it to the dormitory from return.

It was not the moment for saying to him that it was going to have to take the flight from the noon to Brisbane, nor that would be outside some days in a trip of businesses that to take it it to Townsville and Cairns, Or would tell everything in the morning it.

Chapter 11 RAFAEL left the airplane, negotiated the return trip, took its stock market from the cockpit and soon it called to a taxi.

It had been a very long flight, tense days of hard negotiations, and was exhausted.

It needed one showers, a drink of something fresh and to Mikayla.

In that order.

Or the other way around.

Once it had closed the treatment had preferred to take a flight instead of hoping on the following day immediately.

It had thrown it much of less, his body esbelto, his aroma.

It had wished to put his hands on her, to observe it while it took it to the éxtasis, soon to take it lasts quickly and.

To that time of the night, the traffic was light and the taxi went rather quickly by the streets, humid in a recent rain.

When they arrived paid to the conductor and it rejected the change.

The alarm system was connected, like was to hope.

It already was late and surely Mikayla was laid down.

Perhaps even slept.

It smiled when it thought about waking up it while it raised the stairs.

When it entered the dormitory, account occurred of which something happened.

It could feel.

It ignited the light and the fear seized of him when seeing the empty bed.

It watched the hour.

Perhaps it had left and it was with a friend, with Maisie.

It was then when it saw on that it speaks on the bed.

One approached, it opened it and it read the note that contained.

The message was short, the basic words.

The clothes, the gifts, everything what it had given to him, were in its drawers.

The attached banking heel to the note was an added insult.

It crossed then an eddy of emotions, wrath, frustration, rages.

And it had to admit that one had not felt so impotent in all his life.

It was midnight, but that did not prevent that it made some calls telephone and soon returned to lower to the ground floor, entered its urgent office and sent several e-mails, asking for some favors.

It would not receive the answers until the morning, so a cold refreshment used and soon the shower occurred in which there was been thinking.

One lay down, but it could not sleep, so, to the dawn, one rose, one put an Albornoz and it took the first messages; soon, it did more calling.

It had breakfast and one got dressed.

Shortly after one put in his car and it went out.

Mikayla contained a lightening sigh when it sounded the timbre that indicated the end of the class.

The day speaks begun badly since it had punctured a wheel, had been in the middle of a clogging and had arrived late at the school.

From there, everything had followed of badly in worse.

In addition, it was more and more the strong nervous tension.

At any time, Rafael would arrive at almost and would see his note.

He gathered his books and papers and he put them in his folder.

Soon, he left to the corridor, and the outside of the school.

Once there, he was towards where had parked the car, - I will take the purse to him.

The well-known youthful voice made it smile and it passed the portfolio to him.

- Thanks, Sammy, - I have something for you - you said the boy.

A hand in the pocket put and removed a small wrapper.

- it is not much, but I want that you have.

To take to me to have supper.

Mikayla felt affected and was said it.

- Ábralo when it arrives at house - Sammy said.

She understood it and put it in the pocket of the jacket.

- Thanks, Sammy, - His fiancè is there.

Mikayla felt that the heart stopped to him when saw Rafael supported indolently in its car.

One assumed that still it must not have returned.

- It is well? What could say? - Yes.

- they have fought or something thus? Or something thus.

A knot in the stomach was done to him and it had to force to continue breathing while they approached.

Sammy was first in speaking.

- Hello, Rafael.

Rafael dedicated a smile to him.

- Sammy...

- I am glad of volverte to see.

Rafael inclined the head.

- Hazme a favor and lárgate.

I must speak solo with Mikayla.

Sammy watched them at both and it was noticed of the pallor of Mikayla.

- it seems to Him well? - you do not worry - it responded.

Sammy became uncertain and began to move away.

- He enters the car, Mikayla - Rafael said.

It seemed formidable.

Their characteristics seemed carved in stone and its so dark eyes, that it hurt to be with his glance.

- we have already done this before.

- Good, we return to do it - it responded.

He did not want to remain solo with him.

If Rafael touched it, he would melt, and that would not work.

- we will see ourselves in the coffee of Double Bay, where we took ourselves first.

Rafael wished to twist the neck to him, but instead of that, its head inclined and it seated after the steering wheel of its car.

The traffic went loaded and took more of the normal thing in arriving.

And more still in finding a site to park.

Mikayla had to walk an apple and average and it already was waiting for it, watching it intensely.

- Coffee or a refreshment? Mikayla took the chair that it was offering to him and he seated.

- a refreshment, thanks.

Rafael did a sign to him to a waiter, made the order and he seated in front of her.

Mikayla said to if same that it had to take the control from that, - you have read my note, no? Rafael gave loose rein to his wrath.

- you had really thought that you could flee and esconderte, Mikayla? - If it had wanted to hide to me, it would be in another state using a false name.

The waiter took drinks to them and he left.

- You would throw overboard everything deliberately what we have shared? - he asked to him then, - sex? It raised an eyebrow.

- We can begin again? This time without verbal games.

- I do not know what you mean.

- Yes.

You know it.

Explicame why you felt forced marcharte.

- This is not a judgment.

It inclined the head and smiled slightly.

- you know Me sufficiently well like knowing that, if I insist, you will give an answer me, - I do not have time.

I must return to the work within half an hour.

The glance of him became hardened.

- No.

Mikayla already had had enough and it was put still on.

- Another night with you would have killed to me - it said throwing tipsy by the eyes -.

Because as I am idiot, and although I tried that not outside thus, I have fallen in love with you - it said and it dealt with not putting itself to cry -.

You wanted a reason? Then already you have it.

Without saying more, one became and it left running towards its car.

When one had put in him, it started and it left there to all the speed that IE was possible.

Twenty minutes later, it parked the Mini ones and it entered the restaurant, it greeted the owner, his head, the apron was put and began to put the tables.

It was one night terrible, very occupied, with clients who demanded a fast service and who complained any thing; in addition, it was mistaken in two you command, with which it was able to gain the wraths of some.

One said to itself that it had to concentrate itself in which it was making and please to the clients, so a smile in the face was placed, that was tiring to him more and more according to advanced the night.

And what was worse, his head seemed to think that the one that finished to eleven, meant that she was going away to be left more time without had to pay to him but for that reason and, to eleven and average, Mikayla entered the kitchen, the apron took off and it left.

Twenty minutes later, it arrived at the house that had rented and moaned because of the noise that left the house of alongside, a celebration? It needed one showers and to put in the bed.

Peacefully and tranquillity.

But it did not seem that it go thus to being.

The shower him exempt something of the single tension and when it doubled his clothes decided the gift of Sammy, that followed in the pocket of the jacket.

Mikayla removed it and undid the wrapper.

Inside there was a small square box in which there was a finishing touch with a delicate crystal flower.

The eyes filled to him of tears and it put it in the lapel of the jacket.

On the following day, the boy would see it there and know much that that gift meant for her.

So it was tired that it must nothing else have slept to lie down, but instead of that, did not let give returns in the bed until the three of the dawn.

Soon, one awoke to seven, one got dressed and it had breakfast and it left towards its car.

It managed to spend the day somehow and before it had never thanked for so much when the last class finished and could leave.

It could put in the room of professors to prepare the work of the following day there, but it preferred to go to the bay.

To seat in the shade of some tree and to take something of fresh air.

The sun punished the eyes to him when it left by the door, so it put the sun glasses and it began to walk towards the parking.

Two students greeted it, another professor wished him that he had a good weekend, and account did not occur of which the Mini ones was not in favor of any part until it did not arrive at his seat of parking.

What happened there? In his place, there was a silver-plated Mercedes and, when it was beginning to recognize it, the door was opened and left Rafael.

- Where it is my car? - it asked to him heatedly.

- Parked in my garage.

The wrath seized of her.

- you do not have right...
- It enters the car, Mikayla.
- Of that nothing! - I do not have any particular aversion about causing a scene. You have ten seconds.

It decided on the dignity and entered, but it remained in silence the passage throughout until the house of him.

Once there, in the garage, it saw its Mini ones and it went to leave the car nothing else to stop, - We are going to speak inside of this, you want? - I do not have time,, - You I am going it to put easy.

No longer your work in the restaurant exists, - you have discovered where work and., you cannot do that! - Already I have done it - \ said é and left the car.

Mikayla followed it.

- I hate to You! Rafael watched it and smiled.
- At this precise moment, I suppose that that is certain.

Mikayla wished to strike it and, probably it would have done it if it had had the opportunity.

It half-closed the eyelids when it saw that it opened the maletero of the Mercedes and removed to two bags and one box from books.

His! - How you have known...? He watched and raised it an eyebrow.

- Where you had escaped? I believe that it is evident.

The only thing that would have needed is a few telephone calls and the aid of some private investigator.

That was the part that irritated it.

The one that had gone to its house and had entered its rooms having used any excuse with the caretaker.

It breathed deeply to calm and it indicated the bags to him.

- You can leave that in my car, - he is not that what is going to happen.
- How that no? Then one lay down on him and it struck to him with the fists, in the chest, the shoulders, where it could.

Soon, it began to kick to him, but it did not serve as anything because it avoided and blocked all his blows, soon to take hold it and to throw it to it on a shoulder, holding it there until they entered the house.

- Déjame! - she without letting shouted try to loosen.

- Calm, small.

- What you are doing? - she asked when she entered his office.

It closed then the door and threw the bolt before leaving it on the feet.

- you are locking up to Us? - At the moment.

She watched it without warning and soon the skirt was smoothed and a hand went through the hair.

- I can denunciarte by kidnapping.

- Inténtalo.

- I demand to You that me DES the keys of my car and you let to me go - No, - Why? - she said treating that the rage tears did not escape to him -

Damn it is.

What you want of me that you do not have already? That arrived to him from a form that no other thing had obtained and it pushed it smoothly so that it seated in a armchair.

Soon, it supported a hip in the edge of his table.

- You.

Single you.

She watched it sadly and Rafael wished to take it between his arms immediately.

- you have slept something last night? - it asked to him.

It shrank of shoulders.

- A little.

- and as I suppose, you have not had lunch.

That he could not know it surely, and it did not have the smaller intention to say to him that she had bowl.

- Rafael.

- you have thought that you can say to me to something because you have fallen in love with me and marcharte immediately? - YOU wanted to know a reason for which I have left and I have given one you, - and soon you left running.

- and what you hoped that he did, Rafael? To have left I and to feel completely humiliated to me by your diversion? You have idea of which decirtelo has cost me? You know it? YOUR, the hardened and self-sufficient industrialist who has all the control of his emotions - said Mikayla and he put himself still on -.

and I, the sexual innocent, never had the smaller opportunity, right? I thought that it could remove outside my life a year, to play the role of lover and soon to move away with the intact emotions and the whole heart to me.

I was an idiot.

He did not let watch it to the eyes.

- and what makes you think that I had humiliated to you? Or that would have amused to me? - You can have any woman that you want.

Sasha this the head of a pile of anxious girls to put in your bed.

I was...

- a diversion? - Yes.

- Of that he could free without thinking to me it twice to me easily? - he said, but he did not give the possibility of responding him -, He is for that reason reason why I went half at night working to finish to the negotiations and power soon returning soon to house? - sex is well.

He as soon as it was possible to be contained not to take it in his arms and to demonstrate there same the good thing to him that it could be sex.

- But I can do it with any woman? - That I imagine.

- By God.

What class of man you think that I am? Mikayla could not respond and saw as a muscle were tightened in its jaw.

- I am not going to deny that it was a certain feeling of revenge and the necessity that justice became which made me accept your supply of sacrifice, of course, causing that everything was legally to my favor.

He made a pause, he crossed it with the glance and he smiled slightly.

- Soon I discovered the sacrifice that was for you - it said remembering its virginity

-

With each thing which you did you forced to me to readjust my first impressions.

Force, pride...

You have those two things, and say that sex was well.

But he was more than that.

Much more.

For both.

Mikayla almost was scared to move, and it had not been able to separate the glance from him although it had wanted to do it.

- Sasha...

- Sasha is...

It was an pleasant conspiradora that wanted a permanent relation.

I no.

Aim of history.

Without saying nothing else, it removed a document from a drawer and one put in the hands her, - Leelo - it said to him.

It could not let watch it.

- Léelo, Mikayla - he insisted.

The document consisted of two pages and the légaes clauses were clear like the water.

Signed by Rafael Velez- Eyrie and with his lawyer by witness.

That annulled the original document signed by Rafael Velez-Aguilera and Mikayla Petersen.

And it exonerated it to her of any debt contracted by his father, Joshua Petersen.

- Why? - it managed to say Mikayla.

- Because I do not want that nothing interposes between us two.

She had to feel alleviated for that reason, but in his place she felt incredibly empty.

- you did not have any necessity to do this - he said anxiously -

I would have given back to you until the last cent.

- Your sincerity is not being questioned - he said to the time that separated from the table and it approached her soon -

you refused to accept money of me.

In New York you did not even touch nor a single ticket of I wrap that I left in the strong box your disposition.

You limited yourself the minimum purchases in which one talks about the clothes.

And you you left everything it.

That, along with a banking heel with most of the pay that you had received three months in the last.

- Era a first payment of the money that had to you.

- I have made it enter in an account nor name, You have idea of which was for me to enter the house and to discover that you are spoken marched? You have idea? - Rafael said and cursed in low voice -, You can thank to God of which he was more of midnight and I did not have form to find out where you were until not outside day.

Mikayla did not say anything and it seemed to him that tapeworm the breathing clogged in the throat.

Rafael raised a hand and went it through the hair, messing up hair it to it.

- If it had discovered it before, I believe that it would have killed to you - said he.

The telephone sounded then and he watched it irritated, but soon he took the earpiece, he said few words, he listened to and he cut communications.

Mikayla seemed as fragile as a delicate veneciano crystal, and was scared of which, if it touched it, it went away to break Smiled slowly and it remained doubtful when it took the hand him and took it to the lips.

Mikayla felt like as nervous as an adolescent in his first appointment, and that feeling was so ridiculous that it was to lie down to laugh.

It had lived three months with that man, lying down with him and had shared a formidable sex.

So, why she was so nervous? - You trust me? - Rafael...

He put a finger to him in the lips to make shut up it.

- It is very simple.

Single you he responds, yes or no.

The single answer could be one.

- Yes.

- There is something I want to you to request.

She requested mentally so that she did not request to him that she continued being his lover.

She did not think that it go to being able to support.

- Cásate with me.

Mikayla heard the words, but it was difficult to understand them to him.

- you say it in serious? Very in serious.

It could see the evidence in her characteristics, in the dark of her eyes.

There there was intention, commitment, and something more than almost was scared to define.

The emotion obstructed it until she was too much like controlling it, and the eyes filled to him of tears.

- Mother of God - Rafael in Spanish said -.

you do not cry.

- I am not crying.

But it knew that it was lying when it noticed that two tears lowered to him by the cheeks and became thin them impatiently.

It raised the head and it watched it through the tears; Soon, it smiled very trembly when it crossed the cheek to him with the fingers.

- I love to You - Rafael said, and he kissed it of an incredibly affectionate form.

- You have my heart, my soul.

They are yours by the rest of my life added he.

Soon the volume in arms and raised it the floor of above.

When they arrived at the dormitory, it left it on his feet and it embraced it strongly.

That was like returning to house after to have undergone a storm.

- What seems to you Paris? Mikayla surrounded the waist to him with the arms.

- I have always wanted to go there.

He smiled and thought both about airplane tickets that he had in the drawer of the table of his office.

- and a small and intimate wedding? - With single some intimate friends? - Sunday?
It remained very quiet.

- What Sunday? - This, wanted.

- But we cannot...

- Yes we can, Rafael did not give time to think him.

- I have spoken with the priest and a company that organizes weddings, and Monday we have passages for France.

It raised the head and saw the deep emotion that was reflected in the eyes of him.

- Sunday? Rafael touched the lips to him with his and this time was passion when their languages were interlaced.

- You have something to object? Mikayla passed the arms to him through the neck.

- No.

Rafael undid the bellboys to him of the blouse and took off it, to lick next the smooth curve to him of the neck.

- you have forgotten something - it said.

The fingers of her also were occupied with the bellboys of the shirt of him.

- Of which? The sujetador fell to the ground and it put the hands to him in the hips.

- you have not said that yes.

Mikayla undid the belt to him and it lowered the rack to him of the trousers soon to introduce the hands under the silk that covered the buttock to him, - Hmm - it said doing as if was thinking it -.

Yes.

It lowered but the mouth and put it on one of its hard nipples.

- castigarte Would have for that reason - it said, and it began to lick it and to absorb it until she requested mercy.

- I have organized It everything so that they give two weeks you of vacations in the school.

- you have done It? The silk underpants followed the trousers and Rafael contained moaning when she took hold the masculinidad to him with the hand.

- Very considered by your part - he said beginning to rub it smoothly, and smiled when he contained the breathing.

Then it was his turn to swallow saliva when it put the hand to him between the thighs and he wisely caressed it until making reach it the limit.

Nothing else to recover, he returned it to send there again, and this time moaned and threw of him until the bed.

He was fast, as if they almost could not have enough of the other.

Soon, when they had time parra to recover the breathing, they made the love sweetest and relaxed, between smooth moaned, and the sensual pleasure replaced to the heated passion.

Sunday amaneció a precious day.

The sun shone and single there were cottony clouds in the sky.

Maisie and Sammy were next to the lawyer of Rafael while the priest celebrated the ceremony of the wedding.

Mikayla took to a dress of silk color ivory and a hat to game with veil and roses.

Rafael was splendid with a suit of three pieces and both they interchanged the votes with all solemnity.

But to Mikayla the voice shook to him slightly when Rafael put a ring to him with diamonds in the finger.

Later, the few guests enjoyed the good food and they champagne in the garden of the house.

In the evening, when all had left, Rafael took in arms to Mikayla and he thus took it until the interior of the house.

There, it cleared the hat to him and it kissed it so enthusiastically that to her it was to him the head.

It was then when it sounded the intercom, interrupting them, and Rafael loosen it reluctantly.

- It is going to be the limousine - it said -.

I will go to the office to by the suitcases.

The suite of the hotel was magnificent, located in a very high plant, with panoramic views on the bay of Sydney, Mikayla watched Rafael and it noticed of the evident heat and passion that obstructed it; then, it smiled pícaramente.

- We are going to have supper? - Later.

- Room service? - it said laughing -.

At some moment? - You are hungry? - he asked to him while he approached.

It surrounded the neck to him with the arms and did that lowers the face until his, - Single of you - he responded -.

Always single of you.

Rafael included the face to him between the hands and she felt to die when seeing the evidence of her emotions.

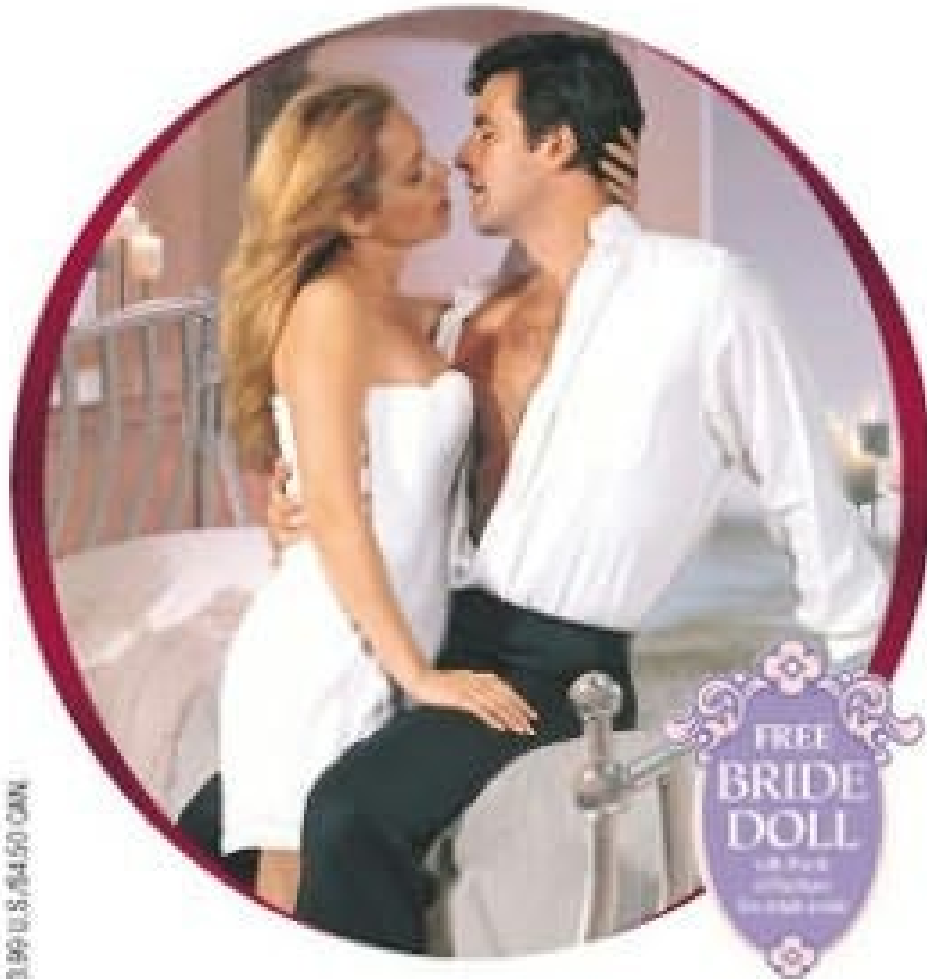
- Your you are my life.

My love - he said to the time that cleared the lips to him with his you are It everything for me.

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