

SWEET REDEMPTION



JORDAN SILVER

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By

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Chapter 1

I'm done, that's it, that's all I keep telling myself each time I climb from between her slender thighs it's the same refrain over and over again; you can't keep doing this Drake. But I keep coming back for more. Why? Because she's got the sweetest pussy I've ever tasted in my life, ever tasted, or ever fucked and her scent is so intoxicating it seeps into me and plagues me for hours after I've left her presence. She was fast taking me down a path I wasn't ready to trod again not in this lifetime, but I couldn't get enough. I looked down at her, sweet Cherry that's her name,

Cherry-Ann to be exact. She's a hot little number from the wrong side of the tracks but that was beginning to matter less and less these days. I wasn't too worried any more about what anyone else was going to think; shit I'd done the right thing and look where it got me, a wife who fucked every swinging dick in two counties, and a five-year marriage down the drain. I'm thirty- two years old and my life is shit. I felt the anger that was now my constant companion reach out and grab me by the throat as I battled it back. I wouldn't let myself become that man, bitter and jaded, I wouldn't give my filthy ex the

satisfaction though thoughts of her made me contemplate murder.

I'd always thought that having lots money was the answer to all life's woes, wrong. Money bought you shit but it did fuck all to mend a broken heart. Dana had been the girl of my dreams or so I'd thought, we were both from upper middle class families; well mine was a little more well to do than hers. She was heavy into the church seeing as how her father was a minister, too bad he wasn't able to save that particular member of the flock. While I was off racing cars to make enough money so we could live the way she wanted to

she'd been fucking everything for miles around, apparently it had been going on for some time too before I found out the day I came home early from a race in Italy. One of the sponsors had sent me home in his private jet which had cut my trip in almost half so the bitch had not been expecting me to say the least, neither had her cousin and his canine friend, sick fucking shit. I'd run to the bathroom and puked my guts up before I remembered where I kept my gun and started firing lead. I'm glad I hadn't hit anyone now but back then I was pissed the fuck off that I'd missed.

There had been tears and recriminations but I'd shut down, I didn't want to hear fuck all from her mouth and if she hadn't left when she had there's a good chance I would've killed her that night. I'd never been so disgusted in my life and throughout my travels I've seen some sick shit. Each time the memory came back of what I'd seen on that bed I'd gotten sick to my stomach. Burning the bed in the backyard hadn't done much to erase it from my mind, and neither had moving into a hotel for the time being. The house had been a rental while our dream house was being built or I would've burnt that shit

down too probably. Her father had tried talking to me but I had nothing but disdain for his hypocritical ass, had it been anyone else but his precious daughter caught with a dog's dick in her ass he would've pontificated from the pulpit for a month of Sundays. Then again I had no idea what story she'd given him to explain my sudden hatred. No, hatred wasn't the word I'm not sure there was a word in the English language to describe what I felt for her.

At the divorce hearing it came to light that they'd been fucking each other since they were kids and she didn't see it as cheating since he was

her cousin and they'd always been doing it. I asked the judge cool as a cucumber if there wasn't some kind of special dispensation that would allow me to cut her fucking head off and get away with it, after which I asked her if she'd been fucking the family dog since then too. Nasty bitch. She'd had the nerve to try to turn that shit around, my constant absences were grounds for her to cheat; when I started hearing about all the others that she'd fucked behind my back I'd felt like ten kinds of fool. Something hard and mean had been born in me that day, I vowed never to let anyone that close again,

never again would I allow anyone to get the drop on me.

Now looking down at sweet Cherry as she laid supine her body flush from a vigorous fucking I felt my cock spring to life again, an anomaly that happened only with her. It didn't matter how many times I emptied myself in her I always seemed to want her again immediately after. Turning to her my big arm resting across her middle as she turned her face up to me questioningly I took her lips once more, my tongue playing just inside her mouth seeking hers until it came out to play.

“Umm...” Soft and succulent, the taste of her went to my head, both of them.

“I want you on your knees this time.” I didn’t wait for her acquiescence but instead helped her into position my leaking cock like a seeking rod. I teased her ass with the tip of my finger up to the first knuckle as the soft pink of her pussy opened like a flower around the thick bulbous head of my cock. Sometimes I liked to watch myself taking her slow like this, liked that first taste of her wet heat around the crown of my meat. She gave me that cute little sound she always made whenever I entered her

the first time and I sunk in deeper until I bottomed out in her tight snatch with a couple inches left.

Hands clenching the rumpled sheets beneath her she pushed back against my hips taking me in even deeper until I was no longer knocking at the door to her womb but was firmly nestled inside. It was a tight fit to be sure. Slow and easy Drake she must surely be sore after the hours of rough pounding she'd just endured but no matter how much I told myself this it never lasted. It was her own fault for having such a succulent cunt. Plump and completely hairless, her slit was one long gash from front to

back she had one of those pussies that were high in the back which made fucking her doggie style a thing of intense joy and pleasure I could dig into her deeper this way with the sight of her puckered asshole driving me nuts.

Her ass opened around my finger as she creamed my cock, maybe I'd have enough left to fuck her ass again, she likes that, her orgasms are always phenomenal whenever I ass fuck her while shoving three big fingers in her dripping cunt, but first I needed to fuck her pussy one more time. Hopefully this time will be enough because if I kept at her

anymore tonight she won't be able to walk for a week. The last time that happened she'd had to come up with a lie to get out of work and I'd had to ice her little pussy for an hour at least.

“Jerk me off with your pussy.” I held still while she moved her hips and ass, sliding on and off my cock just how I'd taught her, her cries of pleasure getting louder in the tiny room. I didn't see the room, didn't register its sparseness or the threadbare walls, all I saw was her, the deep arch of her back, the tilt of her ass as she tried to get even more of me in her. My cock was hard as

fuck and hungry, pre cum mixed with her pussy juice dripped out and ran down both our thighs.

“Fuck me Drake, harder, faster.” The usually quiet girl becomes a longshoreman during sex, in the beginning I could barely get her to say two words while in bed, but now she’s very vocal her words spurring me on to violate her even more. I grabbed a fistful of her hair and used it to pull her back on my hard rod as I took the reins once more. The beautiful sight of the glistening juices on my cock as I went in and out of her tight hole were making me almost dizzy. Lust pure and simple coursed

through me as I did my best to stamp my claim on her, something I've been trying to do more and more of late. It's like some type of madness overcomes me as soon as I get inside her, something I've never experienced before and have no understanding of, something I choose not to study too closely.

Looking down at the two dimples at the top of her ass inspiration struck, I ran my hand over the smoothness of her skin before pressing my thumbs into the indentations which made her pussy tighten around me. I groaned loud and hard at the sensation and

pounded her pussy even harder we were both going to be sore after this.

“I’m going to put my name right here in the small of your back.” The vision of it had me growing harder still inside her, yes that’s what I’ll do I’ll place my stamp of ownership right across her back. I wasn’t asking her permission either it was what I wanted I was no longer the guy who took no for an answer, either she did what the fuck I wanted or I’d spank her little ass until she concurred. The good thing about my babygirl is that she never said no to her man.

“Cum babygirl.” I sped up my

thrusts as I fought my own orgasm, not wanting to cum anywhere but all over her back and her ass this time but wanting to give her satisfaction with my cock in her pussy. After she came with a deep growl her body twitching I pulled out and went straight into her ass. She screamed and came again as I went as deep as I could. I wasn't going to last much longer so reaching around I pinched her clit lightly before pushing my fingers inside her while pressing down on her clit with the pad of my thumb. As I felt my balls tighten up and that familiar tingling down my spine I brought her to climax one last

time on my fingers and as she flooded my hand with her juices I pulled out and painted her back with my cum. I was amazed at the amount of cum I still had left even after cumming inside her three times already for the night, but I shouldn't be surprised, she always took me to greater heights than I'd ever reached before.

Rolling to her side I pulled her into my arms and cuddled her, she likes that shit too and I'm not such a monster that I would deny her. She traced the outline of my tats as she laid with her head on my shoulder. As my body came down I felt fatigue seeping in, it was time to go. It was

getting to the point where I hated leaving her here though, I was beginning to miss her warmth next to me while I slept in my own bed. Fuck. I got up and started getting dressed I needed a long hot shower I smelt like pussy from head to toe.

Chapter 2

“Get up and get dressed.”

“What where are we going?”

She had that just fucked look about her, red puffy lips, eyes a little glazed over and a flush to her skin. Just looking at her made my cock hurt and other parts of me that I was going to fucking ignore beat faster. I wasn't going down that road again, not now not ever no matter how much I found myself smiling at just the memory of her during the day when we were apart. Lately when I was busy at my garage where I built engines when I wasn't pushing myself on the race

track trying to beat my last time, she'd sneak into my consciousness and I'd find myself grinning like an ass; fucking sap.

“You're coming home with me.” I saw the surprise in her eyes and the slight fear; she might as well be surprised you could blow me the fuck over with a feather because two seconds before I said that shit I had no idea I was going to. I wasn't aware that I was in the market for a new housemate. After I'd gotten free of the tramp I'd gone ahead and finished building the big house on the hill, the only one to rival it for a thousand miles was my family's estate. It's the

reason I'd worked my ass off all those years, I didn't want to walk in dad's footsteps his life wasn't for me. I liked cars, fast cars; I loved racing them and building them, it was in my blood; mom's dad had been a racer in his younger days so I came by it honestly. Dad hadn't wanted me to get into that life, there was danger involved after all, but in the end he'd let me go my own way, and then as time went by and I proved that it was more than just a hobby he'd been just as proud of me as everyone else.

“Move Cherry.” She'd been staring at me wide eyed for the last five minutes not saying a word and

not moving, I don't know what came over me but the thought of leaving her here in this dump one more night was suddenly sickening. I wasn't going to look too closely at why that was I just knew it was no longer acceptable to me that she stayed here surrounded by decay and neglect while I went home to a house with ten bedrooms that no one used. She never complained about our arrangement, never begged never pleaded, it's as if she had no other interests but pleasing me. I decided I could have her with me and still keep my distance, besides it went against everything that I was to be having

whatever the fuck we were having and leave her here like this. I didn't have to be in love with her to take care of her, at least that's what I kept telling myself, especially those times when I had to fight myself not to buy her some trinket or some shit that I'd seen that I just knew would be perfect for her. Not even with Dana had I been into that shit, I'd been too focused on getting ahead on making the sort of money that would put us in the clear for the rest of our lives. I'd had visions of travelling the world with my wife and maybe having a kid or two along the way to round out our little family. Those dreams had died a

sudden and bitter death months ago. Now I just wanted her there for those times when I rolled over in the night and felt like a quick fuck; at least that's what I told myself. I hadn't spent the night with anyone since my divorce, didn't think I ever would again but somehow I wanted to with her, sweet Cherry.

“I don't think that's a good idea Drake.”

“And why not?”

“What would people say?”

I heard the hurt and the pain in her voice and it pissed me the fuck

off, I knew she was in love with me, she'd let it slip the second time I'd taken her, we'd both pretended afterwards that it hadn't happened but the memory was scorched into my brain. I knew what the town's people thought of her and her family but right at this moment I could give a fuck.

With one knee pressed into the bed I leaned over and took her chin in my hand.

“Look at me, I don't care what they think, and neither should you you've got to get over that shit fuck them. The only two people who

matter here are you and I and I know the truth.” My hand worked its way down to her pussy beneath the sheet she had covering her.

“I know I’m the only man to ever have this and I aim to keep it that way, now get up and get your shit together.”

She scurried off the bed keeping a wary eye on me as she threw her shit in a bag, bile burned in my throat that she lived in such poverty when others who were so less deserving lived high on the hog. The thing about Cherry that got under my skin was the way she just took life’s kicks like

she deserved them, like she wasn't expecting any different. Fuck that I was going to turn this town on its ear, the seed had been planted and knowing my pigheaded ass I was pretty sure my campaign would be in full swing by week's end. Already there had been murmurs about my comings and goings from her place, it wasn't like I'd been trying to hide the shit but neither did I want people in my business. I had no idea what was being said to her because she was one of those suffer in silence types, that was something I was going to have to work on as well. I had to break her out of that shell she liked to

hide in, as my woman whatever the fuck that meant these days she was not going to cower to these fucks.

“Did you get all your important papers and shit?”

“Yes sir.”

“I told you about that sir shit, I’m not the town judge or some fuck you don’t have to sir me and you sure as fuck don’t have to sir any of these other fuckers in this town either.” I knew she thought they were all better than her, she’d been programmed to think that way because her mother was the town floozy and her father some faceless unknown john.

Whatever the case the two of them had come together for a reason because the young girl sitting next to me was gorgeous as fuck. She had a mile of wine colored hair, it wasn't red and it wasn't brown just a rich deep almost burgundy color and the clearest bluest eyes, eyes I sometimes found myself falling into. The shit didn't stop there either oh no, then there were her lips, wide and full with some sort of curve in the middle of the top one that made me think always of feeding her my cock. Her body was another man-eater. Long legs, a round ass that I'd had the pleasure of fucking because my

babygirl denied me nothing and two high firm tits that were never far from my mouth whenever we were naked together. It had only been two months since I'd taken her that first time, and what a shock it was. The girl who had carried the taint of slut because of her mother's actions had been a virgin, she'd been so soft and sweet and shy that night after I'd picked her up at her job at the local diner that I should've known something was up but I never would've guessed not in a million years that the girl with the body of a playboy centerfold was innocent.

Chapter 3

We'd been doing the dance since the first month after my divorce came through. I'd gotten into the habit of going to the diner for meals since there was no longer a wife at home to cook for me. The first few times I'd hardly paid her any mind, too fucking mad about my life and the fucked up turn it had taken, then I started noticing how quiet and unassuming she was, I also started hearing some of the shit some of the guys in there were saying about her and it made me pick my head up and look. I knew her reputation, and wanted nothing to do with her, no

more tramps for Drake Kincaid thank you very much. But then one day I walked out back to grab a smoke, a nasty habit I'd picked up for some unknown reason and I'd heard weeping. Not wanting to get involved but somehow being drawn to the sound I'd followed the sniffles around the side to the dumpster and that's where I'd found her. She was bent over crying, shoulders shaking, and something inside me had shifted at the sight.

“You okay?” my voice startled her so bad she'd almost fallen into the dumpster and when she turned those tear drenched blue orbs my way with

nothing but the moonlight framing her with all that magnificent hair in a messy nest on top of her head I'd felt the kick.

“Yes sir.” She'd hurriedly brushed her cheeks dry.

“Those guys bothering you?”

She'd refused to answer but I was pretty sure that that's what it was, something about the way she straightened her spine and squared her shoulders struck me. There was pride there, pride and a tinge of something else that I just couldn't put my finger on but whatever it was something inside me changed that

night when it came to the town reject.

I'd walked her back in and sat at the counter, which seemed to be her post; I hadn't said two words to her all night but I knew she knew I was there.

After that every time I went in I made sure I was in her section, gradually the smiles had started and the little sideways looks when she thought I wasn't looking. I'd kept up my new nasty habit of smoking and I noticed that more often than not whenever I was outside having a smoke she'd find some excuse to come out there and peep at me. The

turning point though had been when one of the other waitresses, a busty chick named Wendy had started flirting with me outright in front of her. My girl hadn't said a word she'd just turned red in the face with anger and clenched her fists before she withdrew into herself. That had pissed me the fuck off, after weeks of little conversations I'd come to learn that Cherry was a sweet, smart girl and though I knew of her reputation I hadn't seen any evidence to support it. With me still being in my I hate anything female mode I hadn't been looking too hard though. It had just been something to pass the time

while I was there our little chats, but the way she stepped back when the other girl came on the scene made me feel off somehow, like as young as she was she'd given up on life or some shit, like she really didn't think she deserved any better than her lot.

She lived with her mother in a rundown little house like I said on the wrong side of the tracks, I hadn't seen her mom in years come to think of it but as for Cherry she was a well kept young lady though her clothes could do with an upgrade, they were clean and well ironed. She always looked neat, no make up that I could tell except for the gloss on her lips but

she didn't need any her eighteen almost nineteen year old skin was flawless and the truth was she was the prettiest girl in the town and maybe for miles around.

I'd learned from our talks such as they were that she was saving enough to go to the local community college because she wanted to be a nurse, she'd had good grades in school so she wasn't sure why she hadn't gotten a scholarship like some of the others who she claimed she knew for a fact she'd done better than all through school.

I didn't see the loose bed

hopping trollop that the town gossips would have you believe she was but what the fuck did I know look at what I'd married. Anyway after that day with the whole Wendy thing I'd started looking at things differently, I wasn't looking for love and romance but being a healthy heterosexual male who was used to fucking at least three times a day my shit was starting to back up, I hadn't seen a pussy in months and that shit just wasn't normal.

One day out of the blue I'd just said fuck it, no more beating around the bush and laid it all on the table. It was an hour before her shift was

over, I hadn't bought this girl so much as a coffee but my dick was about to fall the fuck off from disuse and she was the only thing he'd shown any interest in for a long time so what the hell.

“I want to see you after work.” Her eyes had flown up to mine and she'd blushed pretty as fuck at me before hanging her head down.

“Hey babe a simple yes or no will suffice, if it's no there's no hard feelings we go on as if nothing happened if it's yes there are some ground rules. What's it going to be?”

She'd given me the softest yes

I'd ever heard in my life but I'd heard it all the same.

“Fine meet me in my car when you're done.”

I'd paid my tab and left her a tip and walked out, the same Wendy person was giving me the come hither look but I looked right through her needy ass and kept going. I wasn't interested in being hunted felt too much like prey I wanted to be the hunter this time.

She'd slid into the passenger seat an hour later after I'd gone home and come back. It hadn't even entered my mind to take her home

with me so instead I'd driven to her place and parked out of the way so nosy fucks wouldn't be all in my business. I didn't want this shit getting back to my mother after all.

"I'm not looking for love and marriage been there done that so if that's what you're after we can end this right here and now." She hadn't said a thing just hung her head and bit her lip.

"If you even glance at another dick while you're with me they'll never find your body, can you deal with that?"

"Yes sir."

“My name is Drake, another thing, I like to fuck this isn't going to be a once a week thing, I'm a grown man with a healthy appetite try to keep up.”

I hadn't given her a chance to answer just climbed out the car and walked around to get her.

Inside the place was clean if a little threadbare and I could tell she was embarrassed to have me there.

“Babe I'm not here to see your house you don't need to be embarrassed.” By then my cock knowing he was about to sink into a pussy for the first time in forever was

trying to bust out of my jeans. Now I'm usually a considerate lover but it had been so long I knew the first time was going to be hard and fast no build up, I'll eat her little pussy for round two.

I sat on the couch, which had seen better days while she put her stuff away and I tracked her with my eyes.

"Would you like something to drink?"

"No come here." She walked over to me and I pulled her down onto my lap her back to my front. The little short dress uniform they made

them wear rode up on her hips and I really saw her legs for the first time. With one hand around her middle I eased the other up to her chest dying to see if her breasts were as good as they looked. I ran my thumb over her already hard nipple through her clothes but that wasn't enough for me.

“Open your top.” Her hands trembled as she released first one then two buttons; by the time she reached the third I had my hand on her bra pulling the cup down. My cock throbbed at the sight of the prettiest pink nipples I'd ever seen. Her tits looked like they'd never seen the sun,

and they were so soft I wanted my mouth on her in the worst way, but not yet.

“Give me your tongue.” She turned her head and we kissed for the first time. She kissed like she was new to the game, all shy and uncertain while my fingers plucked her nipple. My other hand worked its way down to her pussy and I rubbed her through her panties, she already had a wet spot in the gusset and the sweet scent of pussy was in the air. She moaned into my mouth and ground herself down harder on my cock that was resting in the crease of her ass.

“Fuck babe you’ll make me cum too soon.” It had been too long and I couldn’t wait, it felt like if I didn’t get into her pussy right now I would bust.

“Take off your panties and then take me out and sit on my cock.”

She pulled her panties off before turning to me and unzipping my pants her cheeks flaming red the whole time. I saw the hint of fear when my beast first made an appearance but I didn’t give her enough time to worry about how it was going to fit. Pulling her back in the same position as before I wrapped my arm around her as I

whispered in her ear.

“Next time you’ll have to suck him he likes that but right now I can’t wait to get into your hot little cunt.” Lifting her I sat her down on my stiff ten and a half inches, her tightness hadn’t registered at first, after all I was accustomed to women having to stretch to fit on my rod since I was a teen, but her cry of distress when I hit that piece of skin inside her pussy was like a bucket of cold water and an electric shock all at the same time. Pulling her up and off my meat I turned her in my arms and hugged her close. She was shaking in my arms as I held her close.

“Ssh, ssh baby why didn’t you say something you little fool? I could’ve hurt you.”

I rocked her for a little bit my cock really insistent now; he wanted in that virgin pussy. Standing with her in my arms I looked around.

“Which one is yours baby?” She pointed to the second door on the left and I walked over bumping it open with my hip before pushing it closed with my foot. A cursory glance around the room had shown it to be Spartan but neat as a pin, just like she was. I laid her gently on the twin-sized bed and laid down beside her, I

had to rein my shit in, a virgin who would've thought it possible? Her little pussy was red and there was a little blood from where I'd bruised her hymen so I cleaned her off so I could eat her out first even though my cock was leaking pre cum like a son of a bitch. Opening her up I inhaled her scent before teasing her with the tip of my tongue; I licked her slit up to her clit that peaked out at me. She didn't moan as much as she mewled like a kitten it was the sexiest thing I'd ever heard. I licked her clit but refused to finger her, not even my tongue entered her wetness, I just licked her and sucked her fuck

hole until she came in my mouth. I wanted my cock to be the first thing to breach her. With her legs spread and her clit in my mouth I reached up and tweaked her nipples until they were hard points. When she was wet and swollen I rose up and stroked my cock a couple times before guiding it to her small opening. My heart was beating the fuck out of me, she was my first virgin that I know of, no one else had ever been there before, the thought did some crazy shit to my insides but I ignored it, all I wanted was to get inside her. I was so gone I hadn't even taken the condom from my pocket. At the feel of her hot

pussy on my cock head I gritted my teeth, forcing myself to go slow, to take it easy.

“I’ll try not to hurt you again babe.” I teased her pussy rubbing my cock up and down her slit getting her wetter with pre cum as she writhed beneath me.

“Please Drake.” Fuck where’d she get that sex kitten voice?

“Tell me.”

She was so shy she couldn’t say the words at first but I wanted to hear her say it.

“Say it or I’ll stop.” I put just the

tip in and stroked in and out before pulling back.

“Please.”

“Say it Cherry.”

“Put it in me.”

“Put what in you?” I wasn’t sure who I was teasing more her or myself if she didn’t speak up soon I was gonna cum all over her soft pussy lips.

“Say the words babe, don’t be shy.”

She looked up at me as if making up her mind about something

before pulling my head down and whispering in my ear.

“Put your cock in me and...and...fuck me.” Shit I’d outsmarted myself those words said in her sweet voice only seemed to inflame me more.

I eased in until I felt that barrier again, good I hadn’t busted it only bruised it a little, I wanted to take her innocence knowing that that’s what I was doing, why the fuck that should be was beyond me but I wasn’t exactly thinking straight at the moment.

Looking into her eyes which were still slightly glazed over from

her orgasms I pulled back almost all the way out and pushed back in forcefully, tearing through her barrier and not stopping until I was seated at the entrance to her womb. She cried out again and her walls clenched around me, fuck.

“Fuck... so tight...so fucking good.” My head felt like it was about to blow the fuck off, her pussy was the tightest thing I’d ever felt around my cock, like velvet steel. Her petite body was covered completely by my much larger frame and those large tits on her slight frame had me drooling, I wanted to eat her alive. I fucked her nice and slow getting her

used to my length inside her, when she started moving under me I knew the pain had passed and I sped up my thrusts but not by much. It was her first time after all she deserved tenderness and warmth. I pulled her body closer as I laid my weight down on her fully my cock working in and out as her pussy gripped me like a vise.

“Feel good, huh? You like having my cock inside you?”

She was red as the cherry she was named for but she answered me.

“Yes, so good, I can feel you.”

Her hips were wild beneath my forceful thrusting, her pussy wet and

hot as I lifted her legs higher.

“I want to cum in your pussy.” We both knew I wasn’t asking more like telling, I was already balls deep inside her and there was no way I was pulling out to spew on her tits or in her mouth not this first time, no this first deposit was going straight into her womb. She seemed thrilled by the idea if the way her legs tightened around me was any indication and when I lowered my head and worked my body around so I could reach her tits the fun really started. She went wild when I bit into her tit her pussy gliding on and off my cock as she let go. She begged me to fuck her in that

sweet innocent voice of hers. The shy little virgin was a wildcat when she got going it seemed. I tried going slow but she wouldn't let me, with her legs wrapped tightly around me and her arms around my neck her face buried in my chest she fucked me like she'd been starving for my cock. I went a little wild too, pounding into her until the old bed was in danger of giving way beneath us. The springs groaned beneath our weight and the headboard banged into the wall as I fucked her with deep long strokes her virginity forgotten and all that I could think of was cumming inside her.

“Fuck me.” I had no other words

as I looked down at my cock driving in and out of her sweet pussy, amazing. Her labia were pushed in from the force of my cock's thrust and she looked like she was stretched to the max.

“I love your tight pussy it feels so good, better than anything I've ever felt in my life, ever.” She screamed and came her hot pussy juice covering my cock as I too raced to the finish. I came hard as fuck in her pussy, losing all senses for a few minutes until I came down.

That night the little virgin wore my ass out; I fucked her until we were

both sore before cleaning her up in the little rinky-dink bathroom. I left her in the early hours of the morning and for the next two months I spent practically every night in her bed.

Chapter 4

I had to practically drag her out of the car when we reached the house, it was a thing of beauty; made in the French style it was a monstrosity of twenty thousand square feet of marble and gold on a prime two acres of land up on a hill looking down on the town. It had been Dana's dream house fashioned off of some eighteenth century French palace. It cost almost five million dollars to build the shit and add all the doo hickies that came with a place like this, the money hadn't been an issue, I'd thought I was

in love with the bitch and saw no reason she shouldn't live in the house of her dreams. It wasn't going to break me I had more than enough money from my winning purses and endorsements and I still hadn't touched my trust fund. I knew the reason behind her wanting to build it though, she wanted to be belle of the ball, to outshine all the other women that she would essentially be looking down on from her perch on the hill. She'd tried talking the judge into giving it to her since she'd done all the homework and came up with the idea for this particular design. Since that had been my day for telling the

truth the whole truth and nothing but the truth I'd politely informed his honor that if he did such a thing he would not only be responsible for the destruction of one but two lives because I was pretty certain that I would burn the shit down with her in it and then I'd be in the lockup for murder one.

“Welcome to your new home Cherry.”

“Drake...” Her hand actually shook in mine.

“Don't start that shit again this is my place I want you here what others think shouldn't mean shit tell

them to go fuck themselves.”

She looked at me with one of her you're such a male looks and I think she muttered 'easy for you to say' under her breath.

I really didn't care what anyone had to say, I'm not sure how much the town knew about my divorce and at this point it really didn't matter, the embarrassment of being cuckolded had worn off between her sweet thighs. I'd gone from the arms of a jezebel to sweet nirvana the town could go fuck itself. Now I just have to work on her, get her over this need to give a shit what they thought.

Inside the house she stood at the door mouth agape and hugging the wall like she was afraid to move.

“Babygirl seriously it’s a house it’s not gonna bite let’s go.” I took her elbow and led her through the kitchen that was off the garage into the little walkway that led to the rest of the house. Her eyes were wide with fascination and I guess coming from poverty she wasn’t accustomed to such grandeur except maybe in the movies.

I dropped the bag with her meager belongings on a chair in the bedroom as she walked around the

room running her hands over everything but in a way like she expected me to yell at her to stop any minute, it was going to take her a while to get over that too it looked like.

In the en suite bathroom I started the shower and went back to get her she was standing in the same place I'd left her. I decided not to make a big deal out of it for now as I led her into the bathroom and undressed her before taking off my clothes.

“Snap out of it Cherry.” She looked at me like she was coming out

of a daze and I put her under the water getting her wet from head to toe. My unruly cock was at half-mast but I ignored him as I lathered her up and then passed her the soap to do me. The girl had an unnatural fascination with my body, she could spend hours just running her hands all over me and usually did until I got so hot I ended up boning her hard. Before I knew it she was on her knees with my cock in her mouth. Now Cherry had never sucked cock before she met me, I know hard to believe but it's true, it seems because of her unfounded reputation boys and men alike thought she was easy and that

turned her off, so because of their stupidity they lost out on one of the most sensual beings in the world, good for me. So since babygirl had never sucked cock it had been up to me to teach her what I liked. As she knelt there she teased my cock head with her tongue dipping it into my slit and slurping up pre cum like it was the sweetest honey. Then she licked and nibbled along my shaft to my balls and holding my cock up against my stomach proceeded to spit shine my nuts while stroking my now hard as fuck cock.

When she was through with my sac she popped my cock back into her

mouth and went for the gusto. She still wasn't very comfortable taking me in her throat but she did an excellent job with what she had. I pulled her head on and off my cock as I throat fucked while she gagged and slobbered all over my dick, pre cum and spit ran down her chin as she kept eye contact with me the way I'd taught her I liked. When I felt my balls seizing up I pulled her off and to her feet, backed her up against the wall and kneeling between her legs ate out her pussy with the shower raining down on us. When she was screaming out her third or fourth orgasm I turned her to face the wall and fucked

into her from behind; her pussy that greedy bitch swallowed me up and owned my ass.

“Is your pussy sore?”

“Uh huh, a little don’t stop, don’t stop.” She reached back and covered my hand on her hip as if to keep me in place as I pounded into her like a man possessed. I wanted to get even deeper into her so I lifted one of her legs on the low seat in the shower so I could pile drive into her. The slapping of our bodies as they came together was loud in the cavernous bathroom. I wanted her tit in my mouth in the worse way so I put my head under

her arm and had her twist a little so I could reach. As soon as my mouth closed around her hard nipple she washed my cock in her juices, clamping down on me and sucking the juice out of my balls. I was blowing like a blowfish as I rested my head on her back hoping that that was it for the night. If my cock knew what was good for him he'd stay the fuck down before he had no skin left, fucking idiot.

We washed up and literally fell into bed dead to the world as soon as our heads hit the pillow.

Chapter 5

When I awakened in the morning and reached for her she wasn't there, I felt the loss like a physical blow but tamped it down. Dragging my sagging ass out the bed I went in search of my little lover my morning wood leading the way. She was nowhere to be found, I walked out the backdoor and around to the pool but she wasn't there either, I had no idea where she could be and repeated shouts for her name produced no answer.

I had a thought and went back

into the house to get dressed, in jeans and a tee with loafers on which is what I usually wore to the garage unless I was wearing a muscle shirt I headed down the hill in my truck. Pulling into the parking lot of the diner I saw the place was doing a brisk morning business. I'd never been there this early not being a breakfast man myself but Cherry had switched shifts with someone else soon after we started seeing each other so she could be free for me at night. Apparently the other girl needed days off so she could be with her kids and her husband stayed with them at night whatever.

I walked through the doors and heads turned but I wasn't interested, I knew according to how this thing played out my shit would be all over the grapevine my midday but I could give a fuck.

She was behind the counter as usual and seeing her there made me in turns angry as fuck and proud, the anger I'll have to examine later, the pride was there because although her man had moved her into the big house on the hill she hadn't planned on sitting around waiting for him to take care of her. Little fool I was still going to beat her ass for being stupid.

“Cherry what the fuck?”

I stopped in front of her as she was coming around with the coffee pot to go refill some yahoo's cup at a table in the corner.q

“Drake what's wrong?” The beauty of it was she really didn't know.

I heard the jingle of the bell over the door and looked up to see none other than Dana and her mom and dad walk in. She saw me and got this look on her face, I think she must be fuck stupid because she looked at me like she actually thought there could be something left there. What the

fuck?

When her eyes landed on babygirl and the way we were standing I saw the venom in her eyes but not giving a fuck about her either I turned back to my woman.

“Put the coffee pot down.”

“What...but...?” I took the shit out her hand and put it on the counter, by this point every nosy fuck in the place was in my business.

“Where’s your bag?”

“Did I do something wrong?”

I called to the old woman

behind the counter, the only one who I'd noticed was even remotely decent to Cherry and told her to pass me her bag.

“Tell your boss he needs a new server she quit.” The old lady smiled at me, see she understood.

I dragged her out of there asking me a million questions.

“Drake I don't understand.” She was trying to keep up with my long strides; I didn't say a word just took her to the truck and buckled her in.

Silently I drove to the bottom of the hill and stopped.

“Look up there babygirl.” She turned her eyes up to the house.

“You live there now, do you really think you’re supposed to be living in that and working at the diner?”

“But how am I supposed to make money for school and stuff?” And that’s when it hit me, I’m a real asshole; here I had fucked this girl taken her virginity no less, moved her out of her house and into mine and not once had I said anything to her about her security. Fuck Dana had warped me after all.

“Cherry who’s your man?”

“Uh...you?”

“You asking me or you telling me?”

“Are you or are you not my woman?”

“Yes.” Again with the soft yes.

“Do you or do you not belong to me?”

“Yes.” That was a little better.

“So why the fuck would you think that I wouldn’t take care of you?”

“But you never said...”

“I shouldn’t have to, you should take it as a given.” I was losing my fucking mind, wasn’t I just beating up on myself for not telling the poor girl that I would take care of her, how the fuck was she supposed to know Drake? Didn’t stop me though.

I hated that she would’ve just accepted me using her body and never giving her anything in return, that she was so selfless that she was willing to accept that, but most of all I hated that I hadn’t met Cherry Staples before I’d ever known Dana Reese, then again at the time of my marriage she was only thirteen or so so that wouldn’t have worked. Whatever.

“Okay since you need me to spell shit out for you, Drake Kinkaid’s woman does not work in the diner pandering to assholes who don’t deserve to walk in her shadow. We clear?”

She nodded her head but I could see she was still a little lost.

“How did you get there?”

“Walked.”

I looked at her like she’d lost her damn mind I have a garage full of luxury cars and my woman walked at least a half an hour down the damn hill.

“Babe I need you to play catch up here, now I understand that you’ve never had a man in your life before but you cannot be this fucking green. Stop letting people take advantage of you, no woman should be with a man who’s just going to use her for sex and give nothing back in return; I took you out of your mother’s house which means you’re now my responsibility.”

“What’s wrong with the diner? It was the only place that would hire me out of high school and I needed the money to save for school.” She pouted all cute at me.

“You’d be there till you were sixty dealing with those fucks, don’t think I don’t know they use to stiff you, now as to what’s wrong with the diner, look up at that monster on the hill. You see it? You don’t live there and work for less than minimum wage it’s just all kinds of fucked up babygirl.” I could only shake my head, how could two people be so entirely different? Dana would’ve been in my bank account already.

“Well what am I supposed to do now?”

“Watch soap operas get a hobby the fuck should I know what women

do with their time?"

"I don't like TV and you curse too much Drake."

"Uh huh get used to it, so don't watch TV why don't you see about school then or is it too late to get in? Never mind I'll have dad talk to the Dean I think they're old pals from way back. For today you can come to work with me since you already made me late with your shit." I put the car in gear and headed in the opposite direction to my garage.

My crew was already deep in the guts of a race car we were rebuilding hopefully for my next

circuit, most drivers weren't too much into this part of the operation but like I said I liked anything to do with cars so I liked being in from the ground. I had a team of professionals that worked with me to my specifications, there had been a lot of grumbling in the beginning when I stated that this was the way I wanted to do things but I didn't get a PHD in engineering so I could sit on the sidelines and let someone else tell me how to run my shit. The others were there as back up and because the sponsors required it. My crew chief knows who's really in charge that's why he's my crew chief not that he

doesn't have plenty to do but I have the last say always. Racing is a business I handle my business just like any other businessman worth his salt. I'm team owner too, which a lot of my fellow drivers have a problem with but fuck them, my money my rules. The sponsors had stopped worrying about shit a long time ago when they realized I'm more than just a racecar driver. I know cars inside and out I like knowing when I get inside one that I know what the hell to look for, if they're any problems I know where the issue is and how to fix it. That's also how I became as rich as I have at my age, I added my dad's

business acumen with my love for racing and started my own little empire. I can also charm the pants off of any reporter who gets in my face even if I've just had the worst race of my life it's all in the game.

Cherry Ann did her country cousin comes to town thing again looking around as though she was afraid to break something before I took her to my private bathroom to change out of her uniform.

"I'll be right outside when you're done feel free to look around but stay your little ass off the track, if you get bored there's a computer

over there knock yourself out.” Shit I have to remember to get her one of those tablet things to carry around with her. The jeans and tank top she changed into were soft and worn, not too bad but it was something we were going to have to take care of. I hate shopping but shit I knew if I sent her on her own she’d buy the cheapest shit she could find because that’s just how my babygirl is wired.

I didn’t see her again until lunchtime because let’s face it once I get my hands on an engine the rest of the world ceases to exist, I also realized that I’d fucked up again because I’d forgotten to tell her

where the mini fridge was with cold drinks and snacks. She was sitting in my chair looking, not scared but... something.

“What’s wrong with you?”

“I think Don might’ve said something to her.” Clancy my crew chief had walked in behind me.

“Don, Don who the fuck is Don?”

“That new kid that wants to race.”

I still wasn’t sure who he was talking about but whatever.

I looked back at her and I did not like what I saw, she looked miserable as fuck.

“You think Don said something to her or you know?”

“Look I don’t really want to get in the middle of...”

“You want to keep your job? Now what the fuck did he say?”

Clancy took a deep breath and ran his hand through his hair before answering me, he had a flush on his face so I knew whatever was coming was going to be bad.

“He said something along the

lines of when the boss was tired of her she should give him a try... Drake..." he pulled me back by my arm and stood between me and the door.

"He's a stupid kid Drake don't get yourself in trouble over this."

"Bring him." I was so fucking pissed I couldn't feel my limbs, I was numb from the neck down, this I know is not a good thing because when the numbness wears off in a few seconds the fury sets in and it's not a pretty sight.

Clancy came back with a scrawny kid who looked like he was

full of himself, he wasn't looking too sure now though as the older man tried to stand between us. I reached around Clancy and grabbed the little prick by his neck lifting him off the floor.

“Get the fuck off my property if you even look at her again I'll stake you out on the track and run you over with my car, now get the fuck out of here.” I flung him off and watched him scurry away with Clancy following him out.

“And you.” I turned to point a finger in her direction. “The next time some mother fucker says some shit

to you and you don't tell me you're gonna get it."

"I don't want to make trouble."

"Tough, now let's go to lunch." I picked her up from her chair and kissed her letting her know that I was mad at her but not really. What the fuck? She's making me daft.

Of course I couldn't just kiss her and leave it at that so with her legs wrapped around my middle I walked over to the door and locked it.

"You're going to miss lunch." I had her spread out across my desk with my face buried between her legs

in two minutes flat. Her hands, well one of them anyway was in my hair pulling while the other was stuffed in her mouth to hold back her screams and moans as I drove my tongue as deep into her as it could go. I love the taste of her pussy it has its own unique flavor, all Cherry. Wetting two fingers in her juices I slipped them slowly into her ass making her buck against my mouth and cum. By now my cock was out of its harness was looking for his new home but I wasn't done eating yet, it was lunchtime after all. I sucked her sweet pussy until she begged me to ease off because she was getting too sensitive

from cumming so much. I turned my attention to her sweet little rosebud and licked her there. She clenched around the fingers I had buried inside her ass as I sawed them in and out of her. Getting to my feet I walked around the desk until my cock was bobbing up and down in her face before she opened her mouth and took me in. With one hand holding my shaft she sucked my cock as she jerked the rest that she couldn't quite fit, I reached down and stuffed three fingers into her sopping pussy as she tried to suck the cum from my balls.

“Let go greedy.” I pulled out of her mouth and went back between

her legs where I lined up my cock with her pussy and slammed into her hard lifting her ass off the desk. Throwing her legs over my shoulders I sucked on her tits as I fucked her with deep strokes, all ten and a half inches finding a place in her belly. Her womb was my favorite playing ground, I never fucked her these days unless I entered her womb pass the rubbery feel of her cervix, it was a whole other feeling being in there. I knew it pained her a little each time I did it but she liked the pleasure pain and always came hard as fuck when I fucked her womb.

I heard the guys coming back

from lunch as I was still buried balls deep inside her; damn I'd been fucking for almost an hour.

“How's your pussy babygirl?”

She was playing with her tits pulling on her nipples hard as her hips fucked back at me, I had no doubt that the desk was hard and uncomfortable beneath her but the pleasure in her pussy obviously overrode it. However I couldn't hurt my girl so I pulled her off the desk still impaled on my cock and fucked her standing in the middle of the room. Her lightness made it easy to lift and drop her down on my cock and if the

cooing noises she started to make were anything to go by she really liked this new position. Her pussy massaged my cock until I felt the burning of my seed as it rose up in my cock and not wanting to blast alone I inserted my finger back into her ass again.

“Cum with me.” She went off like a rocket dragging me along with her.

“That’s it cum on my cock, ooh yeah.” I bit her neck hard leaving a mark as I emptied inside her.

“You better go clean up alone if I join you I won’t get shit done today.”

She grinned at me and wobbled to the shower that was off my office.

Chapter 6

Our days and nights settled into a routine, when she wasn't following me to the track she stayed home and did who knows what; she'd decided to wait for the next semester to sign up so she had a little time before we had to take care of that. I'd taken her to my guy the third day she was here to have her tatted with my name in some kind of fancy lettering that she picked out, I had to hold her hand the whole time because she's scared stiff of needles but all in all it turned out well. I'm not going to talk about the pride I felt seeing my stamp of

ownership marked into her skin or how every time I fucked her doggie style now I was harder than I've ever been seeing that shit. It is what it is. Lately she's been moving around the house more like she lived here than like an unwanted guest, the cleaning service was even now in the habit of dealing with her instead of me thank fuck. She did the food shopping and I still hadn't taken her shopping for new clothes, which I decided to take care of this weekend. Her new little BMW that I got her as a surprise was cute as hell even though she gave me shit for buying it; I just ignored her ass and did my thing. It was getting

easier having her in my life, she was so unassuming that I actually found myself going above and beyond to draw her out. I had no doubt tomorrow would be like pulling teeth but I was resigned to it.

“Drake I really don’t need new things.”

“Cherry babe we’ve been over this shit a hundred times kill it.”

“But I’m perfectly fine with what I have, you’ve already got me that new car and a new home that doesn’t leak when it rains and there’re no broken windows and stuff, I don’t think I need anything

else. Besides you give me an allowance shouldn't I be using that to go shopping?"

"No, that's for you to do girly shit with, like going out with your girls and shit, or picking up little odds and ends that you like, shit I don't know. I do know it's my responsibility to clothe, shelter and feed you so let it go already because I'm still going to do what I want in the end so you might as well give it up. Now come here let me get some sleep, your pussy wore me out."

"She did not." She punched my shoulder playfully before laying her

head on my chest getting settled in for sleep. Every night it was the same routine, she'd trace my tats until she fell asleep at my side but somehow I always woke up in the morning to find her on my chest curled up like a little kitten.

After boning her twice in the morning it was time to hit the road, she wanted to head to the next town over but I nixed that shit, I knew what she was up to. She didn't want anyone seeing us together, she had some stupid ass idea that she was sullyng my reputation or some shit and no matter how much I told her different it didn't make a lick of difference to

her stubborn ass.

“We have the same stores right here no dice, and stop looking like you’re going to the gallows, no one is going to say shit to you.”

We did get some stares and a few mumbled asides but nothing for me to worry about, she tried walking ahead or behind me but each time I caught her at it I’d drag her back under my arm. She’d mumble something smart under her breath but each time she did I’d kiss her and make her blush. There was only one fly in our ointment and that came in the form of my ex cousin in law, the

one I'd caught in my bed. I hadn't seen his ass since that night and hoped never to see his ass again. The guy was a Billy Ray Cyrus wanna be who got stuck in the eighties, in other words a joke; I wonder if I should've been more insulted that she'd chosen that to screw around with but then again she'd fucked some other more upstanding citizens as well so maybe not. I wasn't even going to acknowledge his ass until he eyed my woman up and down with a smirk on his face. I'd already seen her aversion to confrontations so I really didn't want to start anything with him but I thought it prudent to have a word

with him all the same.

“What are you looking at asshole?”

The fucker had the nerve to smirk at me what the fuck?

“I’m checking out my next conquest.”

You’ve got to be shitting me, okay granted I haven’t spent much time in my hometown since going away to college and then being on the racing circuit my whole adult life, so maybe people might be under the impression that I was a chump. Fuck that I had his ass laid out on the floor

and was crouching down over him when the crowd started to gather. Babygirl was trying to pull me off of him but no dice; this shit was a long time coming. Funny how hours after catching him with my wife he'd ceased to matter but the fact that he'd said that shit about Cherry had me ready to commit murder.

“Listen up asshole, the reason you were able to fuck your cousin is because you are both low life scum, not because you are a better man than me, not even close. She's not Dana, neither does she need a dog to do the job for her, or should I say she doesn't need a man who needs a dog

to do the job for him. What's the matter Dwayne, dick too short? It amazes me that you who have to resort to fucking your own cousin could even think that you could ever be man enough to best me. Go home to your dog and your bitch and if I ever see you again I'll beat you to within an inch of your pathetic life." I said all this out of hearing of the people who had gathered but I think Cherry might've heard if the expression on her face was anything to go by. I stood up from over him and took her elbow leading her away.

"Sorry about that babe let's go get you some shoes."

“I’m sorry.” She was near tears.

“What are you sorry for babygirl?”

“That they did that to you, you didn’t deserve that.” She said it with such conviction it hit me in the gut, I could only look at her before bending to kiss her forehead.

“Leave it for now baby lets go shopping.”

After that day I noticed a change in Cherry Ann, she was more clingy but without being annoying, she followed me to the garage more often instead of staying home and seemed

genuinely interested in what I was doing, before long I found myself teaching her the ins and outs of the business. I did draw the line at letting her get behind the wheel though and when I caught her buttering up Clancy who she'd grown very close to I threatened his ass with mayhem, the old codger just laughed and walked away. The guys knew better than to fuck with her after the whole Don incident so she was a lot more relaxed because for the first time in her life she was being treated with respect.

Our life together was settling into a nice little routine I got used to

having her there and she seemed to blossom; she still didn't go into town too much and I didn't push it as long as she was happy I was fine with it. Her mom hadn't made an appearance and I had given up asking her where she was, she didn't seem too worried about it so why should I?

Chapter 7

It was two months after she moved in and four months after we'd started messing with each other that I woke up in the middle of the night to find her sitting in the living room in the dark crying. What the fuck?

I'd turned over and she wasn't there so of course I'd woken up and searched for her, when she wasn't in the bathroom or anywhere upstairs I'd panicked before running downstairs for the kitchen. Maybe she'd gotten hungry and went for a late night snack, but she wasn't there.

It was only as I was returning up the stairs to get my keys to go searching for her, my heart in my throat that I'd seen her cowering in the dark.

“Baby what the fuck?”

She wouldn't even look at me at first and I started to worry, she was really crying and from the looks of it she'd bitten her lip hard enough to draw blood so she wouldn't make any noise. Sitting down next to her I drew her into my lap and held her until she settled.

“Drake I'm so sorry.”

My heart started that sickening

thump in my chest, you know the one, the one everyone gets when they know something bad is coming.

“What are you sorry about baby?”

She started to shake and cry harder this time not bothering to hide the sounds of distress.

Without saying a word she lifted her hand and showed me the wand like thing she was holding, at first I had no idea what it was but then I saw the pink line and my heart started beating faster for a whole different reason.

“Is that...are you?” I couldn’t remember words for shit, I think my vision went a little cloudy there for a minute and I had to calm down before I gave myself a stroke.

“Baby, are you pregnant?” She nodded her head against me.

“What you don’t want to have my kid?” If she said no I swear I was gonna lose my shit.

“It’s not that, I didn’t plan it I swear it just happened, I didn’t know...”

I tried to process what she was telling me, but it wasn’t making any

sense, by now the news was sinking in, I was going to be a dad. Instead of the abject fear I expected I felt...relief, what the fuck? Not only that, I was happy, I wanted to laugh and shout and twirl her around and call mom and dad. What an ass.

“What do you mean plan it baby what’re you talking about?” I’m a clueless fuck so sue me.

“I don’t want you to think that I did it on purpose...I don’t want to be like my mother please...”

“Be like your mom what...what the hell are you talking about babygirl how are you like your mother? You

know whose the father of your baby.”

“So does she.”

“What? I thought...”

“I can’t talk about it but please don’t throw me out, I’ll take care of the house, I’ll do everything you want just please don’t throw me and my baby away.”

“What the fuck are you insane?”
I had to push her away so I could look at her.

“What the hell ever gave you that idea?” This girl was going to make me crazy I swear.

“You never said that you wanted to have kids and I know you don’t want to get married ever again after the last time.”

“What happened the last time has nothing to do with us babe, you’re not her thank heavens, now stop all this crying nonsense it can’t be good for my lil man.” I felt warm inside, fucking amazing, I’m going to be a dad. Dana had always had an excuse why we shouldn’t have kids, I was away too much and she didn’t want to raise them alone, we’ll wait until I was settled and no longer racing which was going to be never the bitch. I’m happy as fuck now that

we never did I can't imagine having to deal with her ass for any reason.

"We have to get married before the baby gets here." For some reason that made her cry harder, women.

"What is it now?" I held her closer running my hand up and down her back trying to soothe her.

"You're going to hate me, I'm forcing you into a marriage that you don't want."

"Babe seriously how far along are you?"

"I think it happened the first time why?" She sniffled as she

studied me warily.

“About four months then, I think your hormones are out of whack because you’re not making any sense.”

“What do you mean, what if you meet someone and fall in love?” The waterworks started up again and I was looking at her like she’d lost her damn mind.

“What do you mean meet someone and fall in love, what the fuck do you think we’ve been doing here?” Now it was her turn to look at me like I was crazy.

“But you said, in the beginning you said...”

“Who the fuck knows what I said? I don’t even know what I said I was in a bad place back then baby ignore that shit.”

“But how can you love me? You’ve never said it.”

“Of course I have babygirl, what time do I go to work in the morning?”

She scrunched up her forehead as if thinking and wondering what the hell that had to do with anything.

“Nine sometimes nine thirty.”

“What time did I used to go to work the first week you were here?”

I see the light was dawning but not fully.

“Five.” Her voice got soft.

“Babe I love cars more than anything in the world, the fact that I spend an extra four hours everyday with you instead of there with them should tell you something. The fact that I spend those four hours buried balls deep inside you should be even more telling.”

“But that’s just sex right...isn’t it?”

“Baby, no one fucks that long and that often for just sex, that’s me marking you, claiming you, you’re so green baby.”

“Am not.”

“As a sapling.”

“So...you love me?” She’s driving me batty.

“Yeah Cherry I love you.”

“Well why didn’t you ever say anything do you know how scared I was? I thought I was going to lose you forever.”

“Fuck babe, you pack a wallop.”

I wasn't expecting the punch to the gut.

"Serves you right."

"Don't get too tough lil mama, I can still turn you over my knee without hurting our baby."

"Yeah yeah yeah big talk." She put her head back down on my chest but I had other ideas, as I sat there the image of her swollen with my child inside her came to me and I was hornier than a ten horned toad. I rubbed my dick against her ass just in case she missed it.

"You done crying?"

“Yes.” She gave me my favorite smile and turned her lips up all puckered and ready for my kiss.

Epilogue

Cherry pulled a fast one on my ass, instead of the little boy who was supposed to be my spitting image she gave me a mini her; that shit was not cool. She thought it was funny watching me sweat.

“You’re laughing now but you’re the one who’s going to pay the price for this little coup of yours.” She was laying in bed while I walked back and forth with my little Mandy in my arms. She’d been asleep for ten minutes but daddy hated putting her down.

“How do you figure?”

“Well I’m going to needq all the help I can get running herd on this one, I figure three or four brothers ought to do the trick; you had your six week checkup today right?”

She was giving me her crazy look again I guess she thought I was kidding but no such luck. I walked into the nursery next door and kissed my little angel before putting her down for the night and returning to her mother.

My hot as fuck wife was waiting for me, she’d already assumed the position, ass in the air pussy exposed; damn it had been too long.

I walked up behind her and went right to work my mouth was clamped onto her honeypot, my tongue digging in as I stroked my cock which had only had blow jobs for the last six weeks.

“This is going to be quick babygirl.” I eased into her testing the waters, still tight and hot and sweet as fuck. Oh yeah.

“I missed your cock Drake.”

“Can I pound you or will it hurt?”

“No pound my pussy hard.” That’s all the encouragement I needed before I was balls deep in the sweetest pussy in creation.

“You know I’m going to breed you tonight right?”

THE END

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Chapter 1

If she doesn't stop her shit I'm gonna fuck her, hard; that's all there is to it there's only so much a man can take after all. I know she knows what she's doing too the little cock tease, lying there with her legs bent as she pretends to watch television while giving me crotch shots of her almost naked pussy. My cock was hard as fuck and looking around for a pussy to plow and if the hot little number who was even now tormenting me didn't watch out she was going to end up nailed to the fucking hardwood floor with eleven inches of man meat shoved inside her

almost certainly virgin twat.

I watched her as she swung her legs up and down and side to side, every once in a while she'd peek up at me to see if she had my attention but each time my focus would be on the screen.

“Nikki what are you doing?”

“Hmm?” She turned innocent eyes to me from her place on the floor where she was reading a book while I watched the game, she was alternating between watching and reading as her legs waved up and down, giving me flashes of her naked shaved bald pussy. At eighteen I'm

pretty sure she knew just what the hell she was doing, I just wasn't sure if she understood the consequences, I'm a man not a boy and if I took her up on her offer she'd run screaming for bloody murder I'm also pretty sure my good pal and his wife would not appreciate me drilling their barley legal dau>

“Don't hmm me young lady what are you doing?”

She blushed and looked away which told me she knew exactly what I was talking about.

“Nothing.” Her voice was small and soft but I wasn't buying it for a

minute I knew all about her wild ways; her parents had been regaling me with their tales of woe for the past year. It seems the little beauty that I'd known since she was a babe in swaddling had come into her own in the last year or so and had gone buck wild. Her parents had sent her here to me in a last ditch effort to try to rein her ass in. My position as a major in the marines had given me the rep among my peers as a hard ass, it was true I didn't fuck around but I knew fuck all about curbing little girls' sexual appetites, I was just as likely to fuck the shit out of her as anything else but they didn't seem to

get it because they'd dropped her off here this morning and taken off for parts unknown with her younger siblings, proclaiming to need some peace and quiet. Now here she was trying her shit on me.

“If you keep flashing your pussy at me I hope you're ready for what you get.” Her mouth fell open and she gaped at me.

“What? No one ever called you on your shit before? Well I'm not one of those high school boys you're used to torturing, if you keep that shit up I will fuck you.”

Good hopefully I'd put the fear

of hell in her little horny ass and she would calm the fuck down. I'm not her father I don't have to tiptoe around this shit and I don't need to bite my tongue.

I got up out of my recliner game forgotten as the woody she'd given me throbbed in my gym shorts. Heading out back where I had an obstacle course set up I went to work on my pull-ups first. I was a cut one eighty five, six three with dark blonde hair cut short and navy colored eyes that looked almost black in certain lights.

Women were always throwing

pussy my way so I guess that means I was somewhat appealing and I certainly wasn't hurting for female companionship, but the truth of the matter was that little girl I'd just left on my family room floor was hot as fuck; she was a gorgeous red headed minx with a rack to rival any porn star's and an ass that looked ripe for fucking.

Fuck, my cock wasn't going down anytime soon unless I could get my mind off of pussy, her pussy to be exact.

I heard the back door slam shut fifteen minutes later from where I

was and lifted my head to see her sashay into the back yard headed for the pool. The fuck is she up to now?

I almost swallowed my tongue when she dropped the see through robe thing she was wearing to reveal the two pieces of...fuck if I knew what to call it; there was a string up the crack of her ass and two pieces of lace over her nipples, her pussy lips actually plumped out around the material between her legs in front. There's no way her mom had bought her that, I'd heard about the clothes thing too, apparently she was into returning the stuff her mom bought her and exchanging it for slut wear

which she hid at her friend's house. There were wild parties and drinking, at least that's all her parents knew about so far; poor things, Stan and Pamela were scared shitless their little darling was gonna end up in a bad way. She was about to end up on the end of my cock if she kept this shit up.

I watched from under hooded lids as she made a big production of spreading the towel she carried on the chair before sitting with legs spread, she was slick but not slick enough as I caught the sly look she sent my way.

Oho, so you want to play do you little girl? Okay fine let's see who wins this game of cat and mouse.

I understood better than she what was going on here, her little pussy was hot and she needed cock but she was going about it all wrong, that little town they lived in was no place for a young girl with such a high libido to spread her wings and test out her newfound cravings. It was a sure fired way to gain a poor reputation especially if you kept searching for the right fit, the right cock to make you settle the fuck down. That's all that was going on here, but parents didn't necessarily

think along those lines, they wanted her to stay their precious little angel forever. As an outsider looking in I saw the hot little bitch on the prowl for a good bone deep fucking. So far she was only suspected of being a terrible tease, but that could be wishful thinking on her parents' part for all I know the little tart could've fucked her way through the local high school back home.

She grabbed a bottle of sun tanning oil and started rubbing it into her legs slowly as if she knew she had an audience, my dick was hard enough to pound nails but still I stayed where I was doing my pull ups

while keeping my eyes locked on that place between her thighs where her pussy lips were on full display, their plump pinkness begging for my mouth. I think somewhere around the time she reached her upper legs is when I decided we were gonna fuck; I had no qualms about taking her, she was of age after all and I wouldn't be breaking any taboos, my leaking cock was very happy with the decision as he seemed to settle down a little with the knowledge that yes he was going to get a chance at the hot little pussy that was even now teasing the shit out of him. He was a mean bastard when riled and I knew the young girl

had no idea what she was fucking with but she'd soon learn.

I changed from doing pull ups and went to push ups next and watched as her eyes followed my every move before laying back and with her legs spread and bent opened them letting the warm sunlight play over her no doubt hot pussy.

I could see her ass from here and my mouth watered as I did my reps before jumping to my feet. I was about to carry out the rest of my routine but then she flipped over to her stomach with her ass in the air while she removed her top and flung

it aside. Again she looked over her shoulder to see if she'd caught my attention and again I pretended not to notice. I saw the look of frustration that crossed her face as she huffed and laid back down.

I knew it wouldn't be long before the quiet and the warmth of the sun lulled her into a sleepy state, that's when I'll make my move, I was going to give her what she was begging for yes but on my terms, when I was through with little Nikki she was going to know better than to fuck with a real man.

Taken

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