

THE
SWEETEST
REVENGE

JORDAN SILVER

The Sweetest Revenge

By

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Chapter 1

I came so hard I went blind for a moment, the young sweet ass beneath me rocked as the beauty it belonged to tried to get the last little bit of my cock cream out of me.

"Fuck baby moving your ass like that can get you in a world of trouble." I ran my hands smoothly over her flesh before spreading her ass cheeks to get a good look at her little rosebud.

"Come beauty, get me hard again I want in that ass this time."

She turned around quickly, my

dick falling out of her with a popping sound and took my wet cock into her mouth.

"Ummmmmm..." She rubbed her legs together as she tasted herself on my dick. We'd been fucking for hours ever since I'd picked her up from her last class at the University for the day, we had a long three day weekend coming up, one I should probably be spending with my wife but that bitch could die for all I cared.

I guess you're wondering what a married thirty five year old man is doing in a penthouse apartment with a nineteen- year old coed, I'll tell you.

Up until six months ago I'd thought I was a happily married man, Zola and I had been married ten years, we were two happy successful business people who had everything, the two million dollar house, the fancy cars, expensive vacations twice a year, we had it all. Everything except children; I must be the only man I knew who longed for the sound of little feet running through the halls of my home.

After the first five years with no success we'd gone the medical route, done all the tests, there was nothing wrong with either of us according to the specialist we just needed to be patient. Our sex life was phenomenal even after

all those years together; I loved to be adventurous in bed and so did she. She never seemed too broken up whenever her period would show up like clock work every month, I was more often than not the one left feeling the disappointment, but there was nothing we could do.

I'd almost resolved myself to never having kids, I loved my wife and the idea of a surrogate was just not appealing to me, there was adoption but it just wasn't the same, I wanted flesh of my flesh blood of my blood.

I thought I loved her more than anything thought we were solid, now I

don't think I've ever hated anyone as much or ever will again.

Six months ago on a Monday I'd answered the phone something I've done thousands of times in life, but this particular phone call was going to change the course of my life forever.

"I need to speak with Mrs. Cordon please."

"She's not in at the moment this is her husband Zane, is there something I can help you with?"

"Um, well, this is the nurse from Dr. Sylvain's office your wife had called with a question about her side effects."

My heart started beating out of time, was Zola ill and hadn't told me? Who's Dr. Sylvain? Our doctor was Dr. Carter; a million scenarios ran through my head none of them good. Knowing that the medical community isn't too big on sharing information and understanding that my wife was obviously trying to keep whatever this is from me I thought quickly and went with my gut.

"Oh yes nurse she said she was expecting a call I'm supposed to get all the information better let me get pen and paper before I forget."

"Um, I'm not sure we don't usually

do things like that..."

"Oh I totally understand but something came up and Zola had to be away from the phone she refuses to get a cell so I'm the messenger boy, she's very anxious to hear from the doc so if you'll be so kind."

"Oh okay if you're sure...um the doctor says that it's normal for some women to have heavy bleeding for days after the abortion...."

I'm not sure if it was at that point that I dropped the phone or when exactly I lost consciousness with the real world, but I do know I went somewhere else in my head. My body grew numb and I lost

all feeling in my limbs.

I opened a bottle of scotch and drank from the bottle not bothering to move from the stairs where I'd ended up after fetching the bottle. I didn't go into my office didn't call but that was no problem because I owned the place.

I sat there for hours like a stump before I had the foresight to go digging, if this bitch had kept an abortion from me what else had she been hiding all these years? Who the fuck was this person?

Needless to say after five hours of systematically going through every scrap of her belongings I found a whole other

person living in my house.

Not only had she had more than one abortion which after I found the evidence of the first going back seven years I threw up until I thought I would pass out. When I could stand to look at her stuff again not knowing what the hell was gonna jump out at me next, I found the affair she'd had with her boss, the away conferences she'd been to over the years that had actually been orgies, the stupid cunt even kept pictures of the shit. I downloaded those to my hard drive. I hadn't quite deduced what I was going to do yet my mind was still stuck on my murdered children; the anger was such that if she'd walked into the house then I

would've ended her.

I went through every emotion there is and I learned one thing that day, true love can die. Mine died a quick fucking death and was replaced by a black rage that threatened to consume me.

Halfway through the bottle I'd hatched a plan, I wanted her out of my life but I'd be damned if she was going to take half of everything I'd worked for. I thought of every degrading hurtful thing I could do to her, what would hurt her most?

By the time she returned from work that evening I'd have set everything to rights, she'd never know that I'd rifled

through her every possession or that I'd made copies of every incriminating thing I found, including pictures of her married boss and the other men and women she'd fucked over the years. I'm sure her boss wouldn't like the fact that he was into being fucked by a dog to get into the wrong hands.

I had a wealth of information at my fingertips all that was needed was time and planning to put it to the best use.

The first thing I needed to do was take care of the doctor thing I used star sixty nine to retrieve the last call and got the same nurse, after explaining to her that the phone had been faulty and I'd

missed what she'd said I told her my wife would be calling her the next day for the results as I was now rushed for time. If she would ever stop to question why it had taken me this long to call back I don't know but it was the best I had.

Next I had to figure out how to live in the same house as this bitch for as long as it was going to take for me to bring her down.

It turns out that wasn't so hard to do.

When she came home I pretended to have now gotten in myself from the office.

"Oh Zola a Dr. Sylvain's office called." I let the words hang in the air and watched her sweat, she looked fucking panicked like her world was about to come tumbling down. Not yet bitch.

"I'm sorry but the phone went crazy and I didn't get any of what they were saying so maybe you want to call them back tomorrow. You okay? I didn't know we were changing doctors."

She sighed in relief and went back to stocking her special bullshit health drinks.

"Well Dr. Carter is great but I just thought we should look around you

know, it's been years with no results."

Fucking bitch.

That night I'd made up some story about having a urinary tract infection, I'm not even sure if men had those things but I could've sworn I saw Tom Hanks suffering one in the Green Mile. She bought it and that was how I got out of her bed and into the guest room. At night while she was asleep I was on my laptop for hours formulating my plans.

First I set up a new offshore account, we had a joint account that neither of us paid too much attention to because there was always money we just transferred money into the household

account to pay the bills. I syphoned off all of mine but didn't touch hers. Next I went after the long term CDs those took some maneuvering but in the end I got them all transferred to my name only. Basically I took everything that was mine and left hers and since I was worth way more than she was, her way of life was about to change drastically.

With the money situation out of the way I went after the house, Zola loved this house, I didn't want it didn't want any reminders of my lie. I put the shit on the market with a removal date set for six months down the road this way any interested buyers had time to decide if they wanted to buy and I had time to

finish what I started. I was slick there though I didn't use a local realtor instead I used one of those high-end online sites that advertised all over the world. My house is in one of those ideal neighborhoods that everybody wants to live in, already I had a Japanese businessman on the hook he was interested and his timing coincided with mine so it looked like the house was gone for cash upfront. The good thing about it is I will be gone at least a week before she realizes the house is gone and then my buyer will be here one week later. I'm setting it up for a cleaning service to come in and clean up after my lovely ex has been removed from the premises, I hope it's forcefully I'm really

hoping she puts up a fight and refuses to move.

Two months after I answered that phone call I was still in the guest room my finances were set my company assets were safe from her hands and I had enough evidence to get a no contest divorce from her. I'd gone through all this stuff just in case things didn't quite work out, better safe than sorry because if some judge decided I needed to pay her after she'd slaughtered my kids there's a good chance I might kill the bitch so no, this way was better.

Chapter 2

I met Elena exactly two months and two weeks after that phone call; believe me I wasn't looking for anyone, I hadn't touched Zola in all this time, she'd tried a few times but I'd convinced her I still had my problem and that I was too embarrassed to go to the doctor so I was trying things I found online, she grouched a little but in the end she had her boss's stick to ride so she wasn't too put out.

Elena was rushing somewhere when I was coming out of my favorite restaurant where I'd just had a late lunch, we collided and I remember thinking she had the softest firmest breasts I'd ever

felt.

We both apologized profusely until I got a good look at her. Gorgeous; long curly black hair and the most piercing green eyes I'd ever seen. She had pits in her cheeks they were too deep to be called mere dimples and what they did for her smile. It went right through me.

We'd both laughed in embarrassment to be caught staring, I guess she liked what she saw as well.

"I'm sorry I should've been looking where I was going."

Her voice was like warm caramel,

smooth, dark and sweet, it did something to my nerve endings, some kind of tingling shock.

"Are you in a rush to get somewhere?"

"Yes my English lit class."

"Oh you're taking evening classes at the U." She just said she was in a hurry Zane let her go.

"Yes I'm a student at the U going for my BA in early childhood education."

"Very impressive, I'm Zane Cordon by the way."

I saw her throat work at that.

"You're...?" She turned to crane her neck to look at my high rise office buildings that took up half the block across the street.

"Wow."

"And you are?"

"Ahem, I'm Elena Patriakis."

"Pleased to meet you Elena, don't let me keep you, wouldn't want you to be late."

"Oh right sure..." She seemed really shy all of a sudden as she dropped her head and walked off. When she was

about twenty feet away I called out to her. I wasn't sure what I was going to do but somehow I knew I couldn't just let her walk away out of my life.

"I would love it if you joined me for dinner some time." I held a card out which she returned to retrieve. Her cheeks were pink and cute as she smiled shyly before putting the card away in her bag.

"You better hurry don't want to be late for class."

"Yes sir."

My cock actually jumped when she said that, what the fuck?

I let it go for now and just watched her ass twitch in her soft jeans that did amazing things for her ass as she walked away once more.

For the first time in too long I felt real interest in a woman, shit it had been almost thirteen years since I'd fucked anyone other than the bitch, which burned my ass now that I knew she hadn't been so discriminating, fucking bitch, I'm not bitter or anything though.

I stood there until she turned the corner before heading back to my office in the opposite direction my mind on my jumping cock.

Back in my office I put the

beautiful Elena out of my mind and set about my last task for the day before heading home. I'd taken to conducting operation 'fuck the bitch over' from here since it was getting a bit risky to do at home. Suddenly she had become all clingy and wanting to spend more time together. I guess she noticed the distance growing between us and for whatever reason wanted to fix things not to mention the fact that I've been going home later and later every night. It was all I could do to be in the same house with her without killing her, I still puked my guts up every once in a while when I thought of what she'd done. I'd already mourned for my however many lost children, I'd put them to rest in my head

and in my heart after asking them forgiveness for not being a good enough dad to protec>

I hadn't looked at anyone, believe it or not I'd felt weird, like I was cheating or something, breaking my vows until I realized those shits were now null and void.

Now I have this new development on my hand, the case of the jumping dick; I hope that bitch hadn't warped me or some shit because the truth of the matter is when I looked at the sweet young Elena my mind went to complete domination. I don't mean tie her up spank her domination I mean if I was

ever gonna go there with a woman again, I had to be in complete control and she looked perfect for the part. She was petite with just that little hint of shy innocence in her, I could see her under me taking my ten inches just how I wanted her to, and that sir shit, oh hell yeah I could definitely work with that. I'm such an ass I hadn't thought to get her number, what if she didn't call? Or I never ran into her again?

I felt a slight sadness at the thought but quickly brushed it aside, no way I was gonna play the sap again, fuck that.

I knew it wouldn't be hard for me to find a woman willing to lay down for

me, shit when I was married they were all but throwing their panties at me. I'm not vain in the least but I'm not blind either I know what I was looking at when I looked in the mirror. My black hair was worn military short an old throwback to my days in the marines, that's where I'd learned the special skills that made me one of the nation's leading security specialists, my company was in high demand from people all over the world begging for my services and they didn't come cheap.

My eyes were some kind of weird blue green color that could be turquoise one minute and teal the next or so I've been told, fuck if I know. I was a lean

muscled six four with not an ounce of fat and my eight pack was still going strong, all in all not a bad package; I never even questioned why Zola had cheated on me, I didn't really care and I'm sure if I'd planned to give her the chance that she would've come up with some doozies but by the time our divorce was final I would be long gone if all went as planned.

I sat back and brought her beautiful face to mind, those dimples alone was worth a shot.

“Are you really thinking of doing this Zane what're you fuck stupid? She's too young you'll only be setting yourself

up for more heartache.” I liked saying things out loud to myself these days, one of my new quirks.

At home that evening I dodged the bitch by claiming I had work to do.

“But Zane you’ve worked late every night for a month and we haven’t had sex in almost three.” She wrapped her reptilian limbs around me and I almost decked her, shit I’d been able to avoid any touching in all this time, I was a trained killer my thing was taking out all threats and this bitch was my number one enemy. It took every ounce of my willpower not to throw her across the room but thank heavens I was saved by

the bell, literally. My phone rang and I breathed a sigh of relief as I pulled away from her and went to get it.

I walked into my office answering and came up short at the voice on the other end, she'd called after all.

“Are you married?”

Those were her first words to me it never crossed my mind to lie to her so I told her the truth.

“Not for much longer.”

“I bet all married men say that to gullible young girls just to get them into their beds.”

She sounded pissed and that got me to thinking, I'd been so caught up in my aversion to cheating I never stopped to question hers.

“If that's the way you feel about it there's nothing for me to say now is there? All I can tell you is that it's the truth but it's up to you if you believe me.”

“What does that mean not for much longer?”

I walked to the door to be sure Satan's concubine wasn't listening in before answering that very loaded question, verifying that the coast was clear I walked deeper into the room and

ran my hand over my head as I tried to find the right answer.

“It means little girl that you came into my life at a very complicated time, it means that I’m married in name only for at least the next three or four months while my lawyers work things out so I don’t have to go through any more crap than necessary. There are some serious things involved here and I’d understand if you walk away but just know that you’re the first woman in almost fourteen years that I’ve had an interest in other than my soon to be ex, and the first to actually get a rise out of me in over two months.”

Shit I don't think I've ever said so much all at once before in my life.

“Do you promise, you're not just lying to get me into bed?”

“Yes baby I promise, when you get to know me, if you get to know me you'll learn that that's not the kind of man I am. Does that answer your question?”

“Yes, kinda I'm not sure this is all new for me too, I find myself attracted to you but I won't have an affair with a married man, swear to me that you're not married.”

Damn could she be any more

perfect? A bit naïve but perfect none the less after all I could tell her anything I wanted to.

“I promise Elena how was class tonight?”

“Class was fine I think I was born too late or in the wrong time period or something because I love those old classics, I love reading about their courtly ways and the chivalry...oh I’m sorry I’m probably boring you huh, I tend to do that sorry.”

“No you’re fine, I happen to love the classics as well maybe this summer we can do Shakespeare in the park or something would you like that?”

“I’d love it.” I don’t know what it was about her voice but it seemed to have a direct link to my dick, that breathy little sigh she did when she was excited was a total turn on and I wondered what it would do to my cock when I was balls deep inside her.

We stayed on the phone for almost two hours, it was the first time since high school that I’d whispered on the phone with a girl like that and it felt good. I went to sleep that night with a smile on my face, fucking sap, whatever happened to once bitten twice shy?

Chapter 3

For the next few weeks we spoke on the phone and I went into over drive trying to get things finalized so I could be free, suddenly I wanted everything to be over and done with, I wasn't so interested in revenge anymore which made no fucking sense to me because I was pretty sure I wanted to smother my darling wife in her sleep, but it was as though I had a new purpose. Elena made me feel and more dangerously, made me want.

Our conversations could sometimes get hot and heavy leaving me

hard and throbbing in the sweetest way, longing to feel her wrapped around my cock but I understood her hesitancy I was still married after all at least in her eyes so I was willing to take it slow for now. I'd already decided though that I wanted her, just that one meeting and our subsequent phone conversations were enough to tell me all I needed to know.

She had the type of old fashion values I admire, she was looking for hearth and home believe it or not at her young age, I'd been questioning her on the sly couching it under the guise of getting to know her better but all the while feeling her out, making sure and yes I'd run a background check on my

new little darling.

She was the only child of a single mother since her father had passed away when she was just a child, her mom who had struggled to raise her had gone back to Greece when Elena graduated high school a little over a year ago and she was here alone. That alone convinced me I couldn't use this sweet young thing just to slate my lust, like me she'd had enough shit thrown at her already it was time she had some of the good. To top it all off, although she came from a poor background she didn't show much interest in my finances, she seemed to genuinely enjoy just talking to me on the phone building a relationship slowly.

The more we talked the more I wanted her though, her sweet innocence had helped me to overcome some of the pain that had been gnawing away at my gut. I knew I was in trouble when I started wanting more for her I wanted to give her everything.

“I want to see you tomorrow.” Her voice was a little hesitant but it still made my heart beat faster, we were having one of our many marathon phone conversations late at night both of us tucked up in our beds somehow making it seem more intimate.

“Yeah where would you like to go?” This was the first time she’d shown

an interest in meeting face to face since we'd started talking on the phone, I hadn't wanted to rush her so it was good that she was the one to bring it up.

“Anywhere I just want to see you, believe it or not, it's the strangest thing but I miss you, I know weird right considering we only met the one time but every night when we get off the phone I just lay in bed imagining...”

“Imagining what?”

“That you're here with me.” Her voice dropped an octave and my dick perked up.

“Where are you right now baby?”

“At home why?”

“Where’s home?”

She named a street not far from where we’d met near her campus.

“I’m coming to get you.” I was walking towards the door phone to my ear keys in hand before she could answer.

“I’ll be there in ten.” I barely acknowledged the walking burial ground as I left, I no longer cared what she thought why the fuck should I? Our divorce was almost final and my last bond with her on paper at least will soon be null and void. What I was about

to do no longer felt like I would be cheating, there was nothing left to cheat.

I made it to her place in less than ten minutes, all the way there I felt like a teen again, the excitement that coursed through me was new, it was something I hadn't felt in a very long time if ever.

She opened the door to my knock and I took her in like a dying man, it had been way too long since I'd seen her and the short flirty sleep shorts with the tank top that hugged her curves in all the right places made me throw all civility out the window.

“What’re you doing?” She laughed as I picked her up in my arms kicking the

door shut with my foot.

“Where’s the bedroom baby?” Her eyes widened on mine but I kept my gaze steady I knew what I wanted and what I wanted was her; I would do anything to convince her of that. I didn’t have to say anything though as she pointed in the direction of the bedroom down the hall.

I got us there and dropped as gently as I could down onto the bed with her in my arms. My mouth was on hers before either of us could draw our next breath. I ground my hard cock into her as our tongues dueled each other; already she was making sweet little noises her legs widening to let me in. It wasn’t long

before I needed more so pulling my mouth away from her I lifted the little scrap of material she was wearing and bared her beautiful tits. I had one in my mouth and the other in my hand as her fingers dug into my scalp. Her nipple plumped up on my tongue as I licked and sucked her all the while wanting to bite into her flesh. The overwhelming need to over power her was so strong I thought I would lose it.

I raised her skirt to get to her heat as she moved beneath me my cock hard and leaking pressed into her giving her the friction she needed. I pushed my hand down the front of her panties her nipple still caught between my teeth as I

plunged my fingers inside her.

“Fuck me.” I groaned out loud, she was wet and soft and I wanted my mouth on her wanted her taste in my throat.

Without asking permission if any were needed, I pulled her panties down her thighs, opened her up and sunk my tongue in. She cried out and arched into my mouth, her taste and scent crashed into me and I wanted more. I lifted her higher as my tongue went deeper, the deeper it went the farther I wanted it to go.

“Baby, I’m sorry it’s been too long.” I was kneeling between her legs as I said this my hands unzipping my

jeans freeing my cock that was straining to get to her pussy. It's as if he knew and couldn't wait.

Before she could tell me yes or no I ran the head of my cock up and down her pink slit wiping my pre cum into her pussy making her even wetter than she already was.

“Brace baby.” I figured the least I could do was warn her she was about to be fucked by a madman.

I didn't notice the extreme tightness of her pussy at first I was too busy enjoying the feeling of a sweet hot cunt around my cock for the first time in forever, a cunt that felt like it was made

for me.

With my eyes closed the better to enjoy the sensations that tingled down my spine I pushed into her with one thrust. Thankfully I had that feeling of tenderness towards her and reined my shit in instead of pounding into her the way I wanted to, it still wasn't enough as the scream that rend the air proved.

“Fuck baby why didn't you tell me?” I looked down at her at the tears that were escaping her eyes from the pain I'd caused her when I tore her hymen. I gently pushed the hair away from her face as I looked down at her beauty.

“I didn’t know how.” She smiled a little, which meant the pain couldn’t be all that bad but still I forced myself to stay still even though the animal in me wanted to ravish, to claim to own.

I took her lips once more as I eased slowly into her until my cock was in to the hilt, that’s when I stopped once more until she grew accustomed to having my length and girth inside her.

Something inside me that I had thought died the day I answered that phone call unfurled and blossomed and as easily as I had fallen out of love I fell heart soul and mind for the girl beneath me. I never thought this could happen for

me again in this lifetime, how the fuck had I gotten so lucky? My heart actually swelled in my chest at the realization of what I held beneath me, fuck.

“Do you know what this means Elena? It means from this moment onward you’re mine all of you, always.” I couldn’t fuck her hard and deep as I wanted not this first time, couldn’t risk hurting her so I pulled back from where I was nestled inside her nice and smooth before gliding back in. I set a slow pace watching her for any discomfort she might be feeling and when her body started moving under mine I knew she was okay.

“Does it hurt baby?”

“Not so much anymore, feels good.”

“Wrap your legs around me, I’ll try to go easy on your virgin pussy but you feel so good I’m not making any promises.” I smiled down at her as I stroked into her, she had such a look of awe on her face as if she’d discovered something amazing, and that made me feel ten feet tall.

“Touch your clit baby.”

“Yes sir.” My cock jumped and I looked up at her.

She touched herself with the tip of

her finger rubbing up and down slowly at first while we both watched then she added another.

“Play with your nipple with your other hand.”

She rushed to obey as my cock sunk in and out of her, I loved the feel of her pussy around my cock, loved the way she gripped me as if she'd never let me go.

Her body filled me with lust, those bigger than a handful tits with the blush pink nipples just begging to be sucked, her narrow waist and her womanly hips that flared out from her magnificent ass.

“I want to pound your pussy baby, I promise not to hurt you but I have to go deep okay?”

She nodded her head yes and seemed to brace herself, I pulled her legs down from around my back and pushed them back towards her shoulders opening her up for me. Looking down at her pussy taking my cock I saw her virgin blood on my cock as I pulled out and something snapped in my head.

Before I knew what was happening I had a hand wrapped around her throat.

“If you ever betray me I’ll kill you.”

She held my eyes as she nodded and I looked for the truth in her eyes, when I saw what I wanted I eased up on my hold but didn't release her. "Yes what?"

"Yes sir." I bent over and kissed her as my hips thrust faster into her, I noticed for the first time that the bed was banging into the wall with each thrust and the jiggle of her beautiful tits as I pounded out my lust and budding love into her sweet core.

I got the sudden urge to mark her, it was the most intense feeling I'd ever experienced in my life, almost compelling. I took the flesh of her neck

between my teeth and bit down as she moved her hips harder against mine marking her.

“Fuck yeah, throw that pussy at me baby, fuck, you have the tightest pussy baby, so fucking good, I’ll never get enough.”

I kept my face buried in her neck as I worked her on my cock with her ass held in my hands holding our pelvises close.

“Don’t make me hurt you baby, don’t ever fuck up, do you understand?” I knew I might be scaring her but I had to get this all out, she had to learn from now that I will never let her go, that this

was it for her. She'd given me her virginity I was taking all of her.

“Yes sir, don't stop, I love it, love how you feel inside me, kiss me.”

She pulled my mouth down to hers and kissed me as she came around me.

When her spasms wound down I pulled out of her and laid on my back pulling her over me and holding my cock upright led her down to sit on it. She took me all in slowly her pussy stretched taking me deep.

I showed her how to move up and down on me until she got the hang of it and took over. She planted her hands in

my chest and rode my cock taking me deep into her belly and grinding her pussy into my groin.

“Give me your tits baby.” She leaned over so I could suck her nipples and I held them together as I thrust up into her.

While I was sucking on her tits I had a thought, like a light bulb going on and the thought took hold of me and would not let go. Releasing her tits from my hands but keeping her tits in my mouth I held her hips so I could control her movements. I needed her on her back for this. When she grew tired I threw her to her back and fucked her as hard as I

could without hurting her tender pussy any more than necessary.

“I’m going to cum in you Elena, now and every time I take you, there’ll never be anything between us, no condom, no birth control, nothing, every time I touch you I’m going to cum inside you.”

She was too far gone to understand me at first but then she seemed to catch on, she tensed for a moment before I felt her open to me.

“I want to fuck my kid into you, do you understand?”

“Yes...yes sir.” Her pussy seemed

to get even tighter as she dug her nails into me. “I want you to, do it now, make me yours, only yours, always.”

That was all the encouragement I needed to let myself go, the thought that I might be breeding her at this very moment was the sexiest thing I’d ever experienced it made me want to cum buckets in her pussy and still keep fucking into her at the same time. There was no rhyme or reason to the things that ran through my head, never before had I felt the emotions that took me by storm as I pounded her sweet pussy harder and harder. “Fuck I’m cumming.” I pressed down just enough on her clit to bring her over the edge with me and just as we

were winding down, our breathing coming back to normal I whispered in her ear.

“First you will give me a son, and then we’ll get started on the others.”

“Others? Just how many kids are we talking here?” She didn’t say it in a negative way or as if she was against the idea but still I made very sure that she knew exactly what she was dealing with.

“As many as I want, heed me well beauty if you ever play me false it would be the last thing you do.”

“Won’t you tell me why you’re so sure that I would betray you? Is that what

she did?”

“I won’t go into detail about that but I will say that if you betrayed me the way she did, I might not be as lenient with you as I am being with her, what she took from me can never be replaced, that’s dead nothing I can do about it now, but you, you’re different. You’re mine all mine, I never warned her never thought I had to, you’ve been warned you fuck with me or do anything to harm my kid just remember I’m special forces and I own the leading security firm in the country if not the world.”

I said all this from my position leaning over her my cock still inside her

tight pussy. “Until I breed you I will be inside you every chance I get, get used to it, when we’re sure you’re pregnant you will do everything you need to to make sure you and the baby are safe.” I started moving inside her again as my cock got harder.

“We’ll get married as soon as the divorce is final by then you should be carrying my son I want my kid to be born with my name that’s not up for discussion.”

Her body started to move under mine her pussy clutching at me, her eyes wide on mine.

“When I love I love hard when I

hate you don't want to know, pray you never find out, are we clear?"

"Yes sir."

"Fine." There was no more talk for a while except the grunts and moans from both of us, or when she begged me to fuck her pussy harder.

"I want you from behind." I pulled out and turned her over onto her hands and knees, her pussy was red and puffy so I used my tongue to soothe her. I licked and sucked deep into her pussy making her cream all over my tongue, using my fingers I teased her swollen clit adding to her enjoyment before kneeling behind her and driving my cock back

into her. It was a thing of beauty watching my cock go in and out of her the way she arched her back to take me in deeper the way she fucked back at me her ass and hips moving in perfect sync with mine. When I came it was hard and deep and I felt it throughout my whole body.

Chapter 4

I wasn't leaving her tonight, there was no way I was running out on her after taking her innocence; the divorce issue was being handled my lawyer had come up with the idea of filing in Guam of all places. I didn't even need to leave the states well he'd found some loophole that didn't require me to leave, all that was needed was for me to get the murderous bitch to sign the papers without knowing what she was signing which I'd been struggling with for a while. I had no problem deceiving her, at this point she'd ceased to be even human in my eyes, but she was one of those read everything first types so I had

to play my cards right. It was now three and a half months since that fucking phone call and either she was as dumb as a stump or she really didn't give a damn, I hadn't touched her not even in passing in all that time, hadn't sat next to her on the couch there was always an excuse, always something I needed to be doing and the few times I couldn't get out of dinner I forced myself to eat whatever was on my plate before making a hasty exit from the table, the hate I had for her was such that I didn't even want to see her name on a piece of paper.

“Tomorrow or the next day we'll move you into my penthouse, I bought it to move into after the divorce but since

we'll be getting married I see no reason for you not to be there now. Later we'll look for a house my kids will need a back yard especially my boys if they're anything like me."

I loved the fact that she never argued with me, the way she just seemed to wait for my guidance, I needed that and somehow she seemed to understand that need in me.

"Will you still be going back to her? Until the divorce I mean."

I heard the hurt in her voice and felt like a dick for that, it was a necessary evil but it was still a dick fuck thing to do.

“I’ll make it up to you I promise; hey don’t do that beauty, there’s no need for you to cry, do you think I would try to put my kid inside you if I was planning to hurt you?”

“But she’ll still have you...”

“No way sweetheart she hasn’t had me since before we met, there’s nothing for you to worry about there swear on my life, I haven’t touched her in months and never will again, besides why would I want to when I’ve found the sweetest pussy ever made?” I rolled over and pulled her beneath me again. “Can you take me again beauty or is it too much?”

“I can take it, I love having you inside me, I never knew love making would feel this good.” I eased my length into her and fucking wanted to stay there forever, her pussy was like a vice, I went all the way into her wanting to touch her womb again, wanting to give my seed every chance at finding a place inside her to grow. Although we were now fucking with a purpose it did not make it any less hot, in fact it seemed more heated as she whispered words of encouragement in my ear, telling me how much she loved the feel of my hard cock inside her, begging me to fuck her harder and my favorite.

“Give me your seed Zane I love

you.” My name on her lips, coupled with those words sent me over the edge and I emptied inside her for the third time that night.

Sometime in the early hours of the morning we finally pulled apart but only long enough to roll to our sides and back into each other’s arms. I couldn’t remember the last time I’d felt this at peace, this whole, this complete. Tomorrow I will find her a ring, and I might as well get started looking for the perfect house, that’s when I had the most evil thought, well one of them anyway.

There was this house in a neighborhood not far from ours that Zola

had always lusted after, I have to admit it was a beaut, but I'd just never seen the sense in selling only to move a few streets over that had been my argument each time she'd even hinted at it; the truth is maybe subconsciously I'd not wanted to do that with her. The house was arguably the nicest in the surrounding neighborhoods, it had acres and acres of land and was situated in a way that made it seem as if it ruled over the others, that's why she'd wanted it, she'd wanted to lord it over her friends. Tomorrow I was going to see about buying that house for Elena.

In the morning I remembered to give her a soothing bath something I

should've done to ease the soreness from her little pussy the night before but had been too tired to do.

“Sit there while I go wrestle you up something to eat; you do have food in the kitchen right?”

She nodded not really paying me too much attention as she enjoyed the warm water on her sore muscles, funny, I felt loose and relaxed and full of energy after the night we'd had.

In the small kitchen I found a couple eggs in the fridge and a few slices of cheese and some bread, enough to make an omelet but we were gonna need to go food shopping soon, I wanted

her to eat healthy starting now, my kid was going to have every chance in this world from the womb till he made an appearance. My kid, the thought made me smile and made my heart do the strangest things, it was so unbelievable to me that just a few short months ago I had thought this would never be then after that phone call I'd gone to a place of darkness that I wasn't sure I'd be able to crawl out from, now here I was looking forward to this amazing thing once more.

I pulled my cellphone from my pocket to see if there'd been any missed messages. I'd turned it off before leaving my car last night I hadn't wanted her

presence here in case she gave enough of a shit to call when I didn't show up. The screen showed a few missed calls but they were all from the morning; huh. I checked them and listened to her find excuses for my absence, like oh you must've gone in early this morning because you weren't here when I got up and hoping I got to the bottom of whatever the issue was quickly. I guess when I'd lain on the bed last night while talking to Elena it had left it looking as though I'd slept there and Zola knew due to my military training I never left my bed unmade from habit. Dodged that bullet, I wasn't too much looking forward to lying no matter how much I hated her ass. Now I really had to speed

things up before they became more complicated, I'd given myself six months to square everything away but I hadn't factored in meeting a hot young coed and falling for her, not so soon after being gutted by the bitch. The buyer for the house was no problem he was so hot to buy he wanted us gone yesterday I would just have to rearrange a few things was all. The financial situation was under wraps she hadn't gotten a whiff of anything, every month I put a certain amount into checking to make it seem as if things were still the same there but I made sure not to leave a penny more than was absolutely necessary.

I felt arms go around my middle as

I stood in front the stove.

“Umm, I love waking up to you in the morning.”

I lifted one arm and pulled her around in front of me. “You do do you why is that?” I nuzzled her neck as she rested against my chest.

“It feels right waking up in your arms, like it was meant to be you know.”

“Yeah I know beauty, you had a nice soak?”

“Yep my little kitty isn’t so sore anymore.”

“She was that bad?”

I pusher her away slightly to look down at her, make sure she was okay.

“Well you did batter her pretty good last night and this morning.”

“Too much?” I picked her up her legs going around me her naked pussy going right over my bulge.

“Nope, I liked it, I told you, I love having you inside me.”

I used the fingers of one hand to test her pussy's wetness, she was wet and slick from her bath and still a little swollen when I pushed two big fingers inside her but she moaned and clung tighter to me before searching out my

mouth with hers. I fumbled around beneath her and pulled my zipper all the way down releasing my cock which bounced up and hit her in the ass once before settling. I lifted her enough to line my dick up with her sweet cunt and pulled her down on me standing right there in the kitchen. Reaching over I turned the stove off I'll just take her to breakfast later. I walked to the closest wall and leaning her back against it started to fuck her the only way I could. No matter how much I told myself to take it easy to go slow, once I got inside her there was no control. Her pussy fucking owned me.

“I love your fucking pussy baby,

she's so hot and tight and perfect and mine, all mine no one else's ever. Mine, mine, mine, mine, mine." I pounded out each word as she held on for dear life, when I couldn't get as deep as I wanted into her I took her to the floor and pulling her legs up over my shoulders opened her up for my hammering cock that just wanted to plunder. I didn't care about the hard floor or the fact that she was new to this all that mattered was cumming inside her over and over again. I wanted her pregnant now right fucking now. My heart felt as if it would burst as I pounded out my need in her.

"Please baby, please, please, please." I wasn't quite sure what I was

begging for, I just knew it was the most important thing in my life at that moment to get her with child and when I came buried deep beyond her cervix, my seed washing her womb, I sent up a silent prayer that I had succeeded.

Chapter 5

I took her to the next town over for breakfast and made sure she ate every bite, she seemed more relaxed than usual and her beauty was even more pronounced than usual. I ordered for her which she seemed to like, as well as the way I opened doors for her and strapped her into the car. Little things that I love doing for my woman things that I now realized I hadn't really had much joy in in a long time. We held hands and stole kisses while whispering softly to each other as we waited for our food to arrive. We talked about her schooling and how she would continue with that even after the pregnancy she still had a

few years left and I promised we'd work it out but I also let her know that she would be raising our kids, the two of us together. I wasn't having kids for someone else to have the joy of raising no way, I wanted to be there for all their first. I was planning on taking leave for the first six months of my kid's life anyway but now I was thinking more and more of moving my office to the house. Yes I'd still have the office in the city I had almost thirty employees after all but there was no reason as owner and CEO of my own business that I couldn't work from home and I'd see about delegating some more for those out of town jobs. Some of my younger guys loved to travel and they were trained well enough that I

could trust them to get the job done.

She ate a healthy breakfast and I teased her about getting her caffeine intake now because she wasn't going to be touching the stuff once we knew she was pregnant. "Are you always going to be this dictatorial?"

"Yes, problem?" It really didn't matter at this point if she had one or not I just thought I'd ask to get it out in the open, deal with it once and for all.

"Nope no problem just checking."

"I'm an ex marine babe, giving orders is in my blood, you'll get used to it, so will our kids, I'm not exactly a

tyrant but I like things done my way; I'll try not to take out what was done to me in the past on you but you're gonna have to learn how to live with a husband who needs to control you." I looked at her with my serious face so she knew I meant every word, the way she looked back at me I knew she was getting what I was saying which was all that mattered. After the hell I'd lived through for the past few months knowing that my innocent children were slaughtered and that the woman I'd loved and thought loved me in return was nothing but a two timing troll I wasn't about to take any chances not with my heart and not with the lives of my sons and daughters. When she didn't say anything I went

back to my coffee.

“Eat your breakfast beauty, you have classes this evening?”

“Yeah, two classes to be exact starting at six.”

“Okay, I’m going to take the day off and we’re going to pack your stuff is there anything in the apartment that you can’t live without, do we need a moving truck?”

“No the place came already furnished so I really just have my clothes and my books.”

“That’s good then we can probably knock that out in one

afternoon.”

We ate and discussed her move and how we were going to work that, I noticed that every time talk of me having to go back to the house came up she grew tense. It was totally understandable after all it was one thing having phone conversations for a month and quite another to lay beneath a man and give him your innocence only to have him go home to his wife, a wife you knew nothing about really except for what this man had told you. Taking her hand across the table I studied her as I kissed her fingers.

“Thanks for trusting me, I know

how hard that is to come by.” I made a decision then and there and hoped I was doing the right thing.

“You done?”

She was down to picking at the food on her plate so I guess she'd had her fill, I paid the bill and left a hefty tip before leading her out the door, on the way back I decided to drive by the coveted house to see what her reaction would be. Without saying a word or giving her any hints of any kind I watched her as she craned her neck for a better view as we went by. She didn't say anything as she settled into her seat but I saw the gleam in her eye. That

settled it then, looks like we won't be in the penthouse for too long.

When we got back to her place I excused myself to make a call in the living room while she packed her stuff in the bedroom. "Greg hey it's Zane listen something came up and I need to move things ahead how long did you say it would take to get the divorce finalized in Guam?"

"A few days sounds perfect I'll have the signed papers to you tomorrow the latest." We threw around some ideas for a minute or two before hanging up, I'd decided there was no way I was going to hurt her by going back to the

house where Zola lived, not after last night, why the fuck would I hurt her for that bitch? There was no reason to really I had everything in place and I had no fear about having her sign the papers under false pretenses I had the photos of her escapades not to mention her boss's, I'm sure she wouldn't want that getting around and she knows that I was a mean bastard when crossed I'll have that shit on the six o'clock news and as high profile as they both were I was sure they wouldn't want that. I could probably use that knowledge to get her to sign the papers anyway but where was the fun in that? I wanted her to be surprised when served with notice that the house had been sold out from under her, I wanted

her to be lost in the wind when she realized that the husband she had fucked over had gotten over on her in the end.

I walked into the bedroom to see what had now become my favorite ass sticking out of the closet, the soft jeans she wore fit snug and showed off the round firmness of her cheeks. I walked over and bent far enough to run my hands over her. “Don’t move.” I opened my pants and got down behind her and reaching under her unzipped her and raised her top and bra before pulling her pants and panties down to her thighs. I sniffed her sweet smelling pussy before licking it getting her nice and ready for my cock.

“Umm...” She pushed back trying to get more of my tongue which I gave to her, her juices were sweet on my tongue as I lapped at her before nibbling her clit from behind and using two fingers to open her up. She was still tight as fuck and so warm, I couldn’t wait to get into her again.

I eased into her pulling her back until her ass touched my groin then I started fucking her with long deep strokes being sure to butt against her cervix every time, until I was sure she was breeding all my seed was going directly into her womb, I knew fucking her that deep all the time would make her sore eventually so I wouldn’t do it

forever, just until I was sure my baby was nestled inside her.

I played around in her ass with my fingers making her squeeze down on my cock even harder. “Are you gonna fuck my ass?”

“Not yet beauty soon, very soon.” I couldn’t wait to get into her ass but it will have to wait I’d waited too long for my dream of being a father to be fulfilled I wasn’t taking any chances of wasting sperm no way, not now when I was so close to the goal. I reached up and under her taking her nipples between my fingers and pulling, she rotated her hips around my cock.

“Harder do me harder please.”

“Do what harder huh? Tell me what you want.”

“Your cock I want all of your cock, please.” Her virgin pussy was hungry I think as she tried to widen her legs but the jeans held her captive.

I pulled back and slammed into her hard and rough jerking her body, which was still half inside the closet, the carpeted floor cushioned our knees as I grabbed her hips and pummeled. Each time was the same the need to mate with her overshadowed everything else, as soon as I was inside her all thought fled except the one. Must breed, must claim,

must own.

“I own you Elena say it.”

“You own me...ooooh.” I had released one nipple and gone after her clit rubbing little circles around her wet swollen flesh.

“I need to look at you while I fuck you.” I pulled out and picked her up suddenly needing to be close to her, it seemed like I’d only shown her the hard side of fucking and not enough of the tender and that’s not the way a man treated his woman. I took her pants all the way off as I kicked mine off my legs before laying her on the bed. Removing my shirt I stopped her when she reached

for the bottom of hers.

“No baby I’ll do that.” I dropped my shirt on the floor and moved over her, taking the edge of her shirt in my hands instead of pulling it off over her head I eased it up slowly kissing her flat tummy as the skin was exposed. I licked around her cute little navel tickling her with my tongue, easing up her body placing kisses all over her as I went I lifted my heavy ten inch cock and plopped it down on her stomach as I went after her luscious tits.

“Hold them up for me baby.”

She held them up like an offering and I sucked first one then the other into

my mouth scraping my teeth over them as my cock leaked onto her stomach. With one of her nipples in my mouth I took her hand and led it to my cock and without words showed her what I wanted. She lifted her legs as she led me back into her pussy's heat. Her hips came up to me as I screwed into her slowly inch by inch my eyes locked on hers. My cock slid home and we started moving slowly against each other.

Her beauty caught me in that moment and it sunk home that she was really mine, the beautiful vivacious young beauty beneath me, moaning out her pleasure as my cock slid in and out of her was mine.

“Whose pussy is this?” I ground into her flexing my cock inside her belly.

“Yours, your pussy, fuck me, fuck me, fuck me.” She went wild under me as I stroked her deeper and deeper still with our eyes held. Here we go again, there was no going slow and easy, I needed to pound her into the mattress, to make her scream my name out loud.

Always this savage need overtook me blinding me to everything else but the need to dominate her in bed and out. I wasn't gentle when I planted my hands on either side of her and used my cock like a battering ram. She stayed with me her hips teasing me moving me to a wild lust that was out of my control.

“I can’t get enough of you.” Her walls tight and warm as silk held me captive as my cock grew even more inside her, my head was spinning out of control as she pulled my head down to hers and kissed me and when she bit into my lip while squeezing my cock I lost it, emptying my seed into her womb once more as she cried out beneath me.

Chapter 6

I hated leaving her but I had something to do that could not wait so that evening after we'd moved her stuff to the penthouse I kissed her goodbye and told her I'd be right back, I could see from her frown that she wasn't happy and I tried to explain.

“Beauty look at me...I'll be back, I'm going to take care of something that will get us closer to me being divorced that's all, there's nothing for you to worry about.” She still didn't answer me so I drew her up from the chair she'd been sitting in and into my arms.

“Come ‘ere, stop pouting baby, I made you a promise didn’t I?” She nodded her head and I kissed her forehead softly inhaling her scent.

“You look sexy as fuck in my shirt by the way, I’ll be right back I promise.”

“Do you still kiss her?” Her question stopped me at the door.

“No baby, I haven’t touched her since before I met you.” I looked at her sad little face which tore at my heart before heading out the door. It’s a good thing I had made up my mind not to spend another night away from her if she was this insecure with me just going for a few hours she’d probably have been a

wreck if I'd had to spend the night. I held the papers that I needed signed as I made my way to the car, I'd thought long and hard about the best way to do what needed doing and had come up with the best solution.

Zola was sitting in the kitchen when I walked in, she looked up expectantly as I approached and I noticed for the first time that she looked haggard, almost ill. Good, I hope the bitch was suffering it can't be easy living with someone who refused to touch you and even though she had no idea why she isn't that stupid, she had to feel the rift that was there.

“Hey, something came up and I have to leave for a couple weeks at least.”

“What? This is crazy I feel like I haven’t seen you in weeks, it’s been months since you’ve even touched me and I can’t help but feel like we’re drifting apart somehow, now you tell me you have to leave for a couple of weeks what’s going on Zane?”

“Nothing’s going on Zola in fact things are coming along just right, you know why we haven’t been intimate I told you.”

“Well is it better?”

“Not quite but it’s getting there, I finally decided to go see a doctor about it when I get back, by the way we need to sign some papers for the accountant

something about the new tax breaks or some nonsense.”

I placed the papers in front of her with a pen and just as she was about to start reading I brought out the big guns.

“Speaking of doctors how did it go with that Dr. Sylvain guy? You never said anything.” Just as I knew it would she became distracted and her hands started signing as she thought up a decent lie.

“I heard that he wasn’t so good after all so I never even made the appointment, so you have to go away for a few weeks when will you be back do you have any idea?”

Nice way to change the subject, I watched her carefully to be sure she signed all the papers before taking them up from in front of her.

“I have no idea you know how these things work it’s some diplomat in Eastern Europe, wants top notch security and insisted I be there to oversee everything. He’s paying top dollar so I didn’t quibble too much, I have to get a move on the guys are going to be ready to head out soon.” Her greedy little eyes lit up at the mention of money and I turned and headed into the room I’d been occupying for the last little while. It was good that she didn’t follow me right away or she would’ve noticed that I was

taking all my most important stuff, old memorabilia from my time in the marines, all my important documentation, I took only what clothes I will need for now, I'll have a service come in and pack them up after she'd been evicted and give them to the Salvation Army or some shit. My Japanese buyer had come through he was only too happy to take possession earlier than planned the money should be in my offshore account in a few days.

She finally came into the room to see what I was doing but I had already zipped everything up nice and tight.

“That’s a lot of stuff for a single

trip.”

“Like I said I have no idea how long this thing will take so I’d rather be prepared.” She came towards me and my stomach turned but I’d planned for even this. Reaching into my pants pocket I pressed a button and my phone rang. I held up a finger and answered.

“Hey Jace I’ll be there in a sec, just had to make sure I got everything, yeah the jet’s ready? Sorry about that had to take care of some last minute business I’ll be right there.” I kept the phone to my ear as I walked past her for what would be the last time as her husband. I didn’t even stop to say bye

just waved over my shoulder before grabbing my stuff and left the room, as I headed out the door I felt a slight pang but not for her, more for what had been destroyed. The look on her face was priceless, yeah bitch, the sap you married and fucked over was no longer. I didn't give her a second thought as I loaded my stuff in the back of my car, I'll have to see about getting my truck out of the garage while she was gone tomorrow.

I called the house as soon as I turned the corner. "Hey Zola I forgot in my rush, someone's gonna come by tomorrow for the ruck it needs a tune up or some shit and I don't want to wait

until I come back just leave the garage unlocked but closed for me okay.”

“Sure.” She wasn’t sounding too sure there not that I cared, if she’d been a different person I would’ve felt sorry for her as it stood she was getting off lightly and that was only because I wanted her out of my life now more than I wanted revenge, I couldn’t see hurting my little Elena more than necessary just to exact vengeance on her ass.

When I got back to the penthouse I was met with a very excited young woman who ran to meet me at the door and throwing her arms around me peppered my face with kisses. I dropped

my suitcases and picked her up turning her to the wall. Our mouths came together in a passionate kiss that went through me like liquid heat; my two realities couldn't be more different. Elena I wanted to love and protect always, I will see to it that she was kept happy and satisfied, the age difference which should probably scare the hell out of me didn't bother me in the slightest, in fact I loved it, she needed me to take care of her and I needed to be needed, it was the perfect match.

Epilogue

That was three months ago, three months later we're still going strong, she's pregnant and full of lust these days, no sooner do I pick her up in the evenings from her classes because I've forbidden her to drive at night, than she's playing with my cock. She usually starts in the car, running her fingers over my already semi hard rod which always got that way as soon as the time to go get her drew near. Her pregnant pussy was even sweeter these days and if I wasn't eating her out for hours I was balls deep in her pussy, like now. I had just finished fucking her little pussy nice and deep

and she was busy getting my cock nice and hard again so I could fuck her ass. We'd only tried that once before but we'd both enjoyed it and since I knew she was already bearing my seed I saw no reason not to fuck her ass now too. Her sweet mouth was wrapped around me as she fingered her pussy without having to be told, the sight of her bright red nails as she played with her clit before pushing inside was very erotic. Her other hand wrapped around the three or so inches of my cock she hadn't yet taken into her mouth. We'd spent a lot of time practicing so she could now take my cock into her throat. I played with her cheeks as I held her face in my hands guiding her back and forth on my cock.

“Oh yeah baby, now I don’t know if I should cum in your mouth or your ass.” She made a sound around my meat, which I took to mean she wanted me to cum in her ass so I pulled out of her hungry mouth and bending over her kissed her deeply before picking her up and bending her over the arm of the couch.

One swipe of my tongue through her pussy to her ass where I licked her until she was nice and wet before gathering her juices from her cunt and rubbing it inside her asshole before leading my cock into her.

“So fucking tight baby fuck.” She

made a little sound of distress and I soothed her while holding still.

“Easy baby easy.” I waited until she relaxed before pushing more of my girth inside her, after my crown popped inside her ass just seemed to relax and open up like a flower taking me in. With one hand wrapped protectively around my baby in her womb I started the fucking motion into her ass.

“Tell me if I hurt you baby okay?”

“Uh huh, don’t stop so good, you feel so good in my ass.” She threw her head back as she enjoyed the hard pounding of her tight ass; as always I felt the need to dominate, pulling her hair

roughly back I fucked her nice and hard in the ass my cock now slipping easily in and out of her.

“Fuck my ass, make me cum.”

I loved the way she became so uninhibited when I was fucking her, any other time she's the epitome of a lady but as soon as my cock gets inside her that all falls away and the sensuous creature comes out to play.

“How's my kid?”

“He's fine you're not hurting us at all I promise now pull my hair and fuck the shit out of me.”

“Your wish.” I let go and fucked

the way I wanted to, wild and rough until we were both screaming out our pleasure.

My sons were born six months later Zane Jr. and Zaid were both fucking bruisers even the hospital staff were amazed at their sizes, apparently twins didn't usually weigh that much at birth not to mention the fact that they were never usually carried full term. As soon as I'd learned that we were having twins I'd done all the research I could get my hands on and done everything I could to see they had the best possible

chances. Now here they are my little men, my pride and joy, their mother smiled sleepily from the hospital bed where she watched as I held them both and walked around the room talking to them giving them highlights of things to come.

“Thank you baby, so much.” It didn’t bother me that I had tears in my eyes when I said it, my heart was too fucking full to care about that shit, I’d never been this happy in my life in fact outside of the day I’d put my ring on her finger and given her my name this was my most precious moment.

“You’re welcome husband.” Leaning over the bed with our sons held gently in

my arms I kissed her soft lips.

THE END

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