



STRANGERS

Joie Cuentista

On the mend from a recent breakup Elle is having the worst time on her girl's night out. Well until Dom arrives and completely takes her over. Will Elle throw caution to the wind and take a risk? Or will her and Dom part as Strangers.

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Strangers

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Chapter One

I know, I know I cannot believe I let Jayla and Tony drag me here tonight. The bar scene is so not me and they know it. However, I guess their right Kara and me have been broken up for three months now... it is time to move on I guess. But what the fuck am I doing at a straight bar jeez.

“You want a refill Hon?” the bartender yelled out over the music.

Okay I’ll make one concession... the bartender is one hell of a cutie. Tall, brunette, curves for days yup that’s how I like'em and that’s exactly what she is. Hmm maybe this place isn’t so bad after all.

“Um yeah thanks” I yell back flashing my killer smile.

“Coming right up” she answers smiling back... that smile does it every time.

A little disappointed after she merely set my newly refilled sangria down in front of me and rushed off to the other end of the bar my moment of feeling happy drains right out of me. It’s officially time to get back to feeling sorry for myself while I watch Jayla and Tony dance and have a great time that sounds way more fun.

“Want some company?” The question came from a deep voice over my shoulder which I almost didn’t hear it competed so much with the base in the music.

Great another drunken loser to shut down this is why I hate straight bars looking over to my left where the voice came from I begin to say “no than...” but the words got stuck in my damn throat as I was graced with my first look at him. OMG! This guy is gorgeous at least six foot five and about two hundred and fifty pounds of rippling, bulging, defined muscle. His olive skin tone almost glowed under the club lighting, the heavy mass of long thick wavy black hair that fell around his face and shoulders all the way to the middle of his back almost didn’t look real my fingers were itching to touch. His almond-shaped eyes looked to be the same black as his hair and held that kind of shrewd intelligence that made you squirm. Even his strong Mediterranean nose was sexy and those lips with the deep cupid’s bow and the bottom lip slightly plumper than the top were so pretty you couldn’t believe they belonged on such a masculine face. His jaw was strong almost regal with that sexy as hell dimple in the chin you could see his 5’oclock shadow coming and the whole effect was doing a number on me...which was confusing as hell considering my preferences.

“You know sure why not “I find myself saying against my better judgment.

His eyes roam over my face as he smiles at me “cool” he says simply as he takes off his black leather jacket revealing his tight plain white tee underneath. Wow his arms are huge and those tattoos. I’m suddenly aware that he is very male and I am very female. Well damn, this has never happened to me before. He moves to the empty bar chair next to me closer and sits down putting

his arm around the back of my chair. He leans in so close I can feel his breathe on my neck causing the little hairs to rise.

“I’m Dominic, well Dom for short. Tell me yours” he demanded turning me on and confusing me even more.

“I’m Elle” not sure why I’m even telling him this. I should be kicking his ass to the curb. He moves closer God he’s so big I can’t even breathe there is so much of him.

“You seem nervous Elle” he pauses and moves a piece of my hair behind my ear “you okay?” he asks me a knowing looking in his eyes.

Purposely shifting a little away from him “it’s just this really isn’t my scene” I lie through my teeth. It’s really him...this guy Dom is making me feel things I never have.

“What would you rather be doing right now Elle?” he purrs moving closer to me as I retreat further. OMG is that his hand on the back of my neck? He begins a slow massage as if calming a skittish animal I should be pissed but... man that feels good.

“I don’t know “I say right before I chug a big gulp of my sangria almost choking on it.

Laughing again “Well I’m glad you decided to come” his hand moves down to rub my back “Do you have a boyfriend?” he asks stiffening slightly while he waits for my answer.

Looking into his eyes for I don’t know how long I debate with myself whether I should tell him the truth or not. Finally “No to tell you the truth I’m not straight” I answer holding my head up high. I hate people lying to me I won’t do it to anyone else. He’ll either accept me or not.

He moves in closer shocking the hell out me I was sure that would have him running. “You got a girlfriend then” he asked the only expression on his face was that of curiosity and I think apprehension which was the only reason why I’m still here...somehow I instinctually know this isn’t one of those guys that is just out for a threesome.

“No I’m single you”?

He runs his other hand thru my hair ruffling my curls something I usually hate but from him it was erotic. “Yeah” he answered the stressful tension that recently built up in his body suddenly draining and replacing with a different kind.

Okay it just got hot in here.

“How gay are you Elle?” he asked me suddenly closer. Looking at me he reaches over and takes my hand and kisses my palm

“What do you mean?”

“Have you been with a man Elle?” he drops the bombshell nonchalantly. Still holding my hand he calls the bartender over.

“Yeah Hon” the friendly waitress shot him an overly friendly smile her charming Baltimore accent almost distracting me from my irritation with her.

“Two shots please” he told her barely giving her a second look to my extreme satisfaction.

“Coming right up” the irritation evident in her voice as she stomped off clearly disappointed she wasn’t able to grab his attention.

“Whoa, two shots?” I hope he’s not a drunk.

“One is for you in case you’re wondering” flashing me a smile as if he’d just read my mind.

“Okay” I know lame comeback but throw me a bone I’m at a loss for words here.

The bartender comes back with our shots along with a saltshaker and two lemon wedges then walks off at this point I’ve completely forgotten about being pissed at her and am little shocked at her huffy attitude she was so sweet before. I look back at him after watching her walk away to find him staring at me with hooded eyes the heat in his gaze almost searing me my feminine sense of self-preservation requiring me to back away from him again.

“Why did you move away from me” before I could respond he spreads his legs and pulls my chair right between them the heat radiating off of his entire body was so intense I couldn’t suppress the shudder if I wanted to. “That’s better don’t you think?” All I could do was produce a shaky smile while watching him in confusion as he picked up the saltshaker and grabbed my hand.

His eyes held mine captive as he slide my finger into the hot wet cavern of his mouth before I could even react. His tongue flicking seductively over my fingertip as he slowly pulls it out while letting his teeth scrap against it lightly causing my body to go up in flames. My breath loud even to my own ears unable to move even an inch I wait with baited breath for what he would do next not wanting to own up to my disappointment when he only shook some salt onto my finger then threw back his shot.

“I love your hands” he says still looking into my eyes that calculating gleam looking back at me. We both knew what he was doing to me. Moving at a snail’s pace he returned my finger back to his mouth his eyes again keeping me captive but this time something in them changed an emotion was in them I couldn’t identify but it scared me almost making me pull away until I felt his teeth scraping again. But this time harder just shy of pain adding a sharp edge to the pleasure he was giving me as he pulled it back out “but you didn’t answer my question” he asked chuckling erotically at my momentary confusion.

“What question I’m sorry” goodness my throat is dry.

Laughing, “How gay are you Elle” his hand goes back to massaging the back of my neck.

“Oh that question” I shift around in my seat a little feeling ...suddenly strange “I’ve only been with one guy if that’s what you’re asking”.

He smiles at me “you want to take your shot now?” gratefully changing the subject although I’m not sure if this is better.

“Okay I guess”.

He rubs his finger along my bottom lip and then pushes it into my mouth the thick digit almost filling it up. As his finger flicks my tongue a small moan of need escapes before I can stop it. Licking his lips, he pulls his finger out of my mouth and sprinkles it with salt. I grab my drink but he takes it out of my hand and puts it up to my lips “Drink”. Before I can close my mouth, his finger returns but this time its salty leaving his finger in he leans into my ear.

“I love your mouth too” and slowly pulls his finger out smiling when I sucked hard trying to keep it.

Shit, this cannot be happening I start to back away from him coming to my senses but he puts his hand on my hip stopping me “where are going Elle?” the authority in his voice stopping me cold.

“I need a little space” I panted my body so aroused I could barely think.

“Why?” he asked steadily moving closer.

“I...” giving up I always stutter when I’m flustered once it starts that’s it.

He stands in between my legs and cups my face in his hands “I think space is the last thing you need” he starts nuzzling my neck “in fact I think maybe there might be too many layers in between us”.

Chapter Two

A soft moan escapes from my lips. Smiling he moves up to nip my earlobe, he pushes himself further between my legs as unable to help myself I place my hands around his waist. “You want to leave with me?” he says while moving to my other ear and placing a stinging bite “please say yes”.

I know I’m going to regret this later but against my better judgment I shake my head yes. Looking at me with smoldering eyes he stoops down and kisses the corner of my mouth before stepping away from me.

“Where are we going?” I ask wringing my hand as my nerves emerge again.

Watching me with his sharp gaze “Your place I’ll follow you” he answers his voice surprisingly soft as he led me out the door “where’s your car”.

I looked around the parking lot for a sec. spotting my silver Volvo I start to walk towards it Dom right on my heels while pointing “right there”.

“Let me” he takes the keys out of my hand and unlocks my door. Suddenly nervous I move to slide past him and get in but he stops me. “You’re beautiful you know that” he asks leaning down to nibble on my bottom lip “after tonight you’re going to belong to me”.

And that’s when he did it he kissed me. OMG! It was not just a regular kiss either. It was a man’s kiss and I felt completely owned as he pressed my body into his as deepened the kiss, thrusting his tongue into my mouth mimicking what he had planned for me shortly. I couldn’t help but sigh as I melted into him clutching onto his shoulders for dear life as I groaned his name.

Breathing heavily he slowly broke up our kiss holding my head still while he traced my mouth with his tongue one last time before putting me into my car. “Stay here while I bring my car around” closing the door after I sat inside of my car he ran off to get his car.

It seemed like as soon as he left the fog began to lift...every fear, insecurity, and issue I had seemed to just rise to the surface. For some reason I really, really wanted this guy. Dom in the short time we were spending together was having an effect on me and after what just happened with Kara I don’t think I’m ready for that...especially with a man. Okay this is not happening; now that I was alone and starting to think rationally again. Something about Dom was just too much. It was just instinct I felt that even one night with this man and he would take me over. Suddenly this wasn’t just a fun one-night stand anymore I guess I have a sense of self-preservation after all. Biting my lip “this is crazy I can’t do this” I say to myself and start the car preparing to leave. Just then a huge hummer pulls up behind me blocking me in.

Dom runs his fingers through his hair as he walks up to my car looking like sex on legs, God even his walks is sexy with that long legged stride the thick muscles in his thighs bunching together deliciously.

“You having second thoughts?” only the slight tremor in his voice gave away his nervousness.

“No, well yes I don’t think this is a good idea Dom I…”

Dom opens up my car door and kneels down beside me. “Look don’t be nervous nothing won’t happen that you don’t want to okay?” taking my hand he begins to nibble on my knuckles send sparks straight to my clit.

“I’m just; it’s just that I a little nervous to be honest” I confess.

Looking into my eyes, he gives me a lazy smile while giving my hand a final kiss before placing it on the steering wheel “don’t be scared I’ll follow you okay”.

“Okay” and with that, he got back in his car and backed up. Taking a deep breath, I back out of my parking space and head home with Dom right behind me.

Pulling into my driveway, I take a deep calming breath as I turn the car off. About a minute later, I see Dom’s hummer pull up beside me. “Okay Elle don’t be a punk, get out of the car,” I say to myself as I watch him walk over to my door and open it taking the decision out of my hands.

Leaning in he unbuckles my seatbelt and helps me out of the car “hey you” he says smiling softly.

Smiling “hey you” god he is gorgeous the tension melting out of my body for the moment as I let him pull me from the car. Standing there a little lost I stood frozen as he massaged my scalp his mouth slowly moving towards mine.

Placing a chaste kiss on my already slightly swollen lips “After you this is your place” he joked his eyes sparkling as he clearly tried to keep back his laughter when I hurt my hand smacking his chest.

Rolling my eyes, I walk ahead of him, open the door, and step in with him right on my heels. Jumping when he kicks the door shut as he reaches for me and yanks me up roughly against him his semi-erect cock settling in my lower back. He runs his hand in my hair and grabbing a chunk pulling my head to the side exposing my neck to his desires. “Beautiful” he mumbles leaning down to places stinging bites and kisses my neck. As a moan escapes from my lips, his arms tighten around me and he sucks on a particularly sensitive part of my neck. Lifting up he slowly kisses back up to my earlobe. “You feel so good” pressing me even harder to him.

Moaning I, arch back into him enjoying the slight throbbing sensation left behind from him sucking my neck. “Mmmhmm Dom” I moan not caring that he was leaving marks...in fact I wanted him to.

“I want to make you feel good Elle” he said between kisses his voice hoarse and husky with desire. “Do you know what that means Baby?” he asked pulling my head back to rest on his shoulder and looking down into my face.

Suddenly getting nervous again, “look this isn’t a good idea I haven’t been with a guy since high school...”

Biting my neck again “you don’t have to do anything but cum” and then he turns me around to face him and crushes his lips to mine.

“I’m not sure...” I gasp as he nibbles along my jaw”... this is a good idea” I answer shocked that either of us is able to form coherent sentences.

“Don’t you want to cum for me Elle” he kisses me again my pussy creaming and claspings from his words suddenly aching to be filled. “I bet you’d look beautiful “sucking another spot on my neck as he cupped my mound through my dress making want to beg for the layers to be removed. Kissing his way back up to my mouth he runs his fingers through my hair as he coaxes my mouth open with his tongue. “Let me make you cum Elle”.

I can’t breathe my heart is pumping so loud my ears are throbbing. “Yes” came my husky reply how could I say anything else. This man was effectively ruining me for all others.

“Yes what Elle” he said as his hand slid around to cup my bottom. “What do you want me to do? You can say it baby” he encouraged sending another surge of moisture through my aching pussy which was so wet now I could feel it on the inside of my thighs.

“I don’t know” I gasp my body becoming not my own.

“Yes you do,” he says firmly as he slowly kneads my ass “tell me what you want”.

“I want you to make me cum” I say in a voice that wasn’t exactly mine.

Chapter Three

Quickly his hands move back to my hair and tilt my head up so he can take my mouth again kissing me as if he was a man possessed. Picking me up he walks us into the living room and sits down on the sofa with me on his lap never breaking the kiss. I shyly run my hands along his broad shoulders and grab his hair relishing his sexy grunt with an answering moan as he pushes me closer to him.

Smiling he begins to kiss down my neck “I want to look at you Elle” while looking into my eyes he slowly begins to unzip my dress giving me every opportunity to stop him. Pulling the straps down my arms, he kisses my shoulders and lets the dress settle around my waist. His obsidian gaze grew even darker as he looked into my eyes “God your amazing” he said and begins kissing me again. Pulling back he finally looked at me his dark unblinking gaze so intense I begin shift uncomfortably in his lap “What is this baby? You’re beautiful don’t doubt it”.

“I don’t know I’m kind of shy” I say to him feeling the embarrassing blush rise in my cheeks.

Laughing softly he simply unhooks my bra and throws it to the side. Cupping the heavy weight of my breast in both hands, he begins to massage them never taking his eyes off mine. I start to turn away feeling shy again.

“No look at me Elle” our eyes locked he bends his head and gently bites my left nipple. Gasping at the little burst of pain I squirm in his lap at the sight of his dark head at my breast as his pink tongue darts out immediately and strokes the sting away with his tongue to soothe it leaving me gasping and breathless. Lifting his head to look at me again, he says, “do you like that Elle”, he starts to pull on my nipples when my face flushes red and I merely nod my head “answer me”.

“Yes” I gasp the pull going straight to my clit.

Growling he cups my breasts lifting them up to his mouth and looking into my eyes and he again sucked my nipples into his mouth. Back and forth he went nipping, licking, biting, sucking until they grew heavy and more sensitive then I’d ever remembered them being. I could only hold on to his head and moan dimly aware of my voice beginning to grow hoarse.

Wanting to give back some of the pleasure he’d gave me I pull his hair until I have his attention. “Show me what you like” I ask shyly “I’m not sure what to do with a guy,” I say nervously.

“Touch me” he commands a possessive gleam in his eyes.

“Where?” I ask suddenly nervous of disappointing him. Taking my hands he places them on his stomach. Slowly I grab his shirt and begin to slide it above his head. He was so beautifully male I just looked at him for a long while taking in his beautiful form.

“Do you like what you see?”

“What?”

Laughing he cups, my breast flicking the rigid nipple with his thumb making me shiver with need “do you like what you see?”

“Yes” I admit. “Please” I beg while grinding my aching clit on his cock trying to get relief not sure what for but I was sure he did.

“Good” he says standing up and easing me to the floor. Staring into my eyes, he grabs my dress and begins to slide it up my body his gaze hot “lift up your hips” he says and slides the dress down when I do. I begin playing in his hair again as he kisses my collarbone. Pushing my legs apart with his huge thigh, he settles his massive weight on top of me holding himself up on his elbows. Nervously I grip his biceps a bit too hard and he gasps at the pain.

“Sorry” I say and let go.

“No put your hands back on me I like the way that feels,” he says while looking in my eyes while I slowly run my hands back up his arms and begin to stroke his biceps. Growling he bends his head down to lick under my breast a place I didn’t even know could be so erotic his hands coming up to pinch my nipples. On fire My hips instinctually rock upward grinding my hot wet pussy on his jean-clad thigh my leg finally coming in contact with his full arousal.

Gasping, “Oh my god you’re huge”.

Grinding his hips against me so I could feel his hard cock again “don’t worry I won’t hurt you”. Pulling away a little, he rubs up against me a little harder the combination of his jeans and that hard, thick, heavy, cock doing strange things to me. “I can’t wait to get inside you,” he says while grinding his thigh into my pussy at just the right pressure. “I want every part of me inside you” rubbing against me a little harder my breath quickens as the pressure build “my fingers, my tongue, this” he says and rubs against me again. “Your wet I feel it through your panties” he reaches his hand down and strokes me “your soaked Elle”. Sliding his hand in my panties, he circles my clit with his finger as I moan and begin to shake my orgasm a breath away. Smiling he takes his hand away ignoring my pleas to get it back and lifts up looking down at me spread out before him like a platter “you’re so beautiful”. Slowly he brings his finger to his mouth while looking into my eyes “you taste good just like I thought you would” he mumbled between licking them clean my pussy clenching almost painfully.

Leaning back down he begins to kiss his way down my body. Looking up at me while he kisses my stomach, I stroke his shoulders as I look down at him my body strung tight with anticipation. Still holding me captivated in his gaze he starts to kiss and nibble on my quivering stomach while reaching down to remove my panties. Grabbing my thighs “open” as he pushes my legs further apart and settles in as he begins to nuzzle my thighs. “God you smell good,” he says as

he lazily circles my clit watching my honey emerge for him in fascination. Closing my eyes, I let my head fall to the side and my eyes close as a small gasp escapes “no I said look at me”. Turning my head so I can look at him again my eyes pop back open just in time to see, him smiling at me while he pushes his finger in me my pussy immediately clamping down hard on the thick invading digit “Don’t cum” he commanded evilly.

Gasping I tell him “I don’t think I can take much more” thrashing as I fought desperately to fight off the inevitable.

“We’ll see,” he answers and removes his finger to give me a long slow licks. Moaning at he settles down and grabs my legs to hold them open his eyes never once leaving mine as he held me captive while he ate at my pussy like it was a gourmet dessert. My moans and screams filling the room my head thrashed back and forth as I fought to hold of my orgasm my entire body shaking with my efforts as he relentlessly held me down for his pleasure. Finally taking my aching bud into his mouth “Cum!” he commanded me before sucking my clit into his mouth while thrusting two fingers into me making sure to curve them up to hit that special spot. Making me jump, scream, scratch, and claw from the shock as my orgasm came crashing down around me I tried desperately to get away everything suddenly been too intense yet not enough.

Holding my hips in a bruising hold “don’t you run away from me now” he says in a muffled voice. Then he slowly sucks my clit into his mouth into forcing me into another orgasm powerful enough to bring tears to my eyes. Moving down his tongue thrusts into my opening moving in and out lapping up every drop of cream. The soft slurping and growling noises I could hear coming from him making me moan softly as he rocks me back and forth on his tongue while I continue my vice grip on his hair. Rising up suddenly he removes his jeans along with his boxers, lies down beside me, and begins to kiss me both of us moaning as I taste myself on his tongue. “You’re so sweet,” he says in-between kisses as he caresses my face gently. Taking my hand he places it around his arousal and moves it up and down helping me to find a rhythm. “You feel how much I want you Elle,” he says shuddering as I swipe my thump across his broad mushroom shaped head gathering the copious amounts of pre-cum for lubrication.

“Yes” I agree as I nibble on his ear amazed that my hand couldn’t even fit around him and nervous as well.

Suddenly he was back on top of me that thick head stretching me wide and he slowly made progress. Looking down at me he brought my hands above my head threading our fingers together as he continued with his slow thrust and retreat each time forward feeding me another inch of his massive erection. Gasping finally he seated himself fully my pussy clamping down on him instinctually “I know stay still for a minute it will get better” he growled through clenched teeth as he held me still. Holding himself completely still he petted me and began to grind his hips into me being sure to hit that pleasure spot as the burn began to fade into pleasure. “Christ your so tight” he ground out looking completely animalistic as he began to slowly thrust.

“Sorry” I gasp out

“No no no it’s nothing to be sorry for”. Kissing my neck, he surges into me his slow pace forgotten causing me to cry out at the invasion while I dig my nails in his back as I began to tilt my hips up to meet his thrust. “Yes that’s it let yourself go Elle,” he whispers in my ear and moves in me again. I moan again as I involuntarily tighten up around him as he thrust in me again. Reaching down he begins to tug on my clit with his thumb and first finger while I shudder and scream calling out his name. “Cum for me Elle let me feel you baby” he says as the pressure began to build again. Leaning down he lightly bites my nipple “cum for me Elle” he says again as he thrust into me harder. Wrapping my legs around his hips I cry out as I cum feeling the blood drip down where my nails were digging into his back. “You’re so fucking tight” he growls as he places my leg over his shoulder and thrust into me again and again.

Moaning I dig my nails and scream his name as another orgasm takes me. “What are you doing to me?” I gasp out as he relentlessly thrust into me my body convulsing.

“I’m making you mine,” he says in my ear grabbing my hair as he mashes his mouth down on mine just as he fills up me with this spurts of cum. Mesmerized I watch him his head thrown back his hands clutching my thigh and hips as he continued to pump into me making me moan as I felt the hot jets shoot into my clasp pussy.

After an eternity with our bodies still joined he rolls over onto his side taking me with him. “Mine”!

“Yours” I agree sighing as his arm tightens around me and he tucks his face into my neck.

About The Author:

Joie Cuentista has been a writer since she was able to pick up a pen. Her earliest stories were always required to have a happy ending as well as a heroine named Jill. She lives in Maryland and has the best roomie ever, her mother whom is her greatest fan as all great mothers are. She's a sucker for a good steamy romance, a happy ending, , and all things fantasy. After all stories and novels should take you to another world for as long as your engaged and she loves nothing more creating worlds in which every person can find at least one that calls to them.

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Becoming shockingly irate “oh come on Achai don't play dumb we've been tiptoeing around each other for the past year” she began to yell “you're never here anymore and when you are you don't look at me, you don't talk to me, hell can you even remember the last time you touched me?” she demanded breathing heavily from her outburst of temper. “You don't even sleep in the same bed as me hell I don't even know where you sleep” looking at him with suspicion.

Still not answering her, he took a deep breath and looked away. “I still love you if that's what you are asking” he answered his voice calm much calmer than hers, which infuriated her.

“What the fuck does that mean?” she asked him her face beginning to get red. “It's a simple question why won't you answer” a look of horror suddenly appearing on her face “oh my god do you want a divorce? Are you having an affair?” she asked tears appearing in her eyes.

Getting up out of his seat, he rushed to her side and knelt at her feet. Taking her hands in his he looked at her “baby look at me”; he said to her his deep voice rumbling straight through her making her even angrier that even now he could affect her body like this.

Looking away from him, she shook her head and tried to pull her hands out of his but he was too strong and wouldn't let her.

“Look at me. You started this shit now look at me,” he said letting her see his frustration something he rarely did. Grabbing her chin in steel like grip and making her face him “You are the only woman for me” he told her allow her to see the love in his eyes. “I'm not having an affair”

Taking a deep breath, she shook her head believing him wholeheartedly

“I'm not the only one doing the ignoring around here and the only reason I stay away so much is you make it so hard to be here” he told her with brutal honesty. Letting go of her hands he stood up, walking across the room to lean against the door, and star at her with an intensity that unnerved her.

Looking down at her hands “you're right please sit down I don't want to fight that's not what this night is about”

Sitting down he moved the candelabra over so he could see her face clearly “what is this about then” he asked her softly hope in his voice.

“I miss you baby” she said looking at him with tears spilling down from her eyes “I don’t know how we got here but let’s fix it”

“Okay” he said licking his lips he got up and came to her again “okay baby I don’t want to lose you either we’ll fix it” he promised her picking up her hand and placing a chaste kiss in the palm.

Pleased that he still wanted her but aggravated at his lack of desire for her she began to get agitated all over again.

Seeing the change in her again “what’s wrong Mel?” he asked her softly

“Why don’t you want me and don’t lie I can tell” she asked him again

Opening his mouth to tell her she was wrong she cut him off.

“When you were home last I went into your laptop when you were sleeping,” she told him watching him carefully to see how he reacted.

Looking at her, he began to breathe heavily his anxiety spiking having suspicions where this line of questioning was going.

“I saw what those videos you have saved on there. Have you done that before?” she asked her tone bland

“No” he answered her his voice shaky “why did you do that?”

“I thought you were having an affair but I found that instead” searching his face she cupped his face loving the look of his 5 o’clock shadow. “Do I not satisfy you is that what’s wrong with us?” she asked him

Chest heaving he looked at her his eyes wild with emotion. He was terrified he didn’t want to go here. Getting up he crossed the room to put distance between them. He couldn’t breathe she knew he can’t believe she knew. She was going to leave him. Panicking he looked around the room seeing the bottle of wine he went to it and drank from it not even bothering with a glass then went back to pacing.

Watching him Mel became convinced that she was right. “Achai stop that pacing get over here and answer me,” she demanded in an authorize tone of voice that he had never heard from her before.

Stopping dead in his tracks Achai looked at his wife seeing the look of fury on his wives’ face had his cock instantly hard as a rock, which shamed him. Confused he stood there and shook his head no.

“Now!” she yelled

Felling that yell through his throbbing cock he immediately crossed the room and sat down in front of her before he even knew what he was doing. “You do satisfy me it’s just that I feel like there’s something in me that needs more. I haven’t done it it’s something I want to do with you” he told her his voice barely above a whisper terrified.

Her throat suddenly dry she swallowed a few times “why”

Looking at her he shuddered “I have to be in charge of everything take care of everything at work, at the club, with our friends. I want to just let go give someone complete control even if it’s just for a little” he told her looking down ashamed.

“Look at me” she snapped at him not ready to acknowledge the desire that coursed through her every time he obeyed a command. “If you needed this why didn’t you tell me?”

“I didn’t want you to think less of me”

Grabbing his tie, she wrapped it around her hand and yanked him towards her completely aware that the fact that he let her do it made it even more arousing. Looking into his eyes, she darted her tongue out and traced his lips making him shudder. When he leaned into her and opened his mouth, she pulled back.

“Did I tell you to move?” she asked her voice shaking with her own excitement. They were really going to do this. The problems in their marriage were far from fixed but this was a beginning now that she knew what he needed.

“No” he answered quietly as he pulled away yanking her from her thoughts

Slapping him just enough to get his attention “no what” she asked standing up from her chair so that she could tower over him.

Looking up at her with such pure lust she gasped as she felt herself moisten “no mistress”, he answered his voice gone suddenly husky.

Running her hands over his shaved head as if petting a dog smiling softly when he leaned into her touch. “Do you really want this?” she asked needing to be sure before she put him through what she planned “be sure”.

Looking up “yes mistress”

“You need a word if it becomes too much for you so I know that you want me to stop,” she said cupping his chin so he couldn’t look away.

Closing his eyes for a second Achai opened them again “B.O.B.”

Smiling she shook her head “get in the shower then wait for me on the bed”, she instructed watching him walk away mesmerized by his graceful movements.

Biting her bottom lip, she distracted herself by clearing the table. Grabbing their plates and gold ware and rinsed them off at the sink. Then she went back for the pot of half eaten food and put in the fridge. Looking at the door leading into the living room she walked back over to the sink and drank a cup of water. Holding onto the sink, she took deep steadying breaths and went up the stairs.

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