Prologue

Warning!!

What you are about to witness will disturb you. Even shock you. There is a dark side of humanity the censors won't let you see... but we will. View at your own risk.

A year earlier

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I couldn't take my eyes o of her. Adrenaline pumped inside my vein while neat whiskey burned the back of my throat. Loud music was in full blown, drumming between the wild crowd. People filled the club and the whole place was ready to burst any moment. I tugged on the collar of my dress shirt as I leaned back into the leather couch. It was getting hot because she was so fucking hot. I could blame global warming on that swaying ass. ď

The red head on my laps ran her hot tongue up my throat. Her breasts in my face and her nails digging under my shirt. She whispered something in my ears as she handed me a fresh roll of joints. I took a drag and let her make out with my neck while I watched the blonde siren on stage. a

Strippers never moved like that. I watched the grip of her hand on that silver pole and imagined it around my dick. She slithered up and down like a fucking snake, moving her hips and letting those long legs swayed as if they were one with the air. Hooking her knees around the pole, I watched her spin around. Hair wild and tanned limps glided between space. Then she dropped to the ground with a fucking spilt making the shear fabric of her skirt flew, teasing the whole club with the curve of her ass.

Her harsh chuckle tore through the crowd and went straight to my fucking dick. I tracked the quirk of her pouty mouth as she painfully

and slowly got up, dipping into a low curtsy that put any royalty to shame. So fucking low I could see the where her breast bones started and where it ended. My mouth watered even when I chugged down a glass of straight liquor but it was those green eyes that turned my blood icy cold. as

She looked at me, a glare sharper than sword. And, when she turned around dismissing me I knew I had to have her. a²

"Jesus Christ." I groaned under my breath.

The woman on my laps giggled. I glanced sideways and followed the	
blonde Aphrodite disappearing into the shadow. "Who is that?" I	
asked mindlessly.	ď
"Her?" she quirked a brow at me, lips tilting into a knowing grin. "By	
the looks on your face, she might as well be a bloody witch."	đ

I chuckled and took another drag of joints. I exhaled and brought my whiskey up, chucking it the rest of it down. I threw my arm back on the couch, tapping her ass lightly with my other hand. "Can you arrange a private dance, beautiful?" å

She stared at my inked hand for a moment, trailing her gaze over my body as if debating whether she wanted to let me in on the secret. I definitely wanted in, especially in that ballerina. Even more so now.

"Who is she?" I asked.

"No one." she quickly replied. I hummed in utter fascination.

"Fi een hundred thousand pound for a dance. Take it up to her." I said and leaned into her neck for extra measure. "I'm not a patient man. You know that."

And, she scattered o with a hint of curiosity.

I felt my bloodstream buzzed inside my vein and the rumble of my quickened heartbeat. The high was settling in. I smirked under the club blinding light. The thrill and fun of it all. I poured more whiskey into my glass as I rolled up another joints of high. I brought it up to my mouth and started going through unread emails on my phone. Words blurred and alcohol corrupted my system just enough. A hand snaked around the back of neck from behind.

And, if it wasn't for the flash of blonde and the smell of Chanel mixed with death, the gun in my holster would have been out to play. Slow

ghostly music filled the club as the place started to fade out. I li ed my eyes from the screen of my phone and rested them on her face that was hovering above my head.	
Our eyes clashed again. She glared at me as I smirked at her in delight. She leaned forward and ran her nail along the slope of my throat, sending hot blood right to my dick. "Don't touch. I break bones and	đ
crash organs." she whispered. I chuckled, flicking the burning joints with two fingers. "What's your name?"	යී
"How much do I get for my name? Perhaps another fi een hundred thousand pound?" she hissed sweetly into my ears. My breath caught between the smoke and my throat when her bare leg pressed up on the side of my head. She casually slid her hand down my chest as her leg swung over my shoulder, heel resting on top of my dick. I stared at the crazy flexible woman and thought about the possible dirty positions I could fuck her in Eucking Christ	25
about the possible dirty positions I could fuck her in. Fucking Christ. Green eyes and harsh glare. She looked like the devil's favorite daughter and her voice was whiskey on ice. The music drummed in the background. I was starstruck. Torn	ซี อี
between amusement and turned on. She sco ed under her breath and gripped her hand on my shoulder hard enough to inflect pain and strong enough to li herself up. A groan escaped from the back of my throat as she landed on top of me, straddling my laps. My hands itched to snake under her ass and tugged her forward but I wouldn't	
touch unless she asked me to. "Jane." she muttered her name, throwing her legs over. I followed the tanned limps and tested how her name feel on my tongue. "With all due respect. I want to fuck you senseless. Jane." I said.	් අ
"With all due respect, I want to fuck you senseless, Jane." I said, leaning back. Her glare hardened. I grinned wider. She narrowed her eyes at me and stole the joint from my lips and put it between hers. Her hips swayed to the music. I sucked in a deep breath, internally groaning. I watched silently as she took a long drag then started choking. I barely handed her the whiskey when she snatched it out of my hand,	
chucking it down. She suddenly pulled away from and took a seat on the glass table. Crossing her leg over her knee, she focused her gaze on my face as if seeing me for the first time. I let her stared because quite frankly what's not to look at. I knew she was coming to some decisions when she rested her slander chin on her knuckles in a curious manner. The woman could be strategizing how to fuck me six ways to Sunday or planning my very death. I, however was most definitely turned on.	යී කී
So, I humored her and clasped my palms in front of me, placing it on top of my knees like we were in a business meeting. Except we were discussing fucking instead of the world economy and how much money I made this week.	a ²²
"You're arrogant and blunt. Bribing for an unwanted dance with money. You reek of desperation and cockiness but one would be stupid to turn down money. I'm not that noble." She stopped for a moment to took another drag. Smoothly this time. My brain was jerking inside my skull and I could feel the high in my	ď
 blood as did she. "Do you get o to this? Getting everything you want?" she sco ed. "Don't hate the player hate the game, Jane. And, with you I intend to play hard and desperate." I flashed her a boyish grin, dimples and all. 	പ്പ
She seemed to be in a deep thought. Her eyes burned into my soul as she took the last drag and we shared the last of my drinks. My heart pumped faster but I caught the exact moment fire ignited and her pupils dilated with challenge. We were both going to fucking kill each other. Quite literally.	
"A player in his prime, I have just the game for you, sir." she spat out the words like a curse on my soul. And, like a stupid red blooded high as fuck motherfucker, I leaned forward. "I'm intrigued."	đ
"Let's fuck and never meet again." I hadn't had a single clue what was happening until we were stumbling through the back alley where I parked my car. I held her up her waist, gripping the whiskey bottle with another. Her hands were everywhere I wanted them to be. Our mouth crashed together so brutally punishing that my dick was damn hard. I jerked my hand into her hair, pulling her back to drink the whiskey. She grabbed my face, drinking the liquor from my mouth the same time I grabbed the car	
door. I climbed on top of her, slamming the backseat door closed with a loud bang. The bottle fell to the car floor, spilling all over. Jane smirked and she kicked her legs up until her back was pressed against the other door. I kissed down her jaw to the top of her chest. Sucking and licking. She thrusted her hands into my hair, tucking and scratching my scalp with a warning grunt. I teased my mouth over the strap of her leotard as my hands wandered to her thigh, hiking up her skirt. I bit the skin on her shoulder before pulling down one strap with my teeth, letting one breast fell out. Her hips jerked up and she wrapped her legs around my back when I took her nipple into mouth.	
 "Fuck this tit. You taste like fucking sin." I groaned, sucking harder. "It's Chanel." her barely sco turned into a groan as I turned my head and sucked the other breast. "How do I get this fucking thing o you?" I said between kisses and my hands fumbled on the slick fabric. 	a a
Cursing under her breath, she tore my shirt open sending buttons flying everywhere. Fucking Christ. She li ed her hips up and snaked her arms around my neck as she bit my neck. "Cut it."	ස්
Her whisper caressed all the way to my dick, circling my soul like a slippery snake. I gave her breasts another open mouth kiss before pulling back. I took a moment to devour the sight of the half naked woman under me. She flashed me a glare, demanding me to hurry the fuck up. I let out a low chuckle and pulled a knife from the back pocket of my slacks. She could ask for anything in this moment and I might just give it to her.	2 ⁸
"Eyes on the knife, gorgeous." I said, running my tongue over the blade before putting it on her. We watched the blade cut through the thin fabric slowly. Her breath caught in her throat and mine went out of control. Goosebumps rose from her skin. The black leotard snapped under my sliver blade	a
from her skin. The black leotard snapped under my sliver blade revealing inches of curves. I exhaled a sharp breath. "How wet are you?" "Fuck me and find out or get o ." Jane grumbled, tearing her way out	đ
of her shredded clothes. I poked my tongue against the inside of my cheek, rubbing my jaw. I threw the knife to the front seat and went on my knees. My hand slipped under her ass, grabbing a handful as I tugged her up. I didn't give her time to adjust and spread her thighs apart, fucking her with	4 8
my mouth. She was fucking wet. I parted her folds with my tongue and sucked on the tiny nub of her clit. She tasted sweeter than the sweetest fucking sweets. She gasped	ส์ ส
and squeezed my head between her thighs. The corner of my lips curled into a smirk as I slid my middle finger over the slit, rubbing and pressing her warm entrance with the heel of my palm. I sucked her into my mouth, grazing her so flesh with my teeth as I played with her pussy before slipping my finger inside in a smooth thrust. Her tight wall clenched around it and I barely put another one in as she groaned out curses. I thrusted in and out, feeling how wet she was for me despite the pissed o looks on her pretty face.	2 ²
I raised a brow at her and kept fucking her with my finger and sucking and licking her clit. I watched her eyes burned into my skull and felt her fingers digger into it while she started fucking my face. Her cheeks burned and I could tell blood was rushing up her neck on the edge of orgasm. I pulled my fingers out the same time I unbuckled my belt.	
I didn't need to look at her to feel her wrath. Getting rid of my pants, I pulled out a condom and tore it between my teeth before slipping it on. She watched me with almost fascination and hatred.	a aº
"If you want to come, come on my dick." I shut her up with a rough kiss on those pouty lips and wrapped her legs around my torso, flipping us around. I licked the seam out her mouth, savoring the faint whiskey and weed on her lips before sliding my tongue inside. She kissed me back just as roughly, sucking harder on my tongue. We were making out but we might as well be wrestling for a fucking championship. I wasn't about to back down.	
"That's right. Suck my tongue. Taste how sweet you are, Jane." I groaned into her mouth, caressing her ass cheek. My ass hit the leather seat and I didn't waste a second thrusting into her sweet pussy. Her gripped round my head tightened as we both adjusted to the sudden pleasure. She was so fucking wet and still managed to be tight. I growled from the back of my throat and li ed her hips up, causing her tits to bounce up in my face. My hands slid up	ື
and down her smooth back, rubbing on the arch of it and pressing her closer to me. She came down on me again and I met her halfway with a hard thrust. I leaned forward as she rode me straight to fucking hell. I took her nipple into my mouth, licking and tasting. I trailed my fingers from her back over to her stomach, sliding down until I could press on her clit. She pressed her face into my neck, biting down her moan. Her hips rolling in rhythm with mine. I rubbed my fingers over where we were fucking and collected the evidence of her pleasure and mine. I brought it back and rubbed the juices on her breasts before sucking it	å
brought it back and rubbed the juices on her breasts before sucking it o again. "Fuck. Fuck." she cursed, digger her claws in my back. "Fuck." "That's what we're doing, sweetheart." I kissed my way up her neck.	đ
I gripped her ass as I held her up so she wouldn't fall o the seat while she fucked me, slamming up and down over and over. Her pussy like a vise around my dick. It clenched and squeezed me like a death grip. I could feel my literal soul leaving my body from pleasure and the high.	đ

Her legs started to shake around my hips and her breath getting heavier as she got closer to the edge. I tightened my hold on her and flipped her to her back, crawling on top of her. I pulled halfway out

before slamming back in with a rough thrust, sending her back flashed against the door. I pressed her back up and pulled out my handcu from the car compartment.

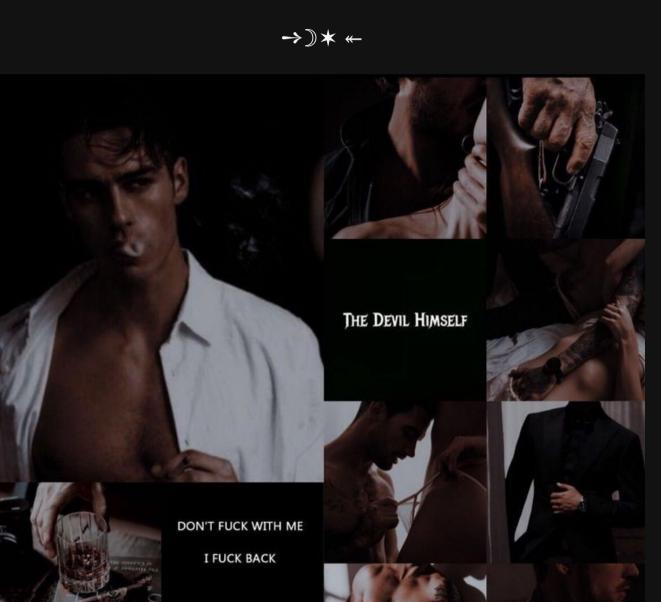
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"What the fuck- Oh my god. Fucking Christ." her eyes rolled to the back of her head as I fucked her harder. She li ed her leg and dug her heel into me for support.

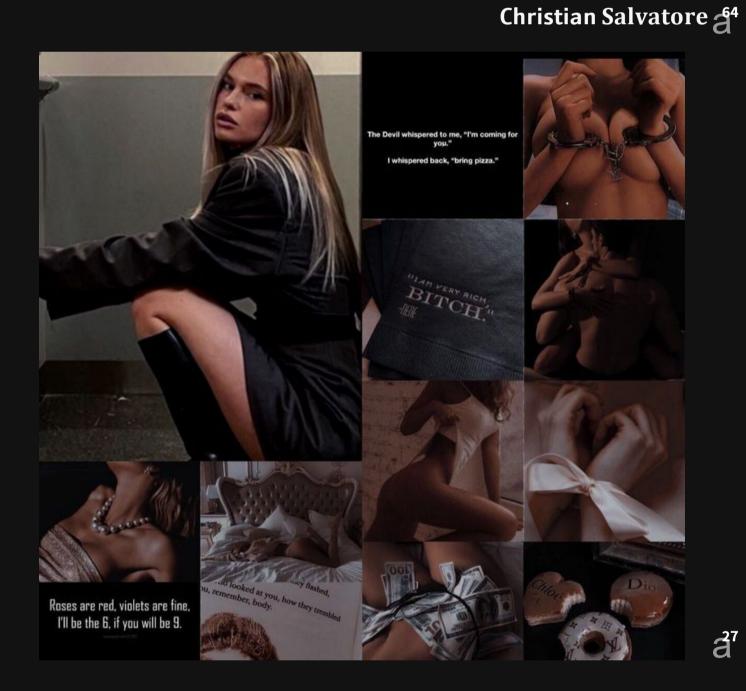
I untangled her hands from my neck and brought it to my mouth. I slowly kissed the inside of her wrist, slipping the tip of my tongue out to taste her again.

"This is a night to remember, Jane." I whispered against her skin, cu ing her wrists to the headrest above her head.





"A gentleman knows it is good manner to eat pussy. **Elliot**



"You're a woman, use it; bring every men to his motherfucking knees."

