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Richard had always been fascinated with the wonder that was, Imani Vander. Since she was on the cusp of womanhood at seventeen, Richard knew he was one sick motherfucker, lusting after a woman twelve years his junior. And it had only gotten worse when he began financing her. He was good for it; he'd lucked out on an oiling company at a young age. And, when he'd found his housekeeper, Leela, struggling to keep her daughter in high school he snatched up the opportunity without a second thought. Admittedly, he'd used his housekeepers one weakness, and the guilt that ate at him for doing so would haunt him till the day his sorry arse died a⁷⁵

The only thing that kept him from possessing the young girl at the time, was the knowledge that Imani was relying on him to survive. It simmered the beast within, he owned her— and that allowed him to bid his time, wait until she was of proper age and then he'd claim his right over her... a³⁷

a/n intended for mature audiences. This book contains sexual references, coarse language, and controversial content. WARNING: DO NOT READ THIS BOOK IF YOU DO NOT LIKE INSTANT-ROMANCES. a¹¹

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