

## be mine

Vanessa's p.o.v

I have no idea where I got the courage from, but after what happened and how turned on I was with just us making out, I knew I had to go for it. What sealed the deal was Verlene telling me she has the kids and insisted I not come home and spend the night with Alex. I do feel a little guilty, but the kids are asleep anyway and I do deserve some time alone and who better to spend it with than him. He is so sweet and this date has been the best one I have ever been on. Then, there's the way he stood up to my mother and Eric and how he dismissed them like they were irrelevant is such a turn on. I am seriously lucky that he is giving me the time of day and even more so now after what happened. I do not deserve him to even be looking my way. I am so embarrassed with the way my mother acted towards him. I will never forgive her for it and all of the names she called us. "Hey, are you okay?" Alex asks me and I nod. We are now in the van, on our way back to his place. I look around and begin to get nervous. He grabs my hand and places it on his thigh as he drives. "Everything is going to be okay," he says, and I have no idea if he means with what just happened with Eric and my mother or with what is about to happen at his house, but I just nod. I trust him and I have a feeling that he is right and things will be okay from here on out.

We arrive to his house and I have no idea how to explain it, but it is like our bodies took over as soon as we walk inside. Alex grabs me and sits me on table. "I promise to go gentle the next time, I just need you right now." he tells me and kisses me. His hands begin pulling my dress up and pulling my underwear off. He takes his clothes off and his mouth lands back on me. He is kissing me wildly and my body loves it. No-one has ever kissed me like this. It is so different. He reaches for the dress again and tries to lower the top of it, when I freeze.

Alex (monster's p.o.v)

She freezes and I have no idea why, but when I look down, she is holding the top of her dress. "I want to keep it on." she says and I nod, not understanding why, but as soon as she kisses me again, I decide to forget it for now, but I will bring it up later. I kiss her all over her neck and I grab her hips and kiss her lips. "You are so beautiful," I tell her and kiss her again. She looks at me like she does not believe me. "You are the most beautiful woman I have ever met." I say, but all she does is stare at me. "Nod if you understand what I am saying", I whisper in her ear. She does and I kiss her neck and shoulder. I grab my d!ck and pump it a bit to relieve some pressure and line myself up to her entrance. "You sure about this?" I ask her. "Yes, I am sure." she says and I slam into her. We both moan. I push the top of her body a bit so she lies down on the table and I begin to pump in and out of her. The noises coming out of her are amazing. She looks like a goddess with her hair all over the place, just taking my d!ck. I need to get her on my bed and completely naked soon. F\*ck, she feels so good wrapped around me. I can tell she is loving it by how wet she is getting, so I pick up the pace and pound into her. My d!ck is so hard right now. I feel her clench around me and she c\*ms so hard and she moans so loud and I just love it. I pump into her a few more times and I feel my release coming. I realize I never put on a c0ndom, so right when I feel like I am about to c\*m, I pull out of her. Fu.ck, that was amazing and so close. This was just a quickie. I can't wait to make her mine completely. The way her body responded to me just now is a good indicator of what is yet to come. Luckily, my clothes are near by and I use them to clean up. I sit her up and pull her dress down and help her hop off the table. I bend down to kiss her. "Lets take this to my bedroom. I'm not done with you." I tell her. I pick up and carry her to my room.

"Lets shower together." I say, but she hesitates. "Ummm, naked?" she asks. "Well yeah, to properly shower, you have to be naked." I say. "Oh, I don't know, it is just that.." she begins, but stops talking and just looks down. "Baby, I just had my d!ck in you, you don't need to be shy." I say, but she shakes her head. "It's not what you think. I..um...how do I say this." she sighs. "Alex, you are a very sexy, hot, handsome, man and I am me. I have had 3 kids, 2 pregnancies, therefore my body is not what it once was," she says, and oh that's what it is. She hates her body. "My body is not nice to look at." she says and I frown. "Is that what you think or what that piece of sh!t told you?" I ask her and she shrugs. "He said it and I am sure it is why he cheated on me." she says. "No, he cheated because he is a piece of sh!t. Your body has nothing to do with it. Let me see, strip. I will tell you." I say, having had enough of this conversation. He is clearly a piece of sh!t and didn't value his wife. She carried his babies and didn't even care to make her feel special and beautiful, but no worries. I am here now and that will be my job to do. I will build up everything he tore down. She looks up at me with wide eyes. "I want to see your body and make my own opinion. Strip" I say again. Maybe I sound harsh, but I am a fu.cking man, not a little boy. I don't want no fake, perfect body. I want a woman with a real body and I need her to trust me enough to show herself to me so I can prove to her that her body turns me the fu.ck on no matter how she looks.

"Baby, come on, let me see." I say, and my hands go to the top of her dress and I begin sliding the straps down. I kiss her neck and shoulders and work my way down her body. I keep sliding the dress down and my lips follow the way. I nally get the dress off and she is standing in front of me in just her bra and I have no idea what she is talking about. Her body is perfect. I raise my eyebrows. "Turn around," I tell her and she does so. I smack her a\$\$ and my hands go to the bra straps. "Alex" she says my name in a warning. "you want me to stop?" I ask her, but she shakes her head. "No, might as well get it over with I guess." she says. Good. I take the clips off and she slips it off her arms and it falls to the oor. Now she is naked. Her a\$\$ is perfect. "Turn around" I say. She turns slowly and my eyes go straight to her t!ts. "You are fu.cking beautiful and so sexy," I tell her and lift her up. She straddles me and seems to relax a bit. "There's nothing wrong with your body." I tell her and kiss her lips. "My boobs sag now." she says and I shake my head. "I mean, doesn't that normally happen, but they look perfect to me. I don't see anything wrong with your body baby." I say and kiss her again. I carry her into the shower and turn the water on without letting her go. The shower begins pouring on us and I get to work on her body. I help her stand up and attack her t!ts. I think these are what she is most self-conscious about, so I will have to work on showing her just how perfect they are. I grab them and then attach my mouth to them. "Ahhh" she moans, wrapping my hair in her ngers. I cup them and squeeze and give them as much attention as I think they need. My d!ck is hard and ready to play again. My mouth travels up her mouth again. "You think if you weren't so fu.cking sexy that my d!ck would get this hard?" I ask her and grab her hand so she can see how hard she makes me. I grab my body wash and wash her and then myself. She uses my shampoo on her hair. We steal kisses and touches from each other and I can already feel her condence building up a little bit. We nish up and I dry her up and get her to my bed.

I kiss her legs. I go down one leg and back up the other, very slowly, building up to the best part. Her breathing gets a little heavier when I get to her pvssy. I place a kiss there before I go in and show no mercy. She will feel in one night everything she has been missing her whole life. I want to plant myself so deep in her that I am all she thinks about. I open her legs wide and begin feasting on her pvssy. Her hands in my hair and legs wrapped around my head as she tries to grind herself on me and I have a better idea. I tap her so she lets me go. "Sit on my face." I tell her and lie down. I love that she wastes no time and does it. She sits on my face and I tongue f\*ck her. She rides my face until she c\*ms. She slowly gets off and I reach in my nightstand for a c0ndom. I never bring women here, so I hope I even have one here. "What are you looking for?" she asks. I look at her and love the ushed look on her face. "I'm looking for a c0ndom." I tell her and turn back to the drawer. "I'm on birth control" she whispers. I turn back to look at her and can't help the smile on my face. "God, you are so perfect," I say. "Ready for the ride of your life?" I ask her and she looks down at my d!ck then back at my face and nods. She slowly straddles me and sinks down on my c0ck. It is now my turn to moan. Her pvssy is so wet and so warm. "F.uck" I say as she begins to bounce on my c0ck. Her t!ts bounce in my face and I grab a n!pple in my mouth. I pinch the other one and she is a moaning mess. I fu.cking love it. I release her t!t and grab her face and kiss her hard. I shove my tongue in her mouth and push up when she comes down on me. "Mmmmm" she moans louder. I bite and s\*ck anywhere I can. "Oh Alex, this feels so good." she moans out. "C\*m for me baby." I push her down on me harder until she c\*ms all over my c0ck. I pump into her until she calms down from her Orgasm. I grab her and ip her over so she is on all 4's and I get behind her. I run my ngers down her back. I grab her hair and pull softly. I run my ngers on her a\$\$ and give it a good smack. She moans. I can't with her. She's perfect and mine. I don't think I can let her go after tonight. I just hope she feels the same.

I stick my d!ck back in her and work on building her back up. I pound into her until I feel her tighten around me. I grab her by the shoulders and push her on my d!ck. She moans as I pound into her faster. She screams out and c\*ms. I c\*m a second after, deep inside of her.

We both lie here, catching our breath. I feel her soft hands wrap around me, hugging me. She sighs. "Thank you for today Alex. This was the best date I have ever been on," she says. What the fu.ck. I mean it was a good date besides the little bump, but I can think of a thousand things I can do to make a date even better and I plan on date number 2 being over the top for her. She deserves it. Her past dates must have really sucked if she thinks this is the best one though. "Baby, thank you for allowing me to be in your presence," I say. She laughs and shoves me a little. "I don't think like my mother. I don't think I am better than anyone," she tells me. "I know baby. That's not what I meant. But I know that you are too good for me. I am just a boring, lonely fu.cked up man and you are sunshine and happiness. I know it sounds stup!d, but everytime I am with you, that's what you make me feel." I tell her. "I'm not too good for you Alex. It's actually the opposite," she says, and I shake my head. I grab her hand and kiss it softly. "How about this? We are equals and you will be mine." I tell her. She smiles and nods. "I would really like that." she says. I kiss her and we both talk and steal kisses from each other until we fall asleep. I feel like the luckiest man in the world right now.

We wake up early and she checks her phone. She tells me she has to get back home soon because her dad is taking her kids to visit their dad for a couple of hours. She keeps looking at me and then looks down and blushes. "What is it?" I ask her. She shakes her head. "Oh, it's nothing," she says and blushes even harder. I grab her face and kiss her. "You know you can talk to me about anything right?" I ask her. "Do you think we can do it one more time before I leave?" she asks me, taking me completely by surprise, but I am thrilled. Hope bubbles up inside of me. Maybe she is feeling the same way I am. I can't get enough of her and hate that we have to separate soon, but she agreed to be mine. I will need to explain what that means soon, but for now to give her what she wants. "Of course baby," I say. She smiles. "Okay, where do you want me?" she asks, and again I am shocked, but loving how she is a little submissive to me and only me. I have heard her talk to others and I know she is only this way with me. She knows she can be herself with me. "Missionary so I can look at what belongs to me," I say. A satised smirk on my face when she looks up at me. I can't explain it, but I swear this girl was made for me.