

Chapter 7 Dont Worry He'll Fit

-Reyna

I'm literally holding myself back from wrapping my hand around his cock, I could tell when we were leaving he was hard. And god I wanna know how hard. I'm horny as hell and the man is sexy as fuck. He pulls into the driveway and get out of the car so fast it makes me almost giggle. He walks around and helps me out and grips my hand. He pulls me towards the house and I have no objections.

I'm married. He's my husband. And I have needs. Needs I want only him to satisfy. I'm not sure if he has other woman and god I hope he doesn't. But I can't exactly tell him not to either. We've only just met and I'm sure the man had some woman waiting on him before I came along. I can't exactly tell him to end something for someone he never intended to have around. Me I don't have anyone. So I'm good with just him. Plus I'll at least try to be a good wife. No cheating, no flirting, just him and only him. I can do that.

He pulls me into the house and slams the door before my body is pushed back and up against it. Both his hands are on either side of my head and he's leaning over me.

He holding back. Well that won't do. I push myself off the door and my hand goes down to his pants. I watch as his eyes slide close. I unbuckle his belt and undo the button and pull down his zipper before I slip my hand under his pants and briefs and grip him.

He makes a groaning sound that instantly makes me wet. I eyes flutter shut just from his groan. I'm going to go mad with this man. I slowly stroke him before I open my eyes. He's staring right at me. Eyes darkened. I smirk before I pull my hand back out and pull down his pants and briefs. My nails traces over his shirt and I feel his body shiver. My body slowly moves down until I'm squatting in front of him. My hand grips his shaft and I stick my tongue out and lick his head. Another deep grunt leaves his lips. My tongue goes flat underneath the bottom of his shaft and I trace it up to his head before I slip him into my mouth.

His hand quickly grips my hair and pushes me to have him deeper in my mouth. And I comply.

I gag when I can't go any deeper and he's hitting the back of my throat. But his hips do their own thing and thrust. And he starts fucking my mouth, I hum as I look up and watch as he's in complete heaven with him in my mouth. It makes me feel pleasantly happy to know I'm doing this to him. But after a few more thrusts he pulls me up by my hair. His breathing is rapid. But before I can say anything he lips press against mines and I melt. I fucking melt into his embrace. I open up and his tongue fills my mouth, I bite his bottom lip and I'm granted another grunt. Fuck he's sexy. My fingers start undoing his shirt until they're all unbuttoned and I push the shirt of his chest. He's already pulled his legs out of his pants and the man in standing naked in all his glory before me. And fucking hell it's a sight. When he pulls himself back I bite my lip. He's a fucking sexy ass god. The tattoos that cover his left arm and part of his chest is fucking sexy as hell. I don't know why I love tattoos on men but he's a fucking sight to behold.

My eyes trace down his body to his shaft and even though I've already put him in my mouth he's fucking huge. He might actually break me. I guess my eyes showed something because he smirked at me.

"Don't worry. He'll fit." He states and before a word come's out. I'm hoisted over his shoulder and he starts walking us upstairs. I guess he doesn't have staff because he's fully naked walking through his house. And I haven't seen a soul here but us. Which only means I can tease him once and awhile by walking around naked. He walks into his bedroom and he shuts the door with his foot before striding over to the bed and depositing me there. My body bounces off the soft material below me before I get my bearings together. But he quickly flips me and unzips my dress. And tugs it down my body. He unclasps my bra and then flips me back over like some rag doll but I actually love his roughness.

He pulls it off me before pulling my panties down and now I'm bare naked in front of him. And god I'm a bit nervous. I haven't really truly had sex. I'm not a virgin but that wasn't really by choice. After that I stayed away from it. Somehow with him I want to do it. But it's been years and I'm nervous as fuck now that it's about to happen.

He's eyebrow raises a bit. "Nervous?" He asks as he hovers over me. My body leaning up on my elbows as his huge muscular body is inches from mine. I'm wet. I know it. But I don't know how to tell him the only time I've ever done this was when I was twelve and one of my dad's men raped me. "I won't hurt you."

"I believe you." I mutter. But it comes out strained and breathless.

"Have you done this before?"