

## He rubbed his sha against her pussy still, despite being now painfully hard, then licked his middle finger and padded at it. She

was extremely wet this morning, wetter than he'd ever seen her

before. Her pussy was glistening and swollen for him, ready for him stretch open and take possession of. His finger circled her opening before plunging deep inside, she gasped and jerked as his finger curling against her g-spot.

"Shhh," he murmured, starting slowly, building up the pace. She didn't listen to him. Her moans filled the room, and she was grinding back on his hand. Ameena was rubbing her pussy juices on his fingers

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didn't listen to him. Her moans filled the room, and she was grinding back on his hand. Ameena was rubbing her pussy juices on his finger and Alex could feel his pre-cum dripping from his dick and soaking through his boxers at the sight.

There was something about the girl that made him unhinged. He wanted to own her. Own her all over again if it fucking came to that.

"Ti piace il mio amore" It was a gru whisper in her ear as his arm

wound around her so he could take her by the throat, and squeeze with enough pressure for her to cream even more so on his hand.

He needed her to choke for him. Her dainty fingers tugged at his wrist in protest so he pumped his finger in and out of her pussy more firmly. "No. You don't get to breathe," he instructed. His hand held her throat tighter, pulling the back of her head into his chest, the feeling of his unshaven shadow of the beginning of a beard scratching

her cheek.

Below, he could feel her lips hot on his finger, his hand releasing her throat only for a minute as his thumb ran over her glossed and parted lips. "What do you want Ameena?" His voice was husky against her ear, thick and strained with lust. Her pussy was completely for him now as she parted her legs, a hand resting over the one slowly pumping inside and out of her throbbing center. She was submitting herself to Alex, surrendering her dignity.

herself to Alex, surrendering her dignity.

Just as she always had. Just as he always loved. Ameena was a headstrong woman and most headstrong women loved to be dominated. Just as she directed, even hesitantly at first, she wanted to be fucked. Nothing gentle, nothing so . As raw as it sounded. She loved to be fucked. This was what he understood and what he was sure she'd have a hard time reaching this level of trust with anyone else.

As his hands curled around her throat once more, one thing became known, She was his. She would forever be his.

Ameena moaned feeling her whole body heat and coil like a tightened spring ready to snap loose and release. Nails digging into Alex's wrist, she whispered shakily; "Please- A...lex-" her toes curled and her legs shook with urgency.

Finally, he released her throat, and she gasped and inhaled deeply for air. But he gave her no time to recover. Alex got to his knees, and pushed her over onto her stomach. Roughly, he pulled her ass up to

him, while her face stayed nestled into a pillow. Her pussy throbbed

dangerously for him now, and that's exactly what he wanted this

Hell, that's what he wanted every morning.

morning.

his entry.

it.

Such a sight it was, her pretty pussy laid out front for him, dripping wet, her clit twitching ever so slightly as if calling him. His mouth watered but no, she could come in his mouth later.

Alex tugged o his boxers now, cock heavy and erect, forward. It hung heavy in the air, hovering above her ass, only swiping against her smooth skin when it twitched. "Scream as loud as you want, baby girl." He gave her permission now, he wanted to hear how much she

loved feeling him. This was one of the few chances he'd get to see

how desperate she was for his cock, now that they were finally

A er so long, this was overdue. His pink and almost red dick stood in the sharpest contrast of her dark skin, purplish folds and throbbing pink center. "Fuck me," was the only thing that he could manage to

murmur as his eyes feasted on the sight.

He closed his eyes, which was and should be a sin in it self because who could close their eyes in regard to such a pretty pussy, and asked for mercy, her laying with her ass up like this could be the reason for his death. With his le hands parting her folds he rubbed his cock at the entry of her pussy again, mopping up her slick wetness. The tip of his member was practically dripping with her fluid and his own precum, and as he repositioned himself, it stretched from her plump nether lips, and from his cock. He used a thumb to circle his sensitive tip before coating his sha in all that was her.

Ameena realized what he was about to do, just a second too late. She

pussy with his cock. Her walls were squeezing him, clenched around

"Do you still prefer Ron's cock?" he taunted. Leaning over her, Alex

kissed her spine up to the curve of her shoulder "Do you" It was a

her wetness and rub it in before advancing in again. His cock

throbbed now. The sight of her round ass being impaled by it

overtook him. He thrust forward completely. Ameena writhed

whisper now, and he pulled his cock out just to slick up some more of

gasped out an, "Oh my god." But he was already pushing into her

beneath him with a short whimper that made him hesitate wondering just how much she could take a er the previous night. "Are you okay?"

She moaned back at him, bucking her hips back in response, pushing back onto him. Alex chuckled. "Oh.I see." He thrust harder into her now, her pussy contracting around him with every pump. "You love having your already sore pussy stretched?" he asked, grabbing her hips to anchor him as he rammed into her.

Her ass slapped against his pelvis with the impact. Beneath them, the

bed creaked, and o to the side his phone went o again, he ignored

"Hmm, Ameena?" He asked again, teasingly, watching as her hands

curled into the sheets, "You love my cock in your pussy?" He leaned

forward to wind his hand into her hair (which tangled, making his

He couldn't stop fucking her right now even if he wanted to.

fingers stop short) and yank her onto her hands and knees. "Answer me," he growled, slamming into her harder.

Ameena moaned in anguish back at him. "F-Fuck, A-lex," she panted. "Y-yes," She was nearly crying from the stimulation, tears burning the corners of her eyes.

"Louder baby, or should I stop?" He slowed down for extra measures.

"No!"

Alex pulled out to the tip holding her hips firmly as she tried to push

back on him. A line beaded sweat ran down his cheek showing just

"Hmmm," he pursed his lips, "I'm not so sure your being truthfu—"

His hand curled into her hip as she tried to gain more friction.

"Alex!" She cut him of, "Fuck me right now or so help me fucking God

how blue his balls were becoming from toying with her.

"So you don'tlove my cock?" He teased.

I'll get up out of this bed and get Pink."

"Yes I do!" She cried.

from her.

pumping through his veins.

"Don't kid yourself babygirl," he trailed a finger down her spine feeling her shudder. He focused on self control, "Pink wouldn't make you feel even close to what I'm doing right now."

"Well... maybe I'll phone Ron instea—"

She didn't get to finish, he had already grabbed her hip rammed his

He grunted, pulling her back on his cock harder, o her hands. She

screamed in unison with his thrusts, and the harder he shoved his

cock into her, the louder she moaned. Below, he watched as her hard

cock up to the hilt, hearing her pained and shocked yelp.

upturned nipples poked into the air, her tits bouncing.

"A-alex," she moaned. "Oh, fuck-- I-I--" She was panting heavily. Her mouth fell open, eyes rolling back into her head.

"That's right. Cum for daddy," he whispered, releasing the coils of her hair just to re-position himself. He kissed the base of her neck before biting down at the feel of her hands digging into his thighs. Alex's

hands gripped onto the headboard and he slammed into her, riding

out her own orgasm and in search of his own, maybe even one more

The entire bed shook with his movements, thumping into the wall as

he impaled her. With every exit his thick cock slurped out, and then

of his sha, tightening and releasing rapidly. "That's right, babygirl.

he felt a clench deep in his abdomen and white hot pleasure

slapped back in. He could feel her pussy contracting around the base

Cum on my cock." His cock was scorching now, so close to exploding

"Cum for me again, Ameena," he urged, grunting now, barely holding

on beneath the threshold. His hand snatched her by the throat, squeezing lightly and holding her onto his cock, his other hand curled around her stomach, passed her abdomen and found her clit which he began teasing and circling rapidly. She shook in his hands.

"Now", he ordered aggressively.

And with two more pumps he felt her pulse uncontrollably. She tried to gasp out her moans against his grip and Alex's skin suddenly felt on fire. His cock throbbed intensely once, twice --- with a loud grunt

he exploded into her pussy, flooding it with his release. Ameena

hand, trying to pry it o, but he only squeezed harder. "No."

she remained impaled on his still thrusting cock.

twitched beneath him, her legs trembling. Alex didn't let go of her

throat as he continued to thrust into her, slower now, to make sure

She was being overstimulated, by the gasps and little whimpers he

His finger continued to rub at her very sensitive and throbbing clit.

knew if he let go she was going to miss the greatest orgasm of her life.

His hand holding her throat and keeping her tight against his body as

his cum was pushed in as deeply as possible. Her fingers tugged at his

Ameena's whole body rumbled against him, a second wave of orgasm overtaking her as her whole body shook and she screamed her throat raw. Rhythmically, she bucked her hips back continuously until her orgasm resided, and then she slumped into him, hair wild against his chest and neck.

Alex, not wanting to pull out yet, turned her around while his cock stayed inside then laying her down on the bed, him on top of her, keeping his weight o her as they both panted heavily. A thin layer of

sweat glistened on his olive tanned skin, thick bands of muscles

moving with each miniscule movement he made. She reached out a

hand and traced it lazily over his bullet wound scar on his shoulder

Alex winced from the sudden action, capturing her fingers in his

"I just realised once again, you have nice nipples," she grinned tiredly

at him, her skin glowing with the warmth of satisfaction. He laughed

at her comment, turning her hand over so he could plant light kisses

Maybe it was the sexual exhaustion that had them laughing rather

too long at the comment, until her cheeks and ribs ached, tears

then lazily down to his nipple before pinching it hard.

on her wrist, and she found herself too giggling.

hand, "What the hell was that for."

forming along her vision. Until she was breathless as though having just ran a marathon. Every part of her body ached sorely, especially her abdomen, shoulders and lower regions.

Alex's phone disrupted their moment of humor as it rang noisily for the nth time. He glanced at the screen then flipped it over on the table with a disinterested sigh, turning back to her.

"You should probably take that." Her eyes flickered at his phone which vibrated dangerously on the edge of the night stand.

He shrugged reaching behind him to knock the phone o the stand. It landed on the flu carpet with a so thud as he looped a hand

around her back, hitching her leg over his and pulling her close. "Not

important." Alex murmured, eyes half shut while plastering lazy

"Alex... Aren't you gonna...you know pullout?" she asked glancing

down at where they connected, the sight oddly erotic, "Plus what the

"Ameena." He replied earning a short glare, his lower lip popped out

childishly, "Just give me this one night to sleep with you without

Ameena wanted to open her mouth and argue, prod him a bit but

every part of her body felt sore and exhausted to move, plus, seeing

Alex beg her was sort of pleasing to the sadistic side. Her lips tugged

up into a small smile, "Oka-" his lips on hers cut o the words and

And lastly, she rather liked being joined with him like this.

with a so sigh, she fell into his spell once again.

kisses all over her face.

fuck was that about earlier."

being disrupted by anyone."

8.04 AM

messages.

Alex was the first to wake up between them, turning over to groggily glance at his phone on the night stand only to realize that he had knocked it onto the floor. Leaning over Ameena's sleeping body and tossing the covers over her naked body, he reached for hers instead,

typing in her password -which just happened to be his birthday.

a glance at Ameena who was buried between the blanket and

Sitting up with his back resting against the headboard, Alex chanced

comforter, her natural hair (that he was sure was going to give her

features except her lips which were slightly parted. Returning his

And as expected, Ron's number was at the top of the list. A frown

slowly ghosted over his features at the amount of messages she had

sent him during his absence, ranging from light and humor filled to

police if something had happened. Unbeknownst to him, a small

Maybe he should call Drogas and inquire about Ron's health...

twinge of guilt began gnawing at the pit of his stomach.

"Maybe next week." He shrugged to himself.

Mark never called him.

try calling it later'

leaning against a tree.

heat up.

worry and finally dread with a few threatens here and there to call the

He was looking for a message in specific.

hell later while loosening the tangles) wild around her face hiding all

attention back to her screen, the first application he opened was her

Shutting o her phone, he placed it back on the nightstand before quietly slipping out of her bed, picking up his phone in the process. Grabbing his boxers, Alex wore them while checking his phone for messages and missed calls, considering it was blaring all night long.

17 missed calls

Surprisingly, all of them seemed to come from the same person;

Mark, one of the group members.

Silently shutting the door behind him, he walked down the hallway

" The number you are dialing, has currently been switched o . Kindly

Shoving the nagging feeling at the back of his mind, Alex proceeded

to open a few drawers pulling out ingredients for their breakfast;

vanilla flavored pancakes, scrambled eggs and apple juice from the

fridge. Pouring a cup of black co ee for himself, he placed the pan on

the stove and stood by the kitchen window while waiting for the oil to

heading for her kitchen while dialing Mark's number.

Steam from the co ee mug rose and wa ed towards the window forming a slight fog before disipitating completely. Alex gazed down at the street below, eyes lazily trailing over the pedestrians that walked by with light interest.

An old lady walking her chihuahua.

A woman dressed in a tight business suit chatting with a man while sitting on a bench.

Another man holding a bagel and cup of steaming co ee while

A petite girl dressed in jogging shorts and a tight sports bra with

ran lightly, nearly flat chest compressed even further in, but what

stood out was her platinum blonde hair that didn't seem to fit her

Alex blinked, wondering if he really did just see the black hair or

maybe it was the co ee. Leaning further towards the window, he

of black hair escaped from beneath the platinum blonde.

appearance. He stalked her movement as she got closer until a lock

headphones on approaching from a corner. Alex stared at the way she

scrutinized the girl as she passed the apartment below him. True as day, there was a black lock of hair that bounced underneath the white hair, a sharp contrast.

For a moment, Alex was confused as to why she was looked odd with the white hair, so familiar, so weird with the snow white hair and why her route was to the apartment he was in. Until the jigsaw puzzles slowly began falling into place.

She was wearing a wig, her natural hair color was midnight black.

And out of all the women Alex knew, only one was petite with coal

black hair that could successfully take up any facade.

Bianca.

Everything else seemed to move in slow motion as his eyes snapped back to the people originally on the street.

The couple on the street were talking yet their eyes seemed to flicker towards the apartment.

The man with the bagel and co ee hadn't even bothered taking a bite or sip, he was just standing and making small chewing gestures.

Alex felt his heart stop and the first thought in his mind; Ameena

Right before he could turn and make it for her room-

A so click echoed from the front door.

**Continue reading next part** □