

Mine.

****Luciano****

Fuck off? I leant over to her side of the car, grabbed her hips and ripped her over to straddle my lap. This girl was something else, I knew it from the start. Now I needed her to know just who I am and what I am capable of. I held one hand firmly on her waist and the other to her throat. It wasn't tight enough to hurt her, but it would keep her in place for now.

'Angel, you have a filthy fucking mouth', I whispered low into her ear.

'Luciano...' Finally, an expression on her face. A real one she wasn't hiding from me. It wasn't fear though. It was lust. My girl liked this. I pulled her down further so she could feel just how much I was liking it too and the most enchanting gasp came from her mouth while her eyes rolled back for a moment.

'I don't think you understand what you're doing to me, angel, but you will.' I said as I rolled her hips slightly. 'Here's how this is going to go. I'll let you fight, because I want you to have every fucking thing in this god dam world you desire. But the second anyone is there lays a hand on you. I'll kill them.'

'You can't do that', she said with wide eyes.

'Oh, I can, and I will.'

"It's a fight, Luciano! You're supposed to get hit!"

"Hmm..." I said, taking a moment to appreciate how warm she felt on my lap. Her pulse betraying her under my hand.

"How about a deal?" she said in an almost whisper.

"A deal? You want to bargain with me, so I'll allow you to go in there and get hurt?"

"Yes. I'll give you something in return for not killing anyone for doing exactly what we're meant to do in there."

Oh I do like this. A deal. She wants to bargain with the devil. I chuckled a little while I decided to run my lips along the milky smoothness of her neck and jaw.

"Okay angel, a deal." I let you in there to fight, but the minute it becomes too much, I pull you out. In return, you'll stay with me tonight.

"Stay with you?! Luciano I'm not a whore!"

"Calm down angel. I didn't mean it like that. I'll try to keep my hands to myself. I just want to take care of you afterwards. Do you really have such a problem with someone trying to help?"

"Oh...Okay, a deal then" she whispered. I moved my hand to the back of her neck and pulled her in for a kiss. This wasn't like our first kiss. No, this was heated, it showed her all the promises I intended to keep. It

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was dominating and demanding. This kiss showed her, she is mine.

Lilly

My mouth moved along with his. Our tongues dancing in a battle for dominance. I moved my hands to his shoulders, and I could feel his muscles there straining as we entangled ourselves. I wasn't even sure I knew what I was doing but this felt right. so God dam right. My body moved on it's own accord. I could feel his hard length pressing against my core. Is this what I've been missing out on all these years? His hand came up under my hoodie and he squeezed roughly on my breast, rubbing my peaked nipple between his thumb and finger.

"Ohhh" I moaned, not caring that we were in a parking lot. I'm fairly certain the windows were completely blacked out for privacy.

"Angel, as much as I love where this is going. If we don't stop now, I will take you into the back seat and fuck you raw until you can't walk into that building to fight."

"Oh my gosh". I said as I straighten myself to create as much distance as possible. How does one even say something like 'hey I know I'm a 23-year-old stripper and all but I'm practically a nun in the sense that I've never had sex?' I could feel a blush over my whole body and I was completely speechless. Why did I do that? Why do I want to do it again? Gods, my non-existent feelings were coming at me in a tidal wave or pure lust.

He chuckled and kissed me on the cheek.

"Nothing to be embarrassed about angel. My body wants you just as much as yours wants mine, but I think we should go in and get this over with."

"Yeah, um, okay, yeah". I don't think my brain even knows what words are right now. This male is turning me into a puddle.

He opens the door and allows me to climb off his lap. Yep, and the door guy definitely saw us get out of the car like that. I'll just keep my head down until we get inside. The bouncer doesn't even ask us for the password. He simply nods at Luciano and opens the door. Who the hell is this guy?! I need to figure that out soon, especially with how much I want to climb him like a bloody tree.

There are so many people here! I'm buzzing with excitement! There's a ring on the centre of the room and people are taking their seats in the stands above whilst others are claiming their spots directly around the ring. I do a quick and thorough scan of the room, making sure I don't see anyone I would know from my past and when I'm confident I don't, I let out a long sigh and roll my shoulders. A couple fight nights and I can have that emergency money I need. I can also kick some ass and let go some of this pent up energy from all these years. I didn't realise how much I needed this until I was standing right here, staring at the ring, fucking buzzing. I hope Luciano can just stay out of this long enough for me to win.