

She's Enchanting

'FIGHT!' The bell rings twice and my heart might have stopped beating. I watch as Pitfall rushes my angel, his right arm cocked and ready to strike her cheek. Fuck I can't watch this. Every part of my being wants to go in there and rip his head from his body. FUCK! I wait for the impact, ready to get in there and get her out but it doesn't happen... She drops low and his swing misses completely throwing him off balance. She kicks her leg out in a swipe and takes his feet out from under him. She moves faster than I could imagine, swift, gentle and something deadly as she pounces on him and delivers blow after blow into his face. He doesn't even move... I think the first one knocked him out to be honest. The whole club has gone silent. All that can be heard is the sound of bones cracking and skin on skin. "Whack! Whack! Whack!". In all the years I've been here, this place has never been silent. I think it's a mass wave of shock pouring over the crowd. "DING DING" Benji must have finally pulled himself out of the shock and sounded for the fight to end. My angel, she stops immediately. Stands, covered in blood, her knuckles, hands, blood splattered across her body everywhere and she's... smiling? Fuck... that's so hot.

I feel Ronaldo nudge me in the ribs, effectively pulling me out of the shock. He leans in and whispers, "I'll happily take that pay rise now, son". He winks at me, grins and runs up to help my angel out of the ring. I watch as a couple of guys pull Pitfall out of the ring and check his pulse. That guy looks seriously messed up. I'm momentarily distracted when I notice my angel practically skipping towards me. She's

beaming. She just beat a guy to a bloody pulp and she's skipping over to me with the biggest smile on her face like I just bought her a fucking pony for Christmas. This girl...wow.

"Luciano! Did you see that!? Oh my god that was so much fun! Ronaldo says I get a round break and then I go up against that winner. I'm so pumped!" She jumps and wraps her hands around the back of my neck, her legs around my waist and she lets out the cutest squeal of excitement as she shakes me back and forth. I can't help but chuckle at her and instinctively put my hands under her tight little ass to hold her. Ugh, she feels so good like this.

"Yeah, I saw angel, you did so well. But we are going to talk about where the hell that came from when we get home okay?"

She pales and untangles herself from me, sliding down my body and to her feet.

"Oh, oh no, I'm so sorry, Luciano, your suit.."

I look down and I'm covered in blood from where she's rubbed herself against me. I give her a dangerous smirk, "Don't worry about it amore, you'd be surprised how good my house keeper, Molly is at getting these kinds of stains out. But don't for a second think I won't throw you under the bus when she scolds me for it." I wink at her and she turns to watch the fight currently in progress in the ring. I step closer and place my hand on the small of her back. I can feel the stares of everyone in the room and for once I don't think they're staring at me, but instead at

the dangerously enchanting woman by my side.

My angel went through 10 rounds in the ring, winning all of them and only managed to get a few hits put on her. It didn't get any easier letting her in there to potentially get hurt, but I was starting to think maybe there was more to my angel than she let on. There was something dark about her and I wanted to unfold all of those secrets. Each round was just as impressive as the last. She never made it to the 10 minute ending bell, most of her opponents were knocked out cold within 5 minutes and all of them were taken to the doctor. She collected her winnings from Benji and so many people wanted to talk with her at the end. It was quite odd to not be the spotlight, I was loving it though. She should and would be the light in every room, and not because I commanded it, because she earned it, all of it. My dark little angel was just so enchanting, I stand with Ronaldo, not far behind her and just watch her in this element. She's no problem standing in a room full of tall, dark and dangerous men. She laughs with them and gives them pointers as they ask about her moves and how she was able to pull off the fights. Benji is practically pleading with her to come to the next fight. Most people had bet against the 5 foot girl who looks like she could be snapped over their knee, so the profits this place made tonight were huge and of course she gets a hefty cut from that. I wonder what she will do with it. Does she need money? I could give her everything she needs. Fuck I want to plead with her to let me give her everything at this point.

"Mia regina, lasciami portarti a casa per prendermi cura di te ora" I

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490 = 1h VIP >

whispered in her ear. (My queen, let me take you home to care for you now)

She pulled my collar with both hands so I would bend to her level and brought her lips to my ear. "Come si desidera" (As you wish). She whispered back.

I must have had a shocked look on my face because she giggled and it was the sweetest sound I've ever heard. There's so much about my girl I have to learn.

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