



21 Chapter TWENTY - ONE

Theme: Ripped off her innocence 1

(FLASHBACK TO TEN YEARS AGO)

WINSLOW, ARIZONA.

(This chapter contains matured contents.
+18)

(INSIDE THE BEACH HOUSE)

Ace leaned down and slammed his mouth against her lips, silencing her up. She stumbled back in surprise but a pair of strong hands grabbed her waist to steady her. And soonest, she surrendered to the kiss and opened up to him at the first touch. Ace tossed his phone on the couch close to them when her hands went round his neck and he shuddered as her fingers tighten in his hair. Her body leaned closer, the ache with her, the heaviness of her breast, the pulsating desire that spiraled through her was all new to her. The taste of this stranger was rich, dark and masculine, untamed and the stroke of his tongue made her ache. Long minutes passed and he did lift his mouth but not completely and she knew he wasn't as controlled as she had thought.

All Ace knew was that he didn't want to hurt her or do anything that would make him look



bad to her. He didn't want to take advantage of her situation. He was simply trying to tame his old self of being a bad boy just for a girl he barely knew anything about. He wanted to be a good boy for a girl he just met today.

"Bethany please tell me to stop.." Ace mumbled when he finally ended the kiss.

Bethany dragged in a deep breath and swallowed hard at the same time.

"Tell me..you don't want to do this with me." Ace whispered, his thumb trailing her lips.

Her mouth was tingling, her lips swollen, her body lethargic with a drugging sensuality that made it difficult to think at all.

Ace watched her studying her expression to know what she was thinking. Bethany knew that if she didn't call a halt, he would make love to her. And there won't be any promises, no love declaration, nothing but few moment out of time. She met Ace gaze loving the stranger she just met few hours ago. She loved that he had showed her care and kindness she had never received. She loved that he was too good to her. She loved that he was willing to be friends with her. And most of all he had tried to at least make her stop thinking about her true self.

Fierceness swept through her, pushing



aside caution and doubt, she couldn't retreat not this time. She wanted him.

Ace felt the moment she gave in, the moment she stopped fighting doubts and emotions. Her breath caught in her throat as she reached for his face and caressed it gently then it trailed down to the first button on his shirt.

"I..want you." The button slid free, another button went the way of the first with a slow inevitability.

Ace bent his head and laid his mouth on hers again. He grabbed her waist, lifted her off her feet that she wrapped her legs around his waist without breaking off the kiss. She unbuttoned his shirt, slipped her hand beneath the soft cotton and felt the heat pulsating off his skin, the coarser texture of hair on his chest. When she caressed his chest and deepen the kiss, trying to get closer.

Knowing his way around the room, Ace carried her across the room and bounded up the staircase heading towards his bedroom. And the light flashed on again when he opened the door leading to the bedroom. He laid her on the bed then hovering over her.

She unfastened the rest of the buttons and push the shirt off his shoulder. Her fingers inched up his arms to his shoulder, then



tightened fiercely, clamping down into his hard muscles while Ace braced his knees on either sides of her hips. He pulled her top over her head and his eyes trailed down to her full breasts. Ace sucked in a sharp breath and bent his head, brushing his lips over her sensitive skin where her neck and shoulder joined, caressing, kissing and licking inch by inch. And when he reached her navel, she was whimpering.

She felt his gaze burning into her, branding her until her legs weakened. His mouth became more demanding, ravaging her neck, the lobe of her ear, her cheeks. Everywhere he touched, her skin ignited, sending fire to the aching center of her body with a gulping moan. Bethany pulled his mouth to hers, a tremor shook him then his tongue pushed into her mouth driving deep.

Ace unhook her bra and kissed each breasts then laved the nipple of one before moving to the other. Her hips lifted off the bed seeking closer contact with him. After sucking greedily at one breast, his fingers plucked and pinched at the other. He licked from her collar bone to navel his right hand slipped between her thighs, parting them before pulling at her jeans. His fingers caressed her core that was already dripping from nectar through her lace pant. She felt her whole body tense and he realized she



was ready for him.

He lifted himself off the bed, removed his jeans, then pulled out a condom from his wallet that was laying on the bed side drawer before tossing his pant aside.

"Ace Clark can never be caught unguarded." So he always say to himself. He always walked around with a condom in his wallet.

Bethany watched in fascination as he worked a condom up and over his large erected pintle. He pulled her, lifted her, separated her legs and then he covered her with his mouth while his fingers toyed with her clitoris. She cried out in pleasure as he sucked and licked her core.

"Ace!" She gasped out in pleasure as he continued to lick her right down to the middle.

"Your pink pussy is dripping..." he hummed.

She arched her back when he rubbed her clit with a finger before licking her core again.

"Ground your pussy on my tongue until you cum in my mouth." He instructed and she immediately did as he said.

She started bobbing her middle at his tongue as he sucked and spit on her clit. She rocked with pleasure as she felt herself getting



closer to the edge.

"Ace!" She moaned when she slid a finger into her core, pulled out and continued tongue fucking her.

Every of her nerves were burning and vibrating with pleasure and it was almost too much to handle. She was seeing stars from just his tongue. Bethany trembled violently as she cum at his face and they both laughed. He licked her up and lap at her fold for the last of her cum. She was still trembling as he pressed kisses to the sensitive spot at her core.

Ace leaned up and stern intently into her eyes. "Are you sure about this?" He asked.

And all she did was nod her head before he lifted her hips and rammed through her. When he ripped away her virginity, the pain sliced through her like a knife cutting in deep into her skin and Ace froze the minute he realized what he had done.

"Oh my God! Bethany..why..why didn't you tell me you..haven't done this before!" He pulled out immediately.

"I..I.am sorry..but it doesn't matter..I want you..Ace." She reached up locked her hands around his neck and drew his face to hers.

"I want this..Ace." She kissed him.



And then slowly he slid his cock into her core again and she began moving her hips, taking him deeper in her body.

He broke off the kiss and looked at her again. "Bethany, if it hurt too much you can -" she silenced him yet again with another kiss, while her body moved to an undulating rhythm, encouraging him to continue.

He smother her with kiss, easing deeper inside her until he was buried to the hilt. He withdrew slowly until she her core adjusted to his size before increasing the tempo. And when she continued to moan with pleasure, he stopped holding back and bumping into her faster and harder.

She couldn't believe she was doing this, but she was. She did make love with a stranger. And some minutes later, she cried out with release, Ace gasped, he climaxes, his big body shivered and then collapsed right next to her.

