



22 Chapter TWENTY TWO

Theme: A night with the stranger 1

(FLASHBACK TO TEN YEARS AGO)

WINSLOW, ARIZONA.

(This chapter contains matured contents.
+18)

(INSIDE THE BEACH HOUSE)

Ace woke up with a hard on. He felt Bethany's slender arms and legs wrapped around him beneath the waist high covers and her head rested on his chest. He tenderly cradled the back of her head with his hand.

Lying down in his arms, was a virgin who has never been with any man. An innocent eighteen years old girl who had responded to him passionately, eager to please him despite being a novice. It had been only couple of hours since they had fallen asleep after the first love making but he already wanted her again.

He kissed her forehead, she stirred but didn't open her eyes. He ran his hand down her back and rounded one of her buttocks. She moved against him like a cat wanting attention and he knew she was awake.

"Are you awake?" He asked to confirm.



She bummed a positive but sleepy response.

"How sore are you?" He asked quietly.

She lifted her head from his chest and kissed his neck. "Well..not..not very sore." She replied.

Her caressed her belly in a circular motion. "I want you again." He mumbled.

She wanted the same too. So she pushed the cover off her body and leaned on top Ace, he watched her wondering what she was trying to do until she kissed him and kissed her way down to his V region.

He moaned when she wrapped her fingers around his cock and rubbed his pre cum along his length as a lubricant. Her lips circled the head of his thickness and she sucked on it hard flicking her tongue over the slit. His hand tightened on her hair and she glanced up at him from under her eye lashes, giving him a coy smiled as he clenched his jaw and muttered.

"Fuck! Bethany!"

Every moan and grunt that left his mouth turned her core into a soaking wet mess when he came all over her face.

"Wow!" Ace gasped as she licked him off again. "That felt so good!" He grunted in



pleasure.

He leaned up, dragged her down to the bed again. He plunged his hand between her thighs, she tightened around him, trapping his fingers in her core. He kicked at the covers to the foot of the bed then crawled on top of her. He slid his cock into her core until he was deep inside her. He slammed into her at a fast pace forgetting that he had taken her raw without protection.

Some minutes later they were close to climax when he realized that he wasn't wearing a protection. Ace reduced the tempo immediately at the realization.

"Damn it!" He uttered profanities in a low tone.

"What's wrong?" She reopened her eyes when she heard his words.

"I didn't wear a condom." He replied.

"Should we stop?" She asked.

He didn't want them to stop not now that he was already in her.

"No..no I will get you birth control pills in the morning." He answered.

And then she nodded her head slowly pulling him down for a kiss.



He did want it like this, sexing with no barriers between them. And with only with her would he throw protection and caution into the wind. They moved together in perfect unison. They kissed, caressed, she moaned sweetly in his ears and he grunted in pleasure. Passion built inside them, their movement became wilder that they tumbled about on the bed, reversing dominate positions several times before they rolled off the bed and onto the floor.

Ace lifted her from the floor and placed her on top of him. She sat there, her head tossed back, her breast begging for his lips as he pinched at her nipples.

Whatever the hell was happening to him, it was unlike anything he had ever experienced. He couldn't explain it, but somewhere in his dazed mind he knew that Bethany had made a connection with him. And in that moment when fulfillment claimed them both simultaneously Ace knew that Bethany was all he needed. All he would ever need in his life.

(NEXT MORNING)

RIVERA'S HOME

A continuous beeping sound jolted Emily up

from a deep sleep. She grumbled and reached out for the cellphone under the pillow. Emily rubbed her sleepy eyes to have a clear vision of who was calling and it tube doubt to be Aunt Julia.

"Hello..aunt Julia.." she mumbled.

"Good morning Emily, I am sorry for calling this early. I just need to speak with Ivy." Aunt Julia said.

Emily sat up on the bed, her gaze drifting towards Ivy's bed and it was still empty. "She didn't come home last night." She replied.

"Perhaps did you see her when you got back home from my wedding?" Aunt Julia asked.

Emily yawned. "No I didn't see her. But don't worry I will get dressed now and see if she will be around."

Aunt Julia sighed. "Yesterday must have been hard on her and I just hope she is fine." She mumbled.

"Well I am scared too even though I know that Ivy is very strong and she is pretty good at hiding her pain." Emily replied in a sad tone.

"I am worried about her too . When you get in touch with her give me a call okay?" Aunt Julia requested.

"Okay aunt Julia." Emily answered and disconnected the call.

(INSIDE THE BEACH HOUSE)

Ace woke up from a deep wonderful sleep to sound of land phone beside the bed. Bethany by his side, he was surrounded by her heat with some sense of completeness in him. He felt each breath she took her heart beating against his side with her hand laying on his chest. He adjusted her to lay properly on the bed before standing up slowly in order to get the phone and not to wake her.

"Hello.." he whispered.

"Ace, it is Mr Mark." The voice said over the phone.

Ace yawned and rubbed his sleepy eyes. "Mr Mark, what's wrong?" He asked.

"I got a call not too long, your dad is on his way to Arizona." Mr Mark informed him.

"What?!" He gasped out in shock and surprise .

"Yes your dad is coming in for a business meeting with some investors and I think he wants you to meet them. And he should be here at the hotel in the next ten minutes. So you have to get here as soon as possible." Mr Mark rushed



22 Chapter TWENTY TWO



out his words.

"Alright. I will be right there." Ace answered and disconnected the call.

He hurried into the bathroom and took a quick shower while Bethany was still sleep in bed. He rushed out of the beach house to get a taxi, hoping to get back to Bethany after dealing with his dad.

Comment ⁰



Leave the first comment for this chapter.



Vote



Send Gift

Swipe left to continue >