



Red, White & Yours

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Category: Erotic, Romance

Description: Theodore Cox was not expecting her.

Ava Vaclaw never expected anything.

When these two come together, fireworks aren't the only thing going off this Fourth of July.

This novella has it all: a little intrigue, a whole lotta instalove, all the KL Fast steam and safety you can handle... Are you ready for Red, White, & Yours?

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Ava Vaclaw

Sometimes, it really fucking sucks having an IQ of 210. I might be fucking smart as hell and have a photographic memory, but people skills are not my thing. I never really had friends growing up. They hated how smart I was and that I used big words. It's not as if I could help it. I learned very early on that people hate that I am smarter than they are, they would pick at me. Pick at me until I dreaded going to school. Those fucks took the one thing I loved and made it suck for me. I was too fat and too short. My fire red hair, chubby freckled cheeks, and big glasses made me an easy mark for bullies. Then there were the ones that were nice to me so they could try to use me to do their homework or help them cheat on tests, but once they found out I wouldn't help them they turned out to be just like the others. It only got worse as I moved onto high school at age ten.

I shiver thinking about it those motherfuckers. They were brutal with their words. I spent the next two years with my head down and my face buried in a book trying to make myself less of a target. When I graduated high school at twelve, I only had one friend, Marvin. He was the fifty-year-old computer sciences teacher who put my very first computer in my lap and told me to fix it. I had looked at him like he was crazy, I didn't know shit about computers. He shook his head and pointed to it. It took me four days to fix it. I fell in love with computers on that fourth day.

It is one of the only things that I've found that makes me have to think. I live for code. I might not know how to talk to people or make them understand that I am not a crazy lady but I sure as hell know how to write code and know everything about computers.

God bless my parents. They tried their best to make sure that I had everything I needed. They tried so hard to understand me, but I think that I really am just destined to have no one truly understand who I am.

Things kind of settled down for me when I got five full-ride scholarships to VIT (Vermont Institute of Technology.) The classes were so big that no one ever really noticed me unless I was forced to participate in group activities. I spent the last five years getting my master's in information technology (IT), computer science, information science, as well as one in computer engineering. It took me five years to graduate when it should have taken eight. I was the first person in the history of the school to graduate at eighteen.

The minute I was done, I started looking for jobs, but no one would take me seriously. I can't really blame them though. I would have to do a double take if I was in their shoes and was looking at a babyface eighteen-year-old looking for an IT job that pays \$120,000 a year plus benefits. I felt like I was never going to be able to get a job until I got hired on at Cox Enterprises. They said that I could come in on a probationary period and if I did well, we would go from there. I have only been working here for eight months. Four months into being here, I found discrepancies with their accounting. Someone has been stealing from them and they are trying to slowly bleed them dry. I should have taken it to the accounting department because after all, it's not my job to figure their shit out for them, but I didn't. Besides, it was most likely a typo. I told myself to forget it and not bring attention to myself. I was not going to get myself fired for poking my nose into things I shouldn't be, but I just can't help it once my mind gets onto something, I have to figure it out.

So, for the last eight months, I have secretly been trying to find out who has been stealing from Cox Enterprises. I didn't want to go into a meeting unprepared. I wanted to make sure I had everything lined up so that Mr. Cox, the CFO, takes me seriously. I can't stand the thought of him thinking that I am just some teenager that doesn't know anything, because I do. I might not know how to talk to people and I

sure as shit have no idea how to talk to a man, let alone the hottest man I have ever seen.

Oh yeah, did I mention that I have a huge crush on my bosses, bosses' boss who is sixteen years older than me? Like a dirty, hot fantasy that I don't think I could ever say out loud. Every time I think about him my face flushes and I curse my fair skin. For fuck's sake, he is the only man I have ever looked at and my brain goes to mush. Like I can literally feel my IQ points dropping as I look at him. It must have something to do with the fact that when I see him, I want to jump his bones.

I can't let him get to me, though. I have a job to do. I have been trying to convince myself of that fact since I woke up this morning. It is so not working. Hence the reason I have been standing at the elevator watching it go from LL to the thirty-fifth floor for the last ten minutes. I take a deep breath and square my shoulders.

I can do this.

I walk into the elevator when it dings and press the button for the top floor. The doors close and I bite my lip.

Ah, fuck! I so can't do this.

2

Theodore Cox

"Mr. Cox, you have a woman from IT coming to talk to you. She said it was important and that it couldn't wait until after the holiday. You have a ten o'clock meeting with your brother and father, something to do with the new location, after that you have a meeting with the head of accounting. Followed by an hour break then you have a conference call with the Boston office," Clarence, my assistant, tells me

as he walks into my office.

Setting a cup of coffee on my desk, I rub my temple and take a deep breath. It's going to be a long ass fucking day and it is only nine o'clock in the morning.

“Thank you, Clarence. Just send her in when she gets here.”

He nods his head and walks back out. When the door shuts behind him, I slump in my chair. Fuck, I need a vacation. I have been working non-stop for the last twelve years. I think the last time I had a day off was the day after I graduated high school. Even then it was never to relax. I feel restless if I am not working. My mind goes a thousand miles a minute and it never stops. Two days after high school I went to college to get my MBA in economics and finance and a Bachelor of Arts degree in business. I am a fast learner and I fucking love numbers so where it should have taken me ten years to finish all of my degrees, it only took me seven. The minute I graduated college I went straight to work as the CFO at Cox Enterprises. My father and uncle built Cox from the ground up. They started in my grandparent's garage and turned their dreams into a multi-billion-dollar company.

We are a family owned Tech company. We all do something with the business. I love my family and we are all very close, but I am closer to my cousin Truman. He is the only one that I can every really be myself around because I know he doesn't give a shit. He has his own demons to deal with. The others see the me I put out there, the happy go lucky guy, the one that is quick with the jokes, but inside I am suffocating. My cousin told me that I just need to get laid. That once I lose my virginity that all will be okay. The fucker doesn't realize that I haven't stayed a virgin this long because I wanted to. It's partly because I have been so busy. I also do not trust that a woman would want me for me, not just for my money. The major reason and the most important one is what I want to do to a woman. The woman who means the most to me. The things that I crave are dark and twisted. Things that I know I would not be able to hide from my lover. I don't even know when the last time I had a hard

on for a woman. I sure as shit have fantasized about the beautiful creature, I plan on making mine and when I find her there will be no stopping me.

Although, I am starting to think that I might die a virgin. I mean hell, I am thirty-two and I still haven't found the right one but then again, I don't exactly have the time to even look for one. The only way I am going to be able to find someone is if she falls into my lap.

Right now, we are in the last stages of opening a new location and I have started to notice that there is money missing from our corporate fund. I need to find out where it is going. There is a knock on my door, and I sigh straightening up.

"Come on in." Here at work, I have to be nice. Don't yell, I have to tell myself. I really do not have the fucking time for this. The door opens and the air leaves my lungs. I must be dreaming, or I finally went off the deep end.

The woman I have been dreaming about my entire life is walking towards me in a shirt that says Nerds Rule. It's molded to her huge tits that I know are bound to be more than a handful. She is wearing a pair of leggings that fit her like a second skin. She tops her outfit off with a pair of hot pink Converse. She clears her throat and walks over to my desk with papers in her hand. The closer she gets the more I see of her features. She has long, curly, red hair that stops just below her tits. God, I want to wrap it around my hand while I fuck her from behind. My cock instantly goes hard.

"Good morning, Mr. Cox. I am Ava Vaclaw. I work down in Tech." I nearly groan out loud at the sound of her soft voice. Now that she's standing in front of me, I see that she doesn't have a stitch of makeup on. Her eyes are the most unique green I have ever seen. They are framed with long eyelashes. Her face is lightly coated with freckles and high cheekbones. I remember my manners and stand a little.

"Go ahead and have a seat, Miss Vaclaw," I say gesturing to one of the chairs in front

of my desk. She smiles and two dimples appear on her cherubic face. “Thank you,” she says happily and pulls the chair even closer to my desk and sits down. I clear my throat and sit back down. She better be single but even if she’s not, I am going to kill the motherfucker and take her for my own. My eyes widen in surprise at the fierceness I feel for her, but I don’t give a fuck. She is going to be mine no matter what. She seems oblivious to the fact that my life just turned upside down.

“Mr. Cox, as I said, I work in the IT department. I haven't been down there very long but a couple weeks ago I found some discrepancies with the company's financial statements. I didn't want to bring it up until I had proof of who was doing it, but they seem to be a step ahead of me. Here are some of my reports. I just want you to know that I am close, and I will do what I can to protect the company and bring whoever is doing this to Cox Enterprise to justice.” I know I should be listening to what she is saying but I just can't because the only thing I can think about is how her lips will taste on mine and how tight her pussy is going to be wrapped around my cock.

“How old are you, Ava?” I ask she looks like she can't be more than twenty

“Uh...” She looks up from the papers she was trying to show me “I'm eighteen,” she says that pretty blush coming back. Hell, I want to see how far it goes down.

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Shit, she is fourteen years younger than I am and somehow, I can't find myself to care. She is fucking perfect. I can't stand the distance between us and I think I will die if I don't feel her lips on mine.

For the first time in my life I don't fucking care about anything but her. Now I just need to convince her that she is mine.

3

Ava

"Fucking hell you are beautiful," he rasps as he comes around his desk. I blush and look down at myself. Damn, he must be blind because I am in a shirt that does nothing for my figure and a pair of leggings that I am positive have a hole in them. Not to mention my hair is all over the place. I blush and pat myself on the back. Hell yeah, a sexy guy thinks I am hot. I am not going to get all lovesick puppy on his ass. I look back up at him determined not to make a fool of myself, but the moment my eyes land on his my mind goes blank.

"Um..." For the first time in my life, my brain short circuits and I don't remember what the fuck I was supposed to be talking to him about. I squeeze my thighs together trying to relieve some of the ache he has caused just from his intoxicating smell and sexy smirk.

"You're going to be my girl." he growls.

"Wait, what?" I ask standing abruptly. I watch as he stalks closer to me. I back up

several steps until my back hits the wall. Still he stalks me like he's an animal and I am his prey.

“Mine,” he says.

I say the first thing that comes to my mind. “No.”

He laughs. “Oh, I think yes. You were mine the minute you stepped through that door.”

I laugh nervously “Yeah, Okay.”

He steps in front of me and leans down, so I am at his face. “Ava, this is your first and only warning. Don’t you ever doubt how I feel for you. I do not lie, and I never stop until I get what I want.”

I should be running for the hills, maybe kick him in the balls like my momma taught me and fucking book it. I definitely should not be leaning in closer to him and I most definitely should not be antagonizing him, but I can’t help it. I have never been good at keeping my mouth shut. “You can’t have me.”

His nostrils flare and he pushes me up against the wall. “Your brain may be telling you no, but your body is begging to have me.” He runs a finger down my cheek, and I lean into his touch. Fuck! What is wrong with me?

“How do you know what my body is telling me? I don’t even know, I’m a virgin for Christ's sake.” The minute the words come out of my mouth, I want the floor to swallow me whole. I didntjust say that out loud.

He groans and his eyes flash with hunger. “Believe me, little girl, your body is begging for your man’s touch.” He grabs a fist full of my hair and growls palming my

ass. With the other, he's pulling me even tighter against him. His hard cock digs into my soft stomach, My eyes go big, and I lick my suddenly dry lips.

“Wh-what are you doing?”

He leans forward and runs his nose along my neck. “I’m marking you as mine.” He lightly bites down on my neck before licking away the sting. I whimper and my wet pussy drenches my panties. My hands dig into his forearms and I feel dizzy with lust. What the fuck is happening to me? All I can think about is seeing just how big his cock is and him pounding into me until I come for him.

“Are you going to fuck me, Teddy?”

He growls and his fingers tighten on my ass.

“Yeah baby. I’m going to fuck that pretty little virgin pussy that I know you have hidden from me with those barely-there panties. I’m going to fuck you so hard because I know your sexy plump body can take the animal that you bring out in me.”

I moan as he kisses up my neck, he gives me a hard kiss and pulls my bottom lip between his teeth. I moan and my eyes roll in the back of my head. He pulls back and looks at me with his dark blue eyes. “You’re going to be my little fuck toy, Ava.” He rocks his hard cock against me. “I’m going to fuck you when I want, where I want, and however many times I want to, little girl. Your only job is to keep your pretty pussy ready for my cum.”

Holy fuck I think I just came from his dirty talk. My pussy floods and I whimper.

“You like the sound of that don’t you? You want to be my little fuck toy, sweetheart, don’t you?” I blush and try to nod my head. “I want to hear your words Ava.”

“I want to be your little fuck toy.”

He groans and let's go of my hair. Before I know what is happening, he has me in his arms and I am pushed up against the office door. Holy fuck, he just picked me up. Sweet baby Jesus! I squeak and wrap my arms around his shoulders.

“Wahoo.” My thick thighs wrap around his waist. I moan and my head falls back as his hard cock pushes against my wet pussy.

He groans. “Fuck your so wet for me. Your little pussy is already begging for my cock.”

I nod my head. “I want your cock so bad, Teddy. I ache.” He slams his mouth on mine. I whimper and my hands go into his hair. I tug on the strands trying to pull him even closer. He thrusts his cock up and I whimper grinding my pussy against his hard length. I am so close to coming. My pussy flutters then there is a knock on the door.

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He growls and pulls away from my mouth. “What!” he barks never stopping his movements. I moan and bury my face into his neck. “Uh, sir you have a meeting in five minutes.” The person on the side of the door stammers out. “Go away, Clarence. I’ll be there.” He hits me in just the right spot and my legs clamp hard around his waist trying to hold him there as the most intense orgasm I have ever felt comes barreling at me like a freight train. I come screaming into his neck. His hands dig into my ass and he groans. I lay there limp in his arms trying to catch my breath.

“Fucking hell, Ava. You have me almost coming in my pants like a goddamn teenager.”

I giggle and look up at him “We can’t have that. Your cum is for my pussy only.”

“Jesus, woman.” He groans giving me a hard kiss. He pulls back and lets me slide down his hard body. I blush when I see the huge wet spot on his pants.

“Um... you're going to need new pants before you go into your meeting.”

He looks down and shakes his head grinning. “You are so damn cute.” There is another knock on the door and the smile is wiped from his face. “Fuck, I hate having to leave you right now, but I can’t push back this meeting. This will take a couple of hours. Why don’t you take the rest of the day off and I’ll pick you up at six?”

I shake my head, no fucking way am I going home. He might be my sexy as fuck boss, but I need the money and most importantly I need to find who the fuck is trying to steal all of his.

Theo

I lean down and tangle my fingers through her hair. She is so much shorter than I am and I fucking love it. She tilts her head back and her eyes close. I kiss her softly, loving the way she tries to mold herself to me. Her arms go around my back and I groan. There is another knock on my door, and I swear to God I am going to have to kill my assistant for interrupting my time with Ava again. I reluctantly pull back, giving her three quick kisses. She opens her eyes and they are glazed over with lust and a little bit of something I don't quite recognize. "We will talk later baby, about everything I promise."

"Okay," she says breathlessly. I grin and let go of her.

"Good, I will pick you up at six." She shakes her head again.

"I need to finish work. Why don't I just meet you back up here at seven?" she asks pulling her hair into a messy bun, her tits jiggling softly. As she does my mouth waters. She clears her throat and raise her brow.

"I'll pick you up downstairs in IT." She nods her head and grabs my tie pulling me down to her level. She kisses my cheek and sashays her voluptuous ass out of my office. Fuck me, I need to get work done with and fast. She has only been away from me for two minutes and I already find myself craving her. Needing her. I shake my head and go into my office bathroom and change. On my way out of the bathroom, I see the stack of papers she has left on my desk. Straightening them up, I put them in my desk drawer. I really need to go over them so if she asks me about what she said I don't look like a jackass for not paying attention to her. I make my way out of my office and stop at Clarence's desk. "I need everything you can find on Ava Vaclaw and I need it within the hour." He nods his head and picks up the phone.

“Sure thing boss. I’ll have it on your desk when you are done with your meeting.”

“Good, good.” I am fifteen minutes late to the meeting which has never happened before. I am always early, but I have a feeling now that I have Ava, I am going to be late a lot.

After my meeting with my brother and talking about the new offices in LA Dan from accounting came to my office and told me how everything was looking great and that there was no need to look into anything, that one of his guys sent me the wrong paper. Dan has been working here since before I can remember. He is really close friends with my father, and I have no reason to believe he would lie to me, but I don't tell him that I am still going to look into it. I wouldn't be so good at what I do if I just let everyone try to tell me what they think I want to hear.

When he left, I looked down and saw the file on Ava that Clarence got for me. I have no idea how he got so much on her so fast but I'm not going to complain. The more I learned about her the better. I spend my lunch break reading through her file and I can't believe how fucking smart my girl is. Hell, she is smarter than me and that never happens. My mind flashes to a little girl with red hair and blue eyes. Freckles dotting her small face. Fucking hell, our babies are going to be brilliant. I am in my happy little bubble when I go to look at what she had come to talk to me about this morning and it pops instantly. As I read what is on the papers my suspicions were correct. Sheet after sheet shows hundreds of thousands of dollars disappearing. How the fuck did I miss this? I don't know whether to be proud of my girl or pissed at myself for not finding it sooner. It's going back for the last two years.

“What the fuck?” I growl as I go through more of the papers. “Clarence!” I holler. He comes running in and looks at me.

“I need you to get me every fucking file from Accounting for the past five years,”

“Sir...”

“Every. Single. One. I want hard copies not digital and I need it by this afternoon. Oh, and make sure no one is left alone with the documents. Call Truman and have him watch over everything.” His eyes go big and he looks at me like I have lost my ever-loving mind.

“Are you sure he is the only one you want to help? There are a lot of files, sir.” I sigh, my exasperation evident and rub my temple. My fucking headache is back and in full force.

“I know there are going to be a lot of files and yes I want just want Truman there.” The only people that can be trusted is the family, but Jefferson, my brother is the COO of the company and Quincy, Truman's brother, is the VP of Marketing and neither of them know shit about math. Truman is the head of security, so I'll need him involved. But basically, it's up to me to figure this shit out. Who the hell knows if there is more than just one person involved in this shit show? I am so mad I am shaking. Who the fuck does this motherfucker think they are?

My family has worked their asses off for this company and to find out some low life is trying to take that away from us is infuriating. Hell, I didn't even find it out. No, my sweet girl found all of this out in just a month. Jesus, she is fucking brilliant. It just shows how fucking perfect she is. “Now.” Clarence jumps at my tone and I don't blame him. I never raise my voice and I sure as shit have never yelled at one of my employees.

“Yes, sir.” He practically runs out of the room. I turn around and start going through the digital files. Slowly, box after box starts filling up my office.

I am going to find whoever has been taking my money then kill them for making me waste time on this instead of being with my girl.

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Ava

I look at the clock for the hundredth time and see that it is now an hour past seven and I start to feel like a little pissy that the big beautiful jackass blew me off.

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I spent all goddamn day working and then I took an hour lunch to go home shave my legs and put on a new pair of underwear because my other ones were soaked. That fuck face is not going to blow me off. I make my way to the elevator for the second time today and hit the up button only this time I am pissed and there is no stopping a pissed off red head on a mission.

When it dings at his floor, I march my happy ass right into his office, slamming the door shut intent on yelling at him but stop short when I see hundreds of boxes in his office with paper in neat stacks all over the place. He is sitting in the middle of it all, his suit jacket and tie gone. His sleeves are rolled up and I think his shoes are off somewhere and his face is in a frown like he doesn't like what he sees. He looks adorable and sexy all at the same time. How the hell does he manage that.

“Teddy, what happened to your office?” I ask looking around it. His head rears up and he looks at me in surprise.

“Oh fuck, am I late?” he asks making a move to stand up from the floor. I gesture for him to stop and walk over to him and sit down.

“What's all of this stuff?” I ask picking up a paper. He rubs the back of his neck. “I read the files you brought me, and I wanted to have your files and then the paper ones to see if I could find any more discrepancies and try to find out who the fuck is trying to steal from the company.” I look up at him.

“You believe me?” he tilts his head to the side and runs his hand over my cheek.

“Of course, I believe you. Why wouldn't I?”

“Well I don't know. I just find that when people find out how old I am they tend to not listen to what I have to say,” I say with a shrug. He picks me up and puts me in between his legs. Fucking hell, it is sexy when he picks me up and moves me like a don't weigh a damn thing. When I am sitting, my back is to his front and his hands are around my middle right below my boobs. I lean into him and he sighs. “Is there anything I can do to help? I think I am close to finding how who it is on my end but maybe if we go through these together, we can find it faster.” I ask looking up at him he shakes his head and kisses me softly. I am becoming addicted to his kisses. He pulls back before I want him to. “You are fucking amazing you know that, you'd be willing to just sit here and help me with all of this shit?” he asks in amazement.

“As long as I am with you, I don't care where we are. If I get to spend time with you, I am happy. I fucking hated being away from you this afternoon,” I say honestly, looking at the file in my hand. I don't want to see his face if he decides that I am crazy or something but I have never been a good liar and I never want anything between us, so I am going to tell him the truth even if it makes him think I am a crazy clingy girlfriend. Wait... What the fuck are we anyway? I mean he said that I was his, but who the fuck knows what that means. Before I can ask, I find myself flat on my back and Theo looming over me.

“Wahoo,” I breathe out.

“You missed me, baby,” he says against my lips. His eyes searching mine. I wrap my arms around his shoulders.

“Yes, I thought about you all day.”

“Then we are going to have to move your office up here so you can see me all the time,” he states like it is already a done deal.

“What are we?” I ask needing to know. He pulls up a little.

“Your mine and I am yours.”

“Like boyfriend and girlfriend?” He shakes his head.

“Not even close. What I feel for you is so much more than a title, Ava. So fucking much more. I felt like I couldn’t breathe my entire life then you walked in and I felt like I wasn’t suffocating anymore.” My eyes prickle with tears and I pull him closer to me, kissing him with everything I am. He groans and pulls back breathlessly.

“I’m going to fuck you right here in my office baby so every time I look over here, I will picture myself taking your tight cunt for the first time.” Oh my!

“Okay.” That’s the only word I can think of saying. He sits on his heels and grabs the hem of my shirt pulling it over my head. My first instinct is to cover myself up but when I see the look in his eyes as he looks at me has me reaching between my boobs and popping open the front clasp of my bra, letting my triple d breasts pop free.

“Fuck,” he breathes. He leans down and pushes them together. “God, your tits are perfect. I can’t wait to titty fuck you and have you swallow the head of my cock every time.” He sucks both of my nipples into his mouth and bites down on them. I moan and my fingers go into his hair.

“Oh, that feels good.” He growls and lets them go with a pop he looks at me with blazing lust in his eyes. He kisses his way down my plump tummy he makes quick work of my pants. I am laying here completely naked and he doesn’t say anything just looks down at me.

“Hell, you are fucking beautiful. How the fuck did I get so lucky to have you.?” I blush and shake my head.

“I need you naked too, Teddy. I want to see what’s mine,” I say sitting up. I grab his

shirt and rip it open. Buttons go everywhere. “Holy fuck.” My mouth waters at the sight of him. He has muscles on muscles.

“You are amazing.” He chuckles and then stands to take off his pants. “Spread your thighs, little girl. I want to see your tight, wet pussy.” I blush scarlet red.

“Uh, what about the door?”

“Don’t worry, baby. I would never let anyone see your perfect body. It’s just for me. Once it is shut, it locks. Now, do what I said and spread those thighs for me.” I tentatively do as he asks and watch as he licks his bottom lip,

“Fuck.” He shucks his pants off and I see his huge cock for the first time. “Oh. My. God. That is not going to fit in me.” I squeak. My legs closing involuntarily. Even as my pussy floods as I think about him stretching me. He drops to his knees and pushes my legs open as wide as they will go.

“Don’t you ever hide from me, Ava. Your plump little body was made for my hands, mouth and cock.” he growls he grabs my ass in his hands and lifts my pussy to his mouth he licks me from my ass to my clit he groans and pulls me tighter to his face.

“ohmigod.” My head falls back and I moan as he licks around my clit sucking it into his mouth. He nips it and I am done for. I come, screaming his name. He pulls back far enough to see my face.

“Give me one more baby. Be such a good girl and give me what I want.” I whimper as he goes back to my clit. He moves one of his hands and starts thrusting a finger inside me. He adds a second and I whimper feeling stretched. He never stops running his tongue over my clit in little figure eights. I feel my pussy start to flutter and I moan. He must feel it too because he bites down on my clit in the most pleasurable way. I feel myself come all over his face.

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Before I can come down from my orgasmic bliss he is in between my thighs and thrusting his cock into me ripping through my innocence. My back bows and I scream out. He groans and I feel him swell inside me more. I whimper.

“Shh, baby it's okay,” he says in a strangled voice. “Fuck you are so tight around my cock, baby. Your tight little cunt is like a vice.” I whimper. He leans down and starts kissing my cheeks and chest. He sucks one of my nipples into his mouth and I moan.

After a few seconds, the pain goes away and in its place is a need like I have never felt before.

“Teddy.” He lets my nip go with a pop and looks up at me with glazed eyes.

“You ready for the rest of my cock, baby?” All I can do is nod my head. He drives into me in slow, shallow thrusts until he his balls hit my ass.

“Hell,” he breathes, his forehead dropping on mine.

“Teddy?”

“Just give me a second, baby your sweet cunt is strangling my cock.” he groans. I run my hands up and down his back loving the way he shivers at my touch. After a few minutes, he pulls back then thrusts back in. My eyes widen and I moan. He does it again, pulling out more every time. Soon he is plowing into me over and over. I pant between each moan loving the way he stretches me on every thrust.

“Oh Teddy, I’m about to come.” I mewl as an orgasm comes out of nowhere. He

growls never stopping his movements. He starts going faster and harder.

“That's right, baby. Give me your orgasms. I want your womb nice and open so I can fuck my baby into your sweet little body.” My pussy clamps down and my nails dig into his back.

“Who do you fucking belong to Ava?” he roars

“Oh. Fuck. Teddy, you know I belong to you.” I feel hot jets of come shooting into my unprotected womb and I scream as an orgasm rips through my body like a fucking tidal wave. He grabs my ass and rolls over, so I am sprawled out on his big chest.

“Wow, that was amazing. Is it always like that?” I ask pulling my hair away from my eyes. I hate the thought of him being with someone else though. He grabs my hips and looks up at me.

“Wouldn't know, baby you're the only woman I have ever been with.”

“Fuck yes. You are all mine.” I say, nipping his chest. He laughs and pulls me close.

“Fuck, yes I am. Hell, I love having you in my arms.” He kisses my neck and I tilt my head to the side giving him better access. His hands tightened around me. Fuck, I can get used to being in them.

“Ready to go home,” he asks rubbing his hands up and down my back. I shake my head.

“No, I want to help you go through these files and I need food.” He chuckles and sits up.

“Okay baby. I will order take out.” We spend the rest of the night laughing and getting to know each other. When we realize that it's two in the morning. He demanded that it was time to go. He took me home and we made love four more times before I passed out cold.

If this is going to be my new life, then I can fucking live with that.

6

Theo

July 4th, 2019

The last four days have been fucking crazy. I moved Ava from IT to the office across from mine. She fought me on her not having her office in mine though. That she needed space to work her magic.

After an hour of teaching her that she loves my magic, I agreed that she should have her own office, but it had to be next to mine. We have been working non-stop trying to find the fucker who tried to take my family's money.

Today is Cox Enterprises annual Fourth of July picnic and the first one I have ever been excited for. I am going to propose to my woman and make her mine forever. Yesterday, I convinced her to move in with me and she said yes. Now, she will be in our house, in our bed, with my ring on her finger tonight. I can't fucking wait.

I check my watch and see that we have fifteen minutes until we are supposed to be down there. Ava told me she would be down in the lobby in five minutes. She demanded that we stop by the office for some reason. It's been ten and I am starting to get worried. I make my way to the elevator and take it up to my floor. When I get out, I hear a raised voice. I quicken my pace. I stop short when I see her door is

cracked.

“You little bitch, you just couldn’t keep your goddamn mouth shut, could you? No, you just had to poke your nose in other people's business.” Ava looks at Clarence like he is crazy.

“What the fuck are you talking about?” Clarence reaches into his jacket and pulls out a knife.

“The money bitch. I almost had it all too, but you had to go and fuck it all up.” She gasps.

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“You stole it?”

“Duh, these motherfuckers have enough money. It's time they give me some.” She shakes her head and tilts it back. Oh fuck, I know that look she is about to tell him what she thinks.

“No offense, but there is no way you are smart enough to pull this shit off on your own.” He growls and takes a step closer to her. I roar and charge into the room, knocking him off his feet as I plow into him. He cries as he lands on the ground shaking. The knife that he had with him is sticking out of his hand.

“You better stay there you little motherfucker or I'll take that knife out and stab it somewhere else,” I growl. Ava looks up at me in shock.

“What were you thinking! You can have gotten yourself hurt you big lug. What the fuck would I have done without the man that I love?” She screams at me. I stare at her, my mouth hanging open.

“What?” She just told me that she loved me. How the hell is she mad at me? I am supposed to be the knight in shining armor. She huffs and walks around the desk holding her phone up.

“I knew what I was doing, Teddy.” It shows she was recording the whole thing. It's my turn to scowl. “The cops are already on their way and they should be here any minute.” She huffs. “That's why I came into the office. I knew it had to have been a two-person job, so I needed him to tell me who he was working with. I almost had it too.” She kicks him in the hand that has the knife in it. “You little fucking weasel,

who the fuck is your partner? You are a dumbass so I know that there is no way you could ever do something like this on your own.” He cries out.

“Fuck you, bitch.” I growl and step on the knife pushing it a little further into his hand.

“She asked nicely, Clarence, but I won’t be. You threatened to hurt my woman and I am in no mood to ask nicely.”

“Oh God, Stop. Stop. It was Dan okay, fuck.” The cops come swarming into the room and I take Ava into my arms and walk out of the office.

“What the fuck were you thinking, baby? You could have been hurt.” I growl pushing her up against the wall of my office. Her eyes shimmer and her lip wobbles.

“I don’t know what I was thinking, except that you have done so much for me and I just wanted to do this one thing for you.” Fuck, I want to yell at her for doing something so reckless with but when she looks up at me with those tear-filled eyes, I can’t. Instead, I pull her into my arms and kiss away her tears.

“Shh baby, it’s okay. You never have to do anything for me. Just you breathing makes my world go round. I love you so fucking much. I couldn’t live without you.”

“You love me?” she asks between hiccups.

“Yeah, baby I do. I was going to give you this at the picnic while the fireworks were going off, but I can’t wait.” I pull away from her and reach into my pocket. She gasps when I open the velvet box and her to see the ring I selected. “I’m not going to ask you, baby. I’m going to tell you. You are mine. My woman. My love and the only friend I will ever need. You’re going to marry me, baby because you love me as much as I love you,” I say sliding the ring onto her finger.

“You know if you would have asked, I would have said yes, right?” I shrug.

“There is no way I was giving you a chance to say no.” She giggles and jumps into my arms. She kisses me all over my face. I growl and push her up against the wall quickly undoing my pants. I pull her panties to the side and slam into her. It’s a hard, fast fuck. We are all teeth and tongue. I slam into her over and over until I feel my balls start to tighten and my back tingle. I slam into her a final time and rub my pelvis against her clit. Her pussy clamps down on my cock. She rips her mouth from mine and screams. I growl and come deep inside her sweet little cunt. “Fuck,” I groan. I pull out of her she looks up at me dreamily.

“I can’t wait to go to the park and show everyone my ring,” she says happily. Hell, I just want to say fuck the picnic and take her home, but she looks so excited. I can’t do that to her. I straighten up my clothes and right her panties.

“Okay, baby let’s go show off your ring. We can deal with Dan tomorrow.”

“Okay.” She leans up on her tiptoes and kisses my cheek. “I love you, Teddy.” I grin and capture her lips with mine.

“I love you too, Ava.”

We better make this quick though, I want to take my woman home and fuck her until neither one of us can walk. Life with this woman is sure going to be amazing.

Epilogue

Ava

Ten Years Later

“Baby, what are you doing?” Theo comes rushing towards me with his arms out like I am going to fall. I roll my eyes and sigh as he wraps his arms around me pulling me from the step ladder I was standing on.

“I told you that if you needed anything to let me know,” he says running his hand over the swell of my round stomach.

“You know I don’t want anything to happen to you or our boy.” I huff.

“For fuck’s sake, Theodore Cox. I was up two steps. It's not like I went rock climbing.” My hands go on my hips. He gets like this every time I am pregnant, which is all the fucking time. So, I should be used to it by now. Fuck, I am hormonal, and he needs to pull his head out of his ass. We have six children ranging in age from ten to eighteen months. They are the light of our lives, but they sure can be a handful. Right now, they are getting their faces painted by one of the many vendors we have at Hendrix State Park just outside of Philadelphia, Pennsylvania. The annual Fourth of July party.

Every year we go and somehow, it’s more fun than the last but the first will always be the most special. It’s the year the love of my life told me he loved me for the first time and the day that he got his ring on my finger. Our marriage has been full of laughter and love. That’s not saying we haven't had our troubles after we got married. Dan and Clarence went on trial and it was a fucking shit show. They both tried to get plea deals and I was not having any of it. They fucked over my family and I was not going to let them get away with it.

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After months of testimony and a lot of whining they both ended up getting twenty years for embezzling half a million dollars. Clarence got an additional seven for assault with a deadly weapon.

By the time it was all over I was six months pregnant with our first. You did the math right my man knocked me up the first time we made love. I still work at the company and so does Teddy, but we have cut back on our responsibilities there, so we are at home with our babies. The only every time we argue is when I am pregnant and he starts to treat me like I am a goddamn invalid, like right now.

“You listen to me Theodore Jackson Cox. I am a grown woman who can stand on a fucking step stool to get some papers.” He growls and grabs my hips pulling me closer to him.

“You won’t do anything to hurt yourself or our baby, even if that means not stepping on a fucking stool.” I growl back knowing that I am not going to win this one.

“Fine.” He gives me a triumphant grin and leans down kissing me. I melt into him and wrap my arms around his middle. He pulls back breathlessly and turns the lock on the door.

“Hands and knees baby. I want to eat that pink cunt of yours then fuck it until you realize just how good it feels doing things my way,” he says forcefully. When I am on the ground, he pushes my dress over my hips and groans when he sees I am not wearing any panties. Okay, so maybe I knew that he was going to come in here and see me and maybe I knew he was going to fuck me hard and fast after I got a good scolding. Maybe I made sure not to have panties on so I could get a spanking also. I

grin and wiggle my hips. He drops to his knees and grabs my ass in his hands, pulling my cheeks wide open and taking a long lick of me. I shiver and moan.

“You think I don’t know what you were doing little girl,” he growls and circles my clit with his tongue causing me to moan “You wanted me to fuck your tight cunt here in the office didn’t you?”

When I don’t answer, he smacks my ass and I gasp. “Yes, I wanted you to fuck me hard right here.” I hear him undo his belt and zipper then feel his heat when he kneels behind me.

“Then we shouldn’t wait,” he growls, thrusting into me balls deep. I scream as he stretches me full. He groans but never stops he starts pounding into me hard and fast bringing me to the brink of orgasm before slowing down. He does this over and over until I am a whimpering whiny mess.

“Please oh God, Teddy. Fuck me. I want to come.” He grabs a fist full of my hair and pulls me back. I moan and he kisses my neck.

“Then come all over my cock baby. Let me feel your tight cunt milking my cock.” He slams into and slaps my clit. I feel him stiffen at the same time he bites my neck and I come screaming his name. I am so loud that I am sure everyone in the surrounding offices have to have heard me. He rolls to the side and takes me with him. “Fuck that was good,” he breaths out. I giggle and turn around in his arms.

“It always is but now that I am positive, I have rug burn on my knees, we need to go check on the kids.” He laughs and kisses my forehead.

“Okay, give me five minutes. You wore me out.” I laugh and lay my head on his chest.

“Deal.” Fucking hell. I love my life so much. I know it sounds crazy but there will always be a small part of me that is grateful for Dan and Clarence because if not for them I don't think I would have ever had the courage to talk to Theo.

These last ten years have gone by so fast I can't wait for the next sixty.

Epilogue

Theo

Five Years Later

“Baby, where are you,” I call out walking through the house. None of the children are in sight and I can't find my little wife anywhere. I make my way to the back of our two-story house where our master suite is. When I walk in, my steps falter and my mouth waters. “Holy fuck, Ava.” She is laying on the bed naked with her legs bent at the knee. Her hair is thrown over one side and she is leaning up on her elbows she has rose petals all over the bed. She has balloons tied to the headboard and there is a red velvet cake in between her open thighs.

“Happy Birthday, Teddy,” she says in a sultry voice. My already hard cock throbs against my slacks.

“Fucking hell, woman are you trying to give me a heart attack?” My voice comes out gruffer than I intended. She gives me that sexy as fuck giggle.

“Not at all. I'm just trying to give my very sexy husband his birthday present.” I take off my clothes and walk towards the bed

“Where are the kids baby?”

“At your dad’s setting up for your party.”

“So, we have the house all to ourselves?” I ask climb onto the bed. I kiss my way up her legs and over her soft stomach. I grin at the cake covering her cunt and move it taking a dollop of it with my finger as I move it to the other side of the bed. I run my fingers over her mound and settle in to have my birthday treat. “You better let me hear you, sweet girl. You know I love the sounds you make.” With the kids being gone, I get to hear all of them. I growl taking a long lick of her. She moans and drops onto the bed. I groan at the flavor of her. Fuck, she tastes amazing. I run my tongue over her little nub and down to her ass. She gasps and her hips arch up trying to get more. I growl into her pussy and stiffen my tongue thrusting it into her pussy mimicking how I plan on fucking her later.

Once she is writhing beneath me. I move my mouth to her clit and bite down as I thrust two fingers deep inside her hitting her g-spot.

“Fuck, Teddy, Oh. Oh.” She screams and comes all over my face. I groan. I could eat her cunt for hours, but my cock is demanding I get inside of her. I give her one last lick then kiss my way up her stomach, over her tits and up to her mouth. My girl is a dirty freak and fucking loves tasting herself after I eat her out. She wraps her legs around my waist and her arms around my shoulders. Moaning, she rubs her hot cunt up and down the underside of my cock, trying to get herself off again. I groan and let her have her fun. Lazily, I thrust my hips until she is coming for me again. She moans into my mouth as she shudders. I growl and pull back far enough for me to thrust my cock into her, balls deep. She gasps and her mouth tears away from mine.

“Fuck you’re so big.” She whimpers. Her tight cunt spasming around me.

“You love my fat cock inside of you.” I pull back until just the tip is in then slam back into her so hard her tits jiggle and she squeaks out a moan. Her eyes roll in the back of her head.

“Oh yes. Fuck me harder, Teddy. I love your fat cock deep inside me, stretching me, you feel so good.” she whimpers. I growl and start pounding into her harder and faster. Our headboard hitting the wall with how hard I am taking her. Her pussy starts to flutter around my cock before it clamps down hard around me. I groan as she screams my name. I roll over taking her with me.

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“Fucking hell. Milk my cock baby. I want to see your huge tits bounce while I fuck into you,” I say. She moans and her hands dig into my chest as she starts to ride me. My hands are digging into her hips as I pull her down on me every time I thrust up.

“Teddy, Teddy. Oh shit. Just like that.”

“Fuck me, Ava. Fuck your hot pussy on my cock until you come for me. Fuck. Come baby. Now come.” Her body goes rigid and her mouth opens in a silent scream as she comes all over my cock. I roar my release as I come deep inside her. She falls onto my chest breathing heavily.

“Happy Birthday, Teddy,” she says after we catch our breaths. I chuckle and kiss her head.

“Thanks baby. You always give me the best birthdays.”

“I try,” she sighs happily.

After I make love to her three more times and the cake is gone, we get up and go to my parents’ house. Where everyone is waiting. We are thirty minutes late when we get there, but I don’t give a fuck. Everyone screams “surprise” when we walk in and I look over to my wife and children laughing and clapping along.

My heart almost bursts with love. I can’t believe this is my life and that I get to spend the rest of it with the woman I love.