



My Sweet Psycho

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Category: Suspense Thriller

Description: Tae, a successful entrepreneur, crosses paths with Nari, an orthodontist student, in a chance meeting that changes their lives.

Tae finds himself on a journey of discovery when an initial attraction spirals into a dark obsession. Nari's warmth and lively spirit draw him in deeper than he expected. He stalks every aspect of Nari's life before he begins to insert himself into it. He adapts himself to ensure Nari voluntarily submits to his schemes. Tae finds he will go to any lengths to keep Nari.

After years of intense studying, Nari could relax for the next phase of her career plan. When Tae came for a dental checkup at her work placement, he caught her off guard. She swiftly became entangled in a relationship, as his sweet nature was reminiscent of her father's. He was flawless in every way.

But was he too good to be true?

TWs: Stalking, deception, violence, past trauma, coercion.

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Tae

My anger was illogical. I acknowledged this internally, but it didn't dispel my irritation. I glanced behind me to see whose family wasn't behaving like a normal dysfunctional one—the one where everyone sat to eat a meal in silence with an electronic device in one hand. My eyes narrowed on the parents before I glanced at the back of their children's heads. The older girl was feeding her father with her chopsticks. I rolled my eyes whilst trying not to gag. I turned back to face my friend.

“Why did I let you pick the restaurant?”

Kwan frowned at me.

“What? They have the best Korean food here,” he said before he resumed stuffing his face.

I sighed as I plucked a piece of beef from the charcoal grill in the middle of the table. The food was good, but the place was too busy because as it was a Friday night.

“Next time, let me know in advance, and I can book the surrounding tables as well,” I muttered before I dipped the meat in the sesame-dipping sauce.

“You’re still the stuck-up asshole that you were from school,” he said with a grin, no doubt to deflect from the harsh words.

“Whatever,” I said with a smile because he wasn't wrong.

My father is an asshole, so I was bound to pick up some of his traits. It felt good to be successful without his constant berating. I don't know how my mother put up with him for all these years. Thankfully, they only had one child. I don't think I could have watched a younger sibling being put through the same shit as I went through.

“My daughter, the budding orthodontist. We are so proud of you, yeobo,” I heard the man behind me say. “Perhaps you can find a man to date now.”

“Appa! I won't find anyone as sweet as you. Ugh, it's pointless.”

I put my chopsticks down in disgust and picked up my soju. He called her darling in Korean.

Who did that?

I needed much more alcohol in my system to put up with the sickeningly sweet mess behind me.

“What's wrong with your face?” Kwan asked as he pointed the wooden chopsticks in my direction.

I downed my drink before I glared at him. It was his fault that I was stuck listening to the shit from the perfect family from hell.

“My face is perfect,” I said tightly.

“Hmm. Only to women,” he said, but then he frowned before he grinned and lowered his chopsticks to pick up his drink. “And probably to gay men. You are the pretty type they like. I'd consider fucking you if I was gay.”

“No, if I were gay, I would be doing the fucking. So you would be my bitch,” I said

with a smirk.

I topped up my glass. At least I had the driver with me tonight. I could drink as much as I wanted. It dulled my senses enough for me to continue to enjoy my meal and catch up with Kwan.

A flash of pink caught my eye, and I glanced at the young woman walking towards me. She looked so young, but her body was most definitely that of a woman. The light pink material was see-through but only on her arms. It buttoned up to her neck but fitted perfectly over her breasts. I forced my eyes away from her chest as her long, dark hair flowed around her as she continued to walk.

Her eyes were stunning, with dark lashes only to give her a more soulful look. My eyes dropped to her soft pink lips, making my heart beat faster. For a split second, our eyes met, but her gaze moved behind me, and I felt a pang of disappointment before a feeling of anger surged through. My head swivelled around to follow her, but I only saw the back of her as she sat beside her family. Of course, she sat her perfect ass beside the perfect family who had killed my vibe all night.

“A final toast for Nari,” the father said as he raised his glass. His face shone with love and happiness. “May you stop watching rude movies and find a real man,” he finished with a chuckle.

Nari groaned and flung her head down into her waiting hands as her parents laughed at her discomfort. The younger girl put an arm around her until Nari turned towards her. I smiled at her discomfort and wondered what kind of rude movies she watched.

“This is what you have to look forward to, Aera,” Nari said as she hugged her sister.

“I doubt it. I’m only thirteen and in a love triangle,” she giggled.

“Why don't you give your sister some tips?” the father said.

My eyes snapped towards the back of Nari's head. The thought of some faceless random man around her made me want to pummel him to death.

“What is going on with you tonight?” Kwan asked, but I waved a hand at him, hoping he would shut up so I could listen to what they were saying.

“You guys are so embarrassing,” my vision, Nari said.

I picked up my phone and instructed my driver to follow the family, indicating that I would tell him when they left the restaurant. He would need to go by foot if they got the subway, but that was his problem. I discreetly took some pictures of them and sent them to my driver.

“You need help,” Kwan muttered.

“Shut it and swap seats with me,” I said as I stood up.

I wanted to observe everything about the woman who'd made me respond like some lovesick fool. Once I settled down on Kwan's side of the table, I could breathe more easily as I had the perfect view.

“Are you into the daughter or the father? At this point, I can't tell,” he said with a snigger.

“Most definitely the daughter,” I murmured without taking my eyes off her.

I usually didn't date Asian girls. They had marriage on their minds, and all I wanted was a good time, but it seemed I might need to reconsider my views on my dating habits. When she stood up to leave, I felt a sudden jolt of panic rivet through me.

“Pay the bill, Kwan. I need to do something,” I said as I messaged my driver and told him I would be coming with him. “Get a taxi. I owe you one,” I said as I put my coat on.

“Oh, shit. You're serious?” he asked, his eyeballs popping out of their sockets.

“Trust me, I have never been more serious in my entire life,” I said with a wide grin as I watched Nari and her family move to leave.

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Nari

As I walked into the practice, an unstoppable smile was plastered on my face. Finishing all my dentistry studies was an achievement, but the extra three years to become an orthodontist would be worth it. I wanted my family to be proud of me. My parents had worked hard and pushed us in our education. My sister was smarter than me, and it would help her with her exams in a few years.

“Ah, you're early. I like that.”

I turned to see my overseeing consultant standing in the doorway of the treatment room.

“Morning, Warren,” I said with a smile.

He grinned and nodded his head.

“Get yourself settled in, and we can review the patient files before anyone comes in. It will be good for you to review them in advance,” he said.

I nodded as I took my coat off. Being a dentist wasn't sexy, especially wearing scrubs, but I loved my job.

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It was close to lunchtime, and there was one last patient before I had to return to finish some classwork. I was curious because he had a Korean name, and the Korean

community within London wasn't as large as some of the other nationalities. Tae Jeon was thirty-one years old and wanted a check-up for braces. I sighed as I remembered my parents teasing me. Now that I had graduated as a dentist, they wanted me to focus on my nonexistent dating life. Dating was so awkward. I could never relax because I was always studying or thinking about studying.

The door opened, and I glanced up to see the man who had his eyes on me. He ignored Warren as he greeted him.

What the actual fuck?

He looked like he had walked off the shoot from a high-end magazine. His hair was thick and messy, making it look spiky as it covered a portion of his eyes, but those piercing dark eyes were still on me. It felt as if the air had been sucked out of the room.

The usual sterile scent that I loved was making me nauseous. My eyes moved to his lips as a slow smile appeared. I could guarantee my life that he has perfect teeth because no man should possess lips like those. He looked as if he had some rogue rubbed into them.

Warren said something else, and my wet dream began to remove his long black coat. He wore a black suit jacket and a white shirt, but I could see some of his chest, where the tease had left a few buttons open. I swallowed and tugged at the neckline of my white top as I wondered what he looked like under his clothes.

I stood there like an idiot as he lay on the chair with Warren, chatting away with Tae. His voice was low and soft when Tae spoke, but his eyes were still on me. I glanced away as Warren rolled towards him on his stool. I pursed my lips together before I tried to act as a professional again. My job was to observe. Warren moved behind Tae, so his head was between his legs. I stopped mid-stride as I pictured Tae's face

between my thighs. Heat rushed to my cheeks as I became flustered.

“Excuse me for a moment. I will be right back,” I said, almost bowing before bolting out of the room, uncaring if the door shut behind me. “What the fuck was that?” I whispered as I rushed towards the employee bathroom.

I got to the bathroom and quickly locked the door behind me to look in the mirror. I almost slapped myself to snap out of this. My parents had always talked about the shamans in Korea and their capabilities. Perhaps they were right because there was no other explanation for this craziness.

I ran the cold water before patting my pink cheeks with it. At this rate, I wouldn't make a dentist or an orthodontist if I was going to perv on my patients. I winced as I thought of having him between my legs as he lay on the chair. I'd have needed to touch his hair.

“Oh, God,” I whispered as I thought of his crotch.

No, I wouldn't look. He was just a patient or a potential patient since this was his first time at the practice.

I grabbed a paper towel and patted my cheeks dry. I was Nari Choi, the professional, not the pervert. This was my mantra as I marched towards the treatment room.

“Sorry about that,” I said as I returned to the room.

“That's okay. You didn't miss much,” Warren said as he removed his gloves. “Mr Jeon's teeth are perfect.”

My heart sank at his words. He wouldn't be back, and he had perfect teeth, which I missed because I ran to the toilet like a weirdo. I couldn't look at him as Warren

raised the chair into the upright position again. Warren walked towards the bin and pressed the pedal to open it before he threw the gloves in. I couldn't bring myself to look at Tae because I wouldn't see him again, and I knew I was going to try to ogle his dick. I must be due for my period because I sometimes get super horny.

After what felt like an eternity, I heard the door open and close. When I raised my head, Warren sat on the stool and grinned at me.

“He was rather fetching, wasn't he?”

I gasped in horror and covered my face with my hands in embarrassment. If I had been apparent to Warren, then Tae would have noticed, too. Warren was in his fifties, but he had a great sense of humour that reminded me of my dad.

“You know he only came in for a consultation. He isn't a patient of ours if you want to see more of his pretty face,” he said with obvious glee as he relished my embarrassment.

“God, you're just like my Dad,” I mumbled before lifting my head again. “I'm sorry I ran out on you.”

“That's quite alright. I can't wait to gossip about you when you leave. Go get your things, and off you trot,” he said shamelessly.

I shook my head at him, but a grudging smile broke through. This was the perfect work placement for me.

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Tae

I waited for Nari like a stray dog in the waiting room. I'd booked the appointment close to lunchtime to ask her out. The only problem was I hadn't expected her to run out on me like she did, and when she came back into the room, she hadn't looked once at me. I considered asking Google for tips when I saw her come out of the room I'd been in.

She froze when she saw me, and my bastard of a heart melted as I saw her cheeks turn bright pink again. I stalked her day and night for almost six weeks, in person and online. I knew her fashion style, favourite food, music, books and which movies she'd recently watched. I went through her family and friend's profiles and didn't find a single mention of a man, like ever. If it weren't for her reaction to me, I'd think she might have been a lesbian.

Shit. Was she a lesbian?

Kwan always teased me and said I was pretty, but what if I had the wrong equipment for her?

"Hi," I said weakly as I realised we stood staring at one another.

"Hey," she said as she lifted her hand to wave at me before she frowned and pulled her hand down.

"I was wondering if—" I began to say.

“Yes,” she said.

“What?” I asked, confused because I hadn't finished my question.

The dentist appeared behind her and sighed. He pushed her out of the room, and she shuffled along. My eyes narrowed on his hands on her arms, but he dropped them as soon as there was enough room for him to get out of the room.

“She is done for the day. You can have her,” he said as he walked towards the receptionist. “You’d make cute babies together. Make sure I’m their dentist.”

Nari made a weird, strangled noise that seemed to last a long time. She looked innocent in white, but I think she would suit any colour. Her hair was tied in a high ponytail, making her look younger than her twenty-four years. I’d never seen a picture of her without a smile. Even as she walked to work, her smile was in place. My eyes ran over her petite frame as I pondered on the dentist’s words.

Yeah, we would make cute babies together. Miniature versions of Nari. Our children would be beautiful.

“May I take you out for some lunch?” I asked softly because I didn't want to spook her any more than what she was.

Especially when I was thinking of fertilising her eggs.

Her eyes remained focused on my abdomen before I noticed her close her eyes for a moment then she lifted her head up. She had a strange expression on her face. I glanced down at my shirt to see if I had any stains on it, but it was clean.

“Sure,” she said in a strained voice.

I didn't know why she was acting the way she was, but it didn't stop me from grinning widely because she had no idea what was ahead of her.

My eyes tracked her as she raced past me and the reception area towards a door in the back. She looked adorable in her uniform. I couldn't let my impatience get the better of me. It was worrying when I began to have vivid dreams about her. I obsessed about my work, but I'd never been entranced by another human.

The thought of touching her flawless, soft skin was enough to turn me on in the most inappropriate situations. I closed my eyes and willed my dick to go down. Under no circumstances could I fuck this up.

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She was much shorter without her heels, but it only made me feel more protective of her. After the horrid experience of the dentist touching her, I knew I would have little patience for anyone trying to hit on her. As we walked down the street, she pulled her coat closer together until I grabbed her hand to pull her to face me.

Her eyes searched mine as I began to back her towards the wall as people continued to rush past us. This was always the pace of London streets, but I didn't want to have my driver around us today. I smoothed her multicoloured scarf down and began to button up her coat. If there were a hell, I would have been destined to go there, but I didn't care.

“Um, thank you,” she said awkwardly before she quickly looked away, but I held her chin with my thumb and fingers that grazed her jawline.

“Why aren't you wearing gloves?” I asked as I gazed into her eyes.

They were triangular, to begin with, but much larger and more prominent than mine,

especially when they began to bulge as my body pressed against hers.

“I-I forgot them...at home,” she said breathlessly as her lips remained parted.

I fought the temptation to taste her. The need to ravage her perfect lips was overwhelming, so I reached for her hand to take my mind off her mouth. Her fingers were freezing. I weaved my fingers through hers and stuffed my hand into my pocket.

“I may need to take your number so I can remind you to take them every day,” I murmured as she glanced down to where I had stuffed her hand away.

“I-It’s okay. I will remember,” she said as I began to pull away from her.

“Are you going home after this?” I asked as we resumed our walk.

“No, I have to go to class for a bit,” she said as her fingers relaxed around my hand.

“How long until you finish your studying?”

“It’s likely to be two and a half years. What about you? What do you do?”

“I have a couple of companies, but they are interlinked. Construction and a building supplier,” I said. “I have a smaller subsidiary company in Seoul.”

Her face softened, and she smiled, but it was wistful.

“I miss my grandparents,” she said. “Do you go often?”

“It can depend on what projects are ongoing. Do you know Seoul?”

“Yeah, my Mum’s family is from there, and my Dad is from Yongin,” she said as her

smile brightened. “They are forever bickering about whose city is better.”

I’d seen her pictures from past visits, and she posted some older ones. She had a normal, loving family here and in Korea. My grandmother would eat her alive within seconds. Then again, if she had a great-grandchild, she might be less of a bitch. I could see where my Dad got his assholery from.

“Is your family from Seoul?”

“Yes,” I said with a sigh.

I didn't want to discuss my family with her, not when I knew she had a sickeningly sweet family. They were all very touchy-feely, which would work in my favour. I think I would sit right next to my little cherry blossom when we got to the restaurant.

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Nari

Tae sat beside me, but with his legs spread open, he was pressed against me. He put his arm around my waist when I tried to move away from him. It made me think back to when he buttoned up my coat. It was January, and as usual, it was bitterly cold. His hand rested on my hip, but his fingers caressed me. I was not a spontaneous person, and I wondered if I'd made the right choice because I'd been a little mesmerised by him.

“What age are you, Tae?” I asked as I looked up at him.

I loved his hair. It wasn't overly long but enough for the jagged ends to cover his forehead. It made me want to run my fingers through the thick black hair. His chiselled square jawline gave him the look of a model. If he hadn't worked in construction, I would bet my last penny that he would have made enough money from his looks.

“I'm thirty-two in April. What about you?”

“I'm a quarter of a century in November,” I said sullenly.

His perfectly formed lips curved at the sides. “So you're getting old.”

“Hey! You're closer to fifty than I am,” I exclaimed, but he didn't look his age especially as he was clean-shaven.

Who would want to hide that jawline?

“You’re not married, are you? Or seeing someone?” I asked as I wondered why he was single.

“I wouldn’t be here with you if I were attached to anyone,” he said as he rubbed my upper thigh.

I tried not to react to his touch but it was difficult not to be affected by his proximity. He suddenly thrust a menu before me. We were in an Asian fusion restaurant that was well-known and I’d heard great reviews on it.

“Uh, you order, please,” I said because I found it difficult to concentrate with his hand on me.

“Okay. Do you have any allergies or any specific dietary preferences?”

I shook my head as his fingers made small circles on my upper thigh. The only time he removed his hand was when our food came. As we ate, he grilled me about my family, work, and studies. I watched him when he was silent as he ate. With his looks, I expected more of an egotistical personality, but he was rather—sweet.

“When do you have to be back for work?” I asked.

“Trying to get rid of me?” he asked as he lifted a piece of crispy seaweed towards my lips.

I automatically opened my mouth, but I watched his face change as I did. As difficult as this was for me, I could see the same desire I felt on his face. His eyes darkened as he watched me take his offering of food. My panties were already ruined, but I felt my pussy grow wet when his teeth sunk into his bottom lip, and he bit into it.

“May I kiss you, Nari? I’m not sure if I can resist any longer,” he said as his eyes

moved away from my mouth.

I swallowed the salty and wasabi-spiced seaweed down before I nodded.

“Thank God,” he groaned before his arms wrapped around my waist, and he slammed his lips against mine. “Mmmm,” he moaned against me before his hand gripped my hair and he pushed his tongue into my mouth.

I’d never been kissed like this before. It truly felt as if he had been holding back since the moment I met him. I twisted towards him and put my hands on his suit jacket. The material felt soft and almost silky. My eyes closed as my tongue danced with his until he softened the kiss enough for me to breathe.

“Your lips taste like heaven, Nari,” he murmured against my lips before his tongue began to tease me again.

His hand slid under my top, and his warm hand covered my back. I wanted to rub myself against him like a cat. He suddenly pulled away from me and placed his forehead against mine.

“Please, say you will see me again,” he said. “I need more. So much more.”

I nodded my head in a daze as he smiled sweetly.

“Give me your phone, and I will add my number,” he said.

I took my hands off him to reach for my bag. Since I needed to compose myself, I handed him the phone before I raced off to find the bathroom. He wouldn't need to steal anything from me, so I had no qualms about leaving him with my phone and handbag. When I reached the bathroom, I saw my lips were pink and puffy from our kiss. That was a dynamite kiss.

What the heck? What was that? I never kissed anyone so quickly after meeting them.

I closed my eyes because we kissed in a restaurant full of people, and I was oblivious to it because of how potent his kiss had been. I heard the bathroom door open and decided to ignore it as I battled with the wave of embarrassment running through me.

“Oh, wow. You're the girl that was snogging that drop-dead gorgeous man. I'm not gonna lie our entire table was jealous.”

I opened an eye and saw a brunette girl behind me with a massive grin on her face.

“You go, girl,” she said with a chuckle before entering the stall.

I was sure this must have something to do with my Dad. He was forever saying I needed to date and go out more.

Yes, it was his fault.

I groaned and stomped towards the end stall to wonder if I could get away with masturbating here before I headed into my class. There was no way I would be able to focus on my studies when I felt like this.

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Tae

She left her phone on the table, and her bag was beside me on the padded seat. I deleted the message with the link from her phone before adding my phone number to her contacts.

Nae Yeon-in, My Lover.

I wanted her to think about everything tonight, and every other night we spent apart. I covered my dick with my coat and pressed down in the hope it would get the message. I blew out a long breath as I wondered if she would touch herself when she thought of me. The thought of her lying in bed fingering her sweet pussy or perhaps she had a toy.

“Fuck,” I muttered under my breath as my dick ached.

The girl who went into the bathroom after Nari rejoined her table and I stared at the small corridor that led to the lady's room. I picked my phone up with a frown because she didn't have her bag, so what could be taking her so long?

I flicked through her apps on my phone before going through her messages. She had zero messages that could be construed as romantic, although she did have a lot of male names on her contact list. I saw an app called Eve and opened it up to see it was an app that tracked her monthly cycle.

She was due her period next week, and a few days after it, she would be in her fertile cycle. It mocked me with the colour green. Green was always for go. She was my

destiny, and the timings on this app only proved it. I pursed my lips together and wondered if she was on any birth control pills. That soured my mood. There should be nothing between us. My mouth practically watered at the thought of her pussy. It would be like the rest of her, fucking perfect.

A movement caught my eye, and I watched Nari walk towards me. She had a flustered smile on her face, and my eyes narrowed on her flushed cheeks before I quickly glanced at the time on my phone. When she didn't make eye contact my gut instinct was that she used her time in the bathroom to relieve herself.

My, my, my. Nari was full of surprises.

I glanced at her petite hand and wondered how many fingers she had stuffed inside her pussy to bring herself off.

“Are you okay? You look rather flushed,” I asked lazily as I sank into my seat.

“What?” she squeaked out. “No, I’m fine,” she said as her face turned red.

Her complexion was lighter than mine and didn't hide anything. She truly was a shitty liar.

“I need to go, or I will be late,” she said as she put her coat on. “I can split the bill with you.”

I glared at her, and she froze as she reached for her scarf.

“You will never pay when we go out together. I have taken care of it,” I growled at her.

She didn't say anything for a moment before she dipped her head in a slight bow.

“Thank you,” she murmured.

My irritation melted away in an instant.

“Does your Dad ever let your Mum pay when they go out?” I asked softly.

She gave me a sheepish smile and shook her head.

“Good,” I said as I stood up. “My driver is waiting for us. He will drop you off first.”

She paused as she put her scarf around her neck.

“I don't mind catching the Tube,” she said as she pulled her long hair out from under her scarf.

She had strands of hair that had come out of her ponytail, and all I wanted to do was take her back to my apartment and fuck her non-stop for the next week. I wanted her spread out, on her back, in my bed, but I was playing for keeps, and I wouldn't jeopardise our future.

“It's no trouble. I would rather ensure you got there safely. How do you get home?”

I didn't need to hide what I knew about her because I'd asked her specific questions. She picked up her phone and bag as I put my coat on. I placed my arm around her as I guided her towards the exit. I didn't miss the girl who was in the bathroom with Nari, winking at us.

When I glanced at Nari, she gave her a weak smile as we passed the girl's table. The next time we went out for a meal, Nari would be wearing a dress or a skirt because it would be my fingers inside her wet little pussy.

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As soon as I entered the office, I locked my door and shoved my coat on the hook behind the door. I unbuckled my belt and unzipped my trousers to reach in to grab my dick. The thought of our final kiss made my cock ooze all over my hand. I walked to my desk and sat down before I closed my eyes.

The thought of looking into Nari's eyes as I came inside her made me slide my hand up and down the length of my dick. It wasn't enough. I had to see her pretty eyes. I took my phone out and brought up my favourite picture of her. The dark red dress she wore was fitted and sat above her knees. The bodice was fitted around her breast, teasing me with what was beneath it.

Nari had a broad smile on her face, but her eyes were as soft as they were dark. I spat in the palm of my hand without taking my eyes off her innocent smile. I pictured her hands around my dick as she touched me. The thought of my dick sinking between those succulent lips made me fuck my fist faster. I clenched my teeth and hissed at the friction. With my palm, I rubbed the head before I fisted my dick.

"Nari, take my cum," I gasped out as I moved my hand up and down at a rapid pace.

The discomfort from not using proper lube was there, but the thought of Nari's wet pussy welcoming me inside her made it worthwhile.

"Nariiiii, fuck—"

Unable to control myself, I moved the phone down until my cum shot out and onto her face. I watched it dribble down my screen with satisfaction, groaning as more cum spurt out. My phone was waterproof, but it didn't matter because seeing her picture covered with my jazz was more than satisfying. The last remnants of cum dripped down onto my hand as I slowly moved my hand up and down my dick.

It was going to be a long fucking week.

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Nari

It was amazing to finally let go and party with my friends. We'd planned this night out from graduation, but we were all so busy settling into the next phase of our lives, working or further studying. Months had gone by before we finally got our acts together.

My two best friends sat on either side of me. We were all British-born, but our parents were immigrants. Zofia's parents were from Poland, and Moonpie's parents were from Nepal. Moonpie's name was Mohana, but her high school nickname stuck, and I loved it. I guess it's what made us stick together within our larger group. Our background and warped sense of humour.

"Is your brother still annoying, Moonie?" I asked as she brought a fresh round of drinks to the table. It was almost as if she had two Dads. Her older brother was always on her case about something.

"What do you think?" she grumbled.

"I thought he would have outgrown that by now," Zofia frowned as Moonpie passed us our drinks.

"He was asking me what time I would be back tonight, and I don't even live at home anymore," Moonpie said as she sat down.

She was the flirt in our group, and she was damn good at it. I could never get away with the tiny skirt and crop top she wore. It was cream with a black overlay of lace.

We had similar long, straight hair, though.

“So, I met someone,” I said with a smirk and sat back to watch my friend's reactions.

Zofia’s jaw dropped in shock, and her eyes widened until I thought they would pop out.

“An actual man?” Moonpie asked suspiciously, with her eyes narrowing on me.

“Get the fuck out of here,” Zofia said as she flicked her auburn curls over her shoulder and leaned over the table, almost spilling her drink.

“Is it a real man?!” Moonie screeched.

“It’s a book boyfriend, isn't it?” Zofia said, looking as if she was about to cry.

“Nope, a real man,” I said with a giggle.

“How long have you been dating? What’s he like? Where did you meet him?”

“Never mind that shit, Z,” Moonpie said. “Have you lost your virginity?”

I slapped her arm as I looked around, but the music was too loud for anyone to hear.

“Motherfucker. How are you so strong?” she said as she vigorously rubbed her arm.

“No, I haven't. We have only been dating since Monday.”

“It’s Friday,” Moonpie said with a scowl before she put the straw in her mouth.

Zofia still looked shell-shocked. I didn't blame them since I had been adamant that I

was done dating and would only focus on studying.

“How could you keep this from us?” Zofia said with a pout.

“I wanted to tell you both in person,” I said with a grin.

“Can we celebrate when you get your cherry popped?” Moonpie said with a snicker.

“Ugh, I cannot lie. I’m so damn horny around him it’s killing me,” I said as I leaned into the table to try and put the straw into my mouth, but it kept jumping away from my mouth. I needed the liquid courage to tell the rest of my story.

The girls chortled as they watched me grab the straw and stuff it between my lips. We went out for a meal before we came to the current bar. I rarely got drunk, and I loved it when I did. It was my third drink, but apparently, I was a lightweight when it came to spirits.

“He saved his number on my phone as ‘My Lover’,” I said before I paused for dramatic effect. “In Korean.”

“OMG. He is Korean?” Zofia cackled. “I bet your Dad loved that.”

“I haven’t told him yet. He is always telling me to date. I don’t want to get his hopes up,” I said, rolling my eyes before I put my arms around my girls and brought them closer. “On our first date, I had to go into the ladies and rub one out.”

“I don’t believe you,” Moonpie said as she glared at me suspiciously. “You shouldn’t give us false hope.”

“Do you think she is imagining it all?” Zofia asked her.

“The thought of doing more coursework and exams has frazzled her remaining brain cells,” she said in a dry voice.

“I was desperate. I've put so much on hold because I was so worried about passing all my exams. It's time,” I said as I let go of them to take another sip of my Margarita. “Should we be mixing spirits?”

“Who gives a fuck? You fancy someone so much that you had to go flick your dusty bean off?!” Moonpie said as it finally began to sink in.

Zofia snort-laughed, which made us all laugh. My laughter fell away when I saw Tae standing at the bar. I yanked Moonie towards me to hide me.

“Oh shit. He is at the bar,” I said, but they both looked towards him. “Stop looking!”

“How many drinks has she had?” Zofia asked.

“Four or five,” Moonpie replied, which couldn't be right.

“Has he seen me?” I said, too scared to look past Moonpie.

“I don't see—is that him? The hot Asian guy in the dark grey suit? I can see why you needed an emergency bean flick,” Moonpie said. “He is with another hot Asian guy. Is he taken?”

“Oh, that might be his friend Kwan,” I said as I took sucked down the last of my drink. I might as well since I was here. “What are they doing here?”

“It looks like they are here for a drink after work,” Zofia said as she glanced at me. “Why are you hiding?”

“I don't know,” I cried out before I paused and grabbed Moonpie’s drink since I needed more liquid courage.

“She is wasted,” Zofia said.

I glanced up at the girls while trying to put the straw in my mouth.

Why was such a simple task so difficult?

Moonpie was frowning at me, and Zofia was trying not to laugh.

“Do you think she is fantasising about some random guy she just saw at the bar?” Moonpie asked.

I jerked upright but held onto the sticky wooden table and looked behind Moonie to see where Tae was. He wore a dark grey suit, and his friend was dressed similarly.

“Tae,” I shouted out.

His head snapped around, and our eyes met over what seemed like a sea of people. He smiled and began to walk towards us. I started to panic because of what the girls might say.

Shit. We should have snuck out.

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Tae

I could see every expression wash over Nari's face after she called out to me. It began with happiness but ended in panic. I nudged Kwan and began to walk to the table where Nari and her friends stood.

"Which one is yours so I don't end up saying the wrong thing and get your fist in my mouth?"

"The one in red," I said, but I could not take my eyes off Nari.

I saw her yesterday, but it felt like forever, and I drank her in. She looked like a siren in her dress. The bodice was a darker shade of red lace that continued to the straps of it. When I reached her, I saw it was cinched at the waist and flared out with a similar darker shade on the edge of the skirt.

"You look stunning, Aein," I said, putting my arm around her waist and kissing her cheek.

I felt her body tremble, and I was surprised when she put her arms around my waist to hug me. I put my drink on the table to fully embrace her.

"At this rate, she will need to go to the toilet again shortly," one of her friends said before they burst out laughing.

I breathed easier as I held Nari tightly, just as she did to me.

“Aww, that's cute.”

Kwan snorted beside me.

I kissed the top of Nari's head.

“Are you okay?” I asked.

She nodded against my chest but didn't let go of me.

“She is wasted,” her friend said.

Kwan introduced himself, as did her friends, but I already knew all about them. I smiled politely and nodded my head at them. Nari told me she was meeting up with her friends for dinner, but when I saw her location at a bar, I roped Kwan in to ‘accidentally’ bump into her. She finally lifted her head to smile at me. Her eyes were hooded. My baby was indeed drunk.

“I missed you,” she said, and my heart missed a beat. Apparently, alcohol loosened her lips.

I began to rub her back, but as her sweet perfume assaulted me and I glanced at her breasts pressed against me, my dick instantly began to harden.

“I missed you too, Aein,” I said before I pressed my lips against hers.

The term of endearment suited her because she was my sweetheart.

“I think he is the man for the job, Z,” one of her friends said.

I smiled against Nari's lips, and suddenly Nari put a hand on my ass before she

brushed her tongue over my lip. A growl rumbled in my chest, and I tilted her head back to devour her mouth.

“I think I might need to go to the toilet in a minute,” her friend said.

I slipped my hand down to the curve of her ass and pressed her body against my hard dick. Her tongue lashed against mine as she moaned into my mouth.

“God, someone get them a bucket of water,” Kwan said.

I wished we were alone because I didn't want to stop kissing her. Her hand squeezed my ass before she brought it under my jacket and rested it on my lower back. I reluctantly pulled back to see her eyes glazed over, but she touched my cheek.

“What are you doing here?” she asked.

“Just out for a drink with Kwan,” I said casually.

“What a coincidence, but I'm glad you're here,” she said as her smile widened.

I grinned at her and slid my hand from her ass to her waist before I turned towards our friends to introduce myself.

???

We'd moved onto a nightclub after staying in the bar for a while. I watched the girls on the dance floor. As much as I wanted to dance with Nari, this was their night. It made me happy to see her enjoying herself with her close friends. She had known Moonpie since high school and Zofia from sixth form. The genuine love and camaraderie between them was unmistakable.

“I can see why you fell so hard for her,” Kwan said. “I wasn't able to understand your craziness at first. You're a different person around her.”

I smiled at Kwan's words because I hadn't understood it myself until I delved into her life. She was vibrant, strong and a loving person. My smile faded when I saw two men trying to move closer to the girls.

Not on my fucking watch.

“Stay here,” I said before I strode towards Nari.

They had left their bags with us, and I needed Kwan to watch them. The girls were oblivious to the men moving closer towards them. I reached them just before they did. I stood face-to-face with the dickhead.

“Walk away,” I said loud enough to be heard over the music.

My body tensed as he tried to glance over me.

“I won't tell you again,” I spat out as my fists clenched, but I felt arms wrap around my waist.

“Oh, you came,” Nari said, oblivious to the dickhead I was facing. Her head poked around to see where my focus was. “Is this a friend?”

“No, he was just leaving,” I said as I tried to remain calm.

“Bye-bye,” Nari said as she pushed herself against my back.

The asshole shook his head and, without a word, walked away with his friend joining him. I turned around so fast that Nari stumbled. My hands shot out to steady her.

Yeah, she wasn't going out alone again.

I moved her hair away from her eyes and placed my other hand on her back.

“No, you have fun with your girls,” I said with a smile.

She smiled and tried to pinch my cheek. “You're so sweet,” she said.

If only she knew half the shit I'd done to ensnare her.

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Nari

By the time the driver had dropped Kwan and Zofia off, I was almost sober. Tae had asked me to stay over at his place, and I wanted to see his apartment, so I agreed. It didn't surprise me that he had an apartment in Canary Wharf.

“Thanks for organising tonight, Moonie,” I said as we reached her street.

She gave me a sloppy kiss and grabbed my hand.

“Make sure the next time we meet up that you're not a virgin anymore,” she whispered loudly with a giggle.

“I'm going to frikking kill you tomorrow,” I said as I closed my eyes because there was no way Tae could have missed her words.

She pulled back and frowned at me. “What did I do?”

I sighed and kissed her cheek. “You can read my angry texts tomorrow and find out.”

“Jason, can you please walk Miss Moonpie to her door?” Tae said as Moonpie struggled to open the door.

“Of course, sir,” Jason said as he exited the car.

“Nice to meet you, Tae. Thanks for the lift, and make sure you take good care of my friend,” she said before she began to giggle again.

Jason helped her out of the car, and as soon as the door closed, Tae took my seat belt off and dragged me onto his lap. I couldn't bring myself to look at him, and suddenly, I felt the urge to cry. My lips began to tremble as the feeling grew stronger.

“Do you want to break up with me now?” I asked as I rubbed the tear away that escaped through my tightly closed eyes.

“No, I want to marry you,” he said softly as he touched my cheek.

My eyes flew open, and I stared into his dark hooded eyes. “W-what?” I stammered.

“I want to meet your family and speak to your Dad,” he said. “Then I want to marry the fuck out of you.”

I felt panic, joy, and shock before I paused to look at him. He was serious, and his eyes were so intense as he looked back at me.

“I know it’s soon, Nari, but from the moment I met you, there was an inexplicable pull towards you, unlike anything I’d ever experienced. We were destined to meet,” he said as his hand moved from my neck to cup my face.

I nodded before I spoke. “I felt it, too.”

His face softened. “I want to do this right. You are the only woman for me.”

My eyes widened because I realised he was serious. He hadn't drunk much at the bar or the club, so I knew he was stone-cold sober.

“You're serious about this—”

“More than anything in my life,” he said, instantly cutting me off. “I wasn't planning

this for tonight, but I'm glad I got my intentions out. I've thought of you constantly ever since I met you."

"But we only met on Monday," I said, confused because he talked as if he had waited for months, if not years.

Jason suddenly got into the car, and I tried to get off Tae's lap, but his arms clamped around me.

"No, don't move. I like you on my lap," he said with a wink.

"My first proper boyfriend in under a week, who is now my fiancé," I said before I shook my head in disbelief.

"Why don't I meet your family tomorrow, and we can pick out your ring afterwards?"

"You need to slow down. I'm still processing this," I said as I pushed my hand through his soft thick hair, but even as I said it, I felt the frisson of excitement burst in my stomach giving me butterflies. This felt like a dream.

"What do you think your Dad will say?"

"I haven't told him about you. He was always so keen to palm me off to some random man I didn't want to get his hopes up," I said as I frowned and wondered what my Dad's reaction would be.

My Mum was easygoing, but my Dad was a little stricter.

"You haven't mentioned me to your parents?"

I raised my eyebrows at him.

“Have you mentioned me to yours?”

He grinned boyishly at me. “Fair point.”

“You haven't spoken much about your parents,” I said, trying to pry a little since they would be my future in-laws.

His smile waned.

“My Dad is a stuck-up surgeon, and my mother is normal,” he said with restrained aggression.

“Oh, sorry,” I said, resting my head on his shoulder.

“I'm over it, but thank you,” he murmured.

A slow burn of anger built up inside me because Tae was so sweet, and his father sounded nothing like mine. My Dad supported all of us, not just financially but spiritually and emotionally. He deserved better than what he appeared to have received.

“Nonetheless, it would be good to meet your family, too,” I said as I thought of my Dad.

I was sure he would want to meet his family if we were considering marriage. We remained silent as we held onto each other until we reached his apartment. The nightclub was a last-minute decision, and it was far too late to go home. I yawned as the car stopped in front of a swanky building.

Jason opened the door for us, and Tae swung my legs around before Jason helped me out. I shook my head when, seconds later, Tae yanked my hand out of his. He was sweet, but he most definitely had a touch of a psycho within him.

“Goodnight, Jason,” I said as Tae began to drag me towards the doors. “It was nice knowing you,” I shouted because who knew if I would be let out of his apartment again.

“Very funny,” Tae drawled.

“It’s a good thing that my friends know who I’m with,” I snickered as we got on the lift.

“It won’t do them much good if they don’t know my surname,” he said as he scanned a card and pushed a button on the lift.

“True, but there would be footage from the nightclub and any surrounding CCTV cameras.”

“Which would be mysteriously blank,” he said as he put his arms around me.

I eyed him suspiciously. “You sound far too confident. How many wives or fiancées have you had before me?”

He chuckled. “Only you, I couldn’t go through this turmoil again.”

I was about to question him when the lift doors opened up. I gasped and pushed away from him to step inside the most enormous apartment I’d ever seen in my life.

“Oh my God. This is like something where a celebrity would live,” I exclaimed before I kicked my shoes off and ran inside.

“This is the largest couch I’ve ever seen. Why did you need one so—” I paused because I saw the dark early morning sky and a view of London.

The couch was forgotten as I walked towards the windows. My parents weren't wealthy like this, but we had a modest home which was almost paid off. In the current financial climate, that is as good as it gets. I hadn't realised how wealthy he was. The driver should have been a clue.

“Your home is beautiful, Tae,” I said as I turned to find him standing close to where I’d kicked my shoes off.

He moved closer, and I saw that he had removed his shoes. When I glanced back at him, I saw that he was removing his jacket, which he had laid neatly over the back of the couch. He wore another crisp white shirt, which made his skin appear darker.

“Don't ever cut your hair short. I love it exactly as it is,” I said as I turned to face him.

His lips curved upwards with the tiniest hint of a smile, but his eyes were predatory, and I held my breath as he moved closer.

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Tae

I should have realised that I should always expect the unexpected from Nari. However, it was her hapless friend's slip-up in revealing her secret to me that prompted me to propose. The proposal wasn't due until week eight of my plan, but here I was, stalking my beautiful wife-to-be.

“Why don't I give you a proper tour tomorrow? I want to see you in my bed,” I said as I reached her. “You can touch my hair all night long if you want.”

Her cheeks turned pink, and she licked her lips.

“Oh. Are we going to...I mean, should we—”

“No, we aren't,” I said as I watched her face fall. “But I want to see you naked, and I want to make you cum as I eat your pussy.”

Her lips parted as a gasp escaped from her.

“Oh, I see. Where is your bedroom?” she asked as she tried to remain composed.

I scooped her up in my arms as she yelped and put her arms around my neck.

“Mmm, this is nice,” she said with a sigh as I walked towards the staircase. “I need a shower before I go to bed. I feel grimy.”

I didn't reply because I was too busy picturing her taking a shower in my bathroom.

As tempting as it was to shower with her, I decided to use the spare bedroom shower.

“You shower and come back into the bedroom,” I said as I carried her past the bedroom and into my bathroom. “Take your time, Aein.”

“Thank you,” she said as I placed her on her feet.

I showed her how to use the shower before I left her to take my own shower. My mind was on fire as I quickly showered. I had to rearrange my work schedule to fit the wedding and honeymoon. I’d cleared three weeks in April but could bring it forward. My parents would need to be told. My mother would be happy, but my father would no doubt attempt to grill me about her family ancestry and current social standing in the UK.

I grabbed a towel and dried off before using a fresh one to dry my hair. Everything could be rearranged efficiently. All I had to do was focus on my wife-to-be. When I reached my bedroom, Nari was still in the shower. I quickly checked my phone and her messages to see her girlfriends had left messages in their group chat.

Zofia: Good luck for tonight. You won't need to find a bathroom to flick your bean tonight.

Moonie: Haha. Do you really think she is going to read this tonight?

Zofia: Good point. She can read it in the morning.

Moonie: We should do a welfare check on her vagina tomorrow.

Zofia: You need help.

Moonie: I need sleep, Night. X

Zofia: True. I'm shattered. This is a sign of old age. Goodnight. X

I smiled at their messages. Kwan was my equivalent to her friends, but the girls were much more open than we were. It made me happy that she had good people in her life. I'd expected to feel jealous of them when I planned to gatecrash her night, but when I saw Nari's happiness, any negative emotions were washed away.

My virgin Lily. Her parents had picked the perfect name for her, Nari.

She was full of surprises, but this one threw me. When Moonpie blurted out that she was a virgin, I froze for a second before realising it didn't matter because she was always going to be mine, no matter what was in our past.

The shower turned off, and I put the night lights on but dimmed them down before closing the curtains. I took my towel off and hung it on the hook before turning off the main light. The girl's group chat confirmed my suspicion that Nari had relieved herself at the restaurant we were in on Monday. I wasn't any better since that was the first thing I did as soon as I was in the office. I was probably worse since I had to disinfect my phone afterwards.

"Tae?" Nari said as she walked into the bedroom.

"I'm in bed. You can leave the towel in the bathroom if you want or just chuck it on the floor."

"Um, okay," she said.

I watched her disappear before she whizzed back in and dove for the covers. Once she was under the covers, I turned to my side and rested my head on my hand with my elbow on the pillows beneath me.

“Sorry, I don't have a hairdryer,” I said, pulling the cover away from her face.

“That's okay. I used a towel,” she said, but still wouldn't look at me.

“Don't be shy, sweetheart. This is only the beginning of our lives together,” I murmured before I pulled her towards me.

We met every day for dinner or lunch, and tonight was perfect for my plans. I would make her cum so hard that she wouldn't protest against a very short engagement period. Her hand moved to my waist, and my cock began to harden against the soft naked flesh of her abdomen. I moved over her and pushed her onto her back, ensuring I didn't crush her beneath before I kissed her.

Her lips parted to give me access as her fingers ran through my hair. I could feel her breasts against my chest, and I knew I would consume her tonight. Withholding my dick from her would be torturous, but my aim was for the long term. Her soft lips against mine became wet, and I thought of tasting her delicious wet pussy.

“Have you ever had anyone lick you down there?” I asked as I pulled away from her lips to look into her eyes.

They were half closed, and her dark eyelashes fluttered before she shook her head.

“Do you want me to eat your pussy, Nari?”

“Yes,” she whispered.

I pulled the covers off us and stared at her naked body. Her breasts were plump and round. The dusky pink nipples were pebbled, causing me to reach out and rub my thumb over one. Her back arched as she raised her breasts towards me. I leaned down and covered her nipple with my mouth until she moaned.

While I sucked on her breast, I moved my fingers down her belly until I reached her pussy. She spread her legs open for me. I felt a soft patch of hair before I found her wet pussy lips. I lifted my head and blew on her nipple as I pushed my fingers inside her cunt. She was so wet that my fingers slid inside her tight little hole.

I began to flick my tongue around her other nipple as I moved my fingers in and out of her pussy. I didn't stop when her pussy tightened around my fingers, but when she let out a long moan and I felt her soak my fingers, I realised that she had come.

I lifted my head to look at her flushed face.

“You naughty girl,” I said with a smirk.

At this rate, I could suggest we get married next weekend, and she would agree to it.

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Nari

His words rang in my head. I'd tried my best to hold back, but his mouth and fingers felt so damn good. I flung a hand over my eyes and sank into the pillows.

"Sorry," I whispered.

He didn't say anything, but his fingers began to move again. He was gentle yet insistent with his touch, but this time I felt him touch my clit, and I moved my hand to look at him.

"I'm still going to taste your sweet pussy, Nari," he said as he moved further down the bed.

I bit my lip as my pussy clenched down on his fingers again because I really wanted to know what that would feel like.

"So responsive," he murmured before he pulled his fingers out of me.

He placed my legs over his shoulders and stared at me with a smirk before I felt him lick my pussy. I raised my hips towards his mouth, and he slipped his tongue inside of me, probing my pussy. He began to lick my insides, making my toes curl, and I clenched my fingers until my nails dug into my palms.

He growled into me before he gripped my ass and hip and began to ravage me with his mouth. His tongue slipped out, and he began to suck on my clit while he pushed his fingers back inside of me.

“I knew you would taste sweet, but your cum is even sweeter,” he said against my clit. “I want you to cum again for me, Aein. Give me more.”

His fingers curled inside of me as he rubbed me, but his tongue danced over my clit. I reached for my breasts as I remembered the feel of his mouth on them. I rubbed my nipples and writhed on the bed. There was a wet squelching sound as he began to fuck me with his fingers. I gasped and began to moan again, only to cum again. My pussy began to contract around his fingers, but he pulled them out and pushed his tongue inside of me.

“Oh God,” I gasped as his fingers rubbed my clit so hard.

I pinched my nipples and tried to rub myself against his face. He pushed his tongue deeper, and his teeth grazed against my sensitive flesh as I enjoyed the remnant of my orgasm. Ever since I met him, all I could think about was sex, so it didn't surprise me that I did exactly as he asked and came for him again.

He gently began to lick my pussy, and I put my hands on his head. Suddenly, I felt exhausted, and my eyes began to close.

“Do you want me to—help you?” I said when I realised his dick would still be erect. I remembered the feel of him against my stomach.

He clambered over my body before he pulled the covers over us. When he moved to his side, he pulled me half across his body.

“No, you sleep. Tonight was for you, Aein,” he said as he kissed the top of my head. “I got to taste you. That's enough for me.”

I smiled against his chest and put my hand on his cheek as my eyes closed.

He was too sweet.

???

I smiled when I woke up to Tae's arms around me and his leg thrown over mine. All the memories from last night flooded my mind. If I was going to spend the rest of my life with someone I was glad it was with someone like Tae. He was kind, considerate, well-mannered and not selfish in bed. Within five days, he had entranced me. The heat from his body was like my electric blanket. I gently kissed his chest before I ran my hand down his body. The feel of his hard muscles against my palm and fingers instantly made me wet. I reached for his dick, and my smile grew as his cock hardened in my hand.

I wanted to see him cum. I wanted a taste of him this morning. With that thought in mind, I slid down his body until I reached his semi-erect cock. I cupped his balls and opened my mouth as wide as I could to swallow his dick. My hand brushed the trimmed hair over his pelvis before I reached the base of his cock. The harder I sucked, the more his dick grew in my mouth. I pulled back and swirled my tongue around the mushroom-shaped head.

He gasped and moved onto his back before he spread his legs. I moved between them and yanked the covers off. I wanted to see all of his body. His dark eyes were open and on me as I took him in. He had a wider build over his chest and shoulders than I'd anticipated. His suits always covered him, but he had to work out a lot because although his build was larger than expected, yet he wasn't overly muscular. I touched his abdomen, running my hand down to his fully erect dick that stood upright.

"Good morning, Aein," he said gruffly before he tried to pull me towards him.

"Morning, Tae. No, I want to taste you this morning," I said as I pushed his hands away.

I leaned down and began to lick him from the base to his tip, teasing him by licking the round head. His balls were still warm to the touch, but I loved the feel of his thick long dick in my hand. I smiled when I saw clear liquid ooze out from the tip of his dick. I lapped up the liquid and decided it wasn't too bad. His hands moved to my hair, and he guided my mouth towards his dick.

I glanced to look at him while I opened my mouth. All week I'd been watching videos and reading articles about sex, but the reality was daunting because there was no way his entire dick would fit into my mouth. I did my best and sucked as much as I could, moving my lips up and down with my hand working from the base.

"Your mouth feels so good, sweetheart. Yeah, just like that," he said breathlessly as his hands pushed my head down.

I tried not to gag as the head of his cock began to hit the back of my throat. He began to rock his hips, and I wanked him harder until he moaned. I clenched my thighs together, ignoring the throbbing ache that was building inside of me.

"I'm going to cum, baby," he warned, but I sucked him harder, wanting to give him the same pleasure he gave me. "Fuck," he said.

Beneath my hand, I felt a slight ripple before his dick exploded in my mouth. I struggled to swallow and suck him simultaneously. This was harder than it looked. The thick cum shot into my mouth several times. His balls felt harder as he came.

I pulled away to swallow his cum, it tasted salty, but it wasn't as bad as what I thought it would be. The consistency was thicker than I anticipated, but once I'd swallowed it all, I began to lick him clean the same way he had licked my pussy. I used my tongue and licked the hole at the tip of his cock before I moved down his length. His balls softened again, and I gave them a final squeeze before I let go of them.

I sat upright and looked him in the eye.

“I want you inside of me,” I said as his eyes wandered down my body.

Tae

The reality of waking up to her lips wrapped around my dick was far better than any dream I'd had of her. Her hot wet mouth, along with her magical hands, made me cum fast. My temptress would be sorely disappointed because I wouldn't be fucking her pussy until she was my wife. However, there was another option.

"I'm afraid you're going to be a virgin on our wedding day," I said as I settled her ass on my stomach.

Her eyes widened before she looked as if she was about to cry. I glanced down at her pussy and saw how wet she was.

My poor baby.

"We could try anal sex if you want. We could arrange the wedding around your next school break," I said, gently cupping her breast before I rubbed my thumb over her soft nipple and watched it harden beneath my touch.

Her ass shifted on my abdomen, and I felt her arousal on my flesh. I gave her an innocent smile.

"You want to try that, sweetheart. Do you want to feel my dick inside your ass?" I said as I brushed my fingers along her hot wet pussy. "We could go slow."

Her eyes closed, and her head tipped back as she began to rock herself against my fingers. She looked stunning as she abandoned herself to the pleasure of the flesh.

“Yes, I want to try everything with you,” she said softly.

My heart began to beat faster as I thought of my dick inside her virgin ass. I rubbed her clit and pussy faster.

“Yeah?” I asked. “It might hurt a little the first time.”

“I don't care,” she said.

Nothing went to plan with Nari. I'd given up trying to predict her reactions because it was easier to go with the flow. I grabbed her hip and swung us around until she was beneath me. Her eyes were open as I settled on top of her.

“So you want my dick inside your ass right now?” I asked her to make sure she was okay with this.

She nodded her head, and I smiled at her before kissing her lips.

“Don't move,” I said as I jumped off the bed to get the lube and some towels.

My dick was already hardening, and I couldn't believe she was so horny that she wanted to try out anal sex. When I reached the bed, she had her legs spread open, and she was rubbing her pussy.

“Move your hand away. You're going to cum with my dick inside your ass,” I said with a smirk as I climbed onto the bed.

She moved her hand away, and I licked my lips when I saw her pussy was drenched. My eyes moved lower to see her puckered asshole I was about to invade.

“Put a pillow under your hips. I'm going to take my time and stretch your hole out,” I

said as I put the items on the bed before I laid the towel out to slip under her once she placed the pillow beneath her.

I held her hip up and pushed the towel beneath her before taking the pillow from her hand to place beneath her. My eyes were glued to her pretty pussy and asshole. This was not on my agenda until week ten but since my plan was mangled to fuck and I wasn't about to turn this gift away. I intended her to cum so hard that she saw fucking stars.

“You're going to stay relaxed until I loosen you up. If you tighten up, I will stop immediately,” I said harshly.

I saw a visible shiver run down her body, and her eyes widened with shock. Her lips parted, but no sound came from her. She nodded her head slowly, causing her silky hair to fall onto the pillow.

“That’s my good girl,” I crooned as I stroked her inner thigh before I swiped my hand over her cunt. “I want to be your husband when I take your pussy, Aein.”

I opened up the lube and squirted it on two fingers before I wiped it over her asshole. I used more to cover my finger before I pressed against her puckered hole. It reminded me of a star shape. My eyes moved to her face as I pushed my finger past her tight ring.

The fear was apparent on her face, but I suspected it had more to do with the fact that she thought I might stop. My lips tightened when I felt some resistance. I didn't want to hurt her, but she relaxed again, and I gently began to push in and out of her asshole using the tip of my finger.

“Does that feel good, baby?” I said before I glanced down and rubbed her clit with my other hand.

“Y-yes,” she stuttered.

“My good girl,” I said before I added more lube to my finger.

I leaned down and began to lick along her pussy as I pushed my finger deep inside her ass. She let out a strangled cry, and when I glanced up, she had a hand over her mouth.

“Let me hear you, baby. I want it all,” I said before I pushed my tongue inside her sweet pussy.

Once I pressed my lips against her pussy, I began to thrust my finger in and out of her asshole. It was still too tight, but I had no training plugs to hand since this happened earlier than anticipated. I licked her all over as a growl rumbled inside of me. Her hands grabbed my hair, and she pushed her pussy into my face.

Fuck, yes.

I eased a second finger inside her ass. She paused in moving her hips, and I felt her muscles relax, which aided me in fully inserting my second finger.

“Oh, yeah. Such a tight little asshole,” I muttered as my dick throbbed. “I just need to loosen it up a little more. Stay relaxed, baby.”

Nari began to pant as I gave her a final lick before pushing two fingers inside her pussy. I slowly began to fuck both of her holes with my fingers.

“Ahh, that feels so good, Tae,” Nari said as she spread her legs wider and held them apart from her knees.

I shook my head in disbelief because I had to be the luckiest bastard alive.

“It’s going to feel better when my dick is stuffed inside your asshole, Nari,” I said, pulling my fingers out of her pussy.

I added more lube on her ass and my fingers. I’d never been one for anal sex, but with Nari, I wanted to consume her. To take everything she was willing to give me. My fingers slid in and out of her asshole with ease as she kept her asshole relaxed and open to me.

“Such a good girl, Nari. We are almost there. Your first cock inside this sweet asshole. You’ll keep it open for me, won’t you, baby?” I said, thrusting my fingers hard inside her ass.

I began to pump my fist up and down my rock-hard cock.

It was time to fuck my girl.

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Nari

I ached so badly, and I knew I needed his dick. It didn't matter where he put it. I gasped when he suddenly began to fuck my asshole with his fingers. When I glanced down, I saw his hand move over his dick in a rapid motion. I wanted to feel his cum inside of me.

“Please, fuck me, Tae,” I whimpered.

He paused his movements and pulled his fingers out of my ass. After he wiped them on the towel, he squeezed more lube out of the bottle over his palm. I watched as he covered his cock with it before he wiped the rest on my ass. Fear hit me when I felt the thick round head against my asshole.

“Remember what I said. If you don't relax, then I will stop,” he said.

“Yes,” I said as I eagerly nodded.

“Keep your eyes on me,” he said before he made an effort to push himself inside of my ass.

I relaxed and tried to remain that way until I felt the smooth fat tip of his dick ease inside of me. I glanced up at him as I panted through the discomfort. He didn't push any further, and I realised he was waiting for me to adjust to having his dick inside of me. It was much wider than two fingers. He began to rub my clit with his fingertips, and I closed my eyes.

“I need more, Tae. Give it to me,” I said as I opened my eyes.

He leaned over me and took my lips before he began to push himself deeper. I let go of my legs and wrapped my arms around him. I kissed him back until I felt that I couldn't breathe as he began to slowly fuck me.

“Yes, fuck me, Tae...Oh, yes...Fuck my ass,” I gasped between pants as he began to ease in and out of me, giving me shallow thrusts.

“You...are...fucking...perfection,” he said, slamming inside me deep and hard with each word.

I began to slide up the bed as he thrust his entire length inside of me. I never knew it could feel like this. He moved to his knees but held my breast and hip as he began to fuck me hard and fast. I felt my breasts move with each deep thrust. I kept myself relaxed, and the more I did, the better it felt.

“Your asshole looks fucking amazing stretched around my cock. Do you like having your asshole fucked, baby? Do you want my hot cum inside of you?”

I couldn't speak, so I nodded. I continued to gasp for air.

“Cum for me, Nari. Cum on my dick,” he said before he released my breast and began to rub my clit. “Oh yeah, that's it, let me feel you cum,” he gasped as he continued to thrust in and out of my asshole.

I threw my head back on the pillows as I came so hard I felt myself contract around his cock, squeezing him with my ass as I released a long, drawn-out cry. My eyes closed, and I savoured the feel of his cock as his cum spurt deep inside my ass. His heavy body fell over mine as he pushed himself deep inside of me. I gasped at the feel of him but gripped his neck and held him against me. He groaned loudly beside

my ear as I felt him blast more cum inside of me.

I was so glad that my first time was with Tae, even though he was adamant about marrying me before having proper sex. Anal sex was much better than I could have imagined.

???

I was trying to focus on the conversation around our dining room, but I couldn't stop staring at Tae. It felt surreal having lunch with my family after he fucked my ass twice this morning. We shared a kiss that got out of control when we went for a shower.

“I didn't expect a boyfriend so soon, Nari,” my Dad said.

I pulled my eyes away from Tae to glance at my Dad.

“Sir, I want to marry Nari. I'd like your permission,” Tae said carefully.

I glanced at my Mum, whose hand had stopped midway to her mouth.

My Dad glanced at me and my Mum before his gaze settled on me.

“Nari, is this true? Do you want to marry him?” he asked.

“Wow, that was fast,” my little sister murmured.

“I couldn't imagine marrying anyone else, Dad,” I told him before I glanced at Tae to see his face soften at my words.

“I guess he is handsome,” my Dad muttered.

“I thought you wanted to get rid of me, Dad. You were always pestering me to get a boyfriend and a social life.”

“Yes, and you gave me false hope, thinking that you would never leave me,” he said with a scowl.

“Oh, Appa,” I said, standing up to walk around the table.

My Dad stood up and hugged me so tight that I could barely breathe.

“My firstborn baby is all grown up,” he said, but his voice cracked at the end, which made me bawl.

My Mum sighed heavily and stood up to hug us both.

“You are both like two peas in a pod,” she said as she rubbed my back.

“Yes, I suppose you can have her,” my Dad said grudgingly as he sniffed before he wiped his face. “Even though this is sudden, I trust you, Nari.”

I kissed my Dad’s cheek and hugged my Mum. Aera sat at the table with a grin on her face.

“Thank you, sir. You won’t regret this. I will look after her,” Tae said as he stood up and bowed his head respectfully.

My Dad smiled grimly at him. “I will hold you to your words,” he said before he turned towards me. “I will need a little time to digest this, yeobo.”

I sat back down to finish my food as my Dad began to grill Tae about his family and what he did for work. I glanced at Tae, and something told me if we ever had a

daughter, he would be much worse than my Dad.

My sister nudged my arm.

“Is it wrong for me to have a crush on my future brother-in-law?” she asked before she looked at Tae.

“What happened to your love triangle?” I snickered.

“It had a tragic ending,” she said without taking her eyes off Tae.

My Mum was staring at Tae, too, but she had a cynical look on her face. I was fortunate to have such a caring family. Our news went down smoother than anticipated.

Who decided to get married after only knowing one another for six days?

Tae

Every time I glanced at my ring on her finger, I wanted to fuck her. After lunch with the Choi family, Nari packed an overnight bag, and we went ring shopping. I was eager to get us back home to spend the rest of the weekend in one another's company. I placed my hand on her leg and squeezed it.

“How’s your ass doing, Aein?” I asked as I felt her hand move on top of mine. “Tell me the truth.”

I hadn't meant to fuck her in the shower this morning, but it seemed I could control everything in my life, but she was the one and only anomaly.

“Stop worrying. I told you, my ass is fine,” she said as she squeezed my hand.

“You didn't seem to have a hangover this morning,” I mused.

“I don't usually drink that much, plus I switched to water in the end,” she said.

“How are your friends?”

“Fine,” she grumbled as I bit my lip, trying not to smile.

Her group chat was alight with the fact that she had lost her ‘wrong’ virginity. Nari had been the butt of all their raunchy jokes ever since she told them. My thoughts worked their way back to her family. The same family that had irritated me the first time I saw Nari. Her father's reaction had felt like a punch in the gut. In the end, he

relaxed as he watched us interact. Her Mum was gracious but quiet. It warmed my heart that she had such a loving family.

It wasn't long until we got home, and I parked my car.

“I can't believe you live on the 56th floor. No wonder you have such an amazing view,” Nari said as she removed her seatbelt.

“We can always move,” I said as I lifted her hand to kiss it.

“No, I love it here,” she said with a smile. “You have a penthouse in the sky. What's not to love?”

I didn't tell her it was my company that built it and I got the pick of the penthouses once the build was complete. It was a worthy investment at a discount price.

“I'm glad you like it,” I murmured before leaning over to kiss her lips.

My fiancée.

“Why don't we get married next month during your half term?” I said, holding her jaw.

She frowned for a moment. “There would be so much to arrange—”

“Not really. I could get a professional to plan it all out. We are both busy. If your Mum has any preferences, she can let us know.”

“What about yours? When will you tell your parents?”

“I will drop by during the week, and hopefully, we can get everyone to meet next

weekend.”

She nodded with a smile before she rubbed her hand against my jaw. “Thank you.”

“What for?”

“For thinking of everything and making this stress-free,” she said as she linked her arms around my neck.

“I want you to be happy, Nari. This is the only wedding we will have. It should be one filled with happiness and love, not stress,” I said honestly.

“What did I do to deserve someone as sweet as you?”

“You won't be saying that when I get you upstairs,” I said with a grin before I got out of the car to get her small suitcase and a few shopping bags.

Her laughter followed me, and my heart felt overwhelmed with joy. It wasn't an emotion that I was familiar with, but Nari had that effect on me.

???

Nari came out of the bathroom wearing the maroon-coloured baby doll I'd bought her earlier. I stood up and strode towards her. The dark colour made her skin appear almost white. The lace covered her breasts perfectly, and I kissed her shoulder where the tiny strap sat. The see-through design continued with one strip of lace running down her side until it became a split in the material at her thigh. I could see the tiny G-string beneath the chemise.

“Turn around,” I snapped in a hoarse voice.

With a grin, she turned around, and her jet-black hair flew in the air before it settled down just above her beautiful ass.

“Mmm, this ass. It was made for me, baby,” I said as I stood behind her and rubbed my hard dick against her.

“Baby, can't we just have sex before the wedding?” Nari asked sweetly as she rubbed herself against my dick.

I held her belly and slipped my other hand down to rub her pussy through the thin material of her underwear. I almost groaned when I felt the damp material. This was torture for both of us, but to ensure she followed through with the wedding, we would need to wait.

“It's only a few weeks, Aein, then my dick is officially all yours,” I said as I slipped my fingers beneath her underwear to feel her wet pussy.

I began to massage her breast with my other hand. “In the meantime, you take it up the ass like my good girl.”

She moaned as I began to finger fuck her slippery wet pussy hole.

“You like that, baby?”

“God, yes,” she cried out with desperate need in her voice.

“Just a few more weeks,” I whispered next to her ear whilst pinching her nipple between my finger and thumb. “Then I promise to fuck your hot little cunt day and night.”

She gasped and placed her hand over mine as I rubbed her nipple to ease the pain.

“Go lie on the bed and spread those thighs for me, baby,” I said as I released her.

I would ease the ache inside of her and keep her craving more. The next step was to have her move in with me before the wedding.

Nari

I climbed onto the bed with his words ringing in my ears. He has such a filthy mouth, but it was a total turn-on. I never cursed, but it felt natural when I did during sex. I lay back on the bed and watched him gather a few things we'd bought today. The anticipation was killing me.

His dick was sticking out against the soft material of his shorts. I licked my lips and spread my legs open. I'd need to take whatever he gave me because he wasn't going to budge about taking my virginity before the wedding. It confused me because he didn't seem traditional at all.

I saw the black silicone rose-topped butt plug in his hand, and I bit my lip. He was going all out tonight. I thought I could tempt him by wearing my new lingerie, but my plan seemed to have backfired.

When I picked out a smaller diamond, Tae was upset, but when I explained a large stone would look monstrous because I had such petite fingers and I couldn't wear it for most of the time due to my profession, he finally accepted my choice. I stared at the platinum 1.5ct solitaire diamond ring in wonder. This all felt like a dream.

"One more ring, and then you get what you desire, sweetheart," Tae said, crashing through my thoughts.

"You're a dirty, teasing ratbag," I said with a pout.

His dark eyes twinkled with amusement. "You're going to pay for that comment,

Aein,” he said as a devious look entered his eyes, which made me gulp. “Play with your pussy.”

I relaxed because that was easy. As I lifted the soft material of the baby doll to the side, Tae began to add lube to the plug. I pushed my hand down the scrap of material called underwear. A sigh escaped my lips as I began to rub my clit and finger my pussy with two fingers. One was never enough, three was awkward, so two was my favourite. I could feel my nipples harden, and I rubbed the lace-covered peaks. Masturbating was a great stress reliever for me.

“Are you enjoying yourself there, baby?” Tae asked with a chuckle.

“Mmm, yes,” I said as my eyes trailed down Tae’s body until I reached the sight of his hard cock. “It might be better if you removed your shorts, though.”

“Is that right?”

“Mm-hmm,” I said with my eyes still lingering on his dick as I remembered the feel of him cumming inside my mouth.

“Are you my dirty girl, Nari?” he said as he climbed onto the bed.

He pulled my underwear to the side and watched me.

“Yes. Let me taste you again, Tae,” I said.

His face hardened, and his dark eyes intensified. He kept his eyes on me but removed his shorts, kicking them off.

“You’re going to keep fingering your pussy while you swallow my dick, got it?” he snapped at me before he began muttering under his breath about how I never behave

the way he expects me to.

I nodded my head and tried to stifle my grin. He moved up my body but paused at my breasts. He put his cock between them before he squeezed them together to cocoon himself in the lace. He rocked his hips, and I watched the wet tip of his dick move back and forth until I tapped his thigh.

“My mouth is up here,” I said.

He glared at me for a moment before he spoke. “Is that right? Let’s see how sassy you are when I force my dick down your neck.”

Oh, shit. I did not think this through.

“Uh, maybe—” I began to say, but he stood up and yanked me down the bed before he crouched over me and smacked his dick on my face.

“Move your hair,” he said before he rubbed his balls over my chin and lips.

I quickly used both hands and moved my hair away as he settled his knees over my shoulders.

“Open your mouth and lick me,” he instructed.

I did as he asked, and he moved his balls and dick over my mouth.

“Where should your fingers be right now?” he asked.

“Uh, in my...pussy,” I said as I stopped licking him.

“Geu salam-eun nae deoleoun yeojaya,” he said, causing me to freeze as he spoke in

our native language. That's my dirty girl.

I don't know why, but it sounded way worse in Korean, and I felt my cheeks burn, but I began to rub my pussy again. He pushed his cock downward and pushed it into my mouth.

"Suck me down and keep those sexy lips tight around my dick," he said with a small gasp. "Yeah, keep swallowing me down, baby."

He grabbed my head and began to move it up and down while he fucked my mouth. I struggled to keep sucking him as I focused on trying to keep my teeth away from his flesh.

"Relax your throat," he hissed as he began to batter against it.

I felt tears roll down my face, but the insistent pressure at my throat gave way as I felt his cock force its way down my neck as he promised.

"Good girl," he crooned, making my pussy spasm around my fingers. "You're such a good girl for taking me so deep inside your mouth."

He gave me a moment to adjust to the sensation but then he began to gently rock back and forth. Each time he thrust into me, he pushed more of his cock down my throat. I blinked away the tears and kept my mouth wide open for him.

"My dirty little cock sucker. Are you ready to get face fucked?" he asked softly.

I pushed my fingers deep inside my pussy and pressed them down on my clit as I tried to nod. I breathed heavily through my nose and glanced up to see Tae's face. He looked triumphant with a smirk on his face.

It was game on. I could do this.

Tae

She couldn't speak now with her mouth spread wide from my thick cock jammed in it. My fingers tightened around the back of her head before I began to fuck her face. The sight of her struggling to take me down her neck made me want to cum, but I took deep breaths to calm down.

“My dirty girl. You look so fucking good with my dick stuffed inside you. You're mine, Nari, in this life and every other one that follows,” I snarled.

My obsession knew no boundaries when it came to my precious girl. I thrust deep inside her neck and held myself there to stare at her tear-filled eyes.

Fuck, I loved her. I loved everything about her. The chemistry between us was more like a raging fire—an inferno.

I pulled my cock out of her mouth and placed it over her face.

“Suck my balls, baby. I want your spit all over me when I fuck your tight little asshole,” I said through clenched teeth.

I was going to eat her pussy while using the new plug in her ass, but as usual, Nari disrupted my well-thought-out plans. I closed my eyes as I felt her suck my ball into her mouth. She used her tongue and began to lick it.

“Open wider,” I said before I eased my other ball inside her mouth. “Yeah, that's more like it. I knew my dirty girl could take what I give her.”

When her breathing became harsher, and she moaned around my balls, I reached behind me and pulled her hand away from her pussy. The disappointment was evident on her face.

“Don’t worry, sweetheart. I’m going to give you what you need,” I said, carefully moving along her body until I could reach her lips.

I kissed her mouth, enjoying the feel of her wet face. My baby deserved a reward. I moved down her neck and chest before peeling the dark lace away to reveal her breasts.

“Beautiful,” I murmured before I began to suck her nipple hard whilst lashing my tongue around the hard little peak until she began to writhe and moan beneath me.

I kept my eyes on her face while I cupped her other breast. She instantly arched her back and pushed her chest upwards. Her head tilted backwards as she cried out.

“I want you inside me, Tae, please,” she gasped.

We had both waited long enough. I tweaked her nipple before I sucked her harder. My little temptress was going to get a deep hard assfucking tonight. I pulled away from her and turned her over onto her stomach.

“Make yourself comfortable and put your head on the pillows,” I said while I grabbed the towels and lube from the end of the bed.

I lifted the delicate material of the baby doll from her ass and pushed it onto her back before I peeled the skimpy panties down her ass and legs. Her luscious ass was finally bare.

I slapped her ass cheek with my right hand and watched the pink imprint form on her

pale skin. She sucked her breath in sharply.

“Whose ass is this?”

“Mine,” she said with sass, making me grin.

I slapped her on her other asscheek only harder, which made my dick jerk at the sight and sound. I would enjoy spanking this ass day or night.

“I mean, it’s all yours,” she cried out and rubbed her ass.

“Damn right it is,” I said as I opened the lube up before I pulled her asscheek to the side and squirted a large amount of lube on her ass.

When I pushed two fingers inside her asshole, she opened up beautifully. She kept her muscles soft and relaxed. I slowly fucked her asshole with my fingers until I could feel her tight ring loosen.

“Such a good girl, keep your hole nice and relaxed,” I murmured before I smeared as much lube as possible on my dick.

I crouched over Nari’s body and placed my cock against her asshole. My knees settled on either side of her body as my dick began to ease into her asshole. Her hands clenched the pillows beneath her as I continued to slide into her ass. I leaned back to watch her hole stretch and strain as I forced my way inside of her. Her hands came back, and she pulled her ass cheeks apart for me.

“Once I’m fully inside of your ass. You’re going to play with your pussy until you cum. When I’ve finished cumming inside your asshole, I will plug your hole up to keep it inside of you. My dirty girl should keep my cum inside her all night long,” I said as I eased out and thrust back inside of her.

“Oh...oh, yes,” she moaned, but she removed her hands from her ass and began to move her hand towards her pussy.

I got the lube and pulled out of her ass. Her hole gaped open, and I squirted some lube inside of her. She groaned but didn't say anything. I eased back inside her ass while I braced my hands on the bed.

“You ready, baby?” I asked before I dropped a kiss on her shoulder.

“Yes, Tae,” she said, but her voice was muffled because a pillow partially covered her mouth.

As soon as the words left her mouth, I began to fuck her hard and fast. I started with short, shallow stabbing motions before I switched to slower but deep, long thrusts. I savoured each cry and moan that left her mouth. I fucked her long and hard until the sweat trickled down my back.

“Cum for me, baby. I need to feel you cum,” I panted as I pulled her up onto her hands and knees.

I held her ass cheeks as I began to fuck her again. The sight of my cock sinking deep inside her with each thrust made my balls tighten. Nari let out a long fractured whine before I felt her ass tighten around me so hard that I moaned at the feel of her. I felt her tremble as she gasped for air.

“Please cum, Tae,” she cried out as her asshole clamped down on me again. “Please, please, please,” she begged me sweetly.

I grunted as I lost control and let myself go with her. I held myself inside her as my cum spurt out. I kept rocking my hips back and forth, imagining my dick shoving my cum deep inside her hole.

“Yes, that ass feels so good. Take it, baby,” I rasped as I continued to pump her with my cum.

I practically collapsed on top of her, but I moved to the side and took her down with me.

“You're something else, Aein,” I muttered as I held her close against me.

Nari

My muscles ached, but it was worth it. I hadn't expected him to last as long as he did, but the experience was so intense for me, and from his words, I wondered if it was the same for him. He pulled me closer to him, and I reached back to put my hand on his thigh.

“Mmm, I love you, Nari,” he said before he kissed my neck.

I froze at his words.

“I've never said that to a man before,” I said hesitantly. “Well, except for my Dad.”

“You don't need to say it to me, Aein. I just wanted you to know,” he said softly.

I smiled at his patience. “Thank you,” I said.

“For the assfucking or my declaration of love?” he said with a snicker.

I shook my head and turned to face him.

“Thank you for your patience, Tae,” I said with a rueful smile.

He kissed me lightly on my lips.

“You're welcome, but I wonder how thankful you will be with a butt plug in your ass all night.”

I moved my face away from his with a groan. I'd hoped it had just been sexy talk, but apparently, he was serious.

He chuckled as he began to pull out of me. He moved quickly and pushed the plug inside of me before he took a towel and cleaned us both up. The butt plug was tiny compared to his dick, so it wasn't uncomfortable.

I watched him pick everything up and go to the bathroom. With a contented sigh, I moved under the covers. He was so good to me and unlike any other man I'd ever met. Perhaps I was just shy, but I think I was afraid to declare my love to someone I'd only known for a week. Nothing made sense. It was a chaotic whirlwind of emotions.

Tae climbed into bed and turned the nightlights out. I turned around to face him as he reached for me. As soon as his arms moved around me, I felt safe. When he held me close to him, it always felt right. I placed an arm around his waist, and my eyes immediately drooped. I could analyse this all tomorrow.

???

"Nari, could you stay behind, please," Dr Zieburg said.

I nodded as I gathered my notes from his class. I would need to speak to the faculty regarding my upcoming nuptials. We were meeting Tae's family tomorrow, and I was nervous. I packed my bag and walked to Dr Zieburg's desk. He was an older man who was primarily bald except for the slight ring of grey hair around the back of his head. He'd moved a chair to face his at the side of the desk.

"Please take a seat," he said with a smile.

"Thanks," I said as I placed my bag beside the chair to sit down. "Is everything okay?" I asked, suddenly worried there was something wrong with my work.

“Not at all. I wanted to check in and see how you were doing and if you were enjoying the course,” he said as he moved his chair closer to mine.

“Yes, the course is everything I hoped it would be, and the work placement is very valuable as part of my studies. It’s been great to see it all in action, so to speak, at the dental surgery,” I said with a polite smile.

“It’s a difficult course, and if you need any extra help, I’m here for you,” he said as he placed a hand on my leg.

My eyes narrowed on his hand, and I felt a burst of anger before the disgust burst through.

What the fuck was he playing at?

“I suggest you remove your hand from my person,” I said stiffly.

“That's why I like you, Nari. So prim and proper. I can make things easy for you or difficult,” he said as his hand slid upwards.

I swatted his hand away as I jumped up.

“I’m going to report you, you creep,” I snapped at him as I grabbed my bag.

“I’ve been here for over twenty years. No one will believe you,” he said with a nasty look on his face as he stood up.

My stomach churned with disgust because this couldn't be his first rodeo. He had never said or done anything to make me suspect he was preying on his students. Twenty years in this prestigious dental institution. It made sense why he thought he could get away with it.

“Consider your options carefully. I expect an answer by next week,” he said with a smug smile as he looked me up and down.

I bit my tongue so I didn't say anything rash. I placed my bag over my shoulder and walked out of the lecture hall in a daze. Everything was going well in my life until Zieburg. As I left the building, I grabbed my phone and texted the girls for advice.

Me: Hey, so one of my lecturers just propositioned me.

Moonpie: Is he/she/they hot?

Me: WTH is wrong with you? He is trying to blackmail me. ‘I vill make zee life hard for you’ while he touched my leg. Luckily, I was wearing jeans today, but yuck!

Zofia: Is he German, or is your autocorrect ducked up?

Zofia: *fucked. Dammit.

Moonpie: Report him, babe.

Me: What if he makes some excuse or makes me out to be a liar? I just want to finish my course and get good grades. Yeah, his name is Zieburg, but he doesn't have an accent.

Zofia: Can you ask to move out of his class? The Poles have historic beef with the Germans.

Me: Yeah, that could work. I would need to look up the beef, but was it back in WW2?

Zofia: Yeah, a bit like Japan and Korea.

Moonpie: Why don't we meet up?

Me: I can't. I have another class after lunch. Ouch @ Zofia.

Moonpie: We are at work. How about after work/school?

Zofia: Central London?

Moonpie: Covent Garden?

Me: Yeah, I can do that. I need a plan. We also need to discuss your bridesmaid dresses for my wedding.

Moonpie: WHAT?!

Zofia: OMG, you're getting married?!

Me: I wanted to tell you in person, and I managed to hold it for a week. I was so close.

That made me feel a little better. I smiled as I continued to text them before having my packed lunch.

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Tae

I was having lunch at my desk because I wanted to clear as much work for the upcoming projects as possible before the wedding. I hired a wedding planner, and she was one of the best in the industry. Nari chose a gold and ivory theme, and I wanted lilies as the flowers because of Nari's name. The paperwork was registered for the marriage, and our families would meet tomorrow. My father wasn't pleased with my 'sudden' decision, not that I gave a shit.

I hadn't checked Nari's phone today, so I opened her app to check her location. She was still in class. I checked the time because she might be on a lunch break. When I was about to call her, I saw the group chat notifications and froze when I read the conversation.

Nari: Hi, babe. I hope you're having a good day. I'm going to meet up with the girls after class today to discuss the bridesmaid dresses, so don't send Jason to pick me up.

I stared at her text to me.

Why didn't she tell me about her professor?

Me: Okay, baby. Let me know where you are going, and I will get you.

Nari: Nothing specific planned yet, but we will be in the Covent Garden area.

Me: Have fun with your girls. I will see you tonight.

Nari refused to move in with me before the wedding, but I persuaded her to stay with me on the weekends. She didn't want to leave her family any sooner than needed, and I respected her wishes.

I put my phone down and looked up the dental school's teachers until I found the dirty bastard who propositioned Nari. Dr J. Zieburg would be feeling my wrath very soon. He made a grave error in touching my fiancée. This motherfucker had a death wish. Now I had to cancel my work and hunt this bastard fuck-cunt pervert down.

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I rummaged through Zieburg's closets. With the amount of porn I found on his laptop, that should be enough evidence to hold over him. He was handy and had a backup hard drive which was in my pocket. What a sad little fuck. It seemed like his divorce made him escalate matters. He had recordings of what I presumed were other students.

The bastard probably relived it all by keeping mementoes of the various girls. Once I'd secured his laptop in my car, I sat in his living room waiting for him. Nari was with her friends, and I would pick her up as soon as I was done with this motherfucking pervert. I wasn't upset with Nari for not telling me because, from the sound of it on their group chat, she would handle it by taking it further. It enraged me that the dirty little fuckcunt had stressed her out so much.

I heard the keys in the door, and with a smile, I stood up to welcome Dr Zieburg home. I waited for him to close the door and lock it before I put some music on. He lived in a semi-detached house, and I didn't want anyone to call the police before I was done with him.

"What the hell?" he muttered as I heard him walk towards the living room.

I swung my baseball bat, but he lifted his arm, and I heard the dull thud against his arm before he howled in pain. I pulled the dirty washcloth I'd taken from his kitchen and stuffed it in his mouth while he tried to push me away with his good arm. I swiped my leg at him, aiming for his ankles, so he collapsed on the floor.

"I have your laptop. I know what you have been doing to your students. So I suggest you don't remove that cloth from your mouth," I said while tapping the baseball bat against the wooden floor.

His hand froze on the cloth, and he let it go and raised his hands in surrender.

"Good. Now, which hand did you touch Nari with?"

He began to cry like a pussy which only enraged me more. The thought of my precious girl near a scumbag like him made me want to kill him and dispose of the body. I swung my bat repeatedly over his ankle until it was a bloody mess. His face was bright red, and he was rocking side to side from the pain. His muffled sobs of pain were delightful.

"Which hand?"

He raised his uninjured hand.

"That's a pity," I said with a grin and pushed his hand down with my foot before I worked on smashing his hand to smithereens.

He wasn't ever going to touch another student again. I pushed my hair back to see if he was still conscious. His eyes fluttered, so I sat over him and lifted him by the scruff of his shirt.

"If anyone asks you how you got injured, you tell them you were in a car accident.

Do not ever look at Nari again,” I said as I pummelled his face with my fists. The thought of what he was and how he dared to try that filth on my woman made me insane. “You nasty fuck,” I hissed at him.

When he passed out, I threw him on the floor, enjoying the sound of his skull hitting the wooden floor. My knuckles were cut. I hadn't intended to get bloody, but there was blood spatter all over my shirt. I checked the time and decided I had enough time to change before picking Nari up.

I stood up and looked at the bloody body by my feet, and I couldn't resist, so I stomped on the sick bastard's crotch. Once, I looked around the room and straightened my jacket. I took the bat and put my gloves on before I left, using the backdoor to exit.

I had a contact in the police force and knew I could trust the footage with him. All I had to do was get him the laptop and hard drive anonymously, and he would do the rest. Zieburg needed to be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. I wasn't about to set him free to prey on young women. I thought of Nari's innocent little sister. Her family was close to her heart. Therefore, they fell under my protection.

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I managed a quick change before I walked up to the popular pizza restaurant Nari was in. I paused at the door to watch her with her friends. She wore a light pink jumper with her long, silky dark hair falling over her chest. Her slim legs were covered with a pair of denims. My smile waned as I thought of Zieburg touching her. He wouldn't be moving for a while, let alone touching anyone.

I pushed the door open and strode towards Nari. After nodding to the girls, I pulled Nari up from her seat and lifted her into a bear hug.

“Hmm, I missed you, Aein,” I said, kissing her cheek.

“You had dinner with me and my family last night,” she said as she put her arms around my neck.

She began to rub my neck with her fingers.

“Is that blood? What happened?” she asked with a frown before putting her hands on my cheeks and examining my face.

“It’s nothing. It was just some sparring at the gym,” I said casually and showed her my hand.

She gasped and held my hand to inspect the damage.

“It's not even covered. Did you use anything to clean it?” she asked with a cute scowl on her face. “Let’s go home. Do you have a first-aid kit?”

I nodded before I put her on her feet. Her friends were snickering at us, but Nari ignored them as she picked up her bag.

“Where is the bill, baby?”

Her face softened. “We already paid, you don't need to.”

“I know I don't need to. I want to,” I murmured.

“Ergh, you guys are so sweet you make me want to puke,” Moonpie said with a grimace.

“Shut up, I think they are adorable,” Zofia said with a grin.

I watched Nari hug and kiss them before she turned towards me.

“Do you girls need a lift?” I asked.

“No, we are going to chill for a while, then head home. Thanks,” Zofia said.

I don't know what Nari told them, but they both grinned at me like Cheshire cats. Nari linked her arm to mine and tried to drag me away.

“Have fun tonight, Nari,” Moonpie shouted behind us.

Zofia said something, and they both cracked up with laughter.

“Ignore them,” Nari muttered as we made our way outside.

I pulled her closer and took her bag from her hand before I opened the door for her. No one would ever harm a single hair on her head, ever.

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Nari

I huffed and puffed as I put on my third outfit. Somehow over half of my things were in Tae's apartment but since we were going to pick up my family and go to his parent's house tonight I wanted to look—respectable. I frowned and wondered if I should wear my red dress or if that might seem garish to them. Although this navy one would look nice with my slip-on cream shoes.

They would be cute, right?

“Why don't you try on the first two again?”

I swung around to see Tae lying on the bed slicing up an apple with a small silver knife.

“Why are you always spying on me? Uh, I give up. I'm sticking with this one.”

“Are you sure?” he asked, biting into a piece of apple.

I narrowed my eyes at him.

“Did you like one of the other ones better?” I asked in a calm manner, which I did not feel.

“I like everything on and off you,” he said with a boyish grin. “Although this one does say I'm a good girl who doesn't take it up the ass.”

My jaw fell open, but I didn't have anything to throw at him.

“You are being impossible today,” I grumbled.

He swung his legs off the bed and strode towards me.

“I don't care what you wear or what they say. It doesn't change how I feel or the fact that you are the only woman who will be my wife,” he said as he held a thin slice of apple to my mouth.

Annoying, but sweet.

I opened my mouth for him to place the apple in my mouth.

“In three weeks you will be Mrs Jeon.”

“Ah, about that. My mum kept her maiden name and I'd like to do the same. It's traditional. So it will be Mrs Choi.”

He didn't look too happy about that.

“Didn't your Mum keep her maiden name?”

“My Dad did everything he could to fit in when he moved here. Her name was changed.” he scoffed. “You can keep it or you can double barrel the name if you want.”

I didn't say anything because I wanted to keep my maiden name it made me feel closer to my Dad, but I didn't want to hurt Tae's feelings.

“Our children will be Jeon's,” I murmured as I slipped my hand beneath his jacket to

put my arm around his waist.

He smiled and kissed my forehead. “Yes, they will be. Only a few weeks left until our wedding,” he said.

“I know,” I said with a sigh as I held onto him.

I was excited about the event since we were going to Bali for five days afterwards, and we could finally have proper sex. When he asked me why I hadn't had sex with anyone I told him the truth. I was too busy studying. My parents came from a modest background. My Dad went back to school, studied hard, and worked full-time. It paid off because he is a corporate accountant now.

It wasn't a conscious decision, but I saw too many of my fellow students in pieces after on-and-off or getting dumped scenarios. I couldn't cope with that kind of turmoil and focus on my studying. By the second year, everyone knew I was off-limits and the boys eventually got the message. I wasn't interested. I was regretting my decision now since Tae was making me wait until we got married. I didn't take him as a traditionalist. He had girlfriends in the past.

“Let's go and pick up your family,” he said.

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It was a nightmare. A complete shitshow. Tae wasn't wrong, his Dad was a total asshole. I'd never met anyone so pretentious, arrogant and rude. I was surprised that Tae ended up being as normal as he was. He rudely asked me if I was a half-caste because I had pale skin. The longer my parents stayed quiet, the more brazen he became, irrespective of the fact his son and wife kept trying to shut him up. There was so much food laid out but I wasn't hungry due to the company.

“What is it you do for work, Dohyun?” his Dad asked mine.

“I’m an accountant,” my Dad said with a polite smile.

“Do you have your own practice?”

“No.”

“Dad—” Tae growled.

“I’m only curious. At his age, he should have accomplished more,” his Dad said with a snide look on his face.

I glanced at his mother, who bowed her head as if she wanted the floor to swallow her up.

“And you? You couldn't make it into medicine is that why you're a dentist?” he said as he turned his attention towards me.

“What about you, Beom-Seok, why do you still work for someone? Shouldn't you own a hospital by now?” I asked as I looked him in the eye.

It was the worst thing I could have done to use his given name disrespectfully as I did, but I was so done with this charade.

My parents gasped and my Mum snapped my name.

His father's face was satisfied as Tae placed his hand on my lap.

“You see? This is their true colour, Tae. She is after your wealth.”

Tae stood up and bowed down towards my parents.

“I apologise for the inconvenience, sir, but I’d like to take you home now,” he said ignoring his father’s outrage. “You’re not welcome to our wedding. Mum, you can come if you want to.”

“Is this how you treat your own father?” his Dad said as he slammed his fist on the table.

His Mum visibly jumped and turned white.

Tae took my hand and pulled me out of my chair.

“Yes, I don’t want you anywhere near my future wife or her family. You had the option to remain civil this evening,” Tae said in a calm manner but his hand was crushing mine.

It wouldn’t have made a difference what dress I wore. His Dad was appalling. My little sister came and held my other hand with a solemn look on her face. Tae glanced at my little sister’s hand, and I saw his resolve strengthen.

He began to usher my parents out. I glanced back and saw his mother was in tears, but his Dad was giving me a beady-eyed stare. I couldn’t imagine living with a man like that let alone being married to him.

I tightened my hand around Tae’s. As the days passed, I was still learning new things about my fiancé, but I hadn’t encountered anything that was a deal breaker. My Dad paused as we reached Tae’s car. I could tell he was very uncomfortable about how we left his parents’ house.

“Mr Choi, would you really want your daughter around that man? What about when

she is expecting our child? I won't have her going through any unnecessary stress. He won't change."

My Dad looked at me uncomfortably for a moment before hesitantly nodding at Tae.

"I understand, but he is your father. You can keep a distance but still remain in contact with him as his son. It is up to you, I can only offer you my sincere advice," my Dad said.

Tae nodded but didn't say anything. I could see the tension in his body and he was holding back his anger. He had come to my parent's house several times over the last two weeks and he had quickly become part of our little family. My mum warmed up to him, and my dad joked with him. My sister was definitely crushing on him. We climbed into the car in silence. Tae reached for my hand and I linked my fingers through his and gently squeezed it.

I used to joke with my Dad that I wouldn't find anyone as sweet as him, but Tae was a close second.

Tae

The anger was simmering inside of me. The one time I needed that old bastard to behave, he couldn't do it. It was as if he were purposely trying to sabotage my relationship. No one would ever come between Nari and myself. Mr Choi was a pacifist but I was not. My future began with my family, my wife and our children. Once I reached Nari's home I could see the discomfort in her parent's mannerisms as they said their goodbyes. We were still in the car when Nari patted my leg.

"They will get over it. My parents aren't comfortable with confrontations," she said with a small smile.

"Unlike you, but you had a valid point. My father almost had an aneurysm," I said with a smile as I thought about his bulging veins.

"He is just a mean ol' bully. I pity your Mum," she said as her mirth died away. "I'm going to get a lecture when I go back home on Monday."

"I'll come over and eat you out to make you feel better," I said with a smirk before I started the car.

The thought of making her scream in her parent's house was tempting but too risky under the current climate. I would need to make do until I got her home. There was a delicate balance of keeping her satiated and slightly on edge. I hoped the next few weeks would go past incident-free until she signed our marriage registration. I didn't care about the religious ceremony.

Nari rubbed my thigh, and I glanced over at her. “Are you okay?” she asked softly, her eyes brimming with tears.

I quickly looked at the road before I glanced at her again.

“Why are you crying?” I asked genuinely confused and worried because we only had a few short weeks before the wedding.

She began to rub her nose and shook her head.

“I keep picturing you as a little boy and your father being...nasty to you,” she said, hesitating before she continued. “Any spirit your mum might have had is gone. It makes me feel so sad.”

I glanced back at the road and remained silent as I processed her words. I spent the month and a half tracking her daily routine, utilising her social media platforms to uncover her past, present and future aspirations. I missed how mature her soul was for her age. With each passing day, she became a vital part of my life. It was why I was so desperate for our wedding to happen as quickly as possible.

No one had ever called my Dad out for his poor behaviour since he usually hid his malicious side from society. Yet Nari saw past his grandiose outer layer into the dark depth of his soul. My father would either come home from work either happy or livid and we never knew which version we would get each day. She was right, any spirit my mother had left in her was beaten out of her.

“It’s all in the past now, Aein,” I said quietly, but the dark side of me wondered what I was capable of if Nari ever tried to leave me.

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When my office door burst open I was about to tear into whoever disturbed me until I saw Nari literally skip across my office. I flung my pen down and stood up.

“Didn't you have class today?”

“I did, but it was cancelled. Apparently, my professor has been arrested, but there is a rumour that he was in a car accident and he's in hospital. The faculty isn't saying a word,” she said bursting with morbid excitement. “It couldn't have happened to a nicer person.”

I hid my grin in her face as I hugged her. She nestled her head on me and put her arms around my waist.

“I'm going to the supermarket, then home to make us some dinner,” she said but her words were muffled against my chest.

“Why?” I asked as I pulled back to see her face. “We usually order out.”

“Exactly, I got some of my parent's favourite recipes,” she said with a bright smile.

I paused at her words.

“Your Dad can cook?” I asked unable to help the disgruntled tone that came out.

Why was I always competing against her father?

“Why don't I come with you and you can show me?” I said as I let go of her to reach for my suit jacket.

“No, we can do that another day. I want to do this for you. You always do everything for me the least I can do is attempt to create a decent home-cooked meal,” she said

before she glanced at the clock on the wall. “You will be done in a few hours.”

I’d rather be with her than in my office but I also needed to complete my bid for the final project before we got married.

She walked over and stood up on her tip-toes to kiss me. I placed my hand on her back and one tangled into her hair as I took over and kissed her thoroughly. My eyes closed as I tasted a hint of sweetness mixed in with mint. Her soft sigh as she melted into my body made my dick begin to harden and I delved deeper needing more.

I had two weeks left until I could fuck her exactly how we both wanted. Ever since meeting with my father, it had a positive effect on Nari. She was much more affectionate and open with me. If my father knew his cuntish behaviour benefitted me he would have another fit.

I pulled back slightly to see Nari’s eyes were closed and I kissed her parted lips softly before reluctantly releasing her head. Her hands clutched my shirt and when she opened her eyes I smiled at the dark desire I saw in them. Her cheeks were flushed and her lips were pink and puffy. I pried her hands away and reached for my phone.

“Jason will take you to get the groceries, and take you home,” I said as she took the time to compose herself.

She opened her mouth and I narrowed my eyes on her until she closed her mouth and nodded.

It irked me that she refused to take any of my cards for payment, but since I had access to her bank account details I deposited some funds in there. I didn't see what the fuss was considering we only had two weeks left until we were married. She sighed and stuck her lower lip out.

“I suppose I will see you tonight,” she said morosely.

“Baby, you were the one who convinced me to stay,” I said, trying not to smile.

“I know, and I’m regretting it now. Thanks for the ride,” she said half-heartedly.

I chuckled and began to shuffle her towards the door.

“Absence makes the heart grow fonder,” I said before I slapped her ass.

“At least we have the weekend together,” she said as I opened the door for her.

“I can't wait until you move in properly,” I said before I kissed her cheek.

“Me too,” she said with a smile and a wave as she walked past the receptionist.

I watched her until she was out of my sight. It was the first time she had come to my office of her own accord. My scheming and patience were finally paying off.

A little while later, Nari sent me a picture of a large daikon radish with the message ‘missing you’ with a sad emoji face. I couldn't stop the chuckle because I’d thought of nothing but her for the past few months.

Me: I will be home soon. Make sure your ass is ready for me tonight.

Nari: You're killing me!!!

I put my phone down with a smile. I knew what she wanted, and a sick part of me loved having that power over her.

Yes, everything was coming together nicely.

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I'd just shut down my laptop and put my coat on when my father came into my office. My pleasant feelings about going home vanished instantly as my cold, stiff demeanour clicked into place.

"May I help you?"

His lips tightened in irritation. I studied him and realised how old and weak he was now in comparison to when I was a child.

"I came to speak to you," he said, jutting his head up.

"By all means, Father. Please, take a seat," I said with a fake smile.

"Don't be flippant with me, Tae," he snapped at me as he moved closer to my desk. He looked around my office for a moment before he sat down.

"I looked up your company accounts. You are doing well for yourself," he said with his usual devious look.

"It's public information. Why do you care?" I drawled, but I wondered when he would get to the point. From the clothes he wore, it was likely he had finished work.

"I don't want you to marry that girl. You have never shown an interest in marriage, but I know several well-to-do families you could consider for marriage. They are well connected here and in Korea."

"You do realise that it's 2024, right? I can marry whomever I want," I said as I leaned to sit on the edge of my desk.

“And waste a golden opportunity to marry into a wealthy family?” he snapped.
“Don't be stupid.”

“And what's in it for you? The gifts? The prestige?”

“I am only thinking about your long-term future.”

There was something more to this so I sat and waited for him to spit it out.

“I promised a close friend of mine years back that you would check out his daughter. She is twenty-six years old and highly accomplished. She lives in Bundang.”

Of course, it was an affluent area. I almost rolled my eyes.

“The only woman I will marry is Nari Choi,” I said as I stood up.

“You ungrateful—”

“Shut the fuck up, old man and get out of my office,” I said raising my voice over his before I leaned towards him. “You're lucky there are cameras around my office or I would savour giving you some payback,” I said quietly. “Leave before I call security.”

He sat and stared at me momentarily before the familiar, cruel look entered his eyes. “After everything I did for you, you snivelling little shit? You ran off like a coward.”

I remained silent and watched his festering rage ooze out. He must have held onto that shit for years.

“At least I didn't need to build my success off the back of a woman's wealth like a little bitch.”

He stood up, but he knew I would beat him up to a bloody pulp, so he turned around and walked out of my office. I texted my Mum to let her know what transpired so that her guard was up. No matter how much I begged her to leave, she wouldn't. Nari's parents still loved one another; from my observations, it was genuine. My father couldn't love anyone but himself.

Nari

I decided that I loved cooking in Tae's kitchen. My mum's kitchen was hers, and it was difficult to get to cook in it because she always took over. Overall, I was impressed by what I had created. It helped that my music blared beneath my headphones. I picked up the wooden spoon, held it close to my mouth, and began to sing as the chorus came on. No one was here to tell me to keep it down so I could belt it out.

"I fell in love with the devil, and now I'm in trouble. I fell in love with the DEVIL. I'm underneath his spell. Someone send me an ANGEL..."

I opened my eyes to see Tae standing before me, and my heart almost exploded in fright. The spoon fell from my hands to clatter on the floor. Since I was in my mid-twirl, my legs were tangled, and I began to fall back. He caught me by my waist and pushed me against the counter. He wore his dark navy suit with a pale blue shirt from earlier, so he must have just gotten home. I pulled the headphones off until they rested on the back of my neck.

"You scared me," I said with my heart still pounding.

"Interesting song, baby. Should I be worried?" he murmured against my neck before he sniffed me.

"Ugh, don't. I probably smell like onions and garlic."

"My favourite," he said as he traced his tongue up my neck.

This is what he did to me. One kiss or a neck lick, and I was so damn horny, but he still wouldn't give me what I really needed.

“Stop toying with me and go get changed,” I grumbled, thoroughly embarrassed that he had caught me dancing and screaming from the top of my lungs.

“So temperamental,” he said with a grin, but he released me.

I turned the music down to stop it from blasting out of the headphones.

“It’s all your fault for driving me crazy,” I shouted to his retreating back before I picked up the wooden spoon from the floor.

When he returned, my apron was off, and the table was set.

“Woah, you made all this?” he asked as he eagerly sat down.

I nodded with a smile as he picked up the silver chopsticks.

“They are a gift from my mum. She gave us a full set,” I said, nodding towards the soup spoon.

I’d made rice, oxtail soup, omelette rolls, salad, and a few other shop-bought side sauces.

“Tell her I said thank you,” he said with a smile. “And thank you for cooking dinner for us tonight.”

“You're welcome,” I said with a grin.

“Do I get a song and dance with dinner?” he asked, his eyes twinkling with delight.

“No, it’s only one per night,” I said in a prim and proper voice. “Eat before it gets cold.”

It wasn't until we had finished eating that Tae told me that his Dad came to his office. I simply listened when he told me what was said.

“Do you think your mum will come to the wedding?” I asked.

“I doubt it,” he said as he looked down at the table, avoiding my eyes.

Our fathers were polar opposites, but I didn't see it getting any better with his dad when he insisted on escalating matters. I watched as Tae began to clear the table. Tae wouldn't speak about his past, so I didn't push him, but it made me wonder what his father had done to them. All I could try to do was keep our home as harmonious as possible. It worked for my parents because I don't remember them ever arguing other than the cute bickering they did.

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My phone vibrated as I groaned and rubbed my belly as if that would ease the cramps away. The painkillers were useless today. My period wasn't usually this bad or as heavy. I grabbed my phone and lay on my bed. Tae’s bed was more comfortable, but I didn't want to be around him just now when I felt terrible.

My Lover: I just got your message. Why are you still at home?

Me: I told you I felt a little under the weather today.

My phone lit up, and I paused before answering it because I just wanted to lie in the silent, dark room.

“Hey,” I said in a fake cheerful voice.

“What’s the matter? You are ill?” he said so quickly his words jumbled together.

“Uh, it’s just some stomach cramps,” I said with a cringe. I don't know why I was being sheepish about my period.

“What do you mean stomach cramps? Is it food poisoning?”

I stifled a groan at his insistence.

Why wouldn't he leave it alone?

“I’m on my period, okay? I get miserable, tearful, and angry. Along with a dose of cramps, headaches and sometimes back pain. But right now, I have a headache and cramps, so I need to lie down.”

He was silent for a moment before he spoke. “You go through all this every month?”

“It’s not usually this bad. Maybe you fucked me too hard last weekend,” I said with a smile.

“My dick didn't go near your pussy,” he said indignantly.

“Exactly, maybe this is why I'm cramping so much now. I needed your dick, and you didn't give it to me,” I moaned.

He said nothing.

“It was worth a try,” I huffed. “I don't think I’m coming over this weekend.”

“No. I’m coming over,” he said.

I began to protest and saw he had hung up on me. I put my phone under the pillow and closed my eyes. I’d made it till late afternoon before I came home early. Warren was understanding and a gem of a guy. I’d been in the dental hospital, and other dental surgeries, but the atmosphere in his practice was the best. I sighed and stretched my stiff back before rolling onto my side and tucking my hands under my head.

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Tae

I knocked on the dark blue door of Nari's house, and when it opened, her mother stood there and looked at me in surprise before she opened the door fully.

"This is a lovely surprise," she said warmly. "Nari is feeling a little poorly, though."

"I know, that's why I came over," I said as I returned her smile while holding up the bags.

"Oh, that's so sweet of you, Tae. Please, come in," she said as she opened the door and moved to the side. "You know where her bedroom is."

I'd been in the Choi home far more than my parent's home in the last few months. Although stalking their house wasn't exactly coming inside it, although that was in the beginning.

I thanked her and gave her the large tub of chicken noodle soup. After doing some research, I went to a few shops for various items to help Nari feel better before I got here. Once I stepped inside, I removed my shoes and coat, but before I could pick them up, Mrs Choi lifted them and put them on the shelf. I protested, but she took my coat from me and tugged my scarf off.

"Shush, we are family now. Off you go before my husband gets home," she said with an impish grin.

I dipped my head at her before I left her in the hallway to reach the staircase. As soon

as I reached Nari's bedroom door, I gently pushed the handle down and opened the door. Her curtains were drawn, and she lay on the bed. Luckily for me, it was a double bed. I carefully put the bags down and walked towards her bed.

I studied her sleeping face in the dim light. She had one hand tucked beneath her cheek, and the other rested on her belly. I went around the other side of the bed and climbed onto the bed to snuggle in behind her. Hopefully, she wouldn't need to go through this when she was pregnant. Her hand rested on her belly, and I slipped mine beneath it to touch her stomach.

She was due to stay over at my house tomorrow, and there was no way I would forgo my time with her because she had her period. I relaxed on the pillow and enjoyed feeling the heat from her body. Her fragrance relaxed me. She was my home. She would need to learn that a bit of blood and ailments wouldn't come between us.

My obsession with her didn't last days, weeks, or months. It only grew stronger and deeper through time. If she knew what lengths I would take to possess her, she would run for the hills. I aimed to keep her from seeing the darkness within me until it was too late. I sniffed the soft floral scent of her shampoo. It was soothing, and my eyes drifted shut. All that mattered was that Nari was in my arms.

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"Don't you dare wake them up," someone whispered.

"But he is practically on top of her," Mr Choi whined.

"Do you remember what we did behind my parent's house?"

"That was different," he whispered so loudly that I almost smiled.

Nari stiffened but didn't move. I tightened my arm around her waist.

“Why? Because I was someone else’s daughter? He isn't even under the covers. Close the door. You're making me feel like a pervert,” Mrs Choi said with a snigger.

There was no sound until I heard some shuffling.

“Okay, okay. Stop elbowing me. Dear God, woman, you're a tyrant,” Mr Choi grumbled before he quietly closed the door.

Their muted voices faded away as I rubbed my cheek against Nari’s shoulder.

“How are you feeling, Aein?” I asked before I kissed her shoulder.

“Much better after my nap. You didn't need to come over. Did you leave work early?” she said sleepily before she turned around to face me. “I'm wearing my ugly PJs.”

I leaned onto my elbow to see silky strands of her hair fall down from her face and onto her pillow.

“They aren't ugly. They look comfortable,” I said, tracing a finger around the collar of her flannel shirt. “I came because you were feeling poorly and to tell you in person that you're staying over at mine tomorrow night.”

“Sweet, yet assertive, but I love you anyway. Thank you for coming to check on me,” she said as she held my wrist.

I looked into her dark eyes that shone from the lighting outside her bedroom window. I used to rely on that lighting to see into her bedroom window. She smiled at me as I placed my hand on her cheek to kiss her deep and hard. Her small hand caressed my

cheek before it travelled through my hair. A slight shudder ran down my spine as I realised I was one week and two days away from marrying this remarkable woman.

She thrust her tongue against mine and pressed her lips against mine before she moved her hand against my back and began to rub her hand up and down my taut muscles, massaging some of the tension away. Finally, she was mine, and she would eventually learn to love the darkest parts of my soul. I plunged my tongue into her hot mouth before I teased her lips with it until she gasped my name.

“Your lips are like a work of art, baby,” I said before I swiped my tongue over her sweet pink lips. “But your words took my breath away.”

Her eyes softened, and she released my hair, but then she winced.

“Is your stomach still paining you?”

“It’s just a twinge,” she said with a strained smile. “Are we not going to discuss my parents being so cringeworthy?”

“Trust me, Aein. Your parents' bickering is cute, and having that kind of love after almost thirty years is a blessing. I want us to be like that in fifty years,” I said as I gently rubbed her belly.

“How did I get so lucky with you, Tae?” she said with a sigh before she rubbed my chest. “You always say the sweetest things to me.”

I didn't tell her I'd learnt everything from her posts or observing her family. I was an empty shell before her bright light came into my life. My life was cynical, my heart like a cold yet brittle stone. The only joy I had was my work until I met Nari.

The truth was she wasn't lucky. I was.

Nari

After having dinner with us last night, Tae left. Each time we parted, it got harder even though we saw each other almost daily, and I spent every weekend with him. He brought me a fluffy grey teddy bear, a hot water bottle, painkillers, flowers and chicken noodle soup. I sighed as I cleaned up the equipment in the treatment room.

“God, if you're going to get all lovesick on me, leave already. It's your wedding next weekend,” Warren said as he pulled his glasses down his nose to look over them at me.

“Have you ever been in love?” I said with another sigh. “I don't like feeling like this, but then I do.”

He chuckled before he pushed his glasses back up over his eyes. “Yes, allowing yourself to be vulnerable to someone else is terrifying, but if it is reciprocated, then it's also the most beautiful thing in the world.”

“Oh, that's beautiful. Is it an original Warren quote, or did you rip it off from someone?” I said with a chuckle.

“All of you youngsters are so rude,” he said, tossing a rolled-up paper towel at me, which I batted back towards him. “Can you pick that up? My back isn't what it used to be.”

“You're only fifty-three, Warren,” I said, rolling my eyes before I picked it up.

Someone knocked on the door. When I stood up, I saw Salma poking her head in.

“Sorry to disturb you guys, but a gentleman is here to see you, Nari,” she said. “His name is Mr Jeon.”

I frowned because everyone knew who Tae was in the practice. Salma was the receptionist, so she had met him on a few occasions.

“Oh, shit,” I whispered as I realised it might be Tae’s Dad. “Is he old and grumpy like Warren here?”

“Hey!”

“Yes,” Salma said with a snort. “We still love you, though, Warren.”

I watched as she vanished, and I pulled my phone out to send Tae a quick text message to let him know his Dad was here. Jason was due to pick me up to return to the apartment today.

“Is everything okay?” Warren asked.

“Yes, it’s Tae’s Dad out there. He doesn't really like me or the fact that we are getting married.”

“Typical wedding drama. My father-in-law still hates me, and he has dementia.”

“Ouch. I don't know who I feel more sorry for.”

“I'm beginning to see your future father-in-law’s point,”

“Ooooh, low blow. I like it,” I said but glanced at the door nervously.

“Go and see him. I will follow you out and linger around the reception desk.”

“Thanks, Warren.”

“No problem,” he said as he stood up. “I need you guys to get married and have kids since my numbers are dwindling.”

What a fibber. The practice was always busy.

I took a deep breath and opened the door.

When I stepped outside, I saw him in the reception area. He stood looking around with his hands behind his back. He still had that air of arrogance that got my back up.

“Mr Jeon, how can I help you?” I said as I walked towards him with a fake smile.

“Ms Choi, is there somewhere private we can speak?”

“There is no one here since we close for lunch.”

“Fine. I will be frank with you. How much do you want to get out of my son’s life?”

I stood there shell-shocked as he looked at me expectantly. It was creepy because he was an older version of Tae, but their personalities were worlds apart.

“I don't think you understand, Mr Jeon. We love each other,” I said, narrowing my eyes on him. “So I want nothing from you.”

“Love,” he scoffed. “He is my only son. I know your family is mediocre at best over here and in Korea.”

Tae had open eyes, and although he was more devious than me, I always thought it was because he had to be in business. I had to wonder how much of it he picked up from his Dad because he seemed to take delight in putting other people down, and this was the second time he had insulted my family.

“If that’s all you came to say, I suggest you leave, Mr Jeon. I will marry Tae next Saturday, and nothing you can say or do will stop me.”

“Listen here, you gold-digging whore. My son deserves someone with a similar background.”

I’d had enough. My parents had always taught me to respect my elders, but respect was earned.

“Respectfully, Mr Jeon, fuck off,” I said, almost cringing at cursing.

I didn't see it coming. He was so fast that he smacked me on my face, and I fell towards the chairs and hit my forehead on the corner of the wall.

I heard Warren shout to Salma to call the police as he rushed towards me and helped me sit up. Warren was checking my face and then my eyes, but I was trying to look for the psychotic fucker who hit me.

“He ran out of here. I’m going to move you to the chair to get you off the floor, okay? I don't want blood stains on my rug,” he said.

I smiled but then moaned when I touched my lip. There was blood on my fingertips.

“I must have cut my lip on my teeth,” I said in a daze.

“Uh, your forehead is bleeding too,” Warren said as he helped me up and sat me on

the chair.

Salma came over with wide eyes, but she held a first aid kit in her hand.

“No, take some pictures. I want him prosecuted,” I said, trying to feel my forehead.

I had a feeling that Mr Jeon was used to getting away with hitting women. My mother was cheerful and healthy compared to Tae’s mum, who had barely said two words the night we met her.

The phone rang at reception, and I realised that mine was always on silent mode at work. I reached into my pocket and saw eighteen missed calls and a series of messages. The front door burst open, and Tae stood there looking around until Warren moved out of the way.

Tae’s eyes snapped onto me, and he practically snarled before rushing towards me. He crouched down, and his fingers gently touched my jaw and cheek. The adrenaline that had been coursing through my veins seemed to vanish, and a rush of emotion took over as I realised what his father had done.

Tae saw my face crumble, and he moved to sit next to me, but he picked me up and sat me on his lap as I held him and began to sob against his chest.

“I’m sorry, but I told him to fuck off,” I wailed and began to cry harder.

“Shh. I would have done the same,” Tae said softly as he rubbed my back.

“He offered me money to leave you and called me a gold-digging whore, though,” I said as I paused to wipe my nose on the back of my hand.

“He what?” Tae growled as his hand stopped moving against my back.

“It’s why I told him to fuck off, and then he slapped me or punched me. I don't know, it happened too fast,” I said before I started crying again because now my cheek and my head began to throb.

“It was a punch. I’m sorry I didn't get there fast enough, Nari.”

“It’s o-okay, Warren. You have a bad b-b-back,” I stuttered, trying to stop myself from crying.

This wasn't a good omen for the wedding.

Tae

I pulled back and lifted her face up as Warren handed her some tissues. The left side of her forehead was cut, and her lip was bleeding. Her cheek was red and looked like it might bruise or swell up. My mind had flashback after flashback of my Mum's bruised face or when she limped after one of his temper tantrums. When my mother's spirit was trampled on, he tortured her some more by using me.

I was six years old when he threw me out in the rain at night because I finished the milk. I was barefoot and only had my pyjamas on. He broke my arm and fractured my rib on some of his other perceived affronts. His words to us were always the same.

“You are nothing without me.”

My grip on Nari tightened as the rage festered inside of me. As I grew taller than the old man, I refrained from hitting him back because of my mother, but for him to accost Nari like this, let alone lay a finger on her, was unacceptable. I glanced at her face as her cries softened and saw her blood smeared on my shirt.

I don't know how long we sat there with me holding her in my arms, but I knew I needed to get her injuries taken care of. Two policemen entered the dentist, but Nari didn't move off my lap. Warren greeted them and began to talk to them.

“I'm going to message my doctor to come to the apartment as soon as you have given your statement,” I said as I brushed her hair to the side to see her cut. Thankfully, it didn't look too bad. There was more blood than gash.

“You’re okay with me getting your Dad charged with assault?” she asked, but she didn’t look at me.

“I call you my sweetheart for a reason. You are adorably sweet and always in my heart. I didn’t know I was looking for you until I found you. There aren’t words to describe what you do to me. It’s like a burning fever that rages out of control. I will only get worse once we are married,” I said, stroking her cheek. “But this is the last time anyone will ever hurt you.”

She lifted her head while I spoke to her, but her eyes were wide open. I smiled at her because she was speechless.

“How have your cramps been today?” I asked quickly because I might have let a little too much slip out in the heat of the moment.

“I guess a punch in the face took my mind off them,” she said as she tried to smile but winced in pain.

I gently rubbed her back and held her tight against me. My father's life would change drastically as soon as I married Nari. The receptionist gave me a first aid kit and Nari’s handbag. I tried my best to clean her up without hurting her. The police took her statement, but I never let her leave my lap. The need to hold her was imperative.

I was in a meeting when I saw her text message, and when I couldn't get her on the phone, I tried the dental practice number but only got the ‘out for lunch message.’

“Did you witness anything, Mr Jeon?” One of the officers asked me.

“No, as she said, I got here after the incident, but I can give you his mobile phone number and home and work address,” I said. “Are we done here? I need to get Ms Choi proper medical attention.”

He nodded before he took down my father's contact details. I didn't give a shit about their investigation because I would deal with him in my own way. Warren walked toward us as the police left.

"Take next week off, Nari. You won't miss much, and you can catch up when you're back."

She frowned and opened her mouth, but he raised his hand to stop her.

"There is nothing else to say except we will see you at your wedding," he said sternly.

It was our last weekend together before the wedding. She deserved a relaxed week ahead of her after today. I nodded at Warren before we left. Jason was waiting for us in the car park.

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For the next week, I had a bodyguard follow Nari around, and I got pictures sent to me from Thomas. We'd been busy ensuring everything was finalised for our wedding preparations. My father had been banned from entering my office and apartment building. He has tried to call me, but I ignored all of his calls. I knew him better than he knew himself since I spent years observing him. He wanted me to persuade Nari to drop the charges. I'd enjoyed listening to his progressively furious voicemails.

"So you're going to sit here and spy on your future wife instead of spending quality time with me," Kwan said.

"Yes," I said, watching Nari with her friends.

The club was so dark that she wouldn't notice us in the far corner. Her friends had

gotten her the gaudy bride-to-be sash, a tiara and a white veil they had pinned to her hair.

She had her period last weekend, and her face was tender for a few days, but I missed fucking her so badly. I couldn't wait to get her out of her wedding dress because shortly after our wedding she would be in her fertile cycle.

I smiled as she laughed with her friends and put her arms around them. She had no idea how fortunate she was to have a stable home and family. I'd always felt safer outside my house than in it. I tensed as a group of four men approached them, but after a short exchange, they left, and I relaxed back into my seat.

The girls weren't drinking much because the wedding was tomorrow. I glanced at my watch because they should be leaving to go home soon.

"I never said this to you before," Kwan said, and I looked at him.

"What? You fancy me?" I asked with a grin.

"I knew about your Dad, but you never talked about it, so neither did I," he said as he swirled the ice in his drink. "I think she is good for you. You deserve to be happy, man."

I stared at him for a moment and wracked my brains, trying to think what gave me away because he was hardly ever at my house. We always used to go to his house.

"How did you know?" I asked before glancing at the girls again to see Nari sitting on Zofia's lap.

"Gym classes, I saw bruises on you. We were always together, so I knew when you had been in—scuffles," he said as he lifted his head.

“You helped get me out of there, and that’s all that matters. Although it’s a little weird if you were perving on me when we were kids,” I said with a snigger.

Kwan had lent me some of the money that I used to set up my first company. The rest I worked for with the numerous side hustles I had saved up from during my Uni days. It was a far cry from my rage fuelled violence in high school. I was lucky I wasn’t expelled from school back then. Yet, it was my controlled anger that drove me to success.

“Fuck you,” he said with a smile. “You’re the creepy bastard when it came to Nari.”

“I wasn’t about to let her slip out of my fingers,” I said as I frowned when I saw her give Zofia a sloppy kiss on her lips. It seemed to last a little too long.

After tomorrow those lips would only be on mine.

Nari

Tae spoke to my Mum while they danced on the floor. The weather was mild for February, but the gold, ivory and dashes of pink in the decor made the hall look and feel cozy. The lights from the electric candles were perfect. My Dad stood at the side talking to my uncle and my beautiful bridesmaids spoke to some guys who came with Tae's party.

They wore gold one-sleeved dresses that they both chose. I chose a white lace dress that reminded me of the Korean hanbok dress. It had a delicate lace bodice but was much more fitted than the traditional dress. The lace covered my arms, neck and back with tiny pearl buttons that ran diagonally down the front. Suddenly, a glass appeared before me, and I turned to see Kwan.

"You guys planned the perfect wedding in such a short time," he said with a smile.

"Thanks," I said before I took the glass. "It was mostly Jenna and Tae's doing."

The only surprise was that Tae had both of our wedding rings inscribed with the words 'Forever Mine'. It didn't surprise me that Tae chose a black platinum ring for himself. It was a stark contrast to my set of silver platinum ones.

"He looks happy, but I wonder if part of him is upset that his parents didn't come," I said as I looked at Kwan.

He shook his head and smiled wryly. "Tae has been away from his parents for a very long time. As soon as he left for University, he never went back home. Does he look

unhappy to you?”

I smiled when I saw him laughing with my Mum. A burst of emotions overwhelmed me when I saw him gel with my family. My Dad went onto the dance floor and said something to Tae. Since my Mum slapped his arm, it was probably something rude, but Tae bowed to them before he waved Aera over to him.

My sister looked like a princess in her full-sleeved golden dress. They all continued to dance, but Tae looked over my sister’s head, and my breath caught in my throat. His wicked eyes held the promise of what was to come. With just a glance, he has me clenching my thighs together. From the moment I’d met him, I had been attracted to him. It wasn't his pretty package that called to me. It was always his eyes. They were always on me, and they never lost their intensity in almost two months. He had made me wait until tonight, and I was so ready for him.

“Shit, you guys were made for one another,” Kwan said with a chuckle which made me blink, but Tae kept his eyes on me as he twirled Aera around with one hand.

I took a long sip of my champagne as I watched my husband.

Yeah, we really were.

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We reached our room, and the butler held the door open for us. Tae scooped me up and carried me into the suite. I smiled at him as I put my arms around his neck. It was just as well the butler moved out of the way because Tae almost trampled over him in his rush to get me into the suite.

“Welco—” the butler began to say.

Tae grunted and looked around before he took me through a hallway. He carried me into a grand bedroom and slammed the door shut with his leg before he put me on the bed.

“Don't move,” he said as I began to sit up.

I lay back down as he tore his tie off in one vicious swipe. Once he loosened his collar, he removed his jacket and tossed it onto the deep blue bench or couch at the end of the bed. I couldn't tell what it was because I wasn't able to sit up.

The bedroom had an antique feel to it, and the ornate ceiling design was painted in gold. It reminded me of our wedding venue. The design was Victorian, and every piece of furniture seemed antique except for the cream-coloured lampshades. He had booked us into Claridges for the night before we flew to Bali.

He walked back to the bed with a glass of champagne for me. I glanced at his other hand, which had a strawberry in it.

“Drink,” he said as his eyes roved hungrily over me.

“Am I allowed to sit up?” I asked with a cheeky grin as I held my hand out for the glass.

He nodded and waited until I sat upright before he placed the glass in my hand.

“I've dreamt of this moment,” he murmured. “You have no idea how difficult it was to hold back.”

“I think my ass might have an idea,” I said after I swallowed a sip of the cold sweet champagne.

He held the strawberry up to my lips until I took a bite of the fruit. His eyes remained on my lips, and he ate the other half of the strawberry, stem and all.

“I’ve been in this dress all day. Can you help me out of it?” I said as I watched his tongue slip out and lick his lips.

“I’m not sure I should. I might end up ripping it off you,” he said as his eyes moved down to my breasts. “Why don’t I watch, and if you need a hand, come over to me?”

He walked towards the fireplace, and I saw the silver bucket with the champagne bottle. He poured himself a glass and walked towards the window to turn the chair to face the bed before he sat down. I took a long sip of my drink before putting my glass on the small table where the lamp sat.

I began to undo the tiny buttons on the lace overlay. He pushed his legs out and crossed them over as he watched me. It wouldn’t be long until I was over there because I wouldn’t be able to reach the zip at the back, so I stood up and continued to work on the buttons.

“Where will I leave the dress? We leave straight for the airport tomorrow.”

“Jason is going to drop me off a couple of things, and he can take it home for us.”

I paused for a second to look at him.

“You always think of everything,” I said with a smile before I continued to unravel the buttons.

I couldn’t wait for him to see the cream and gold lingerie set I had on beneath the dress. I had to opt for a strapless bustier so it wouldn’t ruin the look of the strapless dress. Once all the buttons were open, I walked over to Tae. He placed his glass on

the window sill next to him before he sat up and straightened his legs. He opened his legs and patted the seat.

“Put your foot here,” he said with a smirk.

I put my foot between his legs, and he pulled my dress over my knee. He began to unbuckle the strap that held my shoe in place. I glanced down at the gold crystal studded pointed tip that was so close to his dick. He pulled the shoe off and moved my stocking-clad foot off the chair before he patted the seat again. There was something so sexy about him taking my shoes off, but it also felt strange for an adult to be doing this for me. He did the same only this time he ran his hand down my calf and held my ankle.

“Are you ready for me, Aein?” he murmured as he slid his hand up my leg again. “Because I’m not sure if I will be able to control my compulsions tonight.”

“Who said I want you to,” I said with a smile before I pulled my foot away and turned around for him to unzip me.

He pulled me closer before I felt him tug the zip down to my lower back. I pushed the material down until it slid off. I heard his sharp intake of breath before I felt him lick my ass cheek. He ran his tongue up along the suspended strap.

“Are you going to be a good girl tonight? Are you going to take me in your virgin pussy tonight?”

I was already wet for him. I had been ever since our kissing session in the car.

“Yes,” I said breathlessly.

I felt him unfasten the suspender belt before he peeled the stockings down my legs. I

lifted my feet as he pulled them off. He turned me around and looked me up and down before he pulled me to sit on his leg.

“You look fucking sensational,” he said as his hands moved behind me as he began to unhook my bustier.

“You seem a tad handy at that,” I said lightly.

“You jealous, baby?” he asked as I felt the bustier fall away from my body.

I narrowed my eyes on him. “Yes.”

He lifted his hand up, and I looked at the wedding ring. “What does it say on my ring?”

“Forever Mine,” I said as my irritation vanished.

“That’s right,” he said as he pulled me closer. “I’m all yours, baby. Forever.”

I thought he was going to kiss me, but he held me up and began to lick my nipple. My hands gripped his shoulders, and I moaned his name as he began to suck on my nipple. His hands moved down my back until then rested on my hips. He began to move me back and forth until I began to rub my pussy over his thigh.

The feel of his trousers beneath me felt good against my bare flesh, so I balanced my feet on the floor to rub myself harder on his leg. He released my nipple and dragged me along his leg as he began to kiss my chest before he worked his way up to my clavicle.

“You drive me crazy,” he said as he pulled me down by the nape of my neck.

His feverish kisses worked along my throat before he kissed me.

My long wait had come to an end.

Source Creation Date: July 21, 2025, 3:53 pm

Tae

The feel of her hot pussy on my leg and the faint sweet aroma of her cunt was assaulting my senses. Her hands moved from my shoulders, and she gripped my face. Then, she began to kiss me hungrily. My fingers dug into the soft flesh of her ass as we devoured one another. It had been a long fucking week, and the wait was finally over. I growled into her mouth before I pulled away from her mouth and lifted her as I stood up. Her legs wrapped around me as I approached the pristine white bed. I lay her down and unwrapped her legs to strip off.

“Put your hair down. I need something to hold onto while I fuck you raw,” I said as I began to unbutton my shirt.

I threw my shirt on the floor, and as I began to unfasten my trousers, I saw the silver plate with the strawberries on it. When my trousers fell to the ground, I kicked them away and brought the plate to the bed. Nari had moved fully into the bed and placed several long pins on the side table. I climbed onto the bed as she still searched her hair for pins. Her hair was loose by the time I pulled her lace panties off her. I froze when I saw her pussy. When I glanced at her, she smiled at me.

“Do you like it?” she asked.

I pulled her waxed pussy apart and licked her wet cunt until her fingers gripped my hair. She looked beautiful in every way possible, but now, she was completely exposed to me.

I didn't like it, I fucking loved it.

I began to kiss and suck her clit as I sank my middle finger into her hot wet pussy. She was so wet that my finger slid into her with zero friction. Her thighs spread wider as I continued to devour her pussy. Twelve weeks and four days, I had obsessed over every single part of Nari's life, and now she was my wife. There wasn't anything she did or said that I didn't know about.

She certainly didn't know I had switched out her birth control pills that she had started taking shortly after meeting me. It was money well spent to know nothing would stop my seed from taking root inside her cervix. Her cycle app has directed me towards setting the wedding date. My darling wife was ripe and ready to be plucked.

I glanced up to see her gasping and rolling her head on the bed. My cock strained against my underwear as it began to push out from the waistband. I grabbed a strawberry and removed my finger to push the red fruit between her pink wet pussy lips.

"W-what are you doing?" she asked as she raised her head off the pillows.

I kept my eyes on her and licked her pussy. When I ran my tongue back down, I pushed my tongue inside her to push the berry deeper into her pussy before I pulled out of her.

"It wasn't sweet enough," I said before I rubbed her clit hard with my thumb and began to lick her pussy again. "Plus, you taste amazing."

Her head fell back with a groan. "Why do you love to torture me?"

I chuckled at her desperate words while I studied her beautiful cunt. "Don't worry, baby. I will give you what you need tonight."

But I couldn't help but tease her, so I ran my tongue down her inner thigh and smiled

when her breath caught as I reached her delicious wet pussy. I pushed my finger inside her pussy and pried the small strawberry out of her before I ate it.

“My wife’s pussy is the best thing I’ve ever tasted,” I said with a smile as I moved up to her belly to kiss it.

I pushed my boxers down and kicked them off before I moved over her body. I’d been aching to be inside of her as soon as she signed her name at the registry office.

“I need you, Tae,” she said as she curled her legs over the back of my thighs.

She rubbed herself against my cock, making it jerk between our bodies. I reached down and placed it against her pussy. She placed her hand on my arms.

“Not as much as I need you, baby,” I said as I gently began to push inside her pussy.

My dick was so sensitive I had to close my eyes and focus. The last thing I wanted was to cum too fast. I paused to look down at her face. Her eyes were closed, and her lips were parted. The pleasure was written all over her face as my cock began to stretch her pussy open.

“That’s my girl. You take my dick the way you’re supposed to,” I said softly as I gently pushed back and forth against the barrier protecting her. “You’re forever mine,” I said as I claimed her mouth and thrust harder.

She gasped and began to tense up as I covered her mouth with mine to pull back and thrust deeper until I felt the barrier give way after stretching over the top of my dick. I held myself inside her until I felt her relax. She rubbed my arms before she put them around my neck and began to kiss me back. The feel of her soft wet pussy surrounding my cock was too much. I pulled away from her lips to place my arms around her head and began to fuck her deeper. She gasped against my arm, and her

eyes flew open.

“You take my cock so well, baby, my good girl,” I groaned as I felt my taut balls slap against her pussy. “So fucking amazing. You feel—”

I gripped the base of her head with my forearms to hold her in place before I placed my cheek against hers as I began to fuck her deep and hard. I moved my thighs and hips like never before, loving the feel of her body beneath mine. With each thrust, I felt her tits against my chest, and my pelvis slam against hers.

She finally found her voice as she clawed at my arm. “Oh, God. That feels so good, but it’s too deep, Tae,” she cried out. “But it feels too good. Uh-Ah, don’t stop.”

“Yeah? Do you like being fucked like this, baby?” I panted out. “Because we have all fucking night, don’t we? I intend to empty my balls inside this tight, hot cunt all night,” I said, giving her deep, slow thrusts because I wanted her to feel it all.

Her response was unintelligible, but I could feel her gush of arousal around my cock, which only made it easier for me to fuck.

“Your ass and mouth are amazing, but this pussy is fucking incredible. I always knew it would be like this with you, Nari,” I said before I licked the side of her face and nipped her earlobe.

Her face was still on the side as I lay on top of her. My forearms were beneath her head, and she could only reach my bicep. She began to lick my arm before she bit into my muscle, causing me to groan, and my cock jerked inside of her. I began to rub my pelvis against her with each inward thrust.

“Is my good girl going to cum for me? Because I need to nut inside you, baby. That’s what you do to me,” I growled as I began to lose grip of my usual control.

Her body tensed beneath me, and she arched her back as she let go of my arm. I glanced at her face as she tried to throw her head back, but my forearms were beneath her skull. Her lips parted as a strangled cry came out of her. Her pussy began to ripple around my dick, and I let go.

I gave her three or four deep, hard strokes before I let out several grunts against her cheek. I gasped for air as my cock exploded inside of her. The instant pleasure and relief of nutting inside her pussy was intense. My cum continued to spurt inside of her as my heart pounded against hers.

“My wife, all mine,” I whispered against her ear as her body collapsed flat on the bed. “Now I know what an addict feels like.”

She moved her head towards me, and I loosened my arms to release her head.

“You're crazy,” she said with a smile, but it was her deep dark brown eyes that I was focused on. They were soft and full of love for me.

She was the epitome of perfection.

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She soaked in the bath while I took a shower next to her. I had seen the suite floor plan and virtual tour prior to booking it. I'd wanted our first time to be special. I let her soak in the tub while I tidied up the bedroom. The bedsheets had blood stains on them, and I couldn't stop staring at them. I decided to send the duvet cover and the wedding dress with Jason in the morning.

I glanced at the fireplace and the panels of mirrors stuck on the wall above it. I would need to fuck her beside it so we could see one another while I fucked her from behind. Then again, the sofa in the living room would be suitable for her to ride me.

The sofa in front of the bed looked as if it had sturdy wooden legs. I hoped she wasn't tired because I wasn't lying when I said I would be fucking her all night.

First, I would need to inspect her pussy to ensure she wasn't sore. I sent a silent prayer to the heavens, something I'd not done since childhood. I smiled.

Perhaps I was crazy.

Nari

When I stepped into the bedroom, I found Tae wearing nothing but a towel around his waist. He looked around the room with his hand on his chin. My eyes ran down his muscled back as I thought of how he had covered my entire body as he fucked me deep and hard. My inner thigh muscles ached from being spread wide open, and my pussy throbbed, but not in pain. I needed him inside me again.

“Come lie on the bed, baby. I need to make sure your pussy is okay,” Tae said as he noticed me standing in the doorway.

“It’s fine,” I said as I remembered him pushing the strawberry inside of me.

“Why is your face all red then?” he asked with a grin.

“I was thinking of the strawberry,” I muttered, walking towards the bed.

I lay down on the bed and waited for Dr Jeon to come and inspect me. His eyes twinkled as he approached me.

“It’s best to get your five a day,” he said with a smile as he climbed onto the bed.

His towel parted, but not enough for me to see the goods.

“You’re a greedy girl. It’s just as well,” he said as he lifted the towel and spread my legs.

I closed my eyes as he bent down to inspect me. I felt his fingers pry me open. I could feel his warm breath on me as he pulled me wider. When he ran his tongue over me, I took deep breaths before biting my lip. I'd left my teeth marks on his upper arm earlier, but it had been too much for me. After almost seven weeks of anal and oral sex, I thought I would have been prepared.

"Mmm," he said as he rubbed his mouth over me. "You look good, baby. Such a snug little pussy."

His tongue slid downwards, and he pushed it inside of me as he worked his mouth over me. He began to rub my clit the way I liked it. It always started gently as he rubbed his thumb in small circular motions. I wrapped my legs around his shoulder blades and reached for his hair. The feel of the damp strands between my fingers made me want to pull at it, especially when he began to fuck me with his tongue. The sounds he made were obscene, but it didn't help as I began to get wet again. It was hard to believe that I was married and that this was my husband.

I pushed his head back and sat up, yanking the towel off before I tried to push him flat on the bed. He didn't budge.

"What are you doing?" he asked with a raised eyebrow before he looked down at my hands on his chest.

"Lie down, and I will tell you," I said as I exhaled an exasperated breath.

He moved back on the bed and lay his head on the pillows with a speculative look in his eyes.

"I wouldn't do this for anyone but my wife," he drawled as he propped the pillows up to watch me.

I didn't bother responding because I was too busy unravelling the towel from his waist. I may have had my pussy waxed, but he'd manscaped with precision. His dark pubic hair was trimmed down, and his dick was semi-erect. I flicked my hair back and pulled it down onto one side to the front before I knelt down on my elbows and knees to lick the length of his dick.

The satisfaction I got from hearing him groan was rewarding in itself. I shoved his legs apart so I could reach his balls. With all the oral and anal sex we'd had I knew exactly what he liked. I ran my nails lightly over them before swallowing his dick in my mouth.

"Yeah, baby, work that mouth. Swallow me down," he said as he lifted his knees and spread his legs while he held my head. "Look at me."

I glanced up at him, and his cock became rock-hard beneath my hand.

"Wrap those lips around me tight and suck me hard like a good girl," he said before he let go of my head.

How did he always manage to control everything in the bedroom?

I kept my eyes on his as I followed his instructions. Once I pressed my lips around his cock I began to suck as hard as I could as I moved up and down. From the tip of his cock to my hand.

"You're doing so good, baby," he grunted.

I moved my tongue around him before focusing on sucking on him while I continued to massage his balls and pump my hand up and down from the base of his cock.

"Fuck, yes. My good little cock sucker. Get me ready for that pussy," he said, but his

breath was uneven this time.

I knew why he liked to torment me. It felt good to give pleasure but have control. His words made me want to be a good little cock sucker. I closed my eyes and pushed myself down onto his cock. As I relaxed, the head slipped past the back of my throat. My spit began to dribble down his cock as I widened my mouth to take him down. I could never reach the base of his cock on my own, so I continued to pump my hand around the base.

My eyes began to tear up as I adjusted to the feel of his cock inside my neck. I tightened my lips, making an O-shape and began to move up and down his cock. His hands gripped my head again, and this time, he held me tight before he began to thrust in and out of me. My pussy tightened at the thought of him being inside of me again.

“You're so good at sucking my dick, baby. Take a little more,” he said before his grip tightened in my hair.

I knew what was coming, so I took a deep breath through my nose as he thrust himself deep into my neck.

“Yeah, just like that,” he said as he held himself there momentarily.

I blinked the tears away to look at him and saw a wild look in his eyes. He began to fuck me and pushed my head up and down. I spluttered around his cock at the sudden movement.

“I love choking you with my cock, baby. I love it when you struggle to take me down, but you always manage, don't you?” I heard his husky voice fill the room. “It never fails to get you wet. My good girl.”

I clenched my legs together as I tried to get some friction against my aching pussy. My inner thighs were beginning to get damp, and I closed my eyes and gave myself up to his movements. I began to rub his balls again, but this time, the skin was tight, and they seemed harder. He grunted before he pulled me off his dick.

“All my cum is for your pussy tonight,” he growled before he sat up.

I was busy trying to breathe when he got off the bed, but my eyes followed his bobbing cock. He pulled me off the bed and walked me around to the seat at the end of the bed.

“Get on and bend over towards the bed,” he said.

Oh, yes.

Source Creation Date: July 21, 2025, 3:53 pm

Tae

She almost made me cum in her mouth. As soon as she climbed onto the seat, I spanked her ass. Instead of protesting, she pushed her ass out towards me as she bent over the back of the seat. Once she held the wooden frame, I spread her legs out and saw her pussy glistened with arousal. My irritation melted away with her beautiful submission.

I took my cock and began to rub the tip from her asshole down to her pussy. The longer I did it, the more her wet secretions covered my dick and her asshole. I slid my dick between her pussy lips and began to rub myself against her hot wet pussy until she was begging me to fuck her.

I pulled all her hair onto her back before gripping it with one hand. After I pushed my cock inside of her, I pressed my thumb against her asshole.

“I can't neglect this hole, can I?” I mused as she panted like a wild animal.

When I pushed my thumb into her ass, she moaned loudly and pushed herself back onto my dick and thumb. I yanked her hair and held her ass with my hand before I began to fuck her cunt. My eyes closed at the feel of her wet, velvety insides.

“Your pussy feels incredible, Aein. You are it for me,” I said as I watched my cock slide in and out of her pussy. The deeper I got, the more she coated me with her juices.

“And this asshole is still so tight,” I said as I pulled my thumb out to spit on her ass. I

watched it drip down until it reached the puckered hole before I shoved my thumb back inside of her.

I wish I had the butt plug out of the suitcase so I could fill up both of her holes, but my thumb would need to do for now. I pushed it as deep as I could and smiled as she gasped.

“Do you like that, baby? Because your pussy certainly does,” I said as I held her head up by her hair, but I slowed down my movements. I wanted to savour the feel of her pussy.

“Y-yes,” she gasped out as her cunt clenched around me.

“Fuck,” I spat out as I let go of her hair and gripped her hips and spread my feet out to get a grip on the floor before I pulled back and slammed back inside of her.

Her scream echoed around the room, making me want to roar triumphantly. I held her ass and hips before I began to pound in and out of her. The scent, the sounds and the delicious sight of my dick slamming into her was exquisite in every way. I used her like a cocksleeve pulling her on and off me. The thought of breeding my clueless wife made my balls tighten.

I pushed my hand beneath her to grab her breasts and used the other one to rub her clit. “Be a good girl and soak my dick with your cum,” I hissed into her ear.

The feel of her body beneath as her ass cushioned my blows added to my need to cum. I gripped her breast and rubbed my fingertips over her clit until her cries became staggered.

“Tae—yes—” she began to say, but as her pussy began to tighten around me, I thrust in deep and rocked myself against her ass. I needed to cum as close to her cervix as

possible.

“Cum, baby,” I said with a grimace as I tried to hold off from cumming.

Her head jerked up, and she came again. I bit her neck as I released myself inside of her. My teeth tightened around the flesh between her neck and shoulder, but my sweet Nari’s cunt only gripped me tighter as my cum sprayed her insides. I didn't believe in soulmates until this moment.

She matched me in every way possible. I closed my eyes and thought of the first moment I’d seen her. I never imagined the journey would lead me to this moment. She whimpered, and I released her neck before I began to lick my teeth imprints. It seemed we would both have bites and bruises before returning from our honeymoon.

Just another few times tonight, we could sleep on the plane.

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I rubbed the sun cream on her ass cheeks. Her skin was lighter and softer than mine, and I didn't want her to burn. It didn't hurt that I’d shoved her bikini bottoms into the crack of her ass and was enjoying the view.

“Isn't that enough sun cream on my ass?” Nari murmured against the towel she lay on.

I glanced at her back before looking at her ass again.

“Yeah, I might have overdone it,” I said as I squirted some cream on her back. “I will even it out.”

She smiled, but I couldn't see her eyes because she wore dark sunglasses. “Why don't

you relax?”

I began to rub the cream in, starting from her shoulders. Her muscles were nice and relaxed. Since we had a private beach house, I wondered if I had time to fuck her on the sun lounger before lunch.

We spent the first four days fucking and going out for a few dinners, with the following two days seeing the sights. Now, it was relaxation time. I thought of the amount of cum I stuffed her pussy with and hoped it was enough to get her pregnant.

“I’m going to get us some drinks and bring lunch outside,” I said to her as I rubbed the last of the sun cream into her skin. She would need good food and care while she carried our child. I could fuck her later.

“Do you need a hand?” Nari asked half-heartedly.

“No, you relax. I’m going to give you a workout later,” I said with a chuckle.

Her smile spread, and I leaned down to kiss her on her lips before I stood up.

It didn't take me long to put our lunch together. The fridge was well stocked, and I made some fresh juice smoothies, which I blended with pregnancy vitamins. So far, she hadn't noticed anything. I intended to enjoy the final few days of our honeymoon.

As soon as I reached the pool area I knew something was wrong. Nari was sitting upright, and I saw my phone in her hand. My mind flashed back to our conversation about our passcodes.

She couldn't have gotten past my facial recognition, but she knew I had used the day and year of my birthday as my passcode. She told me she used her sister's details, and I slipped up by telling her I used my own. I put the tray on the table and sat on the

opposite sun lounger.

“You were spying on me?” she whispered.

My lips tightened, and I decided it was time to be honest with her because this could have happened at any time. I wouldn't have minded if it was ten years from now, but that wasn't the case.

“No matter what I tell you. It doesn't change the fact that you're my wife, Nari. I took my vows seriously, and I meant the inscriptions on our wedding rings,” I said in a harsh voice.

Her eyes widened, and I could see the hurt and anger simmering beneath the shock.

The bottom line was that she was mine, and nothing could change that, not even her.

Nari

When my name popped on his notifications as a calendar reminder, I was curious to see what it was. After trying a few variations of his birthday, I had access to his phone. Searching for my name on his phone brought up a weird app. He had information and my photos from November, and I met him in January. The app had duplicate access to all of my phone applications. My messages, call logs, and all of my personal information were on his phone.

I sat there in disbelief as I tried to piece everything together. He came to my work and ended up being in the same bar I was in when I met Zofia and Moonpie.

Oh my god. I fell for him hook, line and sinker. Did he have a good laugh at my expense? Did he feed me all those loved-up lines to deceive me?

I gasped when I saw pictures of me standing at my bedroom window. I checked the date, and it was taken in December. I began to flick through all the photos. They were taken by spying on me or from my social media accounts. I thought about him insisting we get married quickly. My eyes blurred with tears.

Did I really know Tae at all?

I heard his footsteps and quickly wiped the tears from my cheeks. He paused as he reached me, and his eyes narrowed at his phone in my hand.

He had the nerve to be affronted that I was on his phone.

He put the tray on the table and sat on the lounge opposite me.

“You were spying on me?” I said, but my voice came out as a whisper.

I searched his face but watched his expression harden, and he clenched his jaw before he spoke.

“No matter what I tell you. It doesn't change the fact that you're my wife, Nari. I took my vows seriously, and I meant the inscriptions on our wedding rings,” he said.

I felt a shock bolt through me, and my back straightened as I stared back at the stranger before me.

“In fact, I think we should extend our stay for a few days for you to adjust,” he said with a positively hostile smile.

“Absolutely not,” I said as I shot up from my seat, but I angrily threw the phone at him and flinched when it hit his face.

He rubbed his cheek before he stood up and moved towards me. I began to back away, but the lounge was behind me, and I panicked and began to fall back. Tae's arms wrapped around my waist.

“Careful, you don't want to jolt our baby,” he said before he rubbed my belly.

I pushed at his chest, but he didn't budge.

“I'm not pregnant,” I said in anger because he was too strong for me to overpower him.

As my mind focused on his words, I knew he was lying because I'd been taking my

pills religiously. Then I thought about how much spying, planning and deceiving he did.

“What did you do?” I shouted at him in anger and panic. “What did you do, you fucking psycho?”

“Is that any way to speak to the father of your child, Aein?” he said with a smirk.

“Don’t call me that,” I screamed at him. “I’m on the pill. There is no way I can be pregnant.”

“But are you?” he asked with a demonic look in his dark eyes. “I was willing to do anything to keep you tied to me. Anything, Nari.”

“I want to go home,” I said tearfully because I couldn't think around his bullshit.

“You're not going anywhere until you come to your senses,” he murmured.

“Oh my God. You really are mental,” I snapped at him. “This whole thing has been a farce from beginning to end.”

“So you don't love me?” he asked, gripping my wrists.

Flashes of our evenings together came at me and when we met for lunch. He was always there, lurking in the background.

How could I separate what was real and what was fake?

“I don't know who you are, Tae,” I said as a tear rolled down my cheek.

My heart felt shattered, and the fight in me died until I remembered my potential

pregnancy.

“What did you do to my pills?” I shouted and tried to pull my arms out of his hold.

“I swapped them for a placebo. They were vitamins,” he said.

More tears ran down my face, but I remembered my little sister when she was born. She was the cutest baby I’d ever seen in my life. Her hair had been jet black, spiky and thick, and she was tiny. I remember thinking if I had a baby, I’d want it to be as pretty as Aera. I glanced at Tae’s spiky hair, which only made me cry harder.

“Y-You know how important my education w-was to me,” I stuttered.

“And I will support you through it all,” he said as he tried to hug me, but I fought him uselessly as he crushed me against his bare chest. “I’ve always looked over you. It was a need to know you were safe. When my Dad came into your work, I hired a bodyguard to follow you.”

“You what? A bodyguard?” I asked as my brain felt it was about to explode.

“I took care of Dr Zieburg, and I will do the same with anyone who tries to harm you, Aein. He had a whole list of people he had exploited before he tried to do the same with you. Now that you know. I want to be honest with you,” he said as he held me.

I stared at him as I realised he wasn’t on the same planet as me, or the same universe, for that matter. His words slowly sank in, and I glanced up at him, hesitant to ask him for more information.

“What did you do to him?” I asked slowly as I mentally braced myself for his answer.

“I simply handed some evidence to the police,” he said, and I closed my eyes in

relief. “But he touched you, so I had to make him suffer before he was arrested.”

My eyes flew open, and I looked at him in horror. His tone was nonchalant, as if he were talking about our weekly food shop. I ground my molars together until my jaw ached.

“I love you with everything I am, Nari. I want it all with you and only you. Do whatever you have to, but with time you will learn to love even the darkest parts of my soul,” he said as his hand travelled down my back and rested on my ass.

I shook my head.

“I need some space,” I said, dazed at what he just told me. I was surrounded by air but felt like I couldn't breathe.

Tae

She looked as if she was about to hyperventilate. The varied emotions had flashed across her face, and I hated the wounded look in her eyes, but my resolve was firmly in place.

“Baby, everything will work out in the end,” I said as I sat down, bringing her body down with me to sit her on my lap.

She didn't struggle, but her body was limp.

“I want to go home,” she said again.

My arm tightened around her waist, but I didn't say anything. I didn't regret anything because Nari was destined to be mine. She had a glow or an aura about her that had turned my head that day, and in my gut, I knew she was different from anyone I'd ever been with. I pushed her head onto my shoulder and kept my hand tangled in her hair.

“Why did you do this to me?” she whispered as I felt more tears, but this time they dripped down my shoulder.

“I'm going to level with you,” I said as she lifted her head, and I stared into her eyes. It was best to lay it all out for her since she knew about my obsession.

“Nice of you,” she muttered, looking away from me uncomfortably.

“I saw you out with your family for your graduation dinner. I was out with Kwan for my birthday,” I said before I paused. “I resented your family for being so sweet with one another, but then you walked past me. I couldn't take my eyes off you, but you never noticed me at all.”

I began to stroke her back and thigh as I tried to articulate my need to control and dominate. “I didn't know any other way. I wasn't raised the way you were, Aein.”

“I-I'm not sure I can do this right now, Tae,” she said, and I felt a sinking feeling in the pit of my belly.

I mentally ran through my options and none of them allowed her out of my sight. It wouldn't happen, not when I waited for her.

“Baby, I will never physically hurt you, but you're not leaving me,” I said in a stony voice before I placed my hand over her belly to remind her of our child.

I still had three days left of her fertile period, and I wasn't about to stop fucking her. When I glanced at her eyes, they were dry, and I pulled the tie on her bikini until it loosened up. Her head shot up as she scowled at me. It made me smile because I would rather have her be angry with me than have that forlorn look in her eyes.

“What are you doing?”

“I'm about to fuck my wife,” I said with a slow smile spreading across my face.

“No, you are not,” she said adamantly, enunciating each word with precision.

I ignored her and yanked the scrap of material off her breasts before I placed her on the sun lounger. She began to sit up, but I moved over her and looked at her beautiful breasts. I gripped her by the throat until her body tensed.

“You forget, baby. I know exactly what your pussy loves,” I said as I held her throat and began to suck on her breast.

I ignored her protests as I began to suck and pause before I gripped the soft flesh tight. When I glanced up, she bit her lip to prevent any sound from leaving. She tried to pull my hand away from her throat, but I tightened it until she gasped for breath. My little freak loved to have her hair pulled and my hand or arm around her throat.

“Is your pussy wet, Aein?” I taunted. “Because I am always hard and ready for you.”

She growled and scratched at my hand, but I sank my teeth into the side of her breast until she stopped. I didn't hesitate, and I slipped my fingers into her bikini bottom and felt her slippery wet pussy lips. I shoved two fingers inside her cunt and continued to suck on her nipples.

The warm sun was beating down on us, but I had to fuck her. The longer I fingered her, the less she struggled against me. I kept my hand on her throat as I shoved my shorts down my body and used my foot to kick them off. I glanced down and untied the strings for her bikini bottoms before tossing them to the side. She quickly clamped her legs shut.

“I told you. Forever mine,” I said as I placed a knee between her legs. “In every lifetime.”

When she kept her legs clenched shut, I shoved my hand between them and pulled her legs apart until I settled between them. It reminded me of when I took her virginity. I stroked her neck and jaw before I clamped my fingers around her neck and looked into her eyes.

“Do you think you can deny me?” I asked as I began to rock my hips until I rubbed my entire length and balls along her pussy.

The rage was vibrating from her, and she pursed her lips tightly.

“Aww, don't be a sore loser,” I said, unable to stop myself from teasing her.

“Argh. How could I not see what a colossal dick you were?” she said as she tried to push at my chest again.

I sank my teeth into her jaw but didn't bite down. She slowly put her hands to her side. I let go of her jaw and pecked her lips.

“There's my good girl,” I said as I saw the rebellion sparkle in her eyes. “Yes, show me that fire and give me my pussy.”

I slipped my hand between us and slowly began to feed her my dick. When she closed her eyes, I began to suck on her nipples again. The soft pink nipple was too hard to resist, and I felt a frisson of excitement as I thought of our babies sucking the milk from her breasts. I wanted to be a Dad. A good Dad like my father-in-law. Our baby would be loved from the beginning.

I felt Nari swallow, and I loosened my fingers on her neck as I worked on her other nipple. She tried to tighten her inner muscles to keep me out, but I continued to move slowly. It wasn't long until I felt her loosen up, and I moved up her body to capture her lips. She tried to push her face to the side, but I squeezed her throat.

“Give me your mouth. You don't want to know what happens to bad girls,” I said ominously.

Her pussy contracted around me, and I clenched my jaw to keep moving slowly. She turned towards me and captured her lips as I released her throat to place my forearms beneath her head and rested on my elbows at the side, so I didn't crush her. I began to move faster as I thrust deeper.

Her mouth parted as she moaned, and I pushed my tongue inside her as I began to fuck her hard and fast, causing the wooden lounge to strain beneath us. She tried not to respond to my kiss, but the longer I fucked her, she began to kiss me back. She pulled back as she began to gasp for air and moan. I began to grunt with each inward thrust before I paused and rotated my hips to press against her clit.

“You're going to cum and take another load inside you, baby. I will keep you here for as long as it takes,” I said as I looked into her half-closed eyes.

She was ready to cum she had soaked my balls with her arousal. I felt the sweat drip down my back, but it didn't stop me from riding her pussy. She began to shake her head as she came. Her eyes closed as she pushed her hips upwards, and I moved a hand beneath her ass to grip her so I could get balls deep inside of her to cum.

Her pussy continued to ripple around my cock until she milked my cum from my balls. I kept my eyes on her face as I spewed my cum inside of her. I ground myself against her, causing her to grimace, but I was determined she would be pregnant before we left Bali. It was perfect timing as I felt a light spatter of rain on my back.

My cock jerked inside of her as the last of my cum hit her insides. Once my racing heart calmed down, I noticed that her eyes were still closed. She didn't want to see me, but it didn't change anything.

We were bound together whether she liked it or not.

Nari

My neck ached from trying to get the gag out of my mouth, but it didn't budge. No matter how hard I tried, I couldn't loosen the material around my wrists and ankles. I put my head on the bed to rest my neck. He had stripped me of my underwear and tied me up, only to leave me in the bedroom after I tried to run away with my passport. I should have planned it better. He was pissed because he had tied my wrists behind my back.

How did I miss the fact that he was crazy?

He portrayed himself to be a regular guy. Other than rushing me into the wedding, I couldn't think of a single thing that gave him away. I groaned and tried to roll onto my side in the hope that I would see some scissors somewhere. I paused and looked towards the bathroom, but it would be impossible to get there and stand up with the way he'd tied me up.

When I tried to shuffle my feet, the cotton ties wouldn't budge. I rolled back onto my stomach. I'd struggled so much that I was in the middle of the bed, and my head had no pillow to rest it on now. Dr Zieburg kept playing on my mind, but when I asked him what he did to him to make him suffer, he wouldn't tell me.

His Dad didn't hesitate to slap me, and I'd only met the man twice. He never told me what his father had done to him or what kind of violence he'd seen growing up. Mr Jeon was the type of man who put everyone down, and if someone did do better than him, he would smile on the outside and burn on the inside. I heard the door creak open, and my head snapped up to see Tae.

“My apologies, I had to nip out and get something for you,” he drawled as he walked towards me.

He was too calm and polite. I didn't like it.

He didn't stop beside me, and when I looked for him, he was at the foot of the bed. I faced forward again because my neck had no support, and I was tired from trying to get loose. He had been gone for a while.

“Since you've been a bad girl, I thought you should be punished,” he continued, but I felt the bed dip down, and I closed my eyes.

Tae fucking me wasn't exactly a punishment. He tugged my underwear down to my ankles. He settled over my legs before he parted my ass cheeks and spat on me. I tried not to tense up, but then I felt him push something inside of my ass, and it wasn't his finger. I gasped against the gag as a tingling sensation led way to a stinging one. The sadist began to move it in and of me, making it burn as he rubbed my insides with it.

“I had to find the perfect piece of ginger to carve out,” he said as he pushed his hand between my thighs.

I felt his fingers brush against my pussy, but he pulled his hand away.

“Interesting. You're still wet,” he said, sounding satisfied with the knowledge.

I began to speak, but instead, I babbled incoherently as he pushed the ginger deeper. I could feel the ball shape at the end because I was terrified he would push it in so deep that he wouldn't be able to retrieve a spice that I used to love to cook with. I would never look at another piece of ginger again and not think of this moment. As if to reinforce the thought I could smell the strong ginger scent in the air.

He leaned over me, and I felt his clothed body against my naked flesh.

“Does that feel good, baby?” he said as he moved my hair away from my face.

I began to shout obscenities at him, but halfway through my tirade, I switched to begging because the more I tried to buck him off me, the more my asshole tightened around the ginger. The burning sensation did not let up, and I put my cheek on the bed before trying to calm down.

“If you ever try to leave me again, I will add gochujang paste on the ginger before I shove it up your ass,” he whispered before he began to kiss my neck and shoulder.

My eyes widened in horror at the thought of the red chilli paste inside of me. I was still in shock as he got off me and casually walked towards the door. I began to plead through the gag as he stood and watched me for a moment.

“I will be back soon, and that ginger had better still be in your ass when I get back,” he said with an unreadable expression.

With that, he shut the bedroom door behind him. I stared at the door in disbelief before taking deep breaths. The tears eventually came when I lay there with a burning ass rim and feeling sorry for myself for being duped by a dickhead. I bit down on the material in my mouth and continued to take laboured breaths through the discomfort as I wondered how many other non-violent methods of torture he had up his sleeve.

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His hand rested on my back as I looked down at the bathroom floor. He had me bent over his knee in the bathtub. When I heard the shower turn on, I felt relieved.

“Spread that ass for me, baby,” he said as the shame and humiliation made my

stomach churn, but I was desperate for the water to rinse off any ginger residue on my ass.

I reached behind me and did what he asked, and instantly I felt the lukewarm water on me, followed by his fingers washing my ass. The burn from the ginger had started to fade by the time he got back, or my tolerance level had increased, but there was no way I could let him near my ass with chillies. The thought of it made me want to throw up. I grunted when he pushed his finger inside my ass.

“The first thing I’m going to do when your pregnancy test is positive is fuck this tight little asshole again,” he said as the water continued to pour over my ass. “You really did enjoy getting your ass fucked.”

Yeah, that was before I knew you were a lying shitbag.

“Part of me hopes you never try to leave me again,” he said as he began to fuck me with his finger. “But my dark side wants you to, so I can punish you again and again.”

I couldn't see anything but the white floor and his foot as I dangled over the edge of the bathtub. I stared at the white marble tile as my heart beat faster, but it was in fear and temptation. I was curious about what he would do to me if I were a bad girl, as he put it. He pulled his finger out of me, and I remembered the chillies.

No, fuck that.

I'd never been courageous. Even as a child, I would shy away behind my parents if anyone tried to speak to me. When I was teased by a couple of other kids for my Korean looks I never told my parents, but I was grateful for my close friends to lean on. Yet my sister was like a frikking bulldozer. She took zero shit from anyone, and she was half my age.

He put the shower head under one of my hands, snapping me out of my thoughts.

“Hold that,” he said as the water ran down my crack, but the pressure felt better as the shower head was closed to my sensitive ass.

He began to play with my pussy, and I clenched my eyes shut because I knew I was wet. I was grateful he didn't say anything humiliating, as I could only take so much in one day.

Tae

I woke up with a smile on my face as I felt Nari cuddled up against me. She was still withdrawn from me after four days. I extended our stay and told her family that we were enjoying the break too much and it would be a while before we could escape again. Nari was like an angry little kitten, but only her eyes showed her genuine emotions. I loved the fire in them.

My eyes fell to the material I used to bind our wrists together every night. I nearly had a heart failure when she disappeared on the day she accessed my phone. It was my own carelessness in divulging information that led her to discover my passcode. I'd since changed it to the date I first fucked her pretty ass. I couldn't use the day I saw her because it was my birth date.

I had to keep her off my phone. Who knew what other twisted things I would do for her in the future? I never wanted her to find out how far I was willing to go.

I carefully untied the material from our wrists before I slid down the bed and began to nuzzle into her breasts. She wasn't huge, but she was proportioned to her build. For me, every part of her was perfection. When I fucked her on her hands and knees, her tits fit perfectly in my hands. My cock jutted out between us, drooling for her pussy like a bloodhound.

Her hand slapped my face, and I paused when it rested on my hair. When her breathing rhythm didn't change, I realised she was still asleep. I couldn't get enough of her. Last night she'd ridden my dick with a wild abandon that mesmerised me. She could hate me all she wanted if she hate-fucked me like that. It lit a fire in me, and I'd

kept her up until the early morning hours.

I slipped my hand beneath her waist and used the other one to cup her bare ass cheek as I began to suck on her nipple. I took my sweet time in loving her breasts, only pausing when she stretched out her body to lengthen it before she rolled onto her back. My eyes stayed on her face as I began to inch the covers down her belly and past her hips until I saw her naked pussy.

I tugged on my dick to ease my discomfort before I decided that I needed to lube her pussy with my saliva before I could fuck her while she slept. The room was relatively dark with the curtains closed, so she might not wake up until I was inside of her. I got to work gently prying her legs open before I dipped my head down to let my spit drip down onto her pussy while I rubbed it into her with my fingers. When she sighed softly, I paused again, but her eyes were still closed.

I almost chuckled when I thought about her reaction to my refusal to give her a drink last night. She was sullen all evening, and that's why she rage-fucked me. It was payback. I silently kept using my spit until her pussy was saturated. Once she was suitably lubricated, I shuffled closer and spread my knees out because I wanted to watch her pussy take me while she slept.

I slipped my sick between her sweet pink lips and began to feed her my cock. It was my final attempt of unloading inside her during her fertile period. I held her thighs apart as I slowly began to move back and forth. With each inward thrust, I managed to slip deeper inside her relaxed pussy. After a while, I managed to screw my entire length inside her. I gently began to rub her clit as I swung my hips back and forth. The feel of her tight cunt around me made my fingers clamp down on her thigh as I leaned on it to fuck her harder.

Breathy pants left her lips as her eyes fluttered open. She had a dazed look in her sleepy eyes, and I dropped my hands on either side of her and began to pound her

cunt. Not only did she accept me, but her pussy grew wet, which aided my deep strokes.

“You freak. You were having sex with me while I slept,” she panted as she brought her hands to my shoulders.

I glanced between us to see my dick was nice and wet.

“Yeah? You can fuck me when I’m asleep. I have no issues with that,” I said as I looked at her defiant face.

She was still fighting it. Denying me.

I pulled her hands away from me and pinned them on the pillows to look her in the eyes as I sped up my movements.

“Think of how seed I have pumped into your pussy. We are a family and always will be, Nari,” I said as she grunted with each powerful thrust.

Her hands were balled into fists, and she the corner of her bottom lip as her pussy began to convulse. I almost let out a triumphant sound but restrained myself. My grip on her wrists tightened as I felt her clench down on me.

She wrapped her legs around my ass as I covered her body with mine to grind myself against her pushing my cock in until my balls hit her pussy. She gasped as she released her lip, and the look of pain and pleasure on her face made my balls jump as I shot my cum inside of her. I moaned her name as I kept my eyes on her.

“Nari, my wife...all mine—” I said, breaking off with a groan as I felt her pussy contract around me which made me spurt more cum inside her.

We were perfect together. I would do it all again in a fucking heartbeat.

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“Your placement work is three days a week, and you have part-time classes. Between myself and a nanny, we could look after the baby in your absence,” I said as I watched her eyes snap back at mine.

She wasn't a very good negotiator and I knew she would be no good at poker.

“Sure, you and a nanny, raising my child,” she snapped at me. “Are you going to stalk her too?”

I watched as she tossed her long hair over her shoulder.

“I don't have the mental capacity or the time to stalk anyone other than you, Aein,” I murmured. “You are the one that is always on my mind.”

Her hand paused as she was bringing it back down from her hair. Her eyes searched mine before she sighed. “I can't bring myself to trust you,” she whispered as she lowered her head and placed her hands on her lap.

“We will always be together, Nari. Take however much time you need to come to terms with our—situation, but we will never be apart,” I said adamantly because my patience was wearing thin.

I was trying to hash out everything before we went back home and our deserted retreat was the perfect location to do so. She had spoken to her parents and told them she had food poisoning, which was why she hadn't called for a few days. We had overstayed by an extra week.

“All this negative energy won't be good for the pregnancy or when the baby comes,” I said in a softer tone of voice, which coaxed her to look at me in exasperation.

“We don't even know if I'm pregnant,” she said.

“Oh, I think you will find that you are,” I said, trying not to grin.

“Knowing your luck and mine, you're probably right,” she muttered under her breath.

I stood up and walked towards her stool, put my arms around her shoulders and hugged her.

“Isn't it easier just to go along with me?” I said with a wide grin that she couldn't see.

She groaned loudly against me, and I gently patted her back in condolence.

Nari

We had been home for three days, and he was back to being his attentive, sweet self that previously sucked me into a false sense of security. As much as I wanted to be a bitch to him, he was being far too agreeable. I looked at the lunch he had delivered for me. He texted me to let me know he was stuck in the city for a meeting and couldn't meet me for lunch. It wouldn't be the same eating alone.

“No husband today?” Warren asked.

I glared at him for stating the obvious.

His grey eyebrows jumped up, and he held out his hands.

“Sheesh, I thought that extended honeymoon slash holiday would have made you more relaxed,” he said with a snicker.

I sighed and sat down to eat. I'd avoided the girls because I didn't want to tell them about Tae. There wasn't any point when he made it clear that he wouldn't accept me leaving him. On the second night after we returned, I'd tried to sleep in the spare bedroom, and he had been furious. I smiled faintly as I remembered him tossing me over his shoulder to carry me back to his bed.

Warren walked out of the staff room whistling the tune to Let's Face the Music and Dance, which made me think of the lyrics.

There may be trouble ahead.

I glanced at the empty doorway because I didn't get the chance to tease Warren about liking the same ancient music that my parents enjoyed. I thought about the lavish gifts he had given my family at the wedding and felt a pang of sadness that his Mum wasn't there. My parents bought their gifts, but they didn't come.

Tae said he wanted a family, and the more I thought about his words, the more I understood because family was an integral part of our culture. I opened up all the tubs of food he'd sent for me. They were my favourite dishes. My eyes began to well up. He hadn't had much of a family life in his thirty-one years. It made me grateful that he had Kwan.

I might need to go easy on him and give our marriage a chance after I set some ground rules of my own.

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On the way back from my parent's house, I rested my hand on Tae's thigh. From the corner of my eye, I saw his head whip around to look at me, but I ignored him. It was the first time since I found out about his stalking that I voluntarily touched him. My eyes barely left him all night. I scrutinised his every word and action to find he had genuine affection towards my family, especially with my sister. He faced the road again and relaxed in his seat before he covered my hand with his.

"If you ever cheat on me or break my heart, I will walk out on you so fast that you won't know what hit you. I don't want you spying on my phone. If you have anything you want to know, ask me like a normal person. Don't betray my trust, Tae," I said in a firm voice.

He suddenly took a left turn and drove up a residential street until he found a parking space in front of someone's driveway, but London parking was horrendous. He took his seatbelt off and turned the light on in the car before he faced me.

His eyes were soft but full of tumultuous emotions when he reached for my hands. It was usually difficult to get a read on him unless he was irritated. I glanced down to see my fingers in his much larger hands. He stroked the top of my hands with his thumbs.

“Baby, I only want us and our family. This includes your family. I already see your little sister as mine,” he said before he lifted my hands to kiss them. “Forever mine,” he whispered with a faint smile as his thumb ran over my rings.

I relaxed and looked at the messy hair I loved so much, and for the first time, I thought about my potential pregnancy. A vivid picture of a tiny boy with spiky hair running around our home hit me, pushing my ovaries into hyperdrive. When I checked online, I knew I had another week to wait until I could take a pregnancy test.

Tae leaned over and kissed me, but all I could think of was that he probably had the pregnancy tests at home hidden away somewhere. I smiled against his lips and ran my fingers through his hair. He held my face and deepened our kiss until I kissed him back. When he pulled back the light shone in his dark eyes. He looked happy.

My thoughts went to Dr Zieburg and his disgusting proposition. It was because of Tae he was facing multiple charges and awaiting trial.

“Would you tell me if you did something similar to what you did with Zieburg?” I asked hesitantly.

“No,” he said as his eyes hardened. “It’s my job to protect you and our family.”

It was an honest answer. I’d give him that, but I wasn’t over the moon about it. I guess if I wanted to find out what he was up to, I would need to be as sneaky as he was.

His hand brushed my stomach before he kissed my cheek.

“I should be irate with you. You ruined me without even knowing it,” he said with a smirk.

I shoved him back with a snort. For all his talk, Tae wasn't built like the typical men I'd met. He wanted every kind of commitment there was with me. Before he started the car, he placed my hand back on his thigh.

We still had a long way to go, but this was a start.

Source Creation Date: July 21, 2025, 3:53 pm

Tae

I couldn't entirely focus on the road and kept sneaking looks over at Nari. I don't know what changed her mind, but when she touched me, she took me by surprise. Perhaps she enjoyed our mutual time with her family. Getting home would take a little time, and I wished I'd used Jason for the night.

"I've asked a few real estate agents to look at houses for us," I said as I stopped for a traffic light.

My end goal was to build my own house away from the city. A mini fortress in the countryside that couldn't be penetrated.

"The penthouse is fine," she said as she patted my thigh before she moved her hand to my inner thigh and tightened her grip.

A muscle twitched on my face as my dick continued to lengthen beneath my trousers. I mentally planned everything I would do to her as soon as we got home. It was a shorter drive than anticipated, and I practically dragged Nari into the lift. As soon as I hit our floor button, I was all over her. She wore a fitted black prim shirt dress and flared out at her hips. It reminded me of her pink dress when I first laid eyes on her. I pushed her against the wall of the elevator before I slid a hand beneath her dress and ran my hand up her leg.

"Did you enjoy teasing me in the car like that?" I said when my hand was on the curve of her ass.

Her eyes widened as she shook her head.

“I wasn't teasing you. I never touched your dick,” she said as a frown creased her forehead.

I stared at her for a moment until she cracked a small smile. “Okay, maybe I was a little bit,” she said, holding her hand up to try to show how small of an amount it was.

“When we get inside, you will go into the living room, take your panties off, lift that dress and bend over the couch closest to the window,” I said as my fingers slipped past her underwear to feel her wet pussy. “I do love it when you're bad, Nari, because it makes me want to do nasty things to you.”

“How nasty?” she asked as she slid her hands over my chest.

The lift pinged as the doors opened before I could answer her. I let go of her, and we stepped into the penthouse. I toed off my shoes and watched her take her black high heels off. She snuck her hands under her dress and pulled her underwear off.

When she threw them at my head and ran into the living room with her laughter echoing throughout our home, I felt complete contentment seep into every cell within me.

I looked at the scrap of black lace in my hand and inhaled her scent. There was a floral note in the background, but that musky sweetness of her wet pussy was overpowering. I didn't need a test to know she was pregnant because I could feel it in my soul. I inhaled the damp material again before stuffing it into my pocket.

Almost everything was perfect.

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The call came on Monday morning, as expected, so most of my schedule was clear for the day. It was always best to plan ahead. After considering all the variables, I concluded that protecting my family at all costs was the only way forward. I texted Jason to bring the car around. Once I was en route to the hospital, I messaged Nari to let her know Jason would pick her up after class.

When I reached the waiting area, I paused momentarily to observe my mother's appearance. A lump formed in the back of my throat as my brain processed what I saw combined with flashes of our past. My father always insisted she looked pristine before stepping out of the house.

Today, she wore a simple black sweater with matching trousers. Her hair was tied back in a severe fashion, but her head drooped down as she sat in the chair. She looked dazed as her trembling hands fidgeted with the white tissue between them.

I slowly walked towards her and crouched down in front of her.

“Umma,” I said as I held her hands. Mum.

It felt like forever since I had uttered the word Mum. She lifted her head, and I saw the dark circles under her eyes. The despair in her eyes told me everything.

“Nae adeul,” she whispered before she fell towards me. I held her as her soft cries reached my ears. My son.

“It's time, Umma,” I said to her softly as she put her arms around me.

I didn't think she would answer me until I felt her nod against me. I closed my eyes in relief. No matter how often I'd begged her to leave him, she hadn't. Her constant refusal eventually left me hurt and angry. After years of asking her, I gave up. But I was never going to allow my father to perpetuate another cycle of abuse towards

Nari, let alone our children.

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I glanced at my Mum and Nari. It gave me so much peace to see them together. My Aein didn't need any prompts to embrace my mother with an open heart. This was without me giving her the full extent of what we went through. The Doctor cleared his throat, and I looked away from them.

“So your father has a spinal injury. There is substantial damage, and he is paralysed from the waist down, but I’m afraid there was some brain damage,” he said apologetically.

I kept a solemn look on my face, but I was glad he didn't die. He didn't deserve a quick death. He deserved to know what it felt like to be helpless and trapped.

“There were several fractures. The main one that concerns us is his skull. We will be keeping him under observation.”

“What about his brain activity? Or is it like a stroke?”

“The scans we took indicated positive signs for brain function, but it’s not possible to know the extent of the damage until he regains consciousness. Brain injuries fall into several categories. I’m sorry I can't give you more information right now,” he said with a polite smile.

I nodded and thanked him, but as he turned to leave, I smiled to myself because I hoped that old bastard was still in there and not a complete vegetable. This worked out better than I’d planned.

Nari

My eyes narrowed on the two older women, and I wondered if I'd done the right thing by hooking these two up. My mother-in-law had come out of her shell, and seeing her slowly transform was a beautiful sight. Tae was an attentive son, and I could tell they were gradually healing together.

We had discussed building some houses where we could all live as a family but have enough space for privacy. My family were onboard, but my sister was hesitant as she would need to move from her current school.

His Dad was still in the hospital. Apparently, his brakes failed, and he went into the back of a lorry. After seeing the footage of the accident, he was lucky to be alive. No matter how much we appealed to his mum, she wouldn't stay with us, saying she refused to impose on us, so we moved in with her to support her.

I jumped when my Dad put his arm around my shoulder.

“Do you think they are plotting against you?”

I smiled before I turned to look at my Dad. He always got me, and we had a similar twisted sense of humour.

“She is your wife, you tell me,” I said, nudging him with my hip.

“That’s true, yet after decades of marriage and two daughters, women are still a mystery to me,” he said as he rubbed his chin, but his eyes were on my Mum.

I glanced at Tae, who was busy trash-talking with Aera's online gaming friends.

"Yeah, the same could be said about men," I said with a smile.

"What? We are simple creatures," he said, sounding outraged by my accusation.

I thought of all the outlandish things Tae had done and decided my Dad was sweet but delusional. Some men were sweet, and others were fucked in the head. Tae was a combination of both.

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I snuck into the bathroom with my pregnancy test stuffed in the waistband of my jeans. Tae always knew everything. For once, I wanted to get one over him for a change. Living at his parents' house was nice because I got to see how Tae interacted with his Mum.

She was overly apologetic about not being at our wedding, but this only angered me because it wasn't her fault. My vindictive side was glad his Dad was stuck in the hospital dribbling all over himself, but then the guilt and shame kicked in, and it kept my anger in check. There was nothing stopping Tae and his Mum from spending time together. They had missed out on years with one another.

I quickly unbuttoned my jeans and pushed everything down. The test fell out, but I picked it up and sat on the toilet. After reading the instructions, I peed on the stick. Once I'd washed up, I nervously waited for the result. I glanced at the time and knew Tae would be home soon. His mum had been spoiling us, and she had never left the kitchen. She was worse than my Mum because when I tried to help, I got booted out of the kitchen.

Time seemed to slow down, and I began to tap the counter while watching the plastic

stick. I never thought I would be this excited about having a baby. I rubbed my belly before lifting my top to look at my flat stomach. There was a sudden knock on the bathroom door, which made me jump.

“Babe, are you going to be long? Mum said that the food was ready,” he said, which made me smile.

She had made his favourite short rib dish, galbi.

“Yeah, give me a minute,” I shouted back.

“I’m going to get changed,” he said.

“Okay,” I said as I glanced at my phone.

I took a couple of deep breaths before I checked the pregnancy test.

“Aaaaah!” I screamed and dropped the test in the sink.

Shit and fuckcakes, I was pregnant.

Tae began to pound on the door.

“Nari? Open the door. Are you okay?” he shouted before he began pounding on the door again.

I quickly opened the door to see a shirtless Tae with his belt buckle and zip open. Before my greedy eyes got a look at his package, he grabbed me and began to inspect me.

“What is it? Are you hurt?”

I batted his hands off me. "I'm fine," I said with a grin.

"Why did you scream then?" he asked as he eyed me up with suspicion.

"I'm pregnant," I said as my smile widened.

He looked awestruck for an instant before his eyes trailed down to my belly. I didn't know why he was so surprised he'd used so many dirty tricks to get me pregnant. He picked me up, grabbed my ass and took me into the bedroom, where he spun me around. I held his shoulders and looked into his eyes. He didn't just look happy. He was elated.

"You've made me the happiest man on earth, baby," he said as he slowed his spinning.

The smile on his face and the love in his eyes softened his expression.

"We're going to have a baby," he whispered in awe.

"I'm going to carry it and then try and push it out," I said with a frown as reality began to kick in. "I'm not good with pain."

"I will be with you every step of the way, Aein," he vowed. "Now, let's get you fed."

"You might want to put some clothes on first," I said as he put me down.

I sat on the bed to watch him put his clothes on. He wore a white T-shirt with dark blue jeans, which made him look younger. His suits always gave him a staid, serious look. I loved the white against his skin, mainly because it showcased his biceps.

"I will fuck you after dinner, so stop looking at me like I am your dinner," he said

with a chuckle.

“I will see if you're this happy when I send you out to get me my midnight cravings,” I muttered as I stood up.

“I will be there to service your every need, Aein,” he said, taking my hand and leading me to the bedroom door.

I glanced at him curiously as he opened the door for us because that sounded good, but knowing how his brain works, he might know more about pregnancy than me. He placed his arm around my waist as we walked towards the staircase.

“I might as well tell you now that the bodyguard still follows you. I refuse to take any chances, especially now,” he said, dropping his arm from around my waist to hold my hand as we approached the stairs.

I was about to protest, but judging by his words and tone of voice, it was one of his non-negotiable stances. I rubbed my temple as another thought occurred to me.

“How does he or she follow me around the campus?”

“I explained my circumstances to the dean and made a small donation,” he said with a smile.

Before I could say anything, he dragged me towards the kitchen. The scent of food made my mouth salivate, and I forgot to question his craziness.

Tae

The excitement was burning a hole in my stomach. I kept switching from elation to fear. The thought of someone or something taking Nari away from me would keep me awake at night. She could moan all she wanted she would always have a bodyguard. My wealth meant nothing if I didn't have my wife and children.

I sat Nari down at the table before I went to help my Mum lay the food out. She was wiping her hands on a towel when she saw me. Her face brightened as soon as she saw me.

“I missed cooking for you. I thought about you all the time,” she said with a sad smile.

My father would be released in two days, but he could rot in the spare bedroom with the nurse I hired for him.

“You don't have to cook all the time, Mum,” I said as I picked up a piece of carrot from the salad and popped it in my mouth.

“I want to. It helps keep me occupied,” she said as she pulled the ribs out of the oven and placed them on the kitchen counter.

“You will be busy with a baby in about 7 or 8 months,” I said as I saw her look over at Nari before she looked at me in shock. “You're going to be a Halmoni.”

She let out a cry and began to hug me. I kissed her greying hair and held her. When

she began to sniff, I pulled back.

“No tears because the ribs will get cold,” I said, wiping her tears away with my fingers. “No more tears.”

Her eyes darkened with emotion, but she nodded and touched my cheek before she went to hug Nari, who stood to meet her. I carried all the food and set it on the table while they chatted. When we began to eat, I was feeding Nari while taking bites of my own food.

“May you both always remain this happy and loving with one another,” my Mum said as she watched us.

I squeezed my Mum’s hand.

“Mum, does the kimchi have any ginger in it?”

“Yes, why?”

“Nari loves ginger,” I said with a smirk as I moved my chopsticks around in the kimchi to find a piece for her.

She pinched my waist viciously by digging her nails into my flesh. The pain made me pause.

“You will pay for that tonight,” I whispered to her.

“You’re probably rubbing your psycho behaviour off on me,” she said with a sweet smile as she let go of my waist. “Which makes it your fault.”

My sweetheart had come a long way, and we both rubbed off on one another. She

could be as feisty as she wanted as long as she was always with me.

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I smiled when I saw my father sitting in his wheelchair. The nurse left the room, and I crouched down to look into his eyes. His face was expressionless, but his usual angry eyes were dull and lifeless.

“Are you in there, old man?” I whispered. “You shouldn't have fucked with my wife. I'm not six anymore. You didn't break me then, and now you never will. You won't harm my family again.”

His eyes began to focus on me, but his face remained expressionless.

“Good, you are in there. I want you to know that I fucked your brakes up. You were supposed to die, but this is so much better,” I said with a smile before I patted his cheek. “Nari was never yours to touch; that was your fatal mistake.”

I saw a flash of anger in his eyes, but other than a blink, he didn't move.

“I only held back because of Mum. I have your evil blood running through my veins. You reap what you sow, Father,” I said as I slapped his leg before I stood up.

Eventually, once I weaned my Mum away from him, he would live in a care home. He showed us no mercy, and I would return the favour with interest. I smiled as I wheeled my father out of the hospital.

I only stayed long enough to put him in the wheelchair-accessible Taxi I ordered for him. The home help would put him in his room. I'd booked a spa day for my mum, so she didn't need to see him for the day.

I sat in my car and pulled my phone out as Jason took us to the office. Thomas had sent me my afternoon fix pictures of Nari. I leaned into my seat to flick through them. The obsession never dimmed after marriage, as I thought it might. It got worse, and now that she was pregnant, I felt it spiralling out of control. It took time and effort to rein in all my wild thoughts. Locking her up to keep her safe was not an option, no matter how tempting it was.

I wanted the estate built by the time the baby was born. I'd bought the land, which came with planning permission for multiple dwellings. It was a perfect location on the outskirts of London. Crime rates played a massive factor in choosing the land. Our children would be surrounded by love.

I switched my phone over to my hidden app to check on Nari's location and any new messages or posts she'd made. She might have made her request, but I never promised her to stop stalking her. I learned from my mistakes and hid the evidence better.

"Will you be having lunch with Mrs Choi today?" Jason asked.

I glanced at her messages before replying.

"No, I won't need you to pick her up until her class finishes," I said with a faint smile. I suspected Nari would tell her friends about the baby.

I put my phone away and looked out of the window. My life felt enriched and meaningful in a way I'd never experienced. She could call me sweet or a psycho. It wouldn't change anything.

I would still love her to death.

Nari

I lay on a mountain of pillows, exhausted, but my eyes remained on Tae holding our son, Hwan. As the grandparents and my sister bustled into the room, I smiled at their excitement. My Dad glanced at Tae and the baby before he walked towards me with a bouquet of lilies.

I could tell he was emotional because he didn't speak. He leaned down and hugged me, dropping the flowers on the bed. He kissed my forehead before he pulled back, and I saw the tears in his eyes.

“How are you, my darling girl?” he asked, wiping his tears with the back of his hand.

I nodded with a watery smile because I now knew how he felt about me. My Mum came over to hug me. She glanced at my Dad and kissed his cheek.

“Tae said everything went well. You don't need to worry about a thing when you get home. Now I need to get in line to hold my grandson,” she said before she vanished.

My dad put the flowers to the side before he sat down beside me.

“When you were born, you weren't an ugly baby,” he said, making me gasp.

“Dad, that's a terrible thing to say.”

He shrugged his shoulders before he continued.

“My point is you were perfect and the most beautiful being I’d ever seen. Tiny, delicate and at peace. That’s why I named you after a lily flower. I love that you found a husband like Tae. I can see my baby girl every day if I want, and now, my grandson.”

I glanced at Tae, who was taking Hwan from Aera and passing him onto his Mum. She was quiet when she took him, and I could tell it was emotional for her to hold our son. I was glad my Mum was patient because his Mum needed this.

“Yeah, Dad. I never thought I would meet someone like you until Tae. He went above and beyond during my pregnancy,” I said with a smile.

“In these modern times, he is a rare breed,” he said with a nod.

“You don’t know the half of it, Appa,” I said as I looked over at Tae again because if my Dad knew half the crazy shit Tae had pulled, he would change his mind pronto. Our son was born in November, the same month as his Dad, and I wondered if Tae had planned that, too. It was the same day he saw me exactly a year ago.

This time, he glanced over at me as Hwan was with his mum. His eyes were dark and intense as ever. My greatest fear was that one day, he wouldn’t have that look of love or obsession for me. My Dad broke our gaze as he leaned down to kiss my cheek again.

“You’re old news now. I’m going to meet my grandson,” he said with a chuckle as he stood up.

I snuggled into the pillows as exhaustion took over. I knew they were all there for Hwan, and I could rest. Tae watched him like a hawk and anticipated his every need, as Hwan had only been born a few hours ago. I smiled and clutched my pillow as I drifted to sleep.

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I woke up with a start and jerked upright until a hand held my chest down.

“Shh, baby, Hwan is feeding,” Tae said as I looked around at the empty, dark room.

“I missed the entire visit,” I whispered.

“We go home tomorrow,” he said as I wrapped my arms around Hwan.

I got my wish for his head full of dark and spiky hair. The poor boy was going to suffer because I loved playing with it. Tae helped me sit upright and kissed Hwan, who hungrily continued to suck on my nipple, oblivious to what was happening.

“Thanks for letting me sleep. I really needed that nap,” I said with a smile.

“I told you in Bali that I would be here for you,” he said as he looked at Hwan.

“Yeah, but talk is cheap. You kept your word,” I said.

It turned out we didn't need a nanny because, between all three grandparents and an aunt, they were itching to get their hands on Hwan.

I gently stroked Hwan's hair. My dad was right: tiny, precious and peaceful.

“I didn't hear him cry,” I said with a worried frown.

“That's because he didn't. I got him to his food source as soon as he began to fuss,” he said with a proud smile.

“I love you, Tae, even though I know you still stalk me,” I said with a rueful smile.

He lifted his eyes, and I couldn't see the intensity in the dark, but I felt it.

“It’s a compulsion that's part of my life now,” he said. “I will do whatever it takes to ensure that I never lose you.”

My sweet, psychotic husband and I wouldn't have him any other way.

Tae

Four Years Later

After I messaged Nari I glanced back at her running on the treadmill in our home gym. She saw the notification and smiled. No wonder she was fast on her feet when we jogged around the estate. My dick was rock hard from watching her on the treadmill. She wore a dark grey bra top with matching leggings. I grabbed my laptop and jacket before leaving the office. I could finish my work at home. Hwan was with her parents, and I wanted to fuck my wife.

Unfortunately, she will have showered by the time I got home, but it wouldn't stop me from fucking her in the gym. I'd switched her pills out again because I'd given her time to finish her studying and settle into her job.

She kept in touch with Warren, who insisted we take Hwan to his for his check-ups. Nari didn't have the heart to say no to him, but I think it was a way for Warren to keep in touch with us. Since the move, we haven't seen him as much. Our friends came to visit us or stayed over on the weekends.

I was ready for a daughter, and Hwan was old enough to handle being a responsible big brother. The thought of having a miniature Nari filled me with equal amounts of love and sheer terror.

I didn't wait for Jason to open the car door.

“Drive as fast as you can,” I said as soon as I got into the car.

He looked at me in the rearview mirror with a grin.

“One of those days, sir?”

I grinned at him and nodded. He had seen enough of my shit to know precisely where I was going and what I was about to do. He had to keep an eye on my schedule and Nari’s. My phone vibrated, and I saw her dad had sent a video of Hwan to our group chat. Hwan was in the outdoor play area. He was well-wrapped up and waved at the camera before he went down the slide.

I loved that Hwan had his grandparents living next to us. My father had been carted off to the care home. I’d convinced my Mum that it was in everyone’s best interest. I sighed, thinking about my mother. She was content, and that was all I could ask for.

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When I got to the bedroom, she was bent over beside the bed, blow-drying her long hair. I quietly crept up behind her and put my laptop on the bed. Her plump ass cheeks beckoned me. She wore pale blue lace panties that blended in beautifully with her skin. I shook my jacket off as she flung her head up so her hair flew up in the air.

I jumped her with a roar, and she let out a terrified scream as she tried to bash me to death with the hair dryer, which continued to make a humming noise. She slammed it into my face, and I hissed in pain when it bounced off my eye socket. I let go of her and held my eye.

“Oh, you idiot. I thought you were a burglar. Oh, God. Did I get your eye?” she asked, switching from anger to concern as she tried to pry my fingers away from my face.

I saw with my good eye that she was naked except for her knickers, so I dropped my hand as she began to inspect my face. I got flashbacks of all the days and nights Hwan would breastfeed from her. My dick was ready to burst when I remembered tasting her. She was so fucking sweet all over.

I pushed her onto the bed and jumped up to kneel over her as I pulled my tie off. I wrapped them up before looping them between her wrists. This way, I could bind her tightly and leave enough length to tie her to the bed.

“Uh, you might want to ice that eye before we do this,” she said as she glanced up at me.

I rapidly blinked my eye as it watered whilst keeping the other one shut.

“It can wait,” I grunted.

“Imagine if you get a black eye,” she said with equal measures of horror and amusement.

“I should document this as spousal abuse,” I said as I finally opened both eyes.

“What is beating my ass with a SLUT paddle called then?” she said with a snicker.

I paused to tie her up and wondered if I had time for the paddle.

“You're not saying that when you're begging for more like my good little slut, Aein,” I said before I pulled her from between my legs to place her in the middle of the bed.

“Where's your proof?” she said as she kept her hands relaxed while I tied her to the headboard.

I had to bite my tongue because I had videos of her begging for more for all sorts of

twisted shit.

“All I would need to do is call you my good girl and hand the lawyer your panties, and I would be declared innocent of all allegations,” I said with a smirk but then frowned at the thought of some stranger holding her underwear.

She snorted and shook her head to move her hair back.

“Or present you with a freshly carved piece of ginger.”

She glared at me for that one. I winked at her and moved off the bed to remove the rest of my clothes.

“You know what would be nice?” I asked her as she watched me.

“Mmm,” she said as she focused on my hands.

“A little brother or sister for Hwan,” I said as I tugged my shirt off.

Her head snapped up as she mulled it over.

“I would need to come off the pill,” she said. “It takes a few weeks to get them out of your system fully.”

I remained silent as I worked on my belt and trouser fastenings. The silence in the room for louder.

“You did it again. You fiddled with my pills, didn't you?!”

I stayed quiet.

“Oh, my God, you checked my cycle as well. What the heck is wrong with you?” she

screeched.

I calmly pulled my trousers and boxers off before I removed my socks. I tried my best to keep the smile off my face, but I loved it when she was pissed off like this because it didn't happen often. I climbed onto the bed, and she lifted her legs up in defence.

“Do you want to do this the hard way or the easy way, baby? Because this is happening for the next seven days,” I said as I stood up on the bed but kept my distance from her legs since I already had a damaged eye.

“Argh, you make me so mad,” she said as she tried to kick me by stretching out her body, but since her wrists were tied, she didn't get very far. “What happened to communication?”

I narrowed my eyes on her legs before I made my move and pushed her over until she lay on her stomach. Once she was face down, I sat on her legs and put my hands on her ass. I yanked the soft lace to the side and slid my dick in between her ass cheeks before I lay flat on her. I ran my fingers through her hair and yanked her head up.

“Where is the fun in that, baby?” I said softly in her ear. “If I want to breed your pussy, I will.”

I released her hair before I ripped her panties off and threw them to the side.

“This brings back memories of our honeymoon, Aein,” I said before I slapped her asscheek and massaged the round globes of flesh. “You're going to take my cum like a good girl.”

I spread my knees wider and pushed my hand between her thighs.

“Just think, another baby to love. Hwan would be an amazing big brother,” I said as I

gripped her inner thigh.

When I felt her muscles soften, I spread her thighs apart and yanked her up onto her knees.

“Keep your head on the pillows, baby,” I said because I wanted my seed to stay inside of her.

My cock was rubbing against her inner thigh, but it was drooling precum all over her. The thought of breeding Nari had been on my mind for months. Hwan was about to turn four, and I was going to be thirty-five, which made the need to have another baby more urgent. I spat on my fingers and began to rub my fingers along her pussy, smearing my spit all over her labia before I pushed them inside of her.

“I want a baby girl just like you, Nari. I swear I've seen her in my dreams. Just the way I used to dream about you,” I said.

I did well with Hwan and Aera. I would make a great girl dad.

She began to rub herself against my fingers, moving her ass back and forth until she was fucking herself with them.

“You are the most psychotic, sweet person I know,” she said, disgruntled, but her mouth was muffled against the pillows, which made me smile.

Her pussy was lovely and wet as she continued to use my fingers. I began to rub her clit the way she loved it, and she clenched around my fingers. The need to feel her cum around my cock made me pull my fingers out. I tapped my dick over her asshole before I lined it up to her pussy.

“Ask me to breed you and fill you up with my cum, baby,” I said, rubbing her clit until she groaned and tried to push back on me.

I grabbed her hip to prevent my dick from entering her, even though I could feel more precum ooze out.

“Please breed me and fill me up with your cum,” she groaned.

I gripped her ass with both hands and began to push inside her quivering pussy. It didn't take her long to get on board. However, I noticed she got super horny just before and after her period. I used her ass cheeks as handles as I began to pull her on and off my cock as I swung my hips. It gave me a birdseye view of her asshole, which made my cock jerk.

“Yes, like that. Give it to me hard, Tae,” she said with intermittent moans and gasps.

I glanced at her head and thanked God that I had seen her in the restaurant that day. I took a deep breath before I began to pound her cunt the way I needed it. Her stunted grunts told me it was rough enough for her. My fingers dug into her ass as I moved her faster. It wasn't long until she had soaked my dick, and the combination of my precum and her arousal was dripping down my balls.

“My good girl. You always take my dick so well. It doesn't matter which hole I use,” I growled as my heart began to pound harder against my chest. “Cum for me and suck out my seed like my good little whore.”

The sensation of her wet pussy around my cock, along with the sound of me moving in and out of her, made me want to nut in her. She mumbled incoherently as she began to slam herself back at me, and just as I began to cum inside her, she clenched down on me hard.

I heard her vague, strangled cry as held her ass against me. Jet after jet of my cum spewed out of me as her rapid contractions milked me to perfection. I felt her relax under my fingers, and I loosened my grip on her ass.

I let out a long, contented sigh before I leaned over her to untie her wrists. Once her hands were free, I collapsed on top of her and turned us onto our sides. She rubbed her wrists as I pulled her body closer. The feel of my dick inside of her felt like home.

“You know I take breeding seriously, so we are going to be on a strict fucking schedule. I will email you a copy,” I said sleepily into her hair.

“You're something else,” she muttered.

“I'm going to take that as a compliment,” I said before I kissed her shoulder.

Nari

Five Months Later

The spring sunshine shone as I chatted with my friends and had my family in the background. It was my birthday, and having everyone I loved around me felt good. Even Warren was able to make it. Hwan was with his Dad and Grandpa. I don't know who he was more attached to, but it was for the best this one would be a girl. I might have more girly time with her.

“Oh, wow. Is that what he got you?” Moonpie said as she pointed to my neck.

He got me a diamond pendant. It was a trio of diamonds on it going from small to large. I could tell from the size of the diamonds it was yet another expensive piece of jewellery. I loved his gifts, but they were too extravagant. I still couldn't get used to the excess spending.

“Yeah,” I said as I lifted it up to show her.”

“Godammit. Where is my husband? He needs to see what real jewellery looks like,” she said as she looked around the garden.

Zofia laughed as Moonpie walked off on a mission.

“How's this pregnancy been?” she asked, stroking my bump.

“The same as the last one. If Tae isn't around me, it's our parents,” I said before I thought about it. “It's been relaxing.”

“I love that he built this cute three-house estate,” she said. “You have security and family surrounding you. London seems to be getting more violent every day.”

“It took some time to adjust, but I don't think I could ever go back to London to live. My family feel the same way,” I said.

I caught Tae's eye, and he waved me over.

“Hold on,” I said, grabbing Zofia's shoulder. “I will be right back.”

I walked towards him, and Tae's eyes roved over me and settled on my swollen belly. He grabbed Hwan, lifted him to one side and pulled me onto his other side.

I smiled at Kwan and gave him a wave. He must have gotten here a little late, but it was who Tae had been waiting for.

“Thank you all for coming to celebrate my wife's birthday. Five years ago, I found Nari. She was my soul's missing piece. My greatest achievement was to persuade her to marry me within weeks of meeting me.”

“Oh, my God,” I muttered and kicked his ankle. He wouldn't dick me until we married. It was essentially dick-mail.

“And now I would never let her go,” he continued as people began to clap.

I glanced at everyone's faces and smiled at our love.

“We wanted to let you know that we will be having a daughter in August,” he said with a proud grin, and everyone began to cheer.

His mum cheered the loudest because she wanted a granddaughter. She would have liked to have more children after Tae, but she never wanted another child with his Dad. Hwan leaned over and stroked my belly before he began to wiggle away from Tae. Once he was on the ground, he came and hugged my belly.

“Does that mean I will have a baby sister?”

I crouched down and fluffed his hair up.

“Yes, you will be her big brother. She will be tiny and won't be able to play with you at first,” I said.

His little chest puffed out, and he grinned. It was uncanny how much he looked like Tae.

“I will help her,” he said.

My Dad came and scooped him up before he congratulated us. “Do you want to stay at Grandpa's house tonight?”

Hwan began to bounce on his arm, and I felt Tae's arm around my waist tighten. Everyone came over to congratulate us before things began to wind down.

“What do you want as your birthday fuck, baby?” he asked as he kissed my neck.

“A little ginger nugget sticking out of your ass,” I murmured. “That's what I wished for when I blew my candles out.”

He pulled his head back and narrowed his eyes at me.

“That will never happen,” he said before his eyes softened. “I’ve got some chocolate-dipped strawberries for your pussy though.”

I put my arms around his neck and kissed him because that sounded better than my idea. When he broke off the kiss, he stared at me.

“Thank you for loving the darkest parts of my soul, Aein,” he said before kissing me again, but this time, he gently rubbed our baby.

As time went on, I realised his dark intensity and love for me and our family only increased. Our love grew more potent, and I never regretted giving him a chance.

He was always going to be my sweet psycho.

The End.