



# Summer Kisses (Kissing Junction, TX #8)

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**Category:** Romance

**Description:** Donnie Evers, Kissing Junction's very own fire chief finally gets his story told. It's hotter than all the rest, so far. As a single father of a precocious seven-year-old, he needed some help. Who knew placing an ad in the newspaper would change his life?

Verity King was trying to find a career, instead, she found herself and the love of her life. Who knew answering an old-school ad in the newspaper would change everything?

Welcome back to Kissing Junction. It's been a while, but we hope you still find the sugary sweet slow burn then the spontaneous combustion of Donnie and Verity to be hot AF.

Be prepared for the backdraft of emotions.

This is Book Eight in the Kissing Junction, TX Series

**Total Pages (Source):** 16

# Page 1

*Source Creation Date: July 30, 2025, 3:03 am*

Verity

“S tupid fucking dillhole, fucking can’t make up his mind.

Doesn't want to be with me but won't let a guy close enough to touch me.

Getting all huffy puffy when men come around me.

Motherfucker!” I mumble to myself as I stomp away from the most infuriating man I have ever met.

I have been up for the last twenty-four hours working my ass off to make sure my big brother’s wedding was perfect.

Who the fuck has a wedding on a Wednesday anyway? Oh well, doesn't matter. It’s done and if it makes my brother happy, I’ll do it. I rocked the shit out of that wedding and now I am running on fumes.

“Ty, Uncle Gage has new cows! Baby cows, Ty! They are soooo cute.” I turn to see my sweet munchkin squealing as she comes running up to me.

I can't help the smile that breaks free. She really is my everything, I have only been her nanny for a year but somewhere along the way I stopped thinking of her as just Donnie’s and started thinking of her as mine too.

“Oh, my goodness, well I think you're going to have to show me these baby cows,” I say as I grab her hand. She practically drags me over to the pasture and points out her

favorite one. Thank God I live in heels or I would have broken my ankle on the way over here.

“Look Ty, isn't he cute? I am going to name him Sprinkles.” I hide my laugh as I look down at her. Only she would come up with a name like that for a male brown cow.

“That's a perfect name baby.” I say smiling down at her

“Do you want to name one?” She asks looking up at me with her big brown eyes. I put my finger to my lips and pretend like I'm thinking.

“Okay, but you have to help me pick a name. You pick the best names.” She gives me a huge smile.

“Which one do you like?” I say as she turns back around to look at the baby cows, until she finds one she likes.

“I like that one.” She points to a little black one, who is looking at us with his head tilted.

“That one is perfect. What should we call him? Milkshake?”

Giggling, she shakes her head no. “He looks like a brownie, we should call him that.”

“That sounds awesome. He most definitely looks like a brownie.” She turns around and beams up at me.

“When do we get cake? I love cake. What kind is it? Can I have two pieces?” I laugh and pick her up, sitting her on my hip as she asks a million questions at once.

“How about we go see how long it'll be til we can have some. I think that it is a

chocolate cake. You can have one piece.” She juts out her lip and gives me those sad puppy dog eyes.

“But I want two, pleeease.” She begs.

“One and then you can have something when we get home.” She sighs dramatically and wraps her arms around my neck.

“Fine.” She really is the cutest thing ever.

I start kissing her all over her face and she immediately starts to squeal and giggle.

I can't help but giggle along with her. Her laughter is contagious and fills my heart with so much joy.

I couldn't imagine life without her or her infuriating dad.

I love them both, but fuck, he is making me question my sanity.

When I stop, she hugs me tight and I start walking towards the house. By the time we make it there, she is passed out with her head resting against my shoulder. I bypass everyone and go straight to the spare bedroom.

I've been to Gage's house over a hundred times, so I know exactly where I'm going.

When I get into the room, I shut the door and go to put Victoria on the bed.

She hugs me tighter in her sleep. She buries her face into my neck like she doesn't want me to let her go.

She does this almost every night. I know it is because of her mother walking away

from their family.

Before me, she didn't have a stable mother figure.

She was a shy little thing that didn't know whether to keep her distance or let me in.

Luckily it was the latter. Now if only I could get her dad to stop being so stubborn.

“Shh... It’s okay Love Bug, I got you.” I whisper, rubbing her back, and she relaxes against me. I lay her down and take her shoes off before covering her up with a blanket. Giving her a kiss on the head I turn around only to let out a small gasp.

“Damnit D, I told you to stop doing that!” I hiss at him. I am still pissed at him for the little stunt he pulled at the wedding.

“She really loves you.” He states, not acknowledging that he just snuck up on me again. I raise a brow and fold my arms.

“Of course, she does, she isn't stupid like some people I know.”

The words are out of my mouth before I can take them back, my eyes go big.

Oh fuck, damn my temper is going to get the best of me one of these days.

He folds his arms and I bite my lip as I see his huge arms flex as he does.

God! I want so badly to feel those strong arms around me.

I expect him to say something, well, actually it's more of a hope. A hope that is slowly dying each time he tells me that we can't be together.

We stand there for a few seconds just staring at each other when he doesn't say anything I shake my head.

“I gotta go, I’ll be late tonight. Don't wait up.” I say as I make my way around him and head for the open door.

“Wait!” He says and lightly grabs my arm. I turn to look up at him.

“What?” I meant it to come out strong and confident, but it comes out shaky at the feeling of his hand on my skin.

“Why are you going to be late?”

“Why does it matter? You don’t have work, I will be home tonight and be ready to take Vic to school in the morning.”

“Verity.” Hell, I love when his voice goes all deep like that.

A shiver runs through my body as I picture him using that voice as I am bent over his knee, his hand on my ass.

My pussy floods at the thought of his big hands all over me.

I feel myself flush, I might be a virgin but that doesn't mean I don't know what I want in the bedroom.

My daydream is interrupted when he clears his throat and moves his hand away.

“Why are you going to be late?” I don't know why the words come out but something in me must have snapped.

“I am going on a date,” I state matter-of-factly.

I have no intention of actually going on a date because for some reason I'm in love with this big oaf, but he doesn't need to know that and technically I'm not lying I mean if you call going to study with Trinity a date then sure I'm going on a date.

His eyes flash and his nostrils flare, “What?” He growls out as he stalks towards me.

I don't move, just jut my chin out and stand my ground.

“You heard me. You don't want me, and I am tired of pinning after you like a lost little puppy. If you don't want me, I will find someone who does.”

## Page 2

*Source Creation Date: July 30, 2025, 3:03 am*

Donnie

The hell she is going on a date, I will kill any man who tries to touch what's mine.

Some men say that but in truth, they will most likely just kick someone's ass.

When I say it, I mean it? I walk up to her until we are almost touching.

Fuck, she smells like peaches and sin and the way she just sticks out her chin at me, not backing down has me wanting to pull her flat against my body and devour that sassy mouth of hers before turning her around and spanking her little ass for tempting me.

Ever since she walked in my front door last year, I have been in a constant state of arousal.

Her luscious body would bring any man to his knees and her fiery temper has me rock hard.

I want her like my next breath, but she is too young.

too innocent, and way too sweet to be with a man like me.

Be with a man that wants to do such filthy things to her tempting body.

At first, I thought that my attraction to Verity was just because of her amazing body but over time the lust turned into love.



I fell in love with the small things. The way she laughs at her own jokes, her ability to find joy in the little things.

How she seems to put everyone else first. The way she seems to know just what to say when I have had a hard day at work.

Most of all is the way she is with Victoria.

She treats her like she is her own. My baby girl loves her as much as I do.

I've spent the last year thinking that I can't risk losing her.

I need her in my life too much to risk losing it all if we didn't work out.

I would rather love her from afar then lose her altogether.

Simply accepting the fact that I could settle for friendship, now none of that seems to matter.

I didn't claim her and now she is going out with another man.

As if there is a magnetic pull between us she leans in closer to me and licks her lips.

When she feels my hard length against her soft stomach, she gasps.

“Why are you fighting this so hard, D? You have to know how I feel about you. How can you just so easily walk away from us, away from what we could be?”

If she knew the things I wanted to do to her body she'd run for the hills.

I don't know what to say to her because she is right I do know how she feels and fuck

if I don't feel the same way.

Maybe it is time I finally tell her how I really feel maybe just maybe this is a kind of love that will last a lifetime and maybe it is worth the risk to lose everything, so I can have it all.

I lift my hand to cup her cheek and tell her all the things I have been keeping to myself for the last year, only to have the moment ruined when someone clears their throat and the moment is gone.

I drop my hand and take a step back, looking over to the doorway and seeing my brother giving us a curious look.

“Ah... am I interrupting something?”

Verity turns to look at him and opens her mouth, but I answer before she can. “Yes, I was just telling Verity that you’re going to watch V so I can take her on a date.”

She whips her head around so fast that she sends her hair flying and almost falls over one of her fuck me heels. I quickly sneak my arm around her and bring her flat against my body. Her nails digging into my forearms .

“Wh... wh... What?” She stutters out as her head tilts back to look at me, her big green eyes are wide with confusion and hope.

I can't help the small growl that comes out at the feeling of her finally being in my arms. Jesus her body feels amazing against mine.

How did I keep my hands off of her for so long?

“Bro, can you keep V overnight? We’ll come get her in the morning, sound good?” I

don't take my eyes off of my girl as I ask. Well it comes out more of a statement than a question.

“Sure.”

“Good. I’ll see you later. Thanks.” He turns around.

“About fucking time.” I hear him mumble as he walks away.

“Sunshine, if anyone is going to take you on a date it is going to be me.”

“What?” She asks again. I chuckle and lean down until our noses are almost touching.

“You heard me, Kitten. I have wasted enough time denying us what we want. I am taking you on a date then home where I plan on showing you just how much I want you. I am tired of hurting us both because of my fears.”

It is time I claim my woman and show her exactly where she belongs.

“Oh...” She says on a shaky breath.

“Come on Sunshine, since we are all dressed up how about we go somewhere fancy?” She shakes her head getting a suspicious look on her face before she pushes on my chest to get out of my hold. I let her go and she steps back folding her arms.

“Why are you doing this? You didn’t want me before. Now you're acting like everything is fine. Like you haven't been pushing me away for the last year.”

I just had to tell her the truth. “Because I don't want you to go out with anyone else.” I don't know what I was expecting, but when her eyes turn into slits and she glares at me, I know I’ve said something wrong .

“Oh, so you decided that you only want me when someone else does? Well, you know what? Fuck you Donnie. I've had enough of your pretending. If you want me then you better damn well be willing to catch me.” She says before walking out the door.

Fucking hell, I love her fiery temper. I walk out behind her catching up to her at the end of the hall. I grab her arm causing her to gasp as I walk us into the first room I see which turns out to be the laundry room.

“What do you think you are doing?” She growls at me and tries to slap my hand away.

I growl back and let go of her arm only to grab her hips and pick her up, placing her on the washing machine.

Before she can close her legs, I step in between them grabbing a fist full of her hair.

Lightly pulling it back until she is looking at me.

She moans softly, her eyes full of lust.

“You, Verity King, have been mine ever since you walked through my front door. My heart has always known you were mine. It just took my head a little while to catch up.” I can't take it anymore. I need her sweet lips on mine. Before I can change my mind, my lips are on hers.

## Page 3

*Source Creation Date: July 30, 2025, 3:03 am*

Verity

O h God, he's actually kissing me. It's just like I imagined it would be.

His lips are both firm and demanding as he dominates my mouth.

I am putty in his hands. He growls. The hand in my hair tightens as his other hand goes to my hip pulling me closer to him.

I can feel his hard cock rub against my wet pussy.

I whimper and grab the back of his shirt trying to get even closer.

This feels like almost everything I have ever wanted from him.

We hear someone running up the hall and he backs away from our kiss.

He looks at the door with a furrowed brow as if just remembering where we are.

I let out a mewl of frustration and I grip his shirt tighter, afraid he will pull away.

He pulls my head back and my eyes look into his.

He's breathing heavy and his eyes are full of lust and barely controlled need.

His determined look on his face makes me even wetter.

I don't know how that is possible. I am already soaked.

"Not here, Sunshine, when I make you mine it will be in our bed and I don't plan on stopping until I have kissed every inch of your skin." I moan and bite my lip trying to get even closer to him. He growls and kisses me hard .

"Those sexy noises you're making are for my ears only, Kitten. I know I promised you a date, but I can't wait. I need you like I need my next breath." Fuck . His need for me is palpable and it's driving me crazy.

"Please. I need something. Anything. Please don't leave me like this." I look up at him pleading. "I need you to touch me, D." He looks down between us. He makes a noise in the back of his throat when he sees how wet my panties are. I can see how obscene they look, stuck to my juicy pussy lips.

"Fuck, I'm not taking you on the goddamn washing machine, Sunshine.

" I'm about to protest when he lets go of my hair.

He surprises me when he leans in, putting one hand next to my hip and kisses my neck before whispering in my ear.

"You better be a good girl and not make a sound or I'll stop. Do you understand?"

My head is in a fog with the delicious smell of him and the feel of his body so close to mine. I have no idea what he is talking about until I feel his thumb run over my panty-covered pussy.

"You gonna give me an answer?" He demands.

"Yes." I say hastily.

“Yes what?” I don’t really know where he is going with this, but I’ve seen movies.

“Yes Sir, I’ll be your good girl.” He groans when I say that. Fuck . That is hot.

My hands dig into his back through his shirt. I have to bite my lip to keep myself from screaming out.

He kisses up my neck as he moves his thumb over my clit. He starts rubbing me faster until I feel my legs start to shake. I’m already about to come even though he just started touching my clit. It throbs, and my hips start to buck on their own.

“Oh God, D.” He lightly bites down on my neck right by my collarbone and I gasp. My hips are bucking up against his hand.

“That's right, Kitten. Just like that. I want you to come all over my hand, then I am going to take you home and show you just how you deserve to be loved.” He slips my panties to the side and slides his finger through my wet folds.

We both groan out as he touches my bare pussy for the first time. He runs his finger up and down my slit. His thumb rubbing agonizingly slow circles around my clit as he teases my opening with his finger. He pins me with his heated look.

“Such a naughty girl. Getting so wet and needy for my cock in my brother’s laundry room where anyone could walk in and see you spread out for me.” I whimper and nod my head.

“Please.” He growls and starts thrusting his finger into my pussy a little farther with each thrust until he feels my innocence. His eyes go wide and if it's possible more primal.

“Kitten, you saved this sweet little cherry just for me, didn't you?” I might be

nodding, but I can't really be sure. He starts fucking his finger into me faster and his thumb is moving back and forth over my sensitive clit.

"Come for me, Verity, come all over my hand." He demands.

I grab the collar of his shirt and pull him down to me, slamming my lips against his as I come screaming his name.

My body starts to shake. My toes curl as a tsunami of an orgasm comes rushing through me.

I have never felt anything like this before.

I have played with my pussy more times than I can count to the fantasy of his hand between my thighs.

But nothing could prepare me for the real thing.

He pulls away from our kiss after he has wrung out the last of my orgasm. My breath comes out shaky and in little pants.

"Fucking hell. Watching you come for me is the sexiest thing I have ever seen." He growls out slowly pulling his hand away from my pussy, putting my panties back in place. I whimper when he brings his fingers to his mouth and licks my cum off of them.

He makes a primal sound in the back of his throat. His already heated eyes grow more intense.

"You taste even better than you smell, Sunshine. I need this sweet pussy riding my face." He says more to himself than me. God. His filthy mouth is going to be the



death of me.

“Take me home D. My pussy is aching for more of your touch.”

## Page 4

*Source Creation Date: July 30, 2025, 3:03 am*

Donnie

By the time we get home she is practically squirming, biting that plump bottom lip of hers as she looks over at me then back out the window.

I still have the sweet taste of her on my tongue and it's driving me crazy.

The images of her spread out before me has my dick so hard it feels like it's going to rip through my fucking pants.

A primal need I didn't know I had comes to life at the thought of breeding her virginal pussy. I want to fuck her, fill her up with my cum and watch her stomach swell with our child, so every man knows she belongs to me.

My mind is so full of those images I don't even know how I got us back to the house in one piece.

As soon as the truck is in park, I am out of it and walking around to her side.

She has her seat belt off and lunges at me as soon as I open the door her lips are slamming on mine.

Growling I grab her ass with my hands and rub my aching cock against her sweet little pussy.

She moans, her fuck me heels dig into my back and I snap.

I push her up against the side of my truck, keeping her pinned there with my hips.

I let go of her ass and slide my hands up to lace our fingers together.

I pull her arms above her head. She gasps and her head tilts back to look at me with her deep green eyes that seem to see into my soul.

“Fuck, Sunshine. I want to take this slow and sweet but the sexy noises you're making and the way your pussy is grinding against my cock is making me want to fuck you against this truck.”

“Oh God.” She whimpers, and I feel her wetness through our clothes as her pussy floods for me. I grind into her a little harder.

“You like that idea don't you Kitten? My fat cock stretching your virgin pussy wide against my truck.”

“Yes Sir. Please.” Jesus, the way she says Sir has my cock dripping with precum.

“I wanted your first time to be different, Kitten, but I can't go another second without your pussy wrapped around my cock.” I growl, letting go of her hands, reaching the front of her dress ripping it down the middle.

Her big tits bouncing free. She gasps and looks up at me biting her bottom lip.

“I'm going to fuck you hard and fast this time, but I promise you when we get inside I will worship your body like it's supposed to be,” I say as I rip her panties off.

She gasps again, wrapping her arms around my shoulders leaning her face close to mine.

“Fuck me D. I want you to fill my pussy with your cum.” She says on a breathy moan.

I grab her around the waist, moving her slightly away from me so that I can undo my pants.

Shoving them down until my cock springs free.

Grabbing my cock with my free hand, I rub it up and down her wet pussy lips before moving it to her opening.

“This is going to hurt just for a minute Kitten, then I promise I will make you feel so good.” I growl before slamming my cock into her pussy, tearing through her innocence in one powerful thrust. She screams out digging her nails into my back, tears coming to her eyes.

“Shh... it’s okay baby, I’ll make it better.

” I say as I start rubbing slow circles around her clit.

She whimpers, and I start kissing her softly.

Mother of God, her pussy is like a vice squeezing my cock, almost to the point of pain.

I am fucking loving it. It takes everything in me not to come right then but I hold off determined to make her come first. I bite my lip and keep as still as I can, letting her adjust to my size.

After a couple seconds she starts to move her hips, moaning softly into my mouth.

Groaning, I grab her ass in both hands and start fucking into her in short strokes, my abs hitting her clit on every upward thrust. She mewls into my mouth and starts meeting me thrust for thrust. Her soft tits bouncing as I fuck into her tight pussy.

I pull away from our kiss breathing heavily.

“Fuck, your pussy feels so good around my fat cock.” Her pussy floods more and I feel her juices start to run down my shaft and down to my balls.

“Oh God D that feels so... good...” she moans.

“Look at me, Verity. I want to see your face when you come on my cock for the first time.” She looks at me with her lust filled eyes and I am lost. I start pounding into her faster and harder, her moans filling my ear, spurring me.

She wraps her arms around me tighter and starts kissing me.

Fuck she feels like heaven in my arms her warm pussy was made for my cock.

I spread her ass and start pounding into her harder.

My balls hitting her ass on every thrust. She goes wild bucking up against me.

She tears her mouth away from mine her forehead falling on mine

“Oh. God. I’m going to come.” She whimpers out.

“Come for me, Baby.” I growl out about to lose it.

Her pussy starts to flutter, and her whimpers turn into mewling moans that get louder.

My balls tighten, and I feel my cock start to swell at the same time her pussy clamps down on me.

She throws her head back screaming my name as her orgasm washes through her.

I thrust into her tight pussy two more times, slamming to the hilt inside of her.

My seed coming out of me, rope after rope.

I groan as her pussy milks my cock taking all of the cum I have to offer her.

## Page 5

*Source Creation Date: July 30, 2025, 3:03 am*

Verity

H oly Mother of Cock, that was amazing. I sag against him as the last of my orgasm runs through me. He wraps his arms around my back and kisses my neck.

“Come on baby let’s get you inside I’m not done with this sweet pussy of yours yet.”

“Mmm...” is all I can muster as he starts to walk towards the house only to remember his pants are around his ankles.

“Shit.” He says as he stumbles, our laughs turn into moans as his cock starts to swell inside me. How the hell is he still hard?

“I have to get you inside before I fuck you right here on the ground.” He growls out.

“Oh... I mean I won’t complain if you want to do that.” I say giving him an impish smile.

“I bet you wouldn’t but not tonight Kitten.

” He says smacking my ass with a chuckle.

I whimper as he slowly pulls out of me and sets me on my feet.

It's then that I realize that I am only in a ripped dress and my heels.

I feel myself flush and look up at him. Only to see his eyes running up and down my

body like he could eat me alive.

He shakes his head and pulls up his pants.

I gasp as he picks me up bridal style. I lay my head on his shoulder and close my eyes basking in the glow of finally being in his arms.

???

Fuck I'm sore. I think as I open my eyes only to see it is daylight and I am in bed with a very naked Donnie laying behind me and his very hard cock resting in between my thighs.

I have this overwhelming urge to squeal like a loon. He grumbles when I slowly get out of bed. I bite my lip trying not to laugh when he starts snoring softly. I look at the time and swear under my breath.

Vic needs to be at school in an hour and it's going to take fifteen minutes to get back to Gage's ranch. I run back into my room, throwing on a pair of shorts and a tank top. I grab a ponytail from my dresser on the way out of my room. Putting my hair into a messy bun, I grab Donnie's keys, Victoria's backpack and head out the door.

Luckily all my stuff is still in his truck when I get in I reach for my purse and grab my phone sending a silent thank you to the universe that it isn't dead. I click one of the fancy-ass buttons and tell the car to "Call Gage."

The phone starts ringing, and he picks up at the second ring.

"Hey Ty, have fun last night?" I can practically see him wiggling his eyebrows

"As a matter of fact, I had a very good night thank you very much," I say even as I



feel a blush spread on my cheeks he chuckles.

“So, what's up?”

“Is Vic ready I am on my way to come get her for school.”

“She just finished up. She wanted to help me with the cows this morning.”

“Did she show you Sparkles?” I ask laughing.

“I still can't believe she named a male cow Sparkles. How the hell she got me to agree not to get rid of him I have no idea.” I snort. She has her dad and her uncle wrapped around her little finger. If I am honest, then she has me wrapped around her little finger too.

“Hey, I heard that.” He says in mock outrage. I laugh.

“I meant for you to hear it I will be there in ten.”

“Okay, we'll be waiting outside.”

“Okay.” We hang up and I immediately call Trinity. When she doesn't answer, I hang up and call right back the fourth time I call her she answers.

“Bitch do you have any idea what time it is and where the hell were you last night? I had to study with that weird guy that is always gawking at you.” She huffs at me.

“Kyle does not gawk at me and it's oh my God thirty and trust me you are going to want to hear this.” She yawns, and I hear her flopping back on her bed with a sigh.

“Yeah okay go for it I'm listening.”

“Donnie and I finally, uh, you know.” I blurt out.

“WHAT!” She screeches. I cringe as her voice echoes through the truck. “Oh my God! Tell me everything.” She demands.

I spend the rest of the drive telling her about how yesterday went, but not all of the juicy details. Some of those are just for me.

I hang up promising that we will grab lunch tomorrow. When I pull up the long driveway I see Vic sitting on the rocking chair on the porch.

When I get out of the truck she comes running at me, crashing into me with a hug. I get her all settled in the back. I am barely behind the wheel when she starts up

“Guess what? Guess what?” She asks bouncing up and down in her booster seat. I laugh and start heading to the school.

“What baby?”

“Uncle Gage said I get to keep Sparkles and when I come over I get to take care of him.”

“Oh Wow! That is so amazing.”

“I know. I can’t wait. Can I go over there this weekend?”

“I don’t know. We will have to ask your dad.” I say with a smile, knowing damn well that it will be a yes.

“Okay, does daddy work today?”

“Nope, not today.” She does a fist pump.

“Yes! Can you ask him to make his chili?”

“Sure baby.” She talks non-stop the entire way to school telling me all about her morning and how she got to brush the ponies. We get there in record time and I see Kristy at the front of the school.

“Alright munchkin be good. Dad is going to come get you after school.”

“Okay.” She giggles getting out of the truck. I wave at Kristy and Vic as they make their way inside the school.

Shit. I have a nervous/excited feeling about going home. Nervous because I don't know what is going to happen and excited at what might be.

## Page 6

*Source Creation Date: July 30, 2025, 3:03 am*

Donnie

When I open my eyes, the first thing that I notice is that my girl is not by my side anymore.

When I pulled out of her tight cunt, she fell fast asleep.

I didn't have the heart to wake her, though I needed her again, I will always put her first. I stripped out of my clothes, looking down at my cock, the sight of her virgin blood at the base made me hard all over again.

Shaking my head in disbelief, I climbed into bed beside her.

I feel like the luckiest bastard in the world, being her first. I am damn sure going to be the last as well.

I pulled her close and slept. Her in my arms was everything.

I felt like a motherfucking king. It was the first time I haven't had nightmares of Afghanistan.

Ever. Ten years ago, I saw things no one should ever have to see.

I've done things that I am not proud of, but I love my country and I did my duty.

Jennifer never gave a fuck about me and certainly not about V.

With Verity, I don't have that issue at all.

I do realize that though I thought I knew what love was, I had no idea.

I get out of bed and hop into the shower.

I don't want to wash the scent of her pussy off of me, but I am the type to need a shower in order to start the day .

After taking a quick one, I pull on some basketball shorts and head into the kitchen. Looking at the clock on the stove, I can see that Verity should be back any minute from taking V to school.

The thoughtful girl that she is, already has the coffee brewed, so I take out the fixings to make omelets and bacon. I am flipping the last one when I hear my truck pull up. As much as I like her driving my truck she really needs a car again.

A few weeks ago, her car was vandalized so badly, that it was a total loss.

From insults to pouring sugar in the gas tank, whoever did this knew what they were doing.

Sheriff Lawrence has the matter in his hands at this point.

That doesn't stop me from worrying. My girl is the kindest person you'll ever meet.

I have no idea who or why anyone would want to do that to her.

I am hoping it was just a cruel joke, but I can't shake the feeling that it's something much more than that.

She breezes in the side door off of the kitchen.

For the first time, I don't have to hold back.

I watch her eyes rake over my body. My cock hardens at her stare.

When her eyes reach mine, I can see the lust in them.

I pull her into my arms and kiss her as though I'll never get enough of her. Let's face it, I won't.

When I pull back, she smiles at me, her face flushed.

"Hi." She says.

"Hi. V get off to school okay?" I ask.

"Yep. All good. She has an after-school piano lesson. She will need to be picked up at Mrs. Ignacio's house. It will be over at 5:30. Sorry, it wasn't on the calendar. I have class until seven tonight and she wants chili for dinner."

"Got it. Do you want the cornbread the way you like it?"

"Of course. You know that I do. I fucking love that stuff. It's like crack." She says laughing.

I am filled with a kind of caveman-ish feeling of pride that I know what she likes and that I am able to provide it for her even something as little as cooking for her. She deserves everything I can give her.

We eat our breakfast in comfortable silence. When we are done she starts doing the

dishes.

“I feel like we should talk about last night,” I say. Her gaze snaps to mine and she looks like she might cry. “Shit, Sunshine. That didn’t come out like I meant it to.”

“How did you mean it to?” She asks, going back to the skillet she is washing.

“I think that we should keep this quiet for now.”

“You want this to be a secret?” I can’t have her thinking this way. I move towards her. She is facing the sink, but I reach around her and set the pan in the dish strainer. I then turn her to face me. Her hands are at her sides, but she places them on my chest. I put my right hand on her cheek.

“Definitely not. I just meant that maybe we should ease V into this. I don’t want to upset her.”

“I totally get that, but I don’t think I could handle being a secret from everybody else.”

“Fuck no. You are not a secret, Kitten. I am going to make damn sure that everybody knows you are fucking mine.” I growl out.

I feel her little shiver at my words and I pull her closer. Leaning down, I kiss her neck, nipping at it, causing her to inhale sharply. When I move to the other side of her neck, providing the same treatment, she exhales with a moan.

“I think that I like that.” She leans further into my touch while tilting her head to the side to give me more access.

“You like that you are mine or that I am kissing you?” I move down her neck to kiss

her chest.

“B-both?” She says.

“You say that like you are unsure.” I give her ass a little slap before squeezing it .

“No, I am sure, it’s both.” Her voice comes out even more breathless than before.

I chuckle. “You are so fucking beautiful, Verity, and so fucking mine.”

“Yeah? I could get used to that.” She says, before pulling my face up and kissing me.

“I really hate to end this like this, but I have a class starting in twenty minutes. I don’t want to be late. My Uber will be here soon.” She says, kissing me again.

“Bye Kitten. See you tonight.” I say.

She waves and walks out the door after grabbing her bag.

She needs a car and fast because this riding with strangers’ shit isn’t happening anymore.

I head to my bedroom and change into some jeans, boots, and a black t-shirt. The first order of business on my day off is hunting up a car for my girl.



## Page 7

*Source Creation Date: July 30, 2025, 3:03 am*

Verity

The entire school year I have felt off.

Everywhere I go on campus, I feel like I am being watched.

I thought I was just hallucinating or being paranoid that someone would find out that I am not getting my doctorate like everyone thinks I am.

I am actually trying to get my bachelor's Degree in professional studies with a major in fashion design.

I have always wanted to make beautiful things. The things people feel pretty in.

I thought that my brother would hate the idea, so I told him I was going into a pre-med program but changed my major the next semester.

Never telling anyone know what I did. I want my brother to be proud of me.

He has worked his ass off to take care of me.

I couldn't let him down, but I also couldn't do something that I absolutely hated.

It was my mom's and I always have it with me either in my backpack or on my wrist. I had apparently left my window cracked in the middle of the night, which normally I would never do.

When I walked out of my class a couple of weeks ago, I found my car completely wrecked.

My tires were slashed. All of the windows were broken, and someone had spray painted the words bitch, slut, and whore all over it.

To top it all off they had put something in the gas tank, so of course, it wouldn't run.

All of those seemingly innocent things came back to me after that and now I wonder if it could have something to do with this.

I haven't told Donnie or Ryder any of that though.

They would never let me out of their sight.

I'm also not stupid. So, when Sheriff Lawrence came to take my statement about my car I told him about the other incidents that had occurred.

He told me to keep an eye out and if anything else happens to call him.

Luckily nothing creepy happened today so it went relatively fast. My head was in the clouds most of the day thinking about being home with Donnie and all of the wicked things I want him to do to my body.

I can't wait to get home. Fuck, I miss my car.

I hate having to take an Uber to get to school.

I think to myself as I wait outside for my ride to get here.

“Hey.”

“Ahh... What the fuck Kyle? You almost gave me a heart attack.” I gasp out holding my chest.

“Sorry, I was just wondering if you wanted a ride?” I take a deep breath letting my hands fall to my sides. Damn, I’m jumpy as fuck lately. I give him a smile.

“That’s okay Kyle. I already got one.” I hate judging people, but he does kind of give off a weird vibe like he is hiding something but he could just be because he is shy. The smile on his face turns tight.

“You sure? I don’t mind.”

“Yep, here’s my ride,” I say as the Uber pulls up.

“Thank you so much for asking. I’ll see you next week at the library okay.”

“Sure.” He says in a tight voice. Before walking off he mumbles something, but I can’t make it out.

Huh? Oh well .

I’m not going to worry about that right now.

It’s finally time to get home to my loves. It takes me forty minutes to get there. We live ten minutes from town, so we are pretty isolated out here not far enough that it will take forever to get to town but far enough away to not have to deal with neighbors. I have the driver stop at the end of our long driveway. Paying him, I get out and start walking up it. When I get to the front of the house, my heart swells and a smile breaks across my face. Donnie is spinning Victoria around. Her head is thrown back in laughter. They see me and stop mid-spin. They lean their heads close together talking quietly. Vick nods her head at something her dad says. Before I know it,

Donnie's arms are around me and he is spinning me.

"Oh my God put me down D." I squeal in laughter he chuckles and puts me down my body sliding against his hard masculine one. I look up at him and blush, biting my lip my hands still on his forearms Vick starts clapping her hands as she giggles.

"We got you so good Ty. Daddy got you." I look back up at Donnie.

"Yeah Munchkin, he sure did." I quickly turn around and start tickling her sides she squeals and starts to run away. "I'm going to get you," I yell after her. She laughs even harder and starts running as fast as her little legs will go. Donnie reaches her first and throws her over his shoulder

"Ha Daddy won. Now come on girls it's time for dinner." After dinner, Donnie does the dishes and I go upstairs to help Vick get ready for bed.

She is out by the fifth page of the book. I tuck her in giving her a kiss before turning off her light and heading downstairs. Donnie is on the couch when I walk up to the couch and wrap my arms around his shoulders.

"How was your day handsome?" I ask after kissing his neck. He growls and reaches up yanking me over the couch and onto his lap. I gasp into his mouth as he kisses me. I melt into his touch he pulls back nipping my lip.

"Mmm, it is much better now that you are here." He says in a gravelly voice. "How was your day Kitten?"

"I dropped out of medical school." I blurt out. What the hell is wrong with me? He stiffens and arches his brow.

"Today?"

I laugh nervously. “No last year.”

“Then where the hell have you been going this whole time?” He says in an accusing tone.

“I've been going to school but for fashion design not to become a doctor. I don't know why it just popped out of my mouth. Maybe because I didn't want to start our relationship with a lie.” I end with a shrug.

## Page 8

*Source Creation Date: July 30, 2025, 3:03 am*

Donnie

I was instantly on alert when she said that.

Jealousy coursed through my veins. When she explained herself, I actually felt the tension drain from me.

With her on my lap, my cock has a mind of its own.

I am hard as fuck, but we should at least talk a little before I drive her curvy body into our mattress.

Though that is literally all I can think about.

I can feel her hot little pussy through her shorts as it rests on my thigh. I need to change the direction of this.

“That was a big decision, Sunshine. Are you sure you are doing what you really want?”

“Positive.” She says nodding. Her green eyes are lit up with excitement.

“I always wondered about the sketches you left lying around.”

“You’ve seen those?” She blushes.

“Some. You left a sketch pad on the dining room table. At first, I thought it was V’s,

but when I opened it I could tell right away that it was yours. Your delicate handwriting was all over that thing. ”

“What did you think of them and which ones were they?”

“It was all very interesting looking panties. I am no expert, but I thought they were great.”

“That was a steampunk assignment from my Modern Fashion class. Everyone was doing dresses and coats, which are popular in that type of cosplay, but I wanted to be different. I got the only A in the class on that project.”

“Did you actually sew some of those designs?”

“About eight of them. The rest were just patterns.”

“That is amazing.” I know nothing about fashion, but she seems happy and honestly, that is all that I care about.

“So really, tell me how your day was.” She says, laughing.

“I told you before,” I reply.

“No. You gave me a boyfriend answer. I want a real answer.”

“Boyfriend answer?” I say chuckling.

“I didn’t mean boyfriend-boyfriend.” She says, looking mortified. Her blush is so damn sexy.

“You can’t back pedal now, Kitten. Besides, I think you and I are way beyond that.

Don't you think?" I move my hand from her ass and use it to stroke the side of her face. "So damn beautiful," I say. Her soft smile warms my heart. "But, to answer your question, I

went to the grocery store, paid some bills, watched SportsCenter, got dinner going in the crockpot, moved some of your stuff into my room, and picked V up from piano. Like I said, all boring stuff until you got here."

"That sounds productive." She nods before her mouth drops open. "Wait what?" She finished.

"Caught that did you?"

"Well, yeah. Kind of hard not to. I thought we were taking it slow because of V."

"We are, but now that you are mine, I refuse to not have you by my side at night. "

"I am more than okay with that." She says, before kissing me lightly. Now that just won't do so I deepen the kiss. I pull away.

"That's good, Kitten because I am not sure that I would've changed my mind on that one. " I say honestly.

"I figured as much." She says sassily.

I give her ass a little swat. "Sassy mouths get fucked," I growl out.

"Promises. Promises." I kiss her pouty lips. "Do you want another beer?" She asks, standing and effectively ending that conversation.

"Yeah. That would be good." She walks toward the kitchen, grabbing a beer and a



bottle of water.

She comes back to the couch. I love that she plops her ass right back in my lap.

Sitting elsewhere never seems to cross her mind.

We spend the next few minutes talking about her day.

Her last comment about hating riding in Uber's reminds me that the car I picked out for her was delivered this afternoon.

I conveniently left that out of my rundown of the day.

"I got you a present today," I say watching as her eyes light up.

"A present? Whatever did I do to deserve that?" She says coyly.

"I can think of a few things," I say, laughing.

She bounces off of my lap and hops around until I stand.

"What is it? Tell me? Please!" She begs. Fuck, her begging is sexy.

"Come out to the garage and I will show you," I say, grabbing her hand.

When we reach the door from the kitchen into the garage, I tell her to close her eyes.

I lead her down the two steps and face her towards her brand new 2018 Escalade.

It's black and sleek with grey interior.

It also has a high enough safety rating that I am satisfied with.

“Open them, Sunshine. ”

I stand back from her just to watch her face.

“What the hell is this?” She demands. Her hands immediately perch on her hips.

“Your new car,” I say slowly.

“Donald Raymond Evers. I can’t accept this. It’s too extravagant.” Her voice has risen to a level where only dogs can hear her.

For some reason that is not the reaction I expected. However, I should not have been surprised. My girl is so down to earth.

“Why not? You need to get safely from point A to point B. You need a reliable vehicle to do it. Your piece of shit wasn’t that great before it was vandalized.

Take the truck. Besides, you drive V around.

Don’t you want her to be safe?” I know that I have won when her face softens, and I see tears brimming in her eyes.

It was a low blow to use V like that, but I am not above fighting dirty to get what I want.

She moves towards me and her arms go around my waist. I put my arms around her back, pulling her closer until her body is flat against me.

My hard cock is digging into her soft belly.

She rubs against me, trying to get closer still.

Finally, she leans her head back and I swoop down to take her lips with mine.

She pushes back from me, dropping to her knees.

“You don’t have to do this.” I say as she opens my belt.

“I know that I don’t have to. But I really want to, Sir.

I want to be your dirty girl.” Before I know it, her heavenly mouth is wrapped around my cock.

Her enthusiasm is surprising, and it is the second-best thing I have ever felt.

Her pussy will always be the first. Her little gag as I hit the back of her throat makes me even harder.

I pull back and my cock falls from her mouth with a pop.

“I won’t come in your pretty mouth, Kitten. Not until you are bred.” I say through clenched teeth .

Her sexy moan has me all but dragging her to our bedroom. I know there is no way I can keep from taking her all night long.

## Page 9

*Source Creation Date: July 30, 2025, 3:03 am*

Verity

He walks us into the bedroom kicking the door shut, we tear off each other's clothes and fall onto the bed in a heap.

His arms pulling mine above my head, my thighs cradling his narrow waist, his thick cock rubbing against my pussy lips.

His big body pinning me down has me moaning.

I love the way he takes control and makes it known that I am all his.

My hips have a mind of their own and start rocking against him. I want his hard cock inside me. My pussy aches to be filled by him. For us to be connected body and soul. He growls breaking our kiss.

“Keep your hands right there, I want to see all of you.” He says in a gravelly voice.

“Yes, Sir.” I say, with a breathless moan.

He growls as his hands trail down my arms, over my sides and hips, leaving goosebumps in their wake. I bite my lip, squirming as he sits back on his knees. His eyes drinking me in.

“Open those pretty thighs, Kitten. I want to see that pussy of yours.” I feel myself blush but let them fall open a little.

My breath hitches as he sees how wet I am for him.

He grabs my thighs spreading them wide. I moan when the cool air hits my wet pussy.

I can feel how wet my pussy is for him and how turned on I am my wetness coating my thighs.

He groans, his eyes darken as he takes in the sight of me.

“Fuck. You are the most beautiful thing I’ve ever seen.” He says leaning down on his forearms. He pushes my tits together sucking both of my hard nipples into his mouth at the same time.

“Oh...” My back arches off the bed with a gasp as his hot, wet tongue circles around one then the other.

I have never felt anything like this before.

I swear to God, I could come just from his mouth on my tits.

He growls letting them go with a pop. He starts kissing his way down my ribs.

His hands caressing my body the entire time, he leaves biting kisses along my hip bones before grabbing my thighs and pushing them even farther apart.

He growls, looking up at me. There is so much love and desire feeling the dark brown eyes.

He makes me feel like I am the most beautiful creature in the world.

“I’m going to make this pussy purr, Kitten, then I’m going to fuck you til’ your legs are shaking.” He leans down covering his mouth over my pussy. I gasp, and my head falls back, holy fuck that’s amazing. His hands tighten on my thighs and he groans as he sweeps his tongue through my pussy.

“Oh... My... God... D!” My hands go into his hair and I pull him closer. He sucks my clit into his mouth. My eyes roll in the back of my head at the feeling of his warm mouth on my overly sensitive flesh. I lift my hips, grinding my pussy against his mouth. “Oh... just like that, I’m going to come.”

He buries his face further into my pussy and drives his tongue to my opening, thrusting it in and out of me like he's fucking me.

He starts to swirl his tongue around my clit before sucking it into his mouth, nipping it.

My hand flies to my mouth and muffles my scream as my orgasm washes over me.

I lay there in the afterglow of my orgasm loving the way my body feels

“Fucking hell, Sunshine. You taste like sex and sin. You are so fucking mine.” He says in a gravelly voice.

I moan as he starts kissing his way back up my body when he reaches my lips he kisses me softly; my arms wrap around his shoulders my legs go around his hips he looks at me “You know how much I love you right?”

My breath hitches and tears prickle at the corner of my eyes.

“You love me?” He kisses my tears away then places a soft kiss on my lips.

“Sunshine, I love you more than words could ever describe.” I pull him closer to me.

“I love you too D. So much.” He groans.

“I am going to fuck this little pussy of yours until my seed takes. By the end of the night, there is no way you won't be carrying my child in your belly.” Pulling his hips back, aligning his hard cock against my aching pussy, he slams into me. My mouth falls open with a gasp.

His huge cock feels like it is going to split me in two. The pleasure/pain mix that I feel send a little tremor through my body and my pussy squeezes him. “Jesus your sweet little cunt is already begging for my cum and I haven't even begun fucking you yet.”

Growling, he pulls almost all the way out of me leaving just the head of his cock inside me before slamming back in.

My mouth falls open in a silent moan as he does it again and again.

He slides his hand to my throat, holding it lightly.

I feel my pussy flood my hand goes to the one around my neck and the other on his forearm.

“You love me fucking you like this, don't you, Sunshine? Me in control, fucking you like the naughty girl that you are.” I nod my head and he squeezes a little tighter. Not enough to hurt me, but enough to let me know that he is the one in charge. “Say it, Kitten.”

“Oh God! Yes... Fuck me, Sir.” I moan out as he starts to slam into me harder. He fucks me in long hard thrusts repeatedly.

“Come for me, Kitten. I feel your sweet pussy squeezing my cock tighter, aching to come.”

I feel my body start to shake. I come, hard. He captures my screams with a kiss the minute I come, his control snaps and he starts ramming into me. His hard cock pounding into my pussy, his balls slapping against my ass on every upward stroke. He pulls away from our kiss, panting for his breath.

“Hell, your pussy feels so good wrapped around my cock, baby. Come for me one more time Sunshine. Come for me.” He growls, and I fly apart in his arms. He roars, slamming into me to the hilt.

Rope after rope of his thick cum fills my pussy.

Sending me over the edge on more time, he collapses on me, both of us breathing heavily.

I run my fingers through his hair content with us just lying there.

The weight of his body soothes me. It makes me feel as though nothing could ever hurt me.

After a few moments he sighs and kisses me right above my heart.

I think he is going to pull out, but he rolls us over so that I land on top of him with a gasp when I make a move to sit up he starts to run his fingers through my hair.

“Stay right there, Kitten. I don't want a single drop of my cum coming out of your sweet little pussy.”

“Mmmkay.” I lay there on top of him completely content. We make love three times



throughout the night. When I finally fall asleep I am happier than I could have ever imagined.

## Page 10

*Source Creation Date: July 30, 2025, 3:03 am*

Donnie

One Month Later

The last month with my girl has been the best of my life.

We were going to keep our relationship quiet from Victoria, but that was out the window pretty quickly.

My daughter is a smart kid, so when we held hands or quickly showed signs of affection, she would just giggle.

I half expected her to rebel, but I should have known better.

Those two get along like two peas in a pod and it warms my heart.

I make it a point to tell her I love her several times a day. I know that I am making up for all the time that I wanted to say it but didn't.

Despite the short amount of time that we have been together, I am more than ready to make her my wife. Her by my side forever is just what I need. When Verity left for school this evening, I decided to officially talk to Victoria about it. I made dinner and approached the subject.

"V. We should talk," I say, pouring ranch dressing on my salad.

"Okay, Daddy. About Verity?" She says, smiling.

“Why would you think that?” I ask.

“Duh, Daddy. I am seven, not a baby.” She says matter-of-factly. I can’t help laughing. Her little legs are swinging under her and I watch as she tries to spear a meatball with her glittery, pink toddler fork that she refuses to give up.

“Right. My little girl is growing up.” I say, ruffling her hair.

“Stop it, Dad.” She says as she swats my hand away.

“Fine. You win. So, about Verity, I want to marry her. What do you think about that?”

“Oh my gosh!” She squeals, jumping up from her chair, knocking it over.

“You okay?” I ask, laughing. I get up to help her.

“Yes. Oh my gosh! This is, like, the best news ever.” She gushes.

“Really?” I am instantly relieved at her show of excitement.

“Yes. I am going to get a mommy again.” She says. I pick her chair back up and she sits down.

“You already have a mommy. She lives in Dallas.” I say slowly, as I scoot her back under the table.

“No.” She says, squishing her nose up, and shaking her head.

“What do you mean when you say no?” I hold my breath. You never know what kids are going to say.

“I have a mother, who lives in Dallas. Ty has been my mommy for a while now. It’ll be nice for it to be offal.” She says tapping her cheek.

“Awful?” I question.

“You know, forever or something.” She says taking a bite of her spaghetti.

Does she mean official? Sometimes it’s like I am talking to a teenager and other times it’s like she is speaking a foreign language that I don’t know how to navigate.

“I see,” I say. I really am not sure if I do, but at least she seems on board.

I go back to eating as well. That was easier than I thought it would be.

“Can we watch a movie after dinner?” She asks.

“Of course. What will it be tonight?” I mentally prepare myself for yet another viewing of something we’ve seen a thousand times.

“Angels in the Outfield.” She says bouncing into the living room, after putting her plate on the counter by the sink.

“Where did you see that?” I ask. That movie came out when I was fourteen. By rights, she should have no idea what the hell that is.

“Ty. It’s her favorite movie.” That is unexpected, but it makes sense as she was raised by her older brother. Ryder is about my age and a good friend of mine. Which reminds me, I should go and see him tomorrow and get his permission.

“Alright. Angels in the Outfield it is. Go set it up while I do the dishes. You want popcorn?” I ask.

“Duh.” She says, turning back to the DVD player.

“I’ll be right in. We need to discuss my plan for asking her to marry me.”

Tomorrow is going to be a big day for this family.

???

The next night, I am anxious to make her mine. Every so often, I feel the little velvet box in my pocket. My discussion with Ryder went about as well as I expected it to. All he said was it was about time, and then we shared a beer. At eight-thirty, I set my plan in motion.

“Bedtime.” I say to V. She jumps up, a little too enthusiastically for a kid going to bed. I have to hide my smile.

“Ty? Will you read to me?” She says right on cue.

“Of course, Vick. Go get in your jammies and I will be right in.” She says picking up the various toys on the living room floor.

Since we have been together officially, I haven’t kept a thing from her. All I have wanted to do all day is tell her. I went and saw my mother this morning. She gave me my Gran’s engagement ring. I think that it says a lot that I didn’t give it to Jennifer.

I think that it is insane that I ever thought I loved that conniving woman. Fifteen minutes in Verity’s presence blew that out of the water.

Jennifer’s betrayal with Tom broke me. For a while, I thought that I would never trust another woman again.

We were on our own for a long time, then Verity swooped in and answered my ad.

Since that day, I have been working towards this moment.

It was solidified by the way she is with Victoria.

All year, I have been hovering near her, keeping guys away from what was mine.

I should have claimed her that first day, but I didn't want to do anything that would upset V.

She has been through so much in the last few years.

It's amazing how much Verity has helped V throughout this year.

About halfway through their current chapter of a Sweet Valley Twins book, V stops her when I move into the doorway. I see my two favorite girls snuggled in bed together, looking five kinds of adorable.

"Will you be my mommy, Ty?" Victoria asks in a tiny voice.

Verity's head snaps up and she calmly closes the book. She sits up quickly.

"Vick, sweetie. You know you have a mommy. I could never replace her. It wouldn't be right." She pats her hand.

"Yeah, but she didn't want me. You do." V turns on the tears.

Damn , I feel like this started out as a game for her but shit just got real.

"Daddy says you should be ours." She sniffles and sits up. Her expectant look makes

me smile.

“Does he?” Her eyes find mine. I move towards her and drop to my knees next to her.

Here goes nothing...

Verity

I gasp, looking at the beautiful ring in Donnie's hand. I feel hot tears run down my face as I look at both of them, the man that I love more than anything and the daughter of my heart asking me to be theirs. I sniffle.

"I would be honored to be your mommy, Victoria. I love you more than all the stars, babycakes." She breaks down, throwing herself into my arms.

"You're going to be my mommy. Daddy, that means she is going to be your wife." She says matter-of-factly as she looks at her dad. I look up at him and he has tears in his eyes.

"Of course, I will marry you D. That's all I have ever wanted." I hold out my hand and he put the simple yet elegant diamond ring on my finger. He puts his arms around us and pulls us close.

"You're gonna be married. I get a new pretty dress." V says with a yawn, as she settles back down into bed. Donnie and I laugh at the same time. Her eyes get droopy and she yawns again. "I love you, Mommy and Daddy." She says in a sweet little voice. I feel a fresh wave of tears hit my eyes

"We love you too, sweetheart," Donnie says .

Her eyes finally close and I lean down kissing her soft cheek.

"Night Night baby. Sleep well." I stand from the bed and make my way to the door.



I turn around and watch as Donnie gives her a kiss then tucks her in.

He walks over to me. Once in the hallway and V's door is closed over, I open my arms needing to be close to him.

I want him. He growls softly and picks me up.

My legs automatically go around his waist. His hands squeezing my ass.

I start kissing him all over his face as he makes his way to our bedroom.

He sits on the bed with me in his arms, my thighs on either side of his hips. I look up at him, cupping his jaw. Running my fingers through his soft beard.

“I love you so much, D. I can't wait to be your wife.” My voice trembling. I kiss his lips softly and he leans into my touch.

“You have made me the happiest man on earth, Sunshine. I love you so fucking much that it almost hurts.”

He kisses me softly, slowly pulling my shirt over my head. He helps me pull his shirt off of him, so we are chest to chest. I moan into his mouth as my hard nipples rub against his hairy chest. Loving the way it feels he turns us over, scooting us up to the top of the bed.

He grabs the waistband of my shorts and pulls them down over my hips and slowly off of my legs.

“Hell Kitten, I never get tired of this sight. You spread out for me on our bed, just waiting for my cock to take you.” I blush and start to squirm under his stare.

“Make love to me, Donnie. I need you inside of me.”

He groans and falls on me, his forearms keeping his full weight looming above me.

He starts kissing me, rubbing his silk pajama bottoms against my aching pussy.

I moan as my feet push his pants over his hips and down his thighs as far as they will go.

He rocks forward. The head of his cock hitting my clit.

I moan wrapping my thighs around his waist. He pulls back until his cock is at my opening and slowly thrusts into me.

I moan at the feeling of him being inside me.

He kisses me, never picking up his pace.

He pulls out then thrusts back in until his abs hit my clit.

Slowly he brings me to orgasm. I feel my pussy start to flutter at the same time his cock swells.

We come together. My eyes fill with tears as we lay there breathing heavily.

I have never felt so cherished in my life. He looks up and wipes away one of my tears that have escaped.

“What's the matter Sunshine?” He asks.

“I'm just so happy D. This is everything I have always wanted.” He pulls out of me

and rolls over pulling me into his chest. My head resting on his pec.

“Verity, you are my forever. I love you baby.” I fall asleep to the sound of his heart and feeling whole for the first time in my life.

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For the first time in weeks, I forget about the last month at school.

In the excitement of things, I completely forgot how horrible it has been.

But the next day as I walk into class it all comes back and bursts my happy bubble.

My brand-new car was broken into and all of my sketches have been taken.

I keep getting calls from blocked numbers and I constantly feel like someone is just going to pop out of nowhere.

While I am in class I have a hard time concentrating.

Wondering if maybe the psycho that's been fucking with me is there.

I have called Sheriff Lawrence He says that he has his eyes out He also has a couple suspects that he has been questioning.

I finally told Donnie all the weird shit that's been going on around me.

Just as I predicted, he tried to put me in a protective bubble.

He did not want me to go to class. When I do go, he wants to drop me off and pick me up .

Luckily, I talked him and Ryder down and told them I would be extra careful.

I have my pepper spray just in case. they still didn't like the idea but agreed to it anyways.

Donnie told me that I needed to tell Ryder about school that I had procrastinated long enough.

When I got sassy with him he threw me off his shoulder and took us to our room fucking me until I felt like I couldn't walk.

so, when he got back from his honeymoon I had him over and told him about me switching majors and he took it way better than I thought.

He gave me a hug and told me that as long as I am happy he is happy.

I was so worried that he would be upset about me not being a doctor but the thing he was most upset about was me not telling him sooner that all he has ever wanted was for me to be happy.

He really is the best big brother a girl could ask for.

For the first time in weeks, I am ecstatic to go to school.

I have a big project due that I know I will ace.

Tonight, is a study group. I can't wait to show Trinity my ring.

I haven't even told her that Donnie proposed yet.

it not like I am going to go sneak off in the middle of sex just to go text my friend.

I laugh at myself and move to open the door to the library, only to have it opened for me. I look up and smile.

“Thank you, George. How are you?” I ask as I walk past him he has been in my study group for the last year and has always been so sweet. He always compliments me on my clothes and when I need help with my homework and I have don't know how I would have passed this finance class without him.

“Hey, Ver. I am doing good. How are you?” I can feel my face flush.

“I am doing really really good.” We chat about classes as we make our way to our usual study table. It looks like we are the last to arrive. George pulls out my chair and sits down next to me as I sit by Trinity.

“Um, what the hell is on your finger?” She asks, grabbing the hand I just put on the table. I bite my lip as six sets of eyes land on mine.

“Donnie proposed. I’m getting married.” I say in what I hope is a library appropriate squeal.

Two of the girls from my fashion class oohed and aahed, coming around the table to look at my ring. Phil, the new guy to the group looks bored.

George leans over me looking at the ring the smile on his face tighten slightly.

“WHAT!” Kyle screams. His chair flying back as he stands from the table in a rush. I look at him my mouth agape.

“Kyle, what has gotten into you?” I knew he liked me, but I never thought too much into it because I have never seen him that way. He glares at me then storms off.

“Don't you worry about him none sweetheart he'll get over it. Now tell us all about how he proposed.”

Trinity says putting her chin in her hands on the table.

George and Phil groan and I chuckle. “How about we go out for coffee later and I'll tell you then.

” The girls sigh in disappointment but sit back down.

We spend the next two hours going over the financial details of the mock company we set up, but my mind keeps going back to how Kyle reacted.

Maybe I should ask Sheriff Lawson to look into it.

I shake my head focusing back on what we are going over.

We get done at two forty-five that leaves me just enough time to get Vick from school on time. I stand up from the table giving Trinity a hug, telling her that I will call her later.

Donnie is at work and for the last month, Victoria and I have been bringing him dinner at the station, so we can have some family time together.

George grabs my bag throwing it over his shoulder.

“I'll walk you out make sure you get to your car safely.”

“Thank you. I would appreciate it.” I say with a relieved sigh. Kyle kind of freaked me out and I really didn't want to walk outside by myself. We make our way outside and I realize there are only a couple cars in the parking lot.

I don't see Kyle's car, so I feel a little better.

“Hey, I got it from here I don't see his car, so I think I am all good,” I say looking over to George, but he isn't there.

Where the fuck did he go? I go to turn around only to be pulled into a chest and a huge hand claps over my mouth.

The white cloth pressed over my mouth smells awful.

I scream. My heart pounding, hot tears streaming down my face.

I kick, scream, claw, and bite fighting with all my might to get him off of me.

Where the fuck is George? Did they get him too? My entire body runs cold when the hand on my face tightens and I feel hot breath next to my ear.

“Nighty night Verity.” A dark voice I can't quite make out seethes in my ear.

Oh My God. This can't be happening. How the hell is this happening? My vision starts to dim, then everything goes black.

## Page 12

*Source Creation Date: July 30, 2025, 3:03 am*

Donnie

I am filing my report from our last job, when my cell phone rings. Some kids had chipped some firecrackers in a trash can, behind the diner. Unfortunately, there were a bunch of half-empty liquor bottles in the can. Needless to say, there was a bit of blaze.

“Hello?” I say answering the call on the third ring. I didn’t think to check the caller id.

“Hey Donnie. It’s Kristy. Uh, Verity never came to pick up Victoria. She has been waiting over an hour.”

I check my watch. It’s almost four. Her study group should have been over at two forty-five. I know for a fact she would never forget V, so something must have happened to her. I begin to panic, though I have no concrete reason to.

“Ok, Kristy. I’ll be there in a few minutes.

” I hang up and quickly shut the computer down.

I snatch up my keys and head out to the elementary school.

The whole way there I continuously call Verity’s phone.

It goes straight to voicemail each time.



I leave a message, but it seems to dead or out of range.

Making it to the school in record time I get out and head inside the school.

“Thanks Kristy.” I say as I take V’s little hand in mine.

“No problem. Have a good weekend, Victoria. See you Monday.”

“Bye Ms. Sinclair. Hi Daddy. Where is Mommy?” She asks, looking concerned.

“I am not sure, baby. But I am going to find her.” I don’t want to scare her, but I have never encountered this before. I decide that honesty is the best policy. She falls into silence and I realize that I can't bring her with me.

“She forgot me. Why did she forget me? She never does. She’s not coming, back, is she?” She rambles quietly as I help her back out to the truck. Her tears running down her face.

“ Baby she didn't leave you. She loves you too much to ever leave you.

I know that for a fact. Besides she might just be having car trouble, or her phone might have died.

Don't worry. I will find her. ” I hope. By the time, I reach the driver's seat, he quiet tears have turned into full-fledged sobs.

“Shh, baby. Everything is going to be okay.” I know this is bringing up memories of when her mother left her. I try to reassure her.

Once Victoria is semi-settled and in her booster seat, I drive her out to Gage’s house.

On the way, I call Gage to let him know what's going on. He answers on the first ring, but I hear a woman giggling.

“Gage, it’s Donnie. Are you home?”

“Yes, I am brother. What’s up?”

“Verity never picked V up. I gotta find her. I am not sure what to think about that at this point.”

“Her stalker?” He asks.

“Who else could it be?” I feel sick just thinking about the sick fuck who has been tormenting my girl for so long.

“You bringing V by here?” He asks.

“Yes, is that okay?”

“Of course. Lorelai is here as well.”

“Perfect. I’m here.” I say, watching them come out the front door as I pull to a stop in the driveway.

I disconnect the call. “Daddy, you gotta bring her home. When you do, tell her I love her.”

“I will baby. Be good for your uncle.” I say.

“I will.”

She hops out of the truck and closes the door. She rushes into Gage's arms.

I take off not sure where I am going. Eventually, heading to the college, I park in front of the library.

I will be fine since I am in the squad SUV that denotes that I am the chief.

Inside the library, I don't see her anywhere.

Back in the parking lot, I find her Escalade.

It confuses me more than anything. I can see her stuff sitting in the driver's seat, keys included.

Using my key, I open the door. Inside, I find her books, her engagement ring, and a typed letter to me.

Donnie,

I am sorry, but I can't marry you. I can't, knowing I love another man. Tell Jennifer I am sorry.

Love, Your Verity

I immediately realize this was written under duress.

Several things stand out. The first thing is addressing me as Donnie.

She always calls me D. I also wouldn't tell Jennifer shit.

And Verity. She knows she is my Sunshine or my Kitten.

I wonder if she is leaving me clues or at the very least telling me she is okay.

Sweat drips down my neck. It feels cloying as I lock her car back up.

When I get back to my truck, I try to piece a timeline together.

V needed to be picked up at three, so she would have left no later than two forty-five.

Glancing at my watch, I see that it is after six. I call Zane at the sheriff's office.

“Hello?” He says answering immediately.

“Zane. She has been taken.”

“Whoa. Chief slow down. Start from the beginning,”

I relay the story, including the note.

“And this would be out of character for her?” He asks as soon as I am done. I clench my fists. I know he is just doing his job but questioning me isn't going to help find her.

“Yes, it is. She would never leave V by herself.” I say trying to keep my voice even. She would never leave me either. I keep that to myself.

“Even though it hasn't been forty-eight hours yet, I will get the ball rolling on the missing person report. Do you have any idea who could have taken her?” He asks.

“I have no idea,” I say. But when I do know, I don't know what I will do to the person.

“She told me about a creepy guy from her class, but I don’t have enough to arrest him. I can question him though.”

“Who is it?”

“Kyle Dennings.”

“I want to be there when you question him.” My rage is overwhelming me right now as I grip the steering wheel.

“I don’t think that is a good idea.” Zane hedges.

“I won’t do anything. I will watch through the two-way mirror.”

“Don’t make me regret this Donnie.” He says.

I speed from the ranch back into town. By the time I get there, Zane has rounded up this Kyle Dennings person.

“How do you know Ms. King?” Zane asks.

“She is in my Economics of Fashion class.” Kyle answers. He looks squirrely. That could just be me thinking that, of course .

“According to several of the members of your study group, you blew up about the news of her recent engagement.”

“How do you know that?”

“We have had a report of the incident.” I look over at Deputy Carnes. He was the undersheriff of Timothy Sunderland. He is the dick who is now married to Jennifer.

“Mrs. Jankowski, the librarian, told me when I canvased the scene. He started screaming at her.”

“The fuck?” I ask.

“He looks good for it.”

“Then where the fuck is she?” I ask him.

Zane continues his line of questioning but ultimately lets him go. His solid alibi of volunteering at the nursing home was all caught on camera. For being an unhinged fucker, he sure is good with older people.

I leave the station, but I don't go home. I can't. The memories are going to kill me. Her tinkling little laugh fills all the rooms, not to mention her perfume. Everywhere I fucked her tight little body.

???

Two of the longest days of my life passed slowly.

I've slept in my office at the fire station because I couldn't face Victoria without Verity. She has been with Gage the entire time, but I've Facetimed her several times. I left the police scanner on, so I could have heard any updates. There were none.

At midnight, I was driving around town, looking for something. Anything.

I can almost swear that a voice is speaking to me. A divine voice. Telling me to pay attention. The radio in my truck makes the all alert tone. My sense of dread returns with vengeance .

“Fire at an abandoned warehouse. 1236 Fallon Industrial Blvd. All Units Respond.”

I listen in as my guys respond with their call signs.

“1110 responding. On Route.” I say into the radio and fire up the lights. I know she is there. I have to get to her.

Pulling up to the sight, I see that the fire is contained to the second floor for now.

I grab my mask and run into the building.

I can hear shouting coming from a room above me.

The fire is a far enough away that I am unhindered by any debris.

I burst into the room. I see my everything unconscious, tied to a chair that has been set on its side.

Her face is already showing bruises. Before I can reach the screaming man, the flaming roof falls on him crushing him to the floor.

I react, pulling my knife from my pocket, slicing her binds.

Lifting her into my arms and sprinting out of the building.

The rest of the scene is a blur but ask me if I care that I left that man behind to die.

Once at the hospital, she still hasn't gained consciousness. Ryder and Suzi come up to check on her as well. Matt comes in to give an update.

“Chief. There is no swelling on her brain. She will wake up when the GHB wears

off.”

That motherfucker gave my girl a date rape drug, good riddance. If he wasn't already dead, I'd kill him. I breathe a sigh of relief. “Thanks, Doc,” I say, shaking his hand.

“Oh, and don't worry your baby is fine as well.”

“Good, thanks.” Wait. What?



## Page 13

*Source Creation Date: July 30, 2025, 3:03 am*

Verity

“Verity, it’s time to get up.” I shake my head, not wanting to.

Why am I so tired? What the fuck happened?

Everything comes back to me like a freight train and I gasp.

My eyes snapping open. Where is George? Did Kyle hurt him?

I go to stand up and realize I am chained to something.

My arms above my head, my legs free. I start to panic, tugging on the chain trying to see if there is anyway. I can get out of my bindings.

“You are only hurting yourself, Verity. Those cuffs aren't going anywhere.” I know that voice.

I look up and see George standing over me with his lip split.

His always perfect hair sticking up everywhere.

His normally nice clothes are all rumpled and have a little bit of blood on them. I look up at him in relief.

“Oh, thank God! I thought that Kyle hurt you too. Help me get out of these.” I say shaking my arms.

“Now why would I do that after it took me so long to get you here.” What? I look up at him in confusion.

“What are you talking about?” What the actual fuck?

“It’s time you realize who you belong to, Verity and it sure ain’t the limp dick fire chief.” I start to panic.

How the hell did I not know he was crazy?

Or that he even had a thing for me. I mean for God’s sake, I thought he was gay.

He was always so nice to me and let me bitch about stupid shit.

I always just kind of thought of him as a really good girlfriend.

“George how about you just let me go and we can pretend nothing happened.”

He growls, and I automatically know that was the wrong thing to say.

He squats down, leaning in close to my face.

I see his evil grin. “Don’t you see, Honey, I am tired of pretending.

I know you have just been pretending with that other guy.

You know deep down in your heart that we belong together. ”

This dude has clearly fallen off of the deep end. No way in fuck is that true. “If I gave you the impression or if you feel like I have led you on in any way, I am so sorry, but I don’t feel that way about you. I have always just thought of you as a friend.”

The smack comes out of nowhere. I cry out as it leaves a tingly burning sensation in its wake.

“Shut up! You lying whore, why are you always lying? I know you love me. I knew you’d see it once I got you away from everyone.

” He screams at me. I sink into the bed, trying to get as far away from him as I can.

Hot tears running down my face. Fucking hell, that hurts.

His face softens, and he caresses my cheek where he just hit me, causing me to cringe.

“I’m sorry baby, I didn’t mean to hurt you.

I was just upset. Don’t be upset with me, Verity. I hate having to hurt you.” Okay, Verity think.

Obviously, he is unstable and reasoning with him isn’t going to work.

I need to gain his trust, so he will undo my bindings, then I can get out of here.

That’s what they do in the movies. I am not a good actress, but I will act my ass off to try and get out of here.

“It’s okay. I forgive you. I won’t do it again.” He smiles and stands up.

“How about dinner? I know you must be hungry.”

“I am. Can I sit up please?” He looks like he is going to protest so I give him my best puppy dog eyes.

“Georgie. I can't eat if I am laying down you wouldn't want me to choke, would you?” No one is ever going to expect that my stalker is George. Hell, I am having a hard time believing it myself. No one will be looking in the right place. I am on my own.

“Yes, you're right.” He nods his head and reaches over loosening the chain that is holding me down on the bed.

“Here baby let me help you up.” He grabs my shoulders, sitting me up, the chain holding my handcuffs in place falls between my legs and my hair falls in my face.

He awkwardly pushes it back behind my ear.

It takes everything that I have in me not to move away from him. “There, all better.”

No. Not all better dumb ass. I really just want to kick him in the balls but that never seems to work out so well in the movies.

He turns around and I get my first look at the place I am being held captive.

It looks like a makeshift loft apartment.

The paint on the walls is chipped, it has boarded up windows and only one door.

When I look down on the mattress I have been laying on for God knows how long, I want to vomit.

There are stains all over the place. I do NOT want to know what those stains are from.

I look up when he walks back towards me he is holding a bottle of water.

“Where are we?” I ask taking the water from him.

“Just outside of town.” He states matter-of-factly.

“Can never be too careful.” He mumbles to himself as he turns away from me again.

He rummages through something before coming back with a sandwich.

“Here baby. I know how much you love turkey and tomatoes.” Ew, that is so gross that is the last thing I want to eat.

First off turkey should never go on a sandwich it's only something you eat for Thanksgiving and tomatoes are only good in ketchup. I take it from him with a polite smile.

“Thank you.” I put it down on the bed and look up at him. “George is there a place that I can go to the bathroom? I really need to go.”

“Oh, I am so sorry dear, of course, you need to use the bathroom. You have been out for a couple hours.” He says like it is no big deal.

“The bathroom is right behind that divider.” He says around a mouth full of food.

I look at my chains then back at him. He wipes his mouth with his sleeve.

Real classy. “The chain should reach over there.”

Oh Jesus, how long has he been planning on doing this?

“Okay, thanks.” I walk over there and surprisingly this is the only space in this hell hole that is somewhat clean.

I do my business. While I am washing my hands, I look around trying to see if there is any way out of here, but there is none.

The only way I am getting out of here is through that front door.

When I walk around the side, I run into him.

Literally, I run right into him. I scream out and jump back.

“Oh my God! You scared the shit out of me.” I say taking a deep breath. Hysterics are not going to get me out of this. Fuck he smells nasty. I never realized how much I hate his cologne. He just gives me that smile and grabs my cuffed hands.

“Come.” He walks us over to a table and I sit down.

We stay there, him talking about himself and how much he knew that I was going to be his for what feels like forever as I try and choke down the sandwich he got for me.

I wouldn't have eaten it if the seal had been broken off.

It looks like it came from a gas station and it was still cold so there must be one pretty close.

I spend the next couple hours listening to him tell me how wonderful our life is going to be together and how he can't wait to make love to me.

I just nod at everything he is saying as I am slowly trying to get my wrists free from my cuffs, under the table but it is no use I am going to have to see if he will loosen them.

“George, these cuffs are hurting me can you loosen them a little please?” He looks at

me suspiciously.

“You don't have to take them off just loosen them a little bit, my hands are starting to get tingly.” He nods his head and pulls a key out of his pocket, loosening the cuffs a little.

Damn, that was easier than I thought it would be.

The next twenty-four hours go by in a blur.

The weirdest thing about the whole situation is that you'd think he would have tried to do something to me, but he hasn't.

Maybe, I am starting to get through to him.

He brings over something that looks like a cat barfed up and puts it in front of me.

My stomach turns, and I run to the bathroom throwing up.

“Are you okay?” He asks as he comes into the makeshift bathroom. I look up at him then down at myself. Thank God, I didn't get it on myself.

“I think I'll be okay, I don't know what happened.” I stand on shaky legs and almost fall. He roughly pulls me into his arms and tries to hold me close. Just his hands on me make me want to throw up. Again, I push out of his arms and look at him.

“I am kind of tired actually can I go to bed?”

“That's a great Idea. I will finally get to have you in my arms. I'll make you feel better.” No. Calm your shit Verity, once he is asleep you'll be able to get the fuck out of here.

“That sounds nice,” I say with a tight smile.

Once we are in bed, he falls asleep quickly.

I guess kidnapping is tiring. I think, rolling my eyes.

I start pulling on my wrists, trying not to make too much movement.

I don't want him to wake up. I bite my lip to keep from whimpering as I try as hard as I can to get free. I feel something run down my arm.

Looking up, I can see that I have blood running down my arms from where the cuffs are digging into me. I take a deep breath and yank down almost screaming out as my wrists slip free. I quietly get out of bed and run for the door, only to be yanked back by my hair.

“You aren't going anywhere.” He growls

“Get the fuck off me you bastard. Let me go!” I start to struggle, feeling little pieces of my hair being pulled out.

He punches me in the face and everything goes fuzzy.

He drags me back into the room and sits me on the chair.

As soon as his hands are off me, I am out of the chair and running for the door again.

He growls and throws me over his shoulder when he puts me back in the chair.

He ties my legs to the chair and wraps the rope around my stomach.



He pulls it so tight I can barely breathe.

He then pulls my arms back and ties rope over my raw bleeding wrists.

I scream out in pain, hot tears running down my face.

“Now why did you have to do that, Verity? We were getting along so nicely. I’ve always known you were in love with me.

Stop fighting it. We are going to have a wonderful life together, you’ll see.

” He says as he finishes tying the last knot.

He walks in front of me trying to touch my face and I pull back.

“You can never have me. My heart has only ever belonged to one man and it will stay that way until I die! You crazy ass son of a bitch.”

He roars out and the next thing I know I am being smacked in the face so hard that the chair I am tied to falls over .

“If I can't have you, no one will.” He says walking out the door slamming it behind him. I lay there bawling, having no idea how I'm ever going to get out of here. Then I smell it. Oh fuck, he has set the place on fire. He walks back in with a crazed look in his eyes.

“Your little fireman is going to come to your rescue, then I am going to kill you both.” He growls into my face.

*Source Creation Date: July 30, 2025, 3:03 am*

Verity

“N o!” I scream sitting up so fast that I feel dizzy. My stomach turns. My breathing becomes labored and sweat starts running down my chest. Where the fuck am I? More importantly where the fuck is George? I look wildly around the room.

“Shh, Sunshine it’s okay. I’m right here.”

I look over and see Donnie standing beside me. I burst into tears.

“Are you really here?” Oh God, am I finally out of that hellhole?

He leans towards me and lightly runs his thumb over my split bottom lip. “Yeah, kitten I’m right here.”

I hold my arms out to him and he picks me up.

He then sits on the bed with me on his lap.

I finally take a deep breath for the first time in what feels like forever.

He holds me a little closer and I rest my head on his shoulder not even caring where we are or how he got me here.

I’m just happy I am finally back in his arms. After a few minutes, he kisses my head and sighs.

“There is someone that needs to see you before we talk to the doctors and Sheriff Lawrence. They can wait. This can’t.” He whispers into my hair. I wipe away my tears, knowing exactly who is coming. He sets me back on the bed and tucks me in before walking to the door.

My little angel comes in looking so sad, but when she sees me awake her face lights up.

“Mommy!” She jumps on the bed and squeezes me tight. “I thought... I thought. Th... that you didn't want me anymore and that you left me.” She sobs against my chest and I pull her close taking in a deep breath.

“Oh, love bug there is no way I could ever leave you. You are my sweet girl and I am never going anywhere.” I say trying not to cry.

I can't even imagine how she is feeling right now being abandoned by her mother years ago, then the day after she asked me to be her mom I disappear. My poor baby’s heart has to be broken.

“Baby look at me.” She looks up at me with her tear stained cheeks, her little lip trembling.

I wipe away her tears with the thumbs. “Victoria, I am never going to leave you, I promise.

I love you too much to leave. You are the most precious gift I could have ever gotten.

I don't want you to think for one minute that I would ever leave. I love you more than all the sand on all the beaches.” I kiss her cheek and wrap her in a tight hug.

“I love you too Mommy. I love my new baby sister or brother too. I hope it’s a boy.

Do you think it will be a boy? I mean, I guess I would be okay with a girl, but I don't want to have to share my stuff.”

She is oblivious to the shocked look on my face. I look at Donnie who has a huge smile on his face. He reaches over and picks Vick up then putting her on the ground.

“Hey, let mommy rest for a minute. The doctors need to come check on her. How about you have Uncle Gage take you to the cafeteria and you can have whatever you want.” Her eyes get big.

“Whatever I want?” He grins .

“Yep. Whatever you want.” She looks excited like she can't wait to go, but nervous that I might not be here when she gets back.

“I'll be right here baby when you get back, can you get me something too?” She still looks unsure but nods her head.

“Okay but stay right here.” she says pointing to the bed

“Okay, baby I will.” I give her my best smile. Donnie talks quietly with her as he walks her out. After a few seconds he comes back with Suzy.

“Hey, Verity. How are you feeling?” Suzy asks trying to be professional, but I can see the worry in her eyes.

“I'm okay. My wrists hurt and so does my shoulder but mostly I'm confused as to why our daughter thinks that I am having a baby...” I look over at Donnie, who is smiling like a loon.

“Well, that would be because you are pregnant, Sunshine.” Oh my God. I knew I had

missed my period but that's not unusual.

“Are you sure?” I turn looking at Suzy she chuckles and nods her head.

“Yep looks like you are about four weeks along.” she says patting my hand. Donnie puffs out his chest like a proud peacock

“First time's the charm.” He states matter-of-factly.

I can't help but laugh. “I can't believe we are having a baby.” I say in shock. My hand automatically going to my stomach. Suzy finishes checking me over and gives me a hug.

“I love you girl, but don't you scare me like that again, now I have held off your brother for as long as I can.

I am pretty sure he is going to bust the door down if I don't let him come see you soon.” She walks out the door.

Not even a minute later Ryder is storming in looking all brooding.

His face softens when he looks at me. He comes to the side of the bed.

“Do you know how worried I have been? Don't you ever do that to me again. I have already lost mom and dad I can't lose you too.” he says hugging me.

“I am so sorry deartháir .” I say as another round of tears come.

“I am so sorry.” He grabs me in a big brother hug.

“You have nothing to be sorry about deirfiúr beag.” He says pulling away from our

hug. "I am just glad you are okay and the fucker that did this is dead, otherwise I would have to go after him myself."

"What? He's dead? How did he die?" Donnie growls and I look over to him. He has revenge in his eyes. He looks like he wants to rip something apart just thinking about it.

"He died in the fire." Donnie says quietly.

"Good. I hope it hurt." Ryder says on a growl as he stands from the bed.

I gasp. He may have been a crazy fucker, but he didn't deserve to die.

Maybe that makes me sound naive but with so much bad in the world, I would prefer to think of the good things like maybe he could have gotten help. Gotten better or something.

Even as I think it, I know I could never say that out loud the guys would freak out on me. Ryder kisses my forehead and walks to the door.

"Zane is waiting to talk to you. I am going to send him in." When he leaves, Donnie walks back over to me.

"I love you so much, Sunshine." He leans down and kisses me softly. I wrap my arms around his shoulders and kiss him back.

"Not nearly as much as I love you D." He shakes his head, growls, and then kisses me roughly. When we pull apart, I am breathing heavy and his eyes are full of passion and love.

"I don't think so, Kitten." I am about to retort when there is a knock on the door.

Donnie pulls away.

“Come in.” I say, softly.

The door opens and Sheriff Lawrence walks in. He asks me a bunch of questions and asks me to tell him what happened. I do down to the very last detail, not wanting to leave anything out.

By the time he leaves, I am exhausted, and I so badly want to go home.

I ask the doctor when I can while he checks the bandage on my wrist. I try not to grimace, but those are going to leave scars.

They will always be a reminder that I am a survivor.

He tells me that I have to be here for another twelve hours.

I groan but nod my head. I would prefer to be safe than sorry.

My little love bug comes back into the room with a teddy bear and a sugar cookie, which is my absolute favorite sweet.

She looks at me tentatively like she wants to get back on the bed but is afraid she might hurt me.

“Come here munchkin. I need snuggles. You always give the best ones.” I say opening my arms. She comes up to the bed hands me my stuffed bear then plops down next to me. After I eat my cookie, I lay on my side. Victoria curls up next to me.

“Scoot over ladies. I want in on these snuggles.” We giggle as Donnie crawls into the

bed behind me, pulling me close. I have no idea how we all fit but I am not going to complain.

I am surrounded by my two-favorite people. It might have taken a while to get here, but it was so worth the wait.



## Page 15

*Source Creation Date: July 30, 2025, 3:03 am*

Donnie

Five Months Later

After being in the hospital for only a day, I had to marry her immediately.

We both felt that life is too short to wait.

It was a simple ceremony, but in the end, she was mine and that was all that mattered.

Her baby shower is today, and my sisters-in-law are running around like chickens with their heads cut off.

We are doing one of those gender reveal things too. I wanted it to be a surprise, but I was supremely outnumbered. In the living room, there is a huge cardboard box, filled with balloons. I think this is a really stupid idea, but Verity wants to do it, so naturally, we are doing it.

My house is full of people and I don't like it. My sexy wife is somewhere in this house, probably by a fireplace, surrounded by her girls. It's November so it's a bit chilly out, even in Texas.

She looks so damn beautiful with her belly full of my child. Then I spot her by the fireplace in the living room. I am so fucking glad she is mine.

I get her attention and nod my head towards the back of the house. I watch as she excuses herself and makes her way towards me. I turn and walk into the bathroom. A

few seconds later she opens the door and joins me.

“You need something?” She asks. From the look in her eyes, she knows exactly what I need.

“I need to feel that pussy wrapped around my cock. I need you to beg me to let you come.” My voice is low and demanding. Her sharp gasp tells me I have her.

“Just how do you think you are going to get that?” She says, coyly.

“I am going to hike that sexy as fuck dress over your hips, slide your panties to the side, and fuck you against this wall.”

“What if I am not wearing panties?” She says, putting her palms on my chest.

“One less step then.” I say, shrugging and kissing her roughly. Her moan spurs me on. I continue kissing her, my hands on her ass, pulling her dress up over it.

I turn her to face away from me. Her hands flat on the wall, her ass popped out a bit in to the air.

I smack her ass, hard. I love the way her pale skin turns a bright shade of pink.

She moans and pushes her ass out towards me even further.

Using my foot, I spread her legs apart. I drop to my knees and see her little pussy is already wet.

I bury my face between her legs and eat her pussy from behind.

My hands squeeze and spread her ass cheeks apart.

As soon as her taste hits my tongue, my already hard cock leaks precum.

I am afraid it's trying to burrow out of my jeans. Her legs shake as she comes on my face. My girl isn't quiet, but I can't care right now. I stand and wrench my jeans open. I stroke my cock twice, but I have to be inside her. Now .

I slam my cock into her to the hilt. Her sexy moans are going to kill me.

I pull out of her only to push right back in.

My rhythm is fierce. I can feel my fingertips digging into her lush hips.

Verity grinds herself on me, trying to get more of my cock.

Finally, one of her hands comes off the wall and reaches down to my hip, pulling me closer still. Her fingernails dig into me.

"Give it to me." She demands.

"You want it all?" I ask, still brutally fucking her.

"God yes. I want it. I need it. Please, Husband." She begs.

We had sex maybe three hours ago, but with her being pregnant, we both can't enough.

"Take it." I roar.

"Fuuuuck." She screams.

When she comes all over my cock, I unleash all that I have held back. Still inside her,

I lean down and kiss right between her shoulder blades.

“Damn, baby. I fucking love you.” I say, sliding out of her, pulling her dress back down as I go.

“I love you too.” She says, turning slightly to fix her hair in the mirror.

I reach over to the counter and pull the hand towel down, but she waves it off. “You don’t want to clean up?” I ask.

“Nope.” She says with a pop. She faces me again.

“You want everyone to know you’ve been fucked in here?”

“Yep.” She says popping the p again. “They probably already know, I wasn’t quiet.”

“No, you weren’t baby.” I say, lightly swatting her ass. I pull her in for a kiss. “You are filthy, Kitten.” I say kissing her again.

“I learned from the best.” She says causing me to chuckle as I tuck my cock back into my pants, zipping up.

“Damn. I’ve created a monster.” I say, taking her hand and leading her back out to the living room. Someone turned up the music, so I realize that no one would have heard us. Gage nods his head towards me and flashes the stereo remote towards me. I grin. He goes back to talking to his wife.

“You two ready to get this show on the road?” Suzy says, popping up, seemingly from nowhere .

“Oh yes.” Verity says from beside me. Her hands rest on her tummy. “I am so ready

to give this baby a name.”

We have both names picked out already.

We follow Suzy to the giant cardboard box.

“Hey everybody. Thanks for coming today. We are so excited about this.” Verity says.

I see that someone has used a lot of tape on this box, so I take my pocket knife and carefully slice it open.

Don’t want to be popping balloons. As soon as the tape is off the flaps are pushed out by all of the blue balloons that are escaping into the air.

Blue. A boy. My son will be here in less than four months.

“David Alan Evers.” I shout, pulling Verity into a hug.

“A baby brother?” I hear Victoria screech from somewhere. She runs up to us and wraps herself around our legs. I lean down and pick her up.

Our family is growing and I fucking love it. I see a flash go off. We are smiling and happy. If the next sixty or so years could always be the same, I’ll die a happy man.

## Page 16

*Source Creation Date: July 30, 2025, 3:03 am*

Eleven Years Later

The last eleven years have gone by in a blur.

Donnie and I have six wonderful children.

I started King Fashion right after I graduated from school.

I have Twelve wonderful ladies that I employ.

I love making cute maternity clothes for plus size women.

There is a big market for that and once I set up my online clothing store I have had orders coming in nonstop.

Once I gave birth to David I started working less at the shop and more at home.

Donnie had a huge workshop built off the side of the house for me to work on my stuff.

Donnie retired from the station five years ago and has loved staying at home with us.

Truth be told I have a huge weight lifted off of me now that he is not at a dangerous job.

I fix my dress and head up to Victoria's room.

Today my baby girl is graduating high school and going off to college in California.

I can't stop myself from crying. I am so proud of her, but I don't know what I am going to do with her out of the house, living so far away. I knock on the door .

“Come in mom.” I walk in and give her a watery smile.

“How did you know it was me?”

“Because you have been hovering over the door for the last four minutes.” I sit on her bed looking at the picture on the side of her bed it's of me and her when she was just a little girl and I burst into tears. God, I'm such a mess.

“Mom, you have to stop crying. Everything is going to be okay.” Victoria says as she finishes her makeup.

“My baby is graduating today, how am I supposed to act.” I ask standing up wiping my eyes. “You look so beautiful sweetheart I am so proud of you.” She turns from the mirror and holds me close.

“Thank you for making my dress.”

“Your welcome baby it looks amazing on you. Are you sure you have to move all the way to California? You can just stay home you know.” I say only half joking

“Mom we have gone over this. I promise I will come back for fall and Christmas break plus we can Facetime like every day.”

“You better. Your dad may be acting all tough, but I know he is sad to see his baby leave the nest.”

Donnie clears his throat and we pull apart smiling at each other.

“Come on girls. It's time to go. I have the boys in the car.” He says while holding a car seat in his hand. Our two-month-old daughter is sleeping in it. We sniffle. I lean in, kissing her on the cheek.

“Are you sure you don't want to ride with us?” I ask walking over to Donnie.

“Mom, I'm eighteen. I can drive myself, besides the boys are going to try and drive me crazy.” She says rolling her eyes, coming over to give me and her father one last hug and kiss. “Love your faces I'll see you there.”

“Okay drive safe. ”

“Duh.” She says under her breath.

Donnie and I walk out to the car where our four boys are. I can see them roughhousing through the front window but as soon as they see us they sit back down acting like nothing was happening. Finally, we are all situated and, in the car, heading to the stadium for graduation.

“Ma, why are you crying again?” David, our ten-year-old asks looking at me with concern.

“Because she always cries. That's what girls do.” Lance, our seven-year-old says making a face. Ronny, our four-year-old looks at them in confusion

“Mommy sad?” Our two-year-old, Xander, looks at me through the rearview mirror his little lip quivering.

“No baby. Mommy isn't sad, she is very happy.”

“Then why are you crying?” Ronny asks.



“They are happy tears.”

The boys look at me in confusion before David tilts his head. “How can you cry happy?”

“Yeah, mom that’s not how it works.”

I laugh and shake my head. “Yes, it does. Just ask your father he’ll tell you.” Donnie gives me a panicked look then looks at the boys.

“We’ll talk about it when we get home.”

The rest of the day was perfect. We all went out to a nice dinner celebrating Victoria's big day then she went off with her friends and we took the boys out for ice cream because they had been so good during the ceremony.

By the time we get home, it's bedtime. Donnie gets the boys ready while I feed Heather.

Donnie comes in as soon as I am done. He kisses me on my forehead.

“Go lay down Sunshine I’ll get her to bed.”

“Mmkay.” I say with a yawn. I kiss his cheek. He grabs me around the waist and kisses me soundly. When he pulls back, he gives my butt a little smack .

“I love you Sunshine.”

“I love you too, D.” I walk out of the room and head for ours.

As soon as I get there I shut the door and strip, walking into our adjoining bathroom.

I quickly shower and brush my teeth. When I walk out of the bathroom, I put on one of Donnie's old Kissing Junction FD shirts and a pair of silky shorts then crawl into bed.

Sighing, I sink down into the comfy bed.

I know Heather will be up in a couple hours, so I soak in the comfort while I can.

I don't know how much time has passed but when I feel Donnie get into bed beside me and pull me close, I sigh in contentment, yet again, and fall asleep with a smile on my face.

I can honestly say that I couldn't be happier with the way my life turned out. It hasn't always been rainbows and sunshine and we have definitely had our ups and downs but my happily ever after is more than I could've ever dreamed of.

The End