Girls Night

By : Kandie

Rebecca recently dumped her boyfriend after he cheated on her. Her best friends Hillary and Amy decided to bring her out for a night of fun! When she lands on stage to sing a duet with a handsome stranger who she ends up taking home with her. Jack had been out of the dating game ver since his good for nothing slut of a girlfriend was found with her legs wrapped aorund her boss. His buddies decided to bring him out and he ends up singing with a cute bombshell on stage. He ends up going home with her. Jack and Rebecca enter a fast paced romance which could end up deadly if the right cards aren't played! Everyone has secrets and when some are found out the participants are in for a wild ride of sex and danger!

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Girls Night : Chapter 1

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Girls night, it was every Thursday we got into trouble had some drinks and went home feeling more lonely than normal. But we had fun and we were friends forever. Tonight was no different it just happened to be the night after the breakup from Dan. Amy and Hillary were dead set on getting me to have fun and to maybe get laid! I wasn't. So we ended up at a bar which was busy as hell people everywhere, and to boot it was karaoke night and the woman ... and some men were singing their heart out, including my friends which only made me laugh.

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You have to hate bad break ups, a year ago I had broken up with a girl who had broken my heart by sleeping with her boss, I caught them when I decided to drop by to give her dinner as she was working late. Ya working late with her legs around his waist! I grabbed my beer and chugged the rest of it, the guy had dragged me out of the house and away from work to get my rocks off, to have some fun and make a fucking fool of myself. They were going up and singing ridiculous songs and I didn't see the good in that, maybe the girls which hung off them after they were done. Karaoke is not in my forte.

ï¿½

"I'm not going up there!" I almost screamed at Hillary and Amy, they were pushing me towards the stage, it was karaoke night and it was my turn and I wasn't having it!

"come on girl it is a double song so if the other person cant sing then you win!" Hillary said pushing me up on the stage Amy handing me the mic, I wanted to puke.

A few seconds later a guy was shoved up onto the stage he looked about as happy as I did.

"Ladies and gentleman I have the perfect song for these two, put your hands together for this one" the DJ yelled over the speakers and my stomach turned. "If you two can sing this together and actually get it right your two groups will get their drinks free!"ï¿½ he added I glanced at my friends who grinned giving me the thumb up, I groaned inwardly.

I looked to my right where the guy stood there getting the same looks from his friends, free drinks! If we didn't sing this we both would be beat senseless.

Here we go

The song came on and the puke rose, a remix a song I knew perfect ... Not that I wanted to sing it!

The song started and he sang first I stood there wishing my turn would never come. He continued.

"*Fuck what I said, it don't mean shit now Fuck the presents, might as well throw them out fuck all those kisses, it didn't mean jack, fuck you, you hoe I don't want you back"*

Oh god it was my turned it was coming. Please don't let me puke. I started singing

"*Fuck what I did was your fault somehow fuck the presents, I threw all that shit out fuck all the cryin it didn't mean jack well guess what yo, fuck you right back"*

I turned to him and I caught a glimpse of smile on his lips as he turned towards me, both of us keeping an eye on our screens as the next verse started. Soon we were singing pretty in tune and actually together.

"*you thought, you could keep this shit from me you're burnt, bitch, I heard the story you played me you even gave him head now you askin for me back you're just another hack look elsewhere cause you're done with me"* His singing voice was suited to the song better than the actual artist as he sang it out

"*you thought you could really make me moan I had better sex all alone, I had to turn to your friend now you want me to come back you must be smoking crack, I'm goin elsewhere and that's a fact"* I nearly stumbled over my words as I sang them but the grin on his face spread as the words moan and sex left my mouth. "*you questioned did I care maybe I would have is you woulda gone down there, now its over but I do admit I'm glad I didn't catch your crabs I cant sweat that cos I got to go*"

"*Fuck what I said, it don't mean shit now Fuck the presents, might as well throw them out fuck all those kisses, it didn't mean jack, fuck you, you hoe I don't want you back"*

"And fuck you right back"

The song finished after a few more words and the bar exploded into applause and cheering.

"Free drinks for these two! The hate guys was amazing!" the DJ said and the crowd cheered louder.

We got off the stage and he immediately came over to me

"I would ask to buy you a drink but we both get free ones" he was closer now and he smelled of soap and faintly of rye and coke and beer.

"Well then we can give each other one" he nodded and his hand went to my lower back as he brought me to the bar, we found a couple of chairs by the window and sat.

"Your friends ok without you for a while?" I asked and he shrugged

"Looks like your friends are keeping them company" he said and handed me my drink. "where did you learn to sing like that?" he asked taking a sip of the rye and coke he had ordered

"That wasn't singing it was moaning" I blurted out, it would have been funny with the girls but it made him raise an eye brow and grin, a grin that made my heart flutter wild and my thighs clench together.

"I will leave that one for right now. So why are you out tonight, girls night I assume?" I nodded as I took a sip of my rye and coke

"Ya we go out every week"

"The guys dragged me out as apparently I have no social life anymore"

"Work or ex girlfriend?" I asked leaning slightly towards him as he did the same

"ex"

"my friends think I need to get laid by a decent guy"

"heart break?"

"hardly more like cheating ass hole who I should have dumped the first time"

He laughed and I couldn't help but join him

"hey you want to get out of here?" he asked and I swallowed hard

"um" I glanced around searching for either or Amy or Hillary but not a one was looking my way "sure" I ended and he got up and like a total idiot I left the bar with a total stranger.

We walked a block before either one of us talked, the cool summer air blew and the silence was stretching on becoming uncomfortable.

"so where do you live?" he asked then laughed "don't answer that it came out more creeper stalker like than I intended"

"yes it did, should I get my pepper spray now or wait until you have me corner in my home?" I laughed this time and he chuckled along with me

"So where are we going?" he asked and I looked around, I was walking him towards my house! I hadn't even realized and to change path would be suspicious now

"to come across really creepy and maybe a tad desperate, want to come in for a coffee?" I asked stopping at my building he eyed the door and then looked down at me pursing his lips, debating something

"I want to, but is that a good idea? I can tell you aren't the type of girl to go and invite guys back to her place after only knowing them for a couple of hours, even if its for ...coffee"

"well maybe I'm feeling spontaneous" I suggested which made him sigh

"I am trying to be the gentleman here"

"I'm not asking you to be" I looked up at him and he nodded slowly

"okay then lead the way"

ï¿½

We got into her apartment and I was kicking myself, this was wrong. She was obviously a good girl type and I was only going to break her heart. Her apartment didn't have one thing out of place and it smelled of fresh honey much like she did. Singing on stage with her was probably one of the most erotic things in my life, and she wasn't even naked! The way her mouth read each word and how her tongue darted out to moisten her lips she nearly had me in a puddle of goo right then and there on stage.

She was short, shorter than any woman I had ever been with and she was tiny all over her hips slender her breast small but a handful which made my mouth water and her burnt honey colored hair that was in loose waves made me want to run my hands threw it. This was a bad idea.

She went to the small kitchen and put the coffee pot on and went to the fridge I followed her leaning on the wall near enough that I could talk but not close enough I could touch her in any way. She bent low to look in the bottom of the fridge and the small white flimsy dress went up, I suppressed a groan. Her slender legs were tanned and her bare feet made her look adorable with her little pink painted toenail. Really toes now bro?

"I thought I had coffee cake but Amy must have ate it earlier" she said shutting the fridge and reaching up to the top cupboard she stretched her dress going up again, higher I decided right then and there to help her, I didn't need to see her thighs to think what was a bit higher.

"here" I said handing her two mugs she went flat on her feet again and smiled slightly at me

"thank you, my stool must have been moved" oh dear lord she was adorable and I really needed a cold shower.

"stool?" I asked and her cheeks turned a delicate pink

"I'm short, the stool well I need to reach half my cupboards" she explained then poured the coffee into the mugs "milk sugar?" I shook my head no, it didn't look like she was adding any of that to her coffee so I sure the hell wasn't risking her bending or stretching anymore.

I followed her into the open living room and she sat on the couch across from the couch so I took the couch.

"what is your name?" she blurted out then covered her mouth "I mean what is your name? We talked but we have yet to tell each other our names"

"Jack. Yours?"ï¿½ I set my coffee down the same time she leaned forwards to place her coffee on the coffee table and I caught a very full glimpse of cleavage, cleavage that was being created by a baby blue bra.

"Rebecca"

"Nice to meet you Rebecca"

ï¿½

The way my name slid from his mouth shouldn't have sounded so good. He looked almost in pain as he sat there, please tell me Amy or Hillary hadn't left a fork in the couch!

"Are you alright?" I asked and he nodded slowly "you look...in pain"

"I'm fine, in need of a shower but other than that I'm fine" was that a cold shower or just a shower? I wondered

"So what do you do?" I asked and he shrugged

"nothing really that important"

"Yea right, when someone says that they do something really awesome!" I said and scooted closer to the edge of the chair as he laughed slightly

"I am a manager at a department store"

"oh" I was shocked he didn't seem the type he seemed the type who would be doing something like a fitness trainer, his shoulders were nicely shaped and I would bet money that under that black shirt of his he had a smoking body.

"what do you do Rebecca?" he asked sipping his coffee

"I am a children's dance instructor, and I also teach ice skating a few times during the winter"

We stayed silent and I swallowed, trying to think of something to talk about was becoming difficult. His eyes were locked on me and I could feel the heat.

ï¿½He was tall, with a slim waist and like I had said shoulders to die for. His eyes were grey and hair that was either black or dark brown but being a brush cut I couldn't tell.ï¿½

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~*~

Hey so a brand new novel is up! This one i hope gets a bit more responses and feedback!

the song they are singing is (http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0OWpnxBhIfo) if you wanted to know to get an idea.

okay im adding the second chapter right now! =)

ï¿½

Chapter 2

We sat there starring at each other.

"I should go" he said and stood quickly I followed him as he reached the door.

"Wait, you don't have to go sorry I'm being boring" I muttered reaching and grabbing his hand, why didn't I want him to go? He was just a stranger.

"Rebecca if you don't let me go I'm going to have you under me and on the floor in ten seconds" I blinked at his words then slowly released him, my hand grazing his side as I did so.

"I'm sorry" I mumbled and he sighed

"Don't look at me like that, I'm trying to be civil but every time you move I'm thinking about what is under that dress I don't want to freak you out" he said and I had to laugh

"I had a boy friend who cheated on me several times in my apartment! Nothing freaks me out anymore, and if you must know, if it helps I'm wearing a baby blue set" his eyes closed for a fraction longer than a blink then he reached out and grabbed me. I should be scared, but I wasn't.

He pushed me up against the door of the apartment and his hands pulled my dress up and over my head quickly. My hands finding his chest and making quick of the buttons of his dress shirt and pushing it off his shoulders, I was right his body was magnificent and should be highly illegal!

"room?" he asked as his mouth was pressed to my neck sending waves of pleasure through my body.

"that way" I pointed to our left and he picked me up and walked us towards the bedroom. I caught the doorframe of the room before he walked past it and we stumbled inside, I dropped me onto the bed and covered my body with his in a matter of seconds. His lips found mine kissing me hard yet full of passion, it made my head spin as I reached down and un buttoned his jeans and pushed them down then pushed them down further with my feet until they fell to the floor.

"We ... need ... to slow down" he breathed as he laid his head on my chest breathing hard

"I like this speed" I said pulling his head back so I could kiss him

"I want to appreciate you" he said his lips still on mine

"later" I kissed him harder as I rolled him onto his back and planted open mouthed kissed along his neck and onto his shoulder

He reached up behind me my bra clasp coming free he pulled the bra off my arms and threw it to the floor, his hands covered my bare breasts and I sighed as he claimed one pebbled nipple between his lips and flicked his tongue over it.

"we are slowing down just a fraction" he said as he rolled my other nipple between his thumb and finger.

"Okay" I sighed

He pushed me over so I was on my back once again, he pulled my panties down slowly.

"To slow" I muttered and he laughed. He pulled me to the edge of the bed and he sank to his knees on the floor.

"we can go back to the hot sweaty sex here in a minute I want to make sure you're ready for my babe"

His mouth kissed its way up my thigh inching closer and closer to my pussy. Oh god, I swallowed hard as I felt his finger dip inside slowly then his tongue took its place and I sucked in a breath, his fingers spreading me and his tongue dancing over my now overly sensitive bud.

"jack!" moaned as he started to suckle and I nearly exploded right then and there.

"a lil more" he said pushing a finger into me curving it upwards and pumping his finger hard but slow into me

"I'm ready oh god I'm ready" I moaned as he continued

"I don't want to hurt you darling"

"I'm not as small as you think" I breathed hard

"I beg to differ" he added another finger and continued. His mouth returning to my clit as he added a third finger

"oh my god" I moaned. This was the best sex I had ever had and we weren't even finished!

"a bit more" he murmured as he sucked a bit harder flicking his tongue a few times making me jump

I was at the edge I could feel it any longer and I was going to come so hard I might pass out.

He pulled away and I wanted to cry but I just looked at him.

He pushed his briefs down and I suddenly understood why he was making sure I was ready he was much larger than I had ever had, and thicker.

"oh my"

"do I pass inspection?" he asked and I met his eyes and I grinned in which he laughed

He climbed back on top of me and I wrapped an arm around his neck as he reached in between us and I felt the head push forwards, I sucked in a breath as he pushed forwards again sinking further into me stretching more and I closed my eyes taking him.

He pulled me up so he was on his knees and I was straddling him, he was deep oh god so deep and still had a ways to go.

"we can stop" he said brushing my hair out of my face I shook my head and kissed him

"don't dare stop" I said after we pulled apart, he thrust up hard and he filled me to the hilt.

"still want to go hot and sweaty ?" he asked

"yes"

He leaned me back again and pulled out and thrust forwards.

"Oh god, Jack!"

I tried meeting him thrust for thrust but I was losing control, my legs clenched his hips and my arm was holding him tight as buried deep one last time before we both came apart.

We collapsed afterwards and he pulled me onto him I wrapped my arm over his chest, both our breathing hard.

"Your never leaving" I joked and he laughed again

"I have work in a few hours" he muttered

"in a couple of hours it will be four in the morning?" I said sitting up looking at him questioningly

"come back" he said pulling me to him, I traced my fingers over his chest and stomach and he groaned "keep that up and you are never leaving this bed again"

"I don't think I can anyways"

"did I hurt you?" he asked suddenly worried

" no I'm fine, more than fine" I cuddled closer to him and he held my hand on his chest.

After a long pause he spoke

"Rebecca?"

"Hmm" I answered half asleep

"I am sorry but I have to leave, find what you want in life babe you deserve it" he slid away from me but my eyes closed and I drifted off into a dream.

Chapter 3

I opened my eyes to find myself alone in bed. I figured as much anyways, it had been a one night stand and a hell of a good time.

My phone rang and I groaned climbing out of bed.

"Hello?" I asked

"good your home" the line went dead then my front door opened and Hillary and Amy walked in and sat on the couch.

"So do tell us how last night went, you ditched us so it better be good!" Hillary said not all that impressed

"I had coffee with that guy I sang with" I stated, I didn't feel like getting into details but when Amy squealed and pulled me down onto the couch with them I knew it was going to be a long day.

"So you fucked her and left?" Steve said as I swung my fist catching him in the shoulder, we had been practicing for nearly two hours now.

"No I slept with her and then I left"

"Same difference bud" he said and brought his knee up catching my hand hard which I backed off shaking it off

"I couldn't stay, I shouldn't have even been there!" i flipped him over my shoulder and he landed on the ground hard

"Well did you at least leave her a note, flowers, an empty condom wrapper?" he got off his back and lifted his fists up and took a few quick jabs at my face which I dodged

"No I told her to get what she wanted out of life then I left"

"So she was awake"

"Half" I punched him hard in the ribs which made him go down on one knee but he was back up quickly.

"so let me get this straight" he went to the side and grabbed his water downing half of it before talking again " you sang a ridiculous song with her then she invited you back to her place and after sizing up the child sized woman you *slept with her* then came to work?"

"Yea" I grabbed my water and drank then ran my arm over my forehead wiping away the sweat.

"and now you are trying desperately to get her out of your head?" Steve said pulling his shirt over his head and putting a dry one on

"She had a way about her that made me crazy!" I said following suit and changing my shirt

"well did you check her out at least?"

"I'm pretty sure she isn't a target"

"You sure about that bud, remember Tibet?"

"I remember"

"Check her and if she isn't on any list then pop in on her with a big ass bouquet of flower and maybe you can get between her legs again"

"That's not all I want to do with her, that's why I'm having such an issue with this! After Shay I haven't wanted to do anything then the fuck and run but with Rebecca a few hours with her made more sense than the entire two years with Shay"

"Sounds like trouble to me"

Steve walked away and I stood there, trouble indeed.

I sat down at the computer and typed in Rebecca and her address, it wasn't much to go on but it was enough as her picture popped up.

Rebecca Smith , twenty five years old and nothing overly exciting about her life. Good.

"Reach to the sky way way up right up on your tippy toes, then down to your toes" I said to the girls who were stretching for class "Now I want you guys to bring both hands up above your head and slowly extend your leg in the arch shape to get the perfect line, it looks tricky but after you get this down you will be able to move forward without exerting yourself to too much" I explained and the girls nodded and started to practice.

We practised all afternoon then the girls left. I sat down to fill out a few receipts from parents but my mind kept wandering to Jack. His hands, his smile, the way he smelled. I rested my head in my hands and sighed.

"He is gone" I said out loud and shut the books.

I grabbed my stuff and left flicking off the lights.

Stepping into my apartment I was exhausted and ready for bed. I changed quickly into something comfy and sat on the couch covering myself with the blanket. I flipped the TV on and scanned through channels landing on a movie I didn't even know, my attention drifted to the floor poking out from under the couch was a little white business card, I reached down and pulled it up to my face for inspection. Nothing was written on it not a single word or even a dent in it. That was weird.

Falling asleep I dreamed of Jack.

"I cant be doing this shit anymore, I want to have a normal life" I said to Steve as we walked through a dark hallway.

"Could we talk about your personal issues after we get this guy" he muttered peering around the corner, our guns were drawn and we were ready for a fight.

"I want a white picket fence and kids playing in the backyard" I went on

"What about a woman who knows her way around your dick!" Steve said clearly annoyed by this conversation, I paused

"What room is he suppose to be in?" I asked

"Fifteen, but the damn door number have been pulled off, but if I'm correct if should be on our right"

We stopped at the door and Steve silently counted to three than he kicked the door in. A man was on the bed a hooker giving him a lap dance.

"What the fuck!" he yelled pushing the girl away from him and pulling a gun off the floor by his feet, I pulled the trigger.

"I would suggest with this little problem that you go and talk with the girl" Steve said kneeling down and checking for a pulse. The girl was screaming but we ignored her as we left.

So Rebecca when are you seeing that Jack fellow again?" Amy asked as she scooped ice cream into a bowl for a young boy and shut the freezer again.

"Never"

"So it really was a one nighter?" She asked and I nodded slowly "I know you, you don't do one night stands, don't you even want to see him again?" She prodded

"How's Kevin?" I said switching the subject

"Oh you know madly in love and wanting to marry me... but I just... I'm just not ready to marry him!" She slammed the register closed and came to sit beside me. "He just... don't get me wrong I love him... I don't know if I'm in love with him anymore..."

"He is a good guy, but I know what you mean chicky. Well I have to go and pick up a parcel, want to come with?"

"No my shift won't be done for another couple of hours and I need this pay if I'm planning on re modeling the kitchen"

"Okay" I stood and gave her a quick hug

I went to the post office box and signed my name and they handed over the small box, my name and address was on it but nothing else.

I left and sat in my car ripping the brown paper off the box I shook the box but heard nothing.

I popped the top up and pulled a piece of paper out, a single slip of paper which was very odd. I flipped open the paper and stared at the words.

Next time you see Jack make sure to tell him Robbie is in town

I frowned and looked back at the box, but it was empty I placed the box on the seat and started the car and drove to my apartment.

"Look Steve, I cant just show up at her door with flowers and say sorry for running out last night!" I said as I replaced the clip to my gun after finishing cleaning it.

"Well then stop complaining and stop talking about it, like I'm tired of listening to how great she is, You knew the last time I was laid was like three months ago and it was fucking lousy lay"

I shut my mouth, I was annoying myself never mind my partner who was clearly annoyed but for some reason I couldn't keep my mouth shut. I focused on the memory of her legs, the way they wrapped around my waist strong, dancing must really help with the legs. Her eyes you could drown in, if you starred to long her hair too soft, her skin like velvet. I'm losing my fucking mind!

"Gentlemen, I have been told about recent sightings of Robbie, I want him hunted down and brought in!" Our boss said as he walked past us.

"Great that is what we need"

"Dude if I were you I would make sure Robbie just got into town or he already knows about your little friend" Steve said which made my pulse quicken

Robbie was an agent, but he was kicked out on his ass for killing a woman to get to the target he didn't even care so he was kicked out... Being a top assassin had its perks but the biggest thing about being invisible was to actually stay un seen and not draw attention, Robbie didn't care.

I Rushed out the company doors and went to the nearest flower stand and picked up the biggest bouquet of colored daisy's and went to Rebecca's. I prayed she was home.

Chapter 4

BANG BANG BANG BANG

Frowning I went to the door, it wasn't any of the girls that's for sure they were at work.

Pulled the chain over and latched it, cursing the only apartment door that didn't have a peep hole, I opened the door to see a man there.

"Yes?" I asked and he grinned, he was good looking in a rough and rugged sort of way, his hair was messy and he had stubble that had yet to be shaved his shirt was stretched out at the collar, but he had a pretty incredible smile.

"Hi I was hoping we could chat a bit" he was defiantly Australian

"About?" he asked and his grin grew

"well for starters how you have been fucking my best friend" I didn't know how to take that at first, I couldn't really think of anyone who I had slept with that would have any friends who cared... but then I spotted the gun in his hand and the same time I went to slam the door he kicked it open the chain breaking away and the force knocking me backwards to the ground of the hard wood floors.

I Neared Rebecca's apartment and instantly I knew, damn it! Robbie had been here!

I stepped inside and placed the flowers on the ground then taking my gun out.

"Rebecca?" I called out, taking in note the pushed over chairs and the broken vase, the few drops of red on the floor. My blood boiled! If he hurt her I would fucking kill him!

I turned the corner leading to the bedroom following the small droplets.

"Finally! God I was about to give up and go home mate" Robbie said pushing himself off the bed pushing Rebecca back so she couldn't stand, her hands were tied behind her back and a gag in her mouth.

"What are you doing here Robbie?" I asked dragging my eyes from Rebecca and looking at him square in the face.

"What not glad to see me? I travel all this way to see me mate and he ain't even glad to see me, that hurts" he said with the stupid grin on his face that I had grown to despise

"I don't remember getting a card saying you were stopping by" I said as I eyed Rebecca again she had obviously been crying but I couldn't see the source of the blood.

"Well I had to see how me best mate was doing, and by the looks of it pretty damn good, your bird cut me a gooden!" he said holding up his arm and along the length of his arm was a gash, wasn't very deep but had bled quite a bit " but when I finally got her tied up we had our fun" he sat on the bed next to her and ran his hand up her leg, she wiggled away from him.

"Don't touch her" I growled

"Why, you clearly don't give a fuck, ya left her in the bed asleep, I darling would have never left you sleeping alone in this bed" he grabbed her face then let his finger slide down her neck in between her breasts, that were very well pronounced now that her hands were behind her back. "not when something as fine as you were wanting and begging"

"Robbie!" I said his name as a warning

"Lower the gun Jack for this is going to get a whole more touchy feely" he snapped back, I gritted my teeth but I lowered my gun to the floor and stepped away from it. "Now, to get down to business I'm here to send a message to the embassy, you see us rouges have come together and are wanting pay back. We will come after who you all love and like you see here we might enjoy it a bit more then needed"

"touch her and I will hurt you"

"oh no big bad Jack gonna teach me a lesson! Like you want to teach her a lesson, remember friend I know what you like" he pulled his gun quickly and shot a few rounds off, as I went to the other side he grinned and ran out the apartment.

I went over to Rebecca and pulled the gag out of her mouth and threw the rag on the bed. She rolled over and I pulled a the knot until it came untied.

He untied my hands and I turned towards him, I was about to do something extremely clichÃ©. I pulled him towards me and kissed him, he just saved my life! I pulled away and frowned then slapped him across the face, which in turn he frowned.

"You work at a store, really?"

"I lied slightly" he admitted and I raised an eyebrow

"Lying slightly would have been that you actually work at a fish market!"

"Okay, then here it is I'm an assassin and I kill people for a living, better?" he asked and I was slightly shocked

"okay, so ...do you kill ..you know... bad guys?" I asked feeling awkward

"I get hired, with evidence on a crime and I get paid to take them out"

"So the because you slept with me, now everyone I know and me are in danger! Thanks so much!" I got off the bed and went to my disastrous living room and started cleaning up.

"I didn't know anyone was watching" he stated which made me turn to him sharply

"Save your breath and just get me out of this situation, let that guy know that we don't mean anything to each other and that the next time he is here he can just leave as I don't expect you to come save me like some white knight!"

I grabbed a bouquet of flowers and looked over the daisies. Great I'm being a total bitch and here he brought me flowers, and saved my life! "look I'm sorry" I said and placed the flowers on the counter

"No I get it"

"no really I'm sorry, I'm being a total bitch and you did just save my life"

"I highly doubt he would have killed you this time around, Robbie is way more poetic then that"

I went over to him and put my hand on his chest

"Thank you" I whispered and he nodded

I reached up and hugged him, it took him a moment before wrapping his arms around me as well

"Come on lets get out of here and get something to eat" Jack suggested and let me go

"Sounds good"

We left the apartment with the door broken, hand in hand.

Chapter 5

Robbie was making life for Jack a little difficult to say the least, which in turn means I'm stuck in the middle.

It was the fifth time this week that the red and blues flashed behind us, and this time we were walking!

"Back up slowly hands on your heads!" the police officer announced loudly

"you have to be fucking kidding me!" Jack said shaking his head as he reached up behind himself placing his hands on his head and taking three steps back

"You too lady!" the officer yelled, great!

"You know I am getting sick and tired of being arrested, at least getting arrested when you actually do something it is warranted but this, is just annoying!" I said as we both backed up towards the cops

"Robbie likes games"

"I'm going to kill him" I muttered as the police grabbed both of us and patted us down

After our rights were read and we went to the station it was a matter of ten minutes before we were let out and all charges dropped, as they 'got the wrong people'.

We walked out of the station

"Can you bring me home, I'm ready for a bath and to just forget all this" I said my mood foul from the nights events.

"Sure" we got into a taxi he stopped and he gave my address

It still amazed me how amazingly sexy he really is, I glanced to him as he thanked the taxi driver, studied the muscles in his bare arms and the side profile of his face. He looked like a god and I couldn't believe I had actually had sex with him.

"What are you thinking?" he asked making me jump

"Just that, I'm looking forward to that bath"

We arrived at my apartment, the door had been fixed and I had a few more locks installed.

We both walked in and I slipped my shoes off, and went straight to the cupboard with the towels pulling one out and grabbed the rose bubble bath.

Walking to the bathroom I was faintly aware the sound of the door shutting and being locked and then Jack following me down the hall to the bathroom.

"I'm fine you don't have to stay" I muttered

He didn't answer back right away.

"Well since you have been so understanding about all this, I think I owe you a back massage"

"Oh do you?" I asked then turning towards him as I leaned against the bathroom sink

"Yes I really think that will help"

He reached over to the only reason why I rented this apartment, the big Jacuzzi bathtub and turned on the tap, steam started to rise, he poured in the rose bubble bath and the air started to smell of fresh roses.

"I think you are trying to seduce me into forgetting tonight" he smiled but didn't say anything to that. The tub filled and the water was turned off.

I swallowed hard as he came over to me and stood there only a few inches from me.

"Rebecca" he tucked some of my hair behind my ear "turn around" I turned slowly so I faced the mirror as his hands went to the bottom of my shirt and he lifted it slowly, his fingers brushing my skin as it ventured farther up.

He pulled it off and it dropped to the floor, then his hands were on my hips pulling me towards him, his mouth on my shoulder trailing kisses over my skin, but all I could focus on was the reflection in the mirror.

the clasp on my bra was snapped open and he pulled it off slowly, the humid air attacking my flesh making goose bumps rise. His fingers skated up my sides before his thumbs brushed the sensitive under side of my breasts, which made me suck in a small breath.

"that's not my back" I whispered and he laughed

"You are right, I was getting carried away" he brushed his thumbs again then placed his hands onto my shoulders, I pulled my hair to the front of me as his hands started to move.

"Oh god that feel great" I moaned

He worked the muscles in my shoulders then moved down a bit more, he continued to work his way down applying the exact amount of pressure, it felt almost orgasmic the way he could work his hands.

His hands now at the base of my hips, he slowly started pushing my jeans down until they were almost to my knees.

"Jack" I breathed his name

"I know I lied, the back massage was the beginning but I'm more leaning towards the full body massage" he said as he leaned down onto his knees and started massaging my hip then thigh, moving back and forth between the two.

As his hands slid up and down my thigh his fingers of thumb would graze the lace of my panties making me jump slightly every time, each time driving me crazier.

He pulled my jeans off his hands coming to the tops of my panties and he dipped his finger into the waist band teasing.

"Jack" I couldn't get anything else out besides his name as he got me out of my panties and I stood their naked.

He turned me slowly back around and I looked down at him on his knees in front of me.

"Rebecca, don't move" he whispered as he leaned in and ran his tongue over my sensitive flesh, I nearly fell over, I gripped the sink edge.

He pushed my leg open and pulled it up and over his shoulder as he dipped his tongue in deeper.

"Oh god" I breathed ashe started his merciless assault and I couldn't stop him even if I wanted to.

I climbed higher each swirl and flick of his tongue, higher until I was having difficulties breathing, right before I was about to crumble over he stopped and stood up I nearly cried.

He pulled off his shirt and pushed off his jeans, so he was naked as well. He lifted my up with one arm and I wrapped my legs around his waist loosely as I slid down onto him, I moaned as he filled me slowly, he groaned as if he was resisting going faster, taking me faster.

"I'm okay" I muttered as I let myself take him deeper and my head fell back. Oh my god.

We started to move and my arms wrapped around his neck as he thrust into me hard.

"tell me to stop if I'm hurting you" I kissed him, claiming his mouth with my tongue letting them dance together, but I had to pull away from the hard thrusts I didn't want to knock teeth.

He adjusted his hold on me and with his free hand he reached between our joined bodies and started moving his thumb over my sensitive clit, in time with his thrusts and I nearly came apart right there.

"I'm not going to last long sweetheart" he grunted out and I was too far gone to say anything to that.

I came with a shuddering scream and he came right after setting me on the sink so not to fall over, his head resting on my shoulder.

A few moments passed and he lifted me off the sink and the cool bathroom floor felt freezing on my bare feet.

"You should be illegal" I laughed as I walked over to the bath and he chuckled

He stepped into the water before I could and sat, he took my hand and guided me into the bathtub with him and I sat slowly between his legs.

"This wasn't exactly what I was thinking when I said I wanted a bath" I said sighing and leaning back resting my head on his chest as I took his hands and entwining our fingers together.

"What did you mean, you said bath you are in a bath are you not?" he asked quietly, both of us relaxed.

"bath is in alone with a luffa" I said laughing slightly

"Oh yea, and what would you be doing alone in this bath?" he asked, moving his fingers up and down my thighs, our fingers still joined.

"sitting here relaxing" I murmured as my attention was on his feather light touches.

"That bath sounds rather boring"

"Indeed it does" he stopped moving his hands, I nearly pouted.

"Rebecca, I want you to reach back and hold onto me, don't let go until I tell you. Okay?" Jack said softly as he placed a couple of kisses on the top of my head.

"Alright" I moved my hands so I was holding onto his sides, I wasn't sure where this was going but he adjusted us slightly so I was more comfortable then he started letting his hands slide up my bare skin, over my stomach and down onto my thighs, he made this lap a few times before stopping

"Close your eyes too" he added and my eyes fluttered shut. "now like I said you are not to let go of me until I tell you too, don't open your eyes, you are to feel this and that's it, no talking" he said his voice taking on a husky note as his hands started to move again, but then they left my body and with my eyes closed I sat there waiting to see what he would do next.

A warm hand covered my breast and he gently pinched my nipple rolling it between his finger and thumb, making my thighs want to clench together, but they were unable to, he had managed to get his legs around mine so they couldn't budge, I was spread wide open.

He played with my breasts, taking turns with each one teasing and satisfying each of them fully, before his hands started to travel down, his touch lighter than a feather, as he teased his way along my thighs.

"Jack" his name came out as a whispered

"no talking missy" he chuckled

"sorry" I bit my bottom lip to keep myself quiet

He worked his way closer to my now throbbing pussy, he traced his finger down and I jumped slightly at the slight touch, he became bolder his finger dipping between my folds and exploring, I was nearly coming already, he seemed to sense it as he flicked over my sensitive clit a few times making me want to close my thighs from how intense it was.

"Shh calm down" he said barley over a whisper

His thumb took the place of his finger as he made slow circles, making the fire spread over my body slowly, it wasn't fast enough to make me cum, it was to slow but it made the burn hot and my skin itched for release.

A finger pushed inside of me and I shuddered from the pleasure that was soon becoming too much. I felt his finger come to rest on the sweet spot inside, his thumb worked my clit faster as his finger thrust over and over on the same spot, it was too much. My breathing become hard my hands struggled to stay where they were, but I soon found out that his arms blocked mine from moving anyways.

I was going to cum, it was there I was right on the edge when he slowed, nearly stopping and a whimper came from my mouth.

"Not yet sweetheart, I want you to think of me every time you touch yourself, I want you to remember this moment" he kissed the top of my head.

Continuing the slow movements I felt his other hand make its way down as well, he opened me further exposing my overly sensitive clit to more sweet punishment as it was no longer hidden behind its hood, his thumb made quick of it as he applied more pressure and sped up once again, my thighs spasmed and I was finding it difficult to bring air to my lungs.

Then he stopped again and I cried out with disappointment.

"Come on, I don't want your shoulders getting sore from sitting like that" he said as he stood with me, he grabbed two towels and wrapped one around me and one around his waist. My legs were shaky, he lifted me off the floor into his arms as he carried me to my bedroom.

"You didn't have to stop, my shoulders weren't sore" I muttered as he set me on my bed

"True but I had a better idea" he shot me a wicked grin. "now where would a woman like you hide her toys?" he asked and my cheeks burned

"I don't have any"... that was a lie, my eyes wandered to the bottom of my dresser in my sock drawer

"I find that hard to believe, he went over to the dresser and opened each drawer looking inside until he came to the bottom one and pulled it open, he pulled out a super high intensity small button vibrator and tisked his tongue a couple of times coming over to me.

"if you are planning on using that I think I'm a little... too sensitive" I stated and he seemed pleased by that

"Don't worry" he pushed me gently backwards onto the bed and slowly pushed the towel off, I was nervous. "Take a couple of deep breaths you are freaking out and I don't want you nervous, you don't have to be scared I promise" he kissed his way down my body slowly leaving the last one on my hip.

"I'm just a little nervous I'm okay" I said but in truth I trusted him.

"good, same rules, no talking, your hands stay above your head, and eyes closed" I followed the direction and took a deep breath letting it out slowly.

His warm breath fanned over my private flesh, he positioned my legs wide, I heard the very loud buzz of the vibrator start and I tried calming my breathing.

But what touched me made me jump, his tongue swirled around my clit a few times then his finger went back to being inside of me, pushing against my g-spot over and over. it was already making my insides clench his finger hard. He spread me further again exposing my clit fully, that's when I felt the vibration but it was coming from his tongue, he wasn't using the vibrator by its self he had it on his tongue which in turn made it that much more potent and I was trying not to pull away, I couldn't breathe.

His finger was joined by another and he quickened the temp, it was long before my body stiffened and I was coming, the difference was he didn't stop and before I knew it I was coming again even harder.

He slowed and crawled up my body, my legs shook from what had just happened.

"You are beautiful Rebecca" he said before kissing me

We made love for hours after, until both of us passed out.

~*~*~*~*~*~~*~*~*~*~*~*~*~*~*~~*~*~*~*~*~*~*~*~*~*~*~

Hey, so i think this is the longest sex scene i have ever written! So i hope it is good! I had some help from the hubby with an idea as well he has done both things to me, let me tell you MIND BLOWING! haha

Thanks guys for the reads and if you want an update leave a comment!

Chapter 6

Not being one for complaining I have to say that this time it is a good reason to complain!

I was stuck in the middle of down town my cell had died and it was pouring rain! I held my hand up high to hail a taxi but it drove by splashing water up soaking me even more.

"I hate my life" I grumbled as I stomped down the sidewalk to a coffee shop

"Out, you are soaking wet!" the woman screamed

"can I use the phone?" I asked ignoring her screaming

"No phone, out!" she yelled again

"Fine you sell shit coffee!" I yelled back and went to the next shop. It was some export shop. I went inside and spotted a man that I thought I recognized but brushed it off

"Is there a phone I can use?" I asked and he nodded coming over to me handing me his cell

"its really pouring out there" he added, yup he was a genius. "names Steve" he said taking my hand and shaking it.

"Thanks for the phone Steve" I said giving him a small smile and walking to the far end of the shop and opened the phone. Something caught my eye... Jacks number was in the phone and the last text was from him as well. I didn't mean to read it but I did.

Going to Rebecca's to surprise her, with a movie will be there in 30 so talk to you later

I nearly dropped the phone but quickly dialed a cab and asked for one to pick me up.

"Thanks again" I said and left the shop before Steve could speak. The cab pulled up and I got in, I gave my address and told them to make it fast.

I paid the cab driver and hoped out, I ran up to my apartment and stripped as I went to the shower, I turned it on and rinsed off quickly.

Slipping into a pair of yoga pants and a tank top I looked fresh enough to say I had been ... drinking all day? Ugh

On my kitchen counter was a black and pink bag I went over to it and peered inside and pulled the card out

For you....Maybe Jack can help you with it! Love Hillary xoxoxo

I placed the card back in the bag and reached in and pulled out a sex toy, great just perfect. I nearly groaned this wasn't what I needed right now, as fun as it would be to see what Jack could do with it I was way too stressed. I placed the box back in the bag and moved it over so no one actually saw what was in it.

There was a knock at the door and I counted to three before going to answer it.

I pulled the door open to see.... My mother!

"Oh honey you look like you have been drinking the week away! Are you feeling okay you look horrid!" She said and came into my living room.

"oh geez mom thanks!" I said back to her and shut the door.

"So how have you been?" was it me or did she sound extra fake this time?

"I have been good actually, how was paris?" I threw her a bottle water and sat across from her

"Oh it was marvellous of course" she looked a the bottle with disgust and set it on the couch next to her.

Another knock at the door, I nearly died as I knew who it was this time and this was defiantly not a good time.

"who is it dear, one of those girls you are friends with?" the way she said it sounded like they were world class sluts who never went to school.

I gave her a faint smile then snuck to the door

I opened it slowly to see Jack there with beer and a bag from the movie store. Who rented movies these days? I had to smile then my mothers voice rang out behind me and I wanted to groan

"Oh dear who is this?" she asked and I opened the door and Jack laughed slightly as he came in

"You must be Rebecca's mother, I'm so glad to finally meet you, Rebecca goes on about how lovely you are" he said not missing a beat

"Call me Marge, you are?" she asked and I wanted to hide my head in the sand.

My mother was the type of woman who went after men who were more then half her age, since she had me when she was in her thirties my mother was not young and she traveled the world for what reason I had no idea.

"Jack!" he said shaking her hand and I didn't miss how she held on a bit too long, jealousy hit me hard.

"Well Marge, Rebecca and I were going to watch a movie"

"I would love to join you!" She said and I sent her a death glare

"Rebecca honey go to the kitchen and I will meet you there" he said way to fake that I nearly burst out laughing.

I heard him talking to my mother for a moment but then he came to the kitchen and walked over to me.

"how was your day?" he asked hugging me my back pressed to his chest

"fine, besides my car breaking down then me getting stuck in the pouring rain then showing up here and having her show up!" I said and he laughed

"She is a bit... what's the word"

"shes a lot of words I don't like using!" he laughed kissing my neck

"what's in that bag?" he whispered by my ear and I nearly jumped in my skin.

"Hillary dropped it off when I was out, somehow she thinks she is funny"

He let me go and went over to it and I wanted to snatch it away from him but I held my ground he opened the bag and looked inside and a very naughty smile flashed on his face as he wiggled his eyebrows which made me chuckle as I took it away from him and placed the bag by the microwave.

He took me back in his embrace.

"I suggest you go and talk to her before she comes in here and starts running you down in your choice of woman" I said and turned in his arms, he leaned in and pressed a not so high school dance kiss to my lips, which quickly turned into a deeper kiss and my mind going blank.

"Sorry to interrupt but I was wondering dear if you had water in a vase?" she asked and I did groan this time

I went to the cupboard and grabbed a glass and went to the tap filling it

"here" I handed it to her and she stuck her nose up to it.

"Thanks babe" Jack said taking it from me and downing it quickly and set the glass in the sink.

"Mom if you don't like the water why don't you go to the five star hotel and get it there, I was planning on a nice night with Jack and drink some very cheap beer" I said pushing past her

"Rebecca, you clearly have gotten over your head with that man, how long have you been seeing him?" she asked crossing her arms over her chest

"just over a month" I said crossing my arms over my chest.

"and he is calling you babe? Don't you think that you are acting a little immature?" she said in that tone that made me want to rip my hair out

"says the woman who cant go after men her own age!" I nearly shouted

"please Rebecca I have no troubles with men" she said snooty and I had enough

"you need to leave, send me an email when you feel like it but I'm done talking about how imperfect I am, I think I grew up pretty damn good considering who I had to grow up with!" I yelled at her and she didn't look hurt as she walked to the door taking her purse

"Nice meeting you Jack, if you want to be with a woman who is taller than a child hit me up, I'm at the five star Hilton" she said and walked out the door, not even slamming it.

"Ugh that woman!" I screeched and walked past Jack who was coming towards me. I was angry I didn't need to be hugged I needed to beat something!

"Calm down Rebecca, you don't have to worry about me going over to her" he said which made me more angry and then the tears started to fall, I got angry and then I cried. "hey, shh don't cry lets go and sit and

watch a movie" he said trying to pull me back to the living room

"I need to go and calm down, sorry for ruining the evening" I said and pulled away from him

"Rebecca, what helps you calm down?" he asked and I turned to him tears in my eyes

"dancing" I sputtered out

He went to the stereo and flipped it on and pushed play. Mika blasted out and he came over to me

"then lets dance" he held out his hand and I took it he pulled me to him and we started to dance slowly.

"Where did you learn to dance, assassin school?" I chocked out as I laid my head on his chest as we swayed

"Actually my great grandmother before she passed"

I didn't say anything, as I let myself calm down and the tears stopped I was able to breathe right again.

"How do you calm down when you are mad?" I asked and he swayed me to the music.

"I hit something" I couldn't help but let the bubble of laughter out

"teach me?" i looked up at him and he nodded slowly like he was debating it.

"Okay" he pulled away from me and I went and turned the music down and stood in front of him. "attack me" he said and held his arms open

"Attack you? What if ... I hurt you?" I asked but it sounded silly and he laughed

"you wont I promise" he gestured for me to come at him with his hands and so I went closer then jumped at him, he wrestled me to the floor and trapped me under his body, his legs holding mine and my hands secured above my head. "that was pretty good" he said and kissed me passionately but then pulled away "again" he said getting up and pulling me to my feet as well.

I went at him again this time I ended up again on my back but this time his knees were on my arms and the more I kicked did nothing, he pinned me to the floor with his knees and I couldn't move.

"you cant really do anything from there" he stated and I grinned as I looked pointingly at his now rising hard on in his jeans and he shook his head "touchÃ©" he pulled me up again.

I didn't give him a chance to tell me to get him I pounced and I lasted longer this time but I ended back on the floor but this time stomach to the floor and he was laying on my back. He pushed my arms above my head again and locked my legs in place with his.

"I could do anything to you from this position" he said in my ear and I struggled slightly under him, but I wasn't going to budge.

"oh yea like what?" I asked my breathing hard

"All kinds of things" he whispered and ground his pelvis into my back side, making me feel the full extent of his raging hard on my tush.

"that doesn't prove anything" I pointed out and he laughed breathlessly and adjusted so he could still hold me in the spot but he was able to grab the waist band of my yoga pants and yank them down rather rough. He rubbed his hand over the bare skin and spanked me which made me jump. "please spanking? I'm not five" I said but the truth was the spank was hard and stung but his hand running over my skin soothed it and it made me feel kinky.

"how far are you wanting this to go babe?" he asked sliding his hand down and around my ass, dipping a finger between my legs and feeling the extent of how wet I was. But I didn't stop him and my silence didn't stop him either, as he started pumping his finger in and out of me slowly. The feeling of not being able to move was over whelming and I couldn't help but raise my hips slightly to give him better access. "if there is anything you don't like tell me" he said and I nodded but my words were lost as he added another finger still keeping his slow pace. "Turn over I want to see your face" he said and I turned over and he dropped his head kissing me.

"and here I thought you were going to tie me down and teach me a lesson I joked when he pulled away slightly, both of his hands now supporting his weight so not to crush me.

"I could do that if you wanted. Taking all power from you" he brushed his nose against mine as he gave me a brief kiss "making you beg" he placed another soft kiss to my lips.

"you are too kinky for your own good" i reached up and touched his cheek when he grinned

"trust me honey, that wouldn't be that kinky"

"then what are we waiting for?" I asked and forced him to sit up as I did.

He pulled me to my feet and I adjusted my pants I wasn't falling with them half way down my thighs.

We walked to the room. And I was nervous, very nervous but I had agreed to it and I wasn't afraid, just a bit jittery as he dug through my closet and found four of the dance scarves that were in there.

"These will do, kay strip"

"Is this where I'm suppose to say, yes sir!" I taunted him and he gave a low chuckle

"as hot as that would be, that can be later, how bout you just call me Jack, now get your sweet naked bare ass on that bed"

A short giggle popped out of my lips and he shook his head smiling as I pulled my shirt off and pushed my pants off, I went up onto the bed and laid down.

Jack came over and took one of my wrists extremely gently and tied it to the bed post then did the same to the other one and then my ankles, his warm fingers left spots that tingled where he had touched me.

She was tied down and I was nearly losing it, I didn't normally tie woman down but the sight of her naked and at my mercy had me sweating.

I grabbed that fancy little vibe she had hidden and smiled as she spotted me with it again, she was nervous but I wouldn't push her... to too far anyways.

I couldn't wait any longer to get inside of her, she was wet I knew that already.

I pushed my jeans down far enough that I could get my cock out, I was throbbing with need and the sight of her made it all that much more real as I went over to the bed and went between her legs, I settled on my knees and lifted her up with one arm and grabbed hold of the steel rod that was ready, way beyond ready.

I pushed into her slow and her answering moan was enough for me as I withdrew again and slammed back into her, I tested her as to how hard she was okay with but each time she lifted her hips to meet me thrust for thrust and I was near to exploding already.

"oh god jack" she moaned loudly and her arms pulled at their restraints as she started nearing her climax.

A few more hard thrusts and I felt her clench hard around me, her walls milking me for all that I was worth and I came hard, he body went lax and her breathing hard.

"I withdrew from her and pulled my jeans up not bothering to button them, I went over to her face and kissed her hard, slipping my tongue between her lips to hers and tasting her, her mouth was like a pot of honey and I would never tire of that taste.

I wanted to watch her cum, the realization hit me hard and I knew what I was going to do to be able to watch her shudder and scream.

I walked to the kitchen and grabbed that lovely little pink and black bag and before getting into the room I pulled the contraption out of the box, I gave a quick read of the back and went back into the room.

~*~

I know i know! But i had to stop it here.

Chapter 7

I was tied to the bed and Jack had left the room my panic was short lived as he came back and I instantly knew what he had went and got.

He kneeled on the bed between my legs and tied a small cord around my thigh and I heard the snaps as it was secured there, then the other side was attached. I was confused but stayed still as he did whatever he was doing.

"Bare with me sweetheart, by what the box says, this will be very intense" he mumbled

I looked down, but I couldn't really see anything he was doing, then something pushed up inside of me and it was cool. There was a few clicking sounds then something pressed against my clit, which made me jump slightly.

"I cant believe I'm doing this I muttered as I laid there starring at the ceiling.

"It should be interesting" more clicks then the device came to life and I gripped the scarves with my hands tightly as I soon realised this was going to make me cum so hard I might pass out. the head of it was applying very hard rhythmic pressure to my g-spot, over and over.

It was hard and hit the spot every time, I was already panting before he turned the vibrator on and that's when I started cumming.

"Ohmyohmyohmy god!" I pulled at the scarves but they were a lot stronger then they looked.

"Well isn't this nice!" I jumped at the sound of another voice in the room and looked to the door way to see Robbie. Oh god. He didn't give Jack time to do anything as he hurled himself at him with a knife and they tumbled to the floor. I tried ignoring the fact that I was going to cum again, I tried but it over swept me and I moaned out loudly as it over took me completely.

"You fucker!" Jack said angrily and I shook my head, this wasn't good, oh god!

"you should of left town!" Robbie said but I couldn't see them.

"let me fucking turn it off before she passes out" Jack said and I was shaking my head as it was rising again, immense pleasure spilled over my body again and my legs were shaking hard.

There was a loud thud and I watched as Robbie dragged Jack up and picked him up slamming him onto the chair I had in the corner, he placed wire ties around his wrist and ankles attaching him to the chair then slapped his cheek a couple of times

"Come on mate wake up I didn't hit you that hard" He said and Jack came to in a startle.

"Robbie" jack said in a warning tone but he just laughed and came over to me, he turned the thing off but left the vibe going.

"You know, you two are way too into each other, I got in because the door wasn't even locked" he explained and unsnapped the things on my thighs and pulled it all away which I was thankful for but wasn't at the same time, this was wrong so very very wrong.

"Let her go" Jack said razors in his voice

"Mate, you know I cant do that, not when you have her so beautifully displayed right here for me" Robbie ran a hand over my stomach making me flinch.

"Don't fucking touch her!" Jack roared and pulled at the restraints but he wasn't moving.

"I have a question for you, Rebecca is it still rape if you are wet?" he asked turning to him

"Fuck you" I said and he grinned.

"don't tempt me, I'm trying to draw this out darling"

He moved up on the bed so he was laying beside me and started trailing his fingers up and down my stomach then up between my breasts.

This shouldn't be happening!

"You touch her and ill kill you"

"Please mate you don't have the balls to kill me, both of us know that"

"You were a good man, what the hell happened to you?" jack said and pulled at his restraints again.

"What happened? I was kicked out and sent away, had a price put on my head that's what fucking happened. Then I realised something that time. I could take what I wanted because I was the bad guy" he pinched my nipple hard and I cried out.

"ill fucking kill you" Jack repeated.

"I'm here delivering a message mate, nothing personal" he smashed his mouth on mine and I yanked my head away.

"You do this and it will ruin you forever" Jack said but Robbie was no longer listening as he looked at my face and ran a finger down my cheek

"Just close your eyes" Robbie whispered for only me to hear then he was on top of me and I struggled to get away from him. I slammed my eyes shut, but he didn't do anything at first, I opened my eyes and he seemed to be debating "if you are asked, I raped you understand?" he said and I frowned not understanding, he was talking only loud enough for me to hear him and he put his lips by my ear "Jack's boss doesn't want this thing going on any longer. Either you shut it down or I have to come back" he pushed off of me and I thought he was leaving but instead he went between my legs and pushed two fingers inside of me, I didn't mean to moan out but I did and then his mouth was over my pussy his tongue dancing over my clit and his fingers moved fast, not gentle not slow but hard and fast. He sucked my clit into his mouth and sucked hard flicking his tongue over it and I came once again.

He pulled away and turned to jack

"Remember a cunt is just a cunt my friend they are all the same" he said and slid a knife under one of the wire ties and jacks had came free. Robbie shot me a look and then left.

Jack was over to my and untied me quickly.

"you okay?" he asked and I nodded slowly

"I'm fine" I said pulling away from him.

"I'm sorry" he said pulling me back t him and kissing my cheek

"don't worry about it. Jack you need to go I want to have a bath...alone" I said I was confused and wasn't sure why I wasn't as upset as I should be.

"I'm not leaving you along after what just happened"

"I will call Hillary and Amy if I need someone here" I said and got off the bed and grabbed my robe pulling it on and tying it tightly around my waist and wrapped my arms around myself.

"Rebecca, don't push me away" he said and I shook my head

"I'm sorry Jack but you need to leave, give me some time"

He stood slowly and nodded stiffly.

He didn't say another word as he left the apartment and I heard the door slam shut.

I pulled my phone from my pocket and texted Steve

We have a big fucking problem

His message back was fast

What now?

Robbie just assaulted Rebecca and she kicked me out

That's rough man....

I want him dead

The company just hired him back...

Fuck

Some shady shit has been going down

Why the fuck did they hire him back!!!

He made a deal....

Stop with this crypitic shit, what's going on?

He took your place and he has been given the go to take you out

Why?

Not sure bud but something to do with that girl

Thx

Get out of town and keep low, if I can figure an out for you I will let you know

What about Rebecca?

Her name is next on my list, if she happens to go missing I cant do much about that

Then you better report me as MIA

I shut my phone and went to my car, I needed stuff before I kidnapped Rebecca to keep her safe.

Chapter 8

A week passed Jack did not call and I did not call him, but the deep set longing was there, so I threw myself into work.

"Up and down two and three and one, finish" I said to my class of young girls, they were my more advanced class.

One of them stumbled and I cut the music and went over to her

"Are you okay?" I asked kneeling down to her, she was holding her ankle and holding back the tears.

"I am fine just a sprain" she said and got to her feet and hobbled over to the bench.

"Okay girls, lets go over this again I want you all to be prepared for the year end. Who wants to be my partner?" I asked standing once again and making my way to the middle of the room.

"Rebecca?" I turned and nearly swallowed my tongue, Jack...

He was more stunning now in the dance stupid light then he had ever been, his shirt clung to his shoulder and the top button was left open exposing just enough.

"Class you can go, I will see you next week" I told the girls and they made their way to the back to get their things.

"What are you doing here Jack?" I said picking up my bag and pulling on my sweat shirt to cover the thin tank top I had been wearing.

"We need to talk" he stated a matter of factly

"I don't want to talk, its over"

"Not over" he argued

"Jack, your life is all about danger I want to get back to my normal boring life, the one where I don't get tied down to my own bed and assaulted by a man I don't even know" I picked up my bag and went to the door slipping my shoes on.

He grabbed my arm roughly

"you are right, but i..i cant let you just end things like this"

"You don't have a choice Jack, don't come looking for me again" I went to push the door open when I was dragged back into the studio.

A hand covered my mouth and a small foul tasting capsule was then in my mouth, I tried spitting it out but it dissolved quickly and Jacks hand wouldn't budge as I swallowed and the world started to spin, the mirrors and painted walls mixing together.

"I'm sorry" Jacks whisper was faint but I heard it as the everything started to go spotty, black started filling my vision and then it swallowed me.

I put her out, I had too time was running out I had already postponed it for a week I should have left the day I got the call about the price on my head, but I wasn't stupid enough to think they wouldn't come for Rebecca, she knew who I was they would bring her in question her and then tell her she was going away and after a big long fight they would get her into a car and she would end up dead and never seen again.

I laid her sleeping body on the floor of the studio and glanced around, the lights had been turned down, my guess one of the girls who left had turned them off knowing this was the last class for the night.

i counted to twenty then picked her up again. I hurried out to the car and placed her in the passenger seat and put her seat belt over her. When I was satisfied with the way she was sitting I quickly went to the drivers side and got in, starting the car I pulled away and hoped to god no one was watching.

When we got to the highway I broke several laws and continued to pass people on the shoulder, the more distance we could get between the city and us the better.

I only had another hour tops before Rebecca woke up and started freaking out, I needed to get her to a hotel before then.

I pulled into a little town and went to the first hotel I saw pulling into the parking lot and got out and quickly went inside to get a room.

"Single room" I said and the woman blew a bubble with her chewing gum then got a key

"fifty bucks" she said and I dug in my pocket and pulled out a bill and handed it to her she pushed the key towards me and I grabbed it

"Can I have some extra towels?" I asked her and she rolled her eyes and pulled four towels off the shelf handing them to me. "thanks" I went outside and got back into the car, Rebecca moans softly and moved her head.

I parked in front of our room and got Rebecca out. She was still sleeping but it wouldn't be long before she was up and throwing things at me.

I placed her on the bed and cursed myself for being such a dick, I should have talked to her but she was beyond reasoning this had to be done!

The room was spinning, and my head pounded with a headache, I groaned and gave my head a slight shake to right its self but nothing changed and nausea started setting in.

" take this" I heard Jacks voice and he slipped something in between my lips and then water filled my mouth, I had no choice but to swallow the pill.

Then the memory hit me and furry took me over, and the world no longer spun as badly so I sat up and got to my feet quickly.

"You, kidnapped me!" I yelled and he held up his hands and backed away from me

"You don't understand Rebecca, I needed to get you safe and you weren't going to listen to me"

"So you decided to drug me and kidnap me!"

"If I didn't you were going to walk out that door and god knows what would have happened to you!" he was getting louder and no longer backing up from me

"I never wanted this, if you were some bad boy that would be different but you are just plain dangerous!" I was now right up to his chest

"I don't need you dead somewhere"

"Yes because that you inconvenience you so much"

"Not what I mean Rebecca and you know it!"

"You know what I know? I know that you came into my life we had great sex but other than that we know nothing about each other"

"That's not true" he argued and I shook my head

"What do I know about you? That you can use a gun that you are great in the sack"

"You know that I love you damn it!" he shouted and then the air went quiet

"What?" I said my anger dwindled away

"Well- great ugh! Fuck it" he walked away from me and into the scummy hotel bathroom and the door slammed.

I stood there shocked, had he really just announced in a fit of anger that he loved me?

I looked at the door where he had disappeared into and I heard the shower start which gave me time to find a way out of the room and to run, he may have said he loved me but I still wanted to go home back to the life I had where I hated my mother and where I went out with my stupid friends on days in the middle of the week so either of us were sane enough to go to work the next day.

I went to the door and turned the handle but it didn't budge, the lock wouldn't move either it was stuck into place so I went to the window but it wouldn't open either, my only option was to break the window but I didn't feel like causing a scene. I sat down into the chair and waited.

The bathroom door opened and steam started billowing out and rising to the ceiling as Jack stepped out with a grey towel wrapped low around his hips, his skin still damp and his hair wet, and just like a axe commercial he reached up and ran his hand through his hair, if I didn't know any better I would say it was happening in slow motion as I took him in a gulped in air and nearly swallowed my tongue.

His other hand came and rested on the already low towel, it just pushed it lower and I found myself leaning forward and slipping off the bed and onto the floor in a not so graceful thud.

"Woah what happened?" he asked coming towards me

"Just... Fell asleep sitting up I must be more tired than I thought" I lied through my teeth but he seemed to by it and went over to the bag sitting on the crap dresser. His back to me he dropped the towel and my cheeks

burned, my oh my he did have an amazing backside. *Simple perfection*

He turned his head over his shoulder

"Say something?" he asked and I shook my, did I just say that out loud? The way his lips turned into a smirk as he turned back around my guess would be yes.

"No I didn't" Mean too, I finished in my head.

"You know" he turned fully around and I looked to his face, my eyes not ....roaming....down... over.... his chest and stomach.... further south... Shit! "Starring and drooling is not necessary babe"

"I was not starring" I snapped at him but it made him burst out laughing and come towards me and I backed up on the bed farther from him, I was mad at him and I wasn't taking his advances.

"you were starring Rebecca"

"Fine I was but it was your fault for walking out and being all naked" he laughed again and came onto the bed with me

"My fault?" he teased and grabbed my leg then pulled me towards him quickly, his body covered mine and he pushed my hands above my head.

"Your fault" I nearly moaned as he pushed my pants down along with my panties and I wasn't going to fight him not now I wanted him and I wanted him every way I could have him.

His mouth crushed mine and I moaned into the kiss as I pulled my hands from his and gripped his shoulder pulling him closer.

He flipped us over and with me sitting on top of him he pushed my shirt up and over my head, I was now naked and he grinned as he lifted me and I settled down onto him and he groaned loudly as he was buried deep inside of me.

I started to rock back and forth and his hands held onto my hips, I pulled my hair over my shoulder and out of my face, then placed my hand on his chest and rocked harder against him, grinding slow and hard.

"Your killing me" Jack said as he reached up and toyed with my one nipple gently.

"I'm still mad at you"

"Okay ill stop talking" he grunted and started lifting his hips to meet me, I tilted forwards as he started pumping into me.

"oh god" I moaned and started meeting his thrust for thrust

He flipped us over again and didn't break the thrust as he had more room to draw back and sink back in, he was going to slow but each stroke made my back arch towards him.

"I'm sorry about everything" he said slowing even more

"its fine" I said as I tried pulling him closer but he didn't move faster

"I love you Rebecca, I know its too soon and crazy but I love you"

"it is crazy, and way too soon... But I think I love you too" I said and then covered my mouth that came out bad but he just laughed and kissed me.

Chapter 9

He handed me the gun and I swallowed the air that seemed to be stuck in my throat and I took the heavy chunk of metal from him.

"Now anyone comes at you, you shoot them"

"I don't think that is the best thing to tell me" I said still looking at the rather large hand gun

"Okay, if any known bad guys come at you shoot them"

"What if I miss?" I asked and he shook his head

"As long as they are no more then ten feet from you you will hit them"

"I don't like this plan"

"we cant live in the hotel room the rest of our lives, I have a island that is off grid in the Bahamas that we can go to, we can figure out of next move from there"

"I don't have a passport" I said shocked that he had an island just tucked away in heaven.

"doesn't matter" he shoved a gun in the back of his pants and pulled his shirt over it, he slipped a rather impressive knife into the top of his sock and hid a smaller gun in the front of his pants, I felt kind of like I was hanging out with a GI Joe... but I kept that comment to myself.

"Jack what about my friends, and family they wont just let me disappearing go"

"Email was sent yesterday that you and I are going on vacation and not sure when we are coming back"

"well that was nice of you" I grumbled, it was like the end of a bad movie, the girl goes with the assassin and ends up dead her family none the wiser and thinks she is on a beach tanning and forgot to call!

He grabbed his duffle bag and we left the hotel room and got into his car quickly. He pulled out onto the highway and we drove.

"So where are we going?" I asked and he didn't answer for a moment

"my base plan is to get to the island, to get there however we are going to have to break several laws and that doesn't count the driving laws" he glanced in the review mirror and his brows furrowed as he sped up slightly.

"please tell me we aren't being followed already"

"we aren't being followed" he said way to quickly so I look behind us to see a red sports car, however I was certain it was for sure following us, one doesn't normally drive so close you can see the gun in the windshield. A bang went off and Jack swerved the car into the other lane.

"you said we weren't being followed!" I said to him and he looked over his shoulder as he reached out the window one hand on the wheel the other out the window as he nearly went all the way out and he started shooting. The car swerved back and forth on the road missing the bullets that were flying from Jack's gun, he

came back into the car and shifted gears the car sped up.

"I thought maybe it would make you less upset if you thought we weren't being followed"

"the simple fact that we are being shot at I think lets me know we are being followed!"

The back window exploded and glass flew everywhere.

"my car!" Jack said angrily and shifted again " reach into the back and pull up the back seat, give me the grenade" he said and I did what he said I pulled up the seat and grabbed the grenade and handed it to him "take the wheel" he started standing slightly in his seat then half of him disappeared through the window and the next thing I knew the car behind us burst into flames and we were flying away from him.

He took the wheel back and I couldn't help but think that I am in league with James bond.

We pulled up to a car repair shop and Jack paid the men to get the back window fixed as fast as they could.

As we walked Jack started laughing and then turned and stopped right in front of me

"Sweetheart your gun is hanging out" I pulled the gun out of my front pocket and held it

"well what should I do with it, its to big and it wont fit anywhere!" I explained

"stop waving it around!" he said grabbing it and turning me around and pulling the back of my pants out and the gun was shoved in there.

"I tried it there it falls out!" I snapped at him as he started walking away again.

"lets get something to eat" he said walking into the shit hole diner.

We sat at the table the lady showed us and he sat across from me and drummed his fingers on the table in some little rhythm, my heart was racing with the fear of having weapons in which was not right.

The waitress came and set menus on the table and grinned at Jack and I rolled my eyes.

"Well hello darling we don't get guys like you in here often, what do you and your- sister want to drink?" she asked and I started laughing

"I want a water and a ice tea please, honey darling hotness what do you want?" I said making the point he was for sure not my brother but she ignored me

"I will have a water and a ice tea as well" he said but he never really looked at her as she nodded and walked away.

"you do know you attract woman like fucking chocolate right!" he laughed

"Please I am trained at blending" he stated and I snorted covering the laugh

"you blend as well as a elephant in an any hill"

"That wouldn't even be possible hun"

"But you get my point!" he grinned and I rolled my eyes again and looked at the menu and frowned, it all sounded very... Truck stoppy and I didn't think their health regulations were very strict. The cheery waitress came back and set the teas down and turned to Jack and took out her pad of paper waiting for the order.

"Two double deep fried pickles and the cheese burgers, very well done" he said and I was slightly taken back as he ordered for me. The waitress left and he looked at me "order something they cant really mess up and it has to be cooked lots"

"Oh smart"

"I have been around a few times"

"Yea I'm sure" I said sourly

"Oh baby don't be like that" he took my hands in his on top of the table and knitted his brows together. "Okay the plan we eat we go to the realtor in the next town and I get you safe, I'm not having you in the middle of the fight"

"Well I'm not leaving you"

He smiled devilish and I couldn't help but smile as we ate then left the small diner.

We walked to the car as I heard a faint click and before we touched Jacks sports car flames engulfed it and he dragged me back, but his car was gone but the screeching sound of tires as someone sped away.

Damn.

I gripped Rebecca as my car was swallowed by flames, my teeth grinding together hard enough they should have cracked.

"Come on" I tugged her along beside me her face was that of shock and I wasn't surprised, what the hell was I thinking getting involved with her? I might as well have thrown her into the cross hairs the night we met.

I pulled her behind the diner and she leaned against it as I tried coming up with a plan, I stood in front of her as my mind started reeling over the different possibilities of different plans.

Rebecca touched my arm and dragged her fingers up it then they danced over my shoulder and started descending over my chest.

"Careful" I muttered trying to focus.

"My hearts racing" she whispered and I couldn't help but smile at her

"The adrenalin sweetheart it is pumping through you fast and hot" I stepped closer to her and leaned my head down and kissed the side of her neck "it makes you so much more aware of everything" she shivers at my touch and I chuckle low as I look at her face, her eyes are big and her lips pouted, a man could only take so much. Leaning down I crush my mouth to hers and dip my tongue to meet Rebecca's half way and a suppress a groan as her little tongue flicks over mine.

"I want you" she whispers when I pull away

"Don't here" I look around its daylight and we didn't need to attract anymore unwanted attention.

I grabbed her hand and walked quickly to the sixty nine mustang that was parked just outback, sure it was grand theft but who was really stupid enough to leave a car like this left with the keys in it. I opened the door and directed Rebecca inside she protested with a little shake of her head but I wasn't having it, we needed wheels and this was the only one around and I didn't feel like going to the front to see if any others were open and ready to get away with.

I shut the door and turned the key it roared to life and I couldn't help but feel giddy at the fact of this amazing machine was now at my mercy.

I stared out the window of the car, Jack was driving and was still grinning like a fat kid in a candy shop, I was fuming at the fact we had just stolen a car.

"We need to swap out the plates" Jack muttered as he did a shoulder check and switched lanes cutting someone off. He pulled to the side of the road under an overpass and got out of the car, he opened his bag that was in the back seat and pulled out a brand new plate in which he took and went to the back.

"You know we should have stolen a car that was a bit more inconspicuous, don't you think?" I yelled

He didn't reply.

I drummed my fingers on the door as my arm rested on the open window. What the hell was I doing? I should be home laying on the couch bored and not on the highway in a stolen car with a man who apparently was much more deadly then I had thought.

"A car is stolen whether it's a crappy car or a nice one." He finally answered as he slid back into the drivers seat and slammed the door.

"I guess"

"Oh what happened to the wanting?" he asked and my cheeks started to burn

"I'm tired lets go before the cops show up" I muttered and he nodded and pulled back onto the road.

We pulled into a small gas station, Jack got out and stood there as he punched in the amount of gas we needed and I could hear his fingers tapping the roof of the car. He was nervous twitching, why? I glanced around but couldn't see anyone out of sorts, there was an older man and a woman with kids at the gas pumps, but there was a man sitting at the small bench in the front of the station his mind on the news paper in his hands.

The tapping stopped as the gas finished and Jack put everything back in its place but continued to stand there, then the tapping started again.

It was a matter of seconds before Jack's body moved quickly and then an explosive sound of gunfire came from where he was standing and the man who had the newspaper stood holding his shoulder as he grabbed his gun and aimed it at Jack, but another crack filled the air and he fell to the ground. Jack got into the car quickly and started the car and we sped out of the parking lot and back onto the road.

"How did you know he had a gun!" I asked my heart racing again.

"He looked at me and his hand twitched a second too soon, his paper was yesterdays as well and by the amount of buts on the ground he had been sitting there for a fair while waiting for something." He explained. All I saw from the man was that he was sitting on a bench and was reading the paper.

"We are taking back roads" he reached behind him and pulled out a GPS out of his bag and handed it to me, I punched in where we were and he veered off it and onto a dirt road, the back end of the car swerving out then righting its self as he sped.

The sun was setting and left an orange tint to everything, the car slowed at a small pull out on the gravel road and Jack took it and turned the car off. We sat there for a moment in the agonizing silence.

"We will stay here for the night, it wont be very comfortable but we should be able to get some sleep."

"Okay" I adjusted in my seat then pulled the little lever and the seat went back.

"Are you mad at me?" he asked and I shrugged "Hey look at me" he said touching my shoulder.

"You killed him" I muttered and his hand stiffened

"he was going to kill me" he countered

"what if he had a family?" I asked looking at him and his mouth went to a flat line, he hadn't thought of that.

"Rebecca I was trained to take out killers and that's what I do, I cant stop to think about who I might be hurting, when the fact is they are bad guys"

"But maybe he was just following orders"

"Yes he probably was, but even following orders you have a choice"

Tears started falling

"why am I crying, ugh" I wiped my face and laid there for a minute

"you are still coming off of the adrenalin" he muttered

We sat there as I looked at him and he looked at me, the air started to crackle between us and his jaw clenched tightly as his eyes bore into mine.

The static was thick as he hand slid up my arm and made me shiver, that's all he needed before he reached over and grabbed me pulling me onto his lap, our mouths met in the middle and our tongues met in a slow passionate dance.

He too pulled the lever and the seat reclined but he stopped it part way as he reached between us and unzipped his pants and I fumbled with my jeans it was difficult in the car as I pushed them down my hips and managed to wiggle out of them without falling on my face.

He shifted and got his pants down further as his rigid cock came free and rested on my thigh as I leaned forwards and kissed him again, my hands tangling in his hair and his hands hot on my waist as he pulled me closer to him, his one hand slid over my thigh and goose bumps rose, his fingers went between my thighs and I sucked in a breath as two slowly pushed up inside of me.

"So ready for me baby" he moaned as I kissed up his neck and took his earlobe between my teeth and tugged slightly.

He grabbed my hips again and lifted me, I grabbed hold of him and his breath hissed between his teeth as I held onto him as he lowered me down, I always seemed to forget how big he was, and I closed my eyes taking him inch by inch until I was filled to the hilt.

"Move sweetheart" I started moving my hips in a slow tantalizing way. "woman you're are going to kill me one of these days"

Our movements were becoming frantic as we neared our climax.

"Oh god Jack" I moaned and kissed him quickly, I was to close already, then I felt his thumb brush over my sensitive clit and my legs tightened around him and he did it again and again, I couldn't hold onto it and I spiraled out of control, I gripped his shoulders tightly as I shuddered over him, he pumped into me a few more times then he took came with a loud groan and he pulled me hard against his chest crushing me to him.

"I love you Rebecca" he whispered and smoothed my hair down

I hesitated before looking at him and then rested my forehead on his

"I love you too" I breathed and gave him a small kiss

We settled back into our own seats and he gave me a sweater to put on so I wasn't cold then I drifted off to sleep.

~*~

So im really sorry it has been such a long time, but i have been having some issue with the hubby... One of you knows what but i dont feel like sharing right now. I thought i would update at least a little bit, im not sure when i will get another one up. But be paitent =)

thank you

Chapter 10

I drove as Rebecca slept, she murmured something in her sleep and I smiled as she pulled my sweater closer to her face, I turned the heat up a bit higher.

Would it be better to run to disappear? Or to fight this and possibly end up dead? The questions ran through my head one after another, I wasn't exactly sure where we were going I just drove and hoped to god that no one was following us anymore.

We could run and hide, no one could find us in another country and Rebecca wouldn't hate me, not as much anyways if we continued fighting and if I ended up dead she would hate me. I swallowed the lump in my throat, if we kept going like this she was going to end up dead.

I slowed the car and closed my eyes thinking.

"Fuck" I looked back to the road and then turned the car around back to the main road, if I hurried we could make it to the airport in only a few hours and I could get her out and away from all this shit, I would give it up for her to be safe and I was going to give it up to live the rest of my life with her.

I moaned slightly as I stretched and opened my eyes as the car stopped in an underground car garage.

"Where are we?" I asked and Jack didn't answer me right away "Jack?" he drummed his fingers on the steering wheel then turned to me

"We are at the airport, I'm tied of running when this isn't going to blow over, things wont get better they will get a shit load worse before anything is resolved and I don't want to put you in that kind of danger, so instead of confronting any of them we are leaving"

"Leaving?" I was shocked

"Yes I have one place where not a soul knows about, the place I planned on going to retire"

"Which is?"

"an island close to the Bahamas" I must have looked shocked as he chuckled and gave a small smile "and we are going there, no one will find us there"

"How do you know?" I asked scared

"Because the island isn't on any map, no one knows about it however there is another island close by with the basic stuff like a groceries store and other places"

"You sure you can leave?" I asked and he shrugged

"It was only ever a job Rebecca, id rather a life with you"

"So we are giving up everything, and everyone?" I asked and he nodded slowly

"There is internet on the main island that you can use to message your friends, and if you wish any of them to visit then we can arrange another location"

"So I don't have to give up my friends and ...mother?"

"Not if you do not wish to, I would never do that to you Rebecca"

"I'm scared" I admitted and he nodded

"I am as well sweetheart, now lets go our flight leaves in twenty minutes"

"I don't have a passport" I said panicked

"Yes you do, don't worry about it"

I got out of the car and as we neared the entrance to the airport there were some teen boys walking out and talking about their trip, Jack kept his face down and gave the keys to one of the boys and pointed to the car we had left, they looked at us quizzically but when we walked away from them I turned over my shoulder to see them walking towards the car.

We boarded the plane and I watched out the window as the plane took off, Jack seemed to be on edge looking at everyone's faces, probably making sure no one was going to murder us on the plane. I lean up and place my hand on the side of his face and sigh closing my eyes.

"I love you" I whisper and kiss his cheek

"I love you too" he turns his head and kisses me gently.

Prologue

Seven years later

I lay my head down on Jacks chest and inhale deeply, my husband is a man in full.

"What are you thinking about?" he asks and I shrug. He tilts my face up to look at him and worry is in his face.

"I just, have a funny feeling"

"No one is coming honey" he pulls me closer and I close my eyes hoping that it was the truth, I guess only time would tell.

As we settled and were falling asleep after slow sweet sex the baby monitor started screaming and I groaned.

"Ill get him" Jack but I pushed on his chest for him to stay laying

"its my turn" I got off the bed and walked to our sons room, he was four months old and was the spitting image of his father.

"Hey shh shh shh what's wrong hun?" I asked as I picked him up and pat his back.

"Rebecca Nice to see you again" Robbie said making me jump and back away from him quickly knocking over the baby lamp and steadying myself on the crib. "Shhhh, you don't want to cause a fuss darling" he said and leaned closer to me

"What do you want?" I whispered and held Joseph close to me and away from Robbie.

"Just to let you know that I know where you ran off too, of course no one else cares but I had to keep tabs on my mate and his bird, then they went and made a kid isn't that sweet. Rebecca I have to tell you that you are still an amazingly beautiful woman and walking around on the beach in the bikini really can get a guy hard"

"Leave please" I whispered and closed my eyes briefly

"One more thing" he leaned closer to me and kissed my cheek sending fear deep within me "see you later" and just like that he was gone.

"Jack!" I screamed and sank to the rocking chair with Joseph.

"What what's wrong?" he asked coming to the room quickly and spotting the knocked over stuff "I must have fallen asleep what happened?" he asked upset

"Robbie" I chocked out and his face paled

"Where is he?"

"He left"

"we will leave in the morning" Jack said and I shook my head

"He is trying to scare us, he said it himself that no one cares that you are gone, I don't want to leave we have made a life here and I'm not running away from it"

"You sure?"

"yes"

"Hows Joe?"

"Sleeping again"

"Come on I want both of you in bed" he helped me to my feet and we walked back to our bedroom he tucked us in then laid beside us but i knew from his breathing that he wasn't sleeping anytime soon. I closed my eyes and nearly smiled, my husband the man in full and always ready for a fight.

The End

~*~

So I had to end it there. There might be a second one but most likely there will not be... Maybe a short story...Maybe...

I want to say thank you for all the awesome comments and also to say you guys are all amazing and I can only write when I know I will be getting such great readers!

K

p.s Look out for a new novel, shouldnt be to too long =)

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