

# Tomorrow's Promises

By : Nikkibeth

Roxanne Phillips ran away from home in Indiana to get away from an estranged ex-boyfriend. Now she is in the middle of nowhere in Texas, car broken down, and in labor with her first born. Benjamin Dayton finds the stranded woman and surprised that she is in labor, and about to deliver. He helps her give birth to Joshua, her son, on his truck bed. As soon as she wants him to stay with her at the hospital, he vanishes. Nine months has passed, Benjamin finds Roxanne and Josh and now, he wants them in his life. He want Roxanne physically and emotionally. Roxanne feels this connection with Ben and it's not because he help her deliver her son to the world!



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# Tomorrow's Promises : Chapter 1

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**\*A/N: Hey everybody! I finally wrote it. As all in my stories, it starts off slow. This will be the hottest story I have ever written, so it should be good! Enjoy and remember, I have character pictures! I will enjoy writing this because I LOVE LOVE LOVE cowboys! The hats, the chaps, the muscles...YUM!\***

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## **Chapter 1**

*Welcome Josh to the Middle of Nowhere!*

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The only thing I feel now is pain. My lower stomach squeezes through each contraction as my son is ready to show his face to the world. When the contraction ended, I finally looked up. I only see is an empty field. I passed some small Texas town about fifteen minutes ago as I tried to make it to Midland, Texas, my new home. I've been the last three days driving, driving away from my horrors. Oh fuck, another contraction! I shut my eyes and bit my lip to the point of bleeding, I don't want to scream, nobody will hear me. I should have stayed in Indiana, where my parents are and probably worried about me. I ran away from my ex boyfriend, the father of my son. He abused me, mainly verbally. He called me the worst names. I needed to leave, to protect my son from him. I broke up with him a week ago and packed my shit and left in the middle of the night. I didn't even leave a note for my parents. I decided to head to Midland, Texas because I just heard good things about this town. I opened my Interior Design firm already and I have a two bedroom condo waiting on me. Good, my contraction ended. I tried my best to walk over to the hood and lifted it and a lot of smoke came out, suffocating me. Fuck, this car is a goner! I went back to the car and grabbed my cell phone, and seen that I have no service. Fuck, fuck, fuck! Contraction! I finally just released a scream of pain. I am alone, alone in the middle of Butt Fuck Egypt! It is so hot out here, I am now sweating down my loose tank top and I sat in the car and closed the door and let the air conditioner run until my battery dies. Please somebody come help me, I don't want to deliver my son by myself!

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About ten minutes later, I hear a diesel truck. I am so wore out from my contractions, but I got enough energy to look behind me. I seen a man with dark blonde hair close his door and he is walking towards me. I rowed my window down and he looked down at me and has a shocked look on his face. "Ma'am, what is wrong here?" He said in that sexy Texas accent. He has a dark brown cowboy hat on he has the sexiest bedroom brown eyes.

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"Please, I need to go to the hospital! My contractions are two minutes apart!" I said and he about jumped a few feet back.

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"How long have those lasted?"

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"Two hours. I was heading to Midland and my car broke down. Please help me!" I am almost in tears as the contraction came back and I reached for this sexy strangers hand and squeezed it. I wailed in pain and he let me do my thing. When it was over, tears filled my eyes.

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"Have you called your baby's father or your parents?" He asked and I shook my head to disagree.

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"No boyfriend or anybody, just help me!" I yelled and he opened my door and helped me out. He reached down to my back seat and grabbed my bags, which I have a lot.ï¿½

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"Where are you coming from?" He asked.

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"Indianapolis, I am moving down here to raise my son on my own," I said and he nodded. On the way to the truck, I decided to reach between my legs and when I touched some hair, I about collapsed.

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"Um..."

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"I'm Benjamin Dayton, what is wrong?" Benjamin asked and he looks worried.

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"I'm Roxanne Phillips, and I can feel the head," I mumbled and he said a curse word and lifted me off my feet and took me around his truck, not inside it. He lay out a tarp and asked me to lay down in it, knees up. I gave him a questionable look.

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"Roxanne, I gave birth to my cattle before, but it looks like we have to deliver your son right now," Benjamin said and I knew he is right. My son is going to have a welcoming birth to this world, in the middle of Texas! "Do you feel the need to push?" He asked and I nodded. I don't care that he is staring down at my pussy, I just want my son out! "Then push!" I bare down, all I can from what I learned in birthing classes. When Benjamin said "Ten" I relaxed. I waited for the next contraction and pushed with all my might. "You're crowing, Roxanne! One more push!" Benjamin said and I pushed one more time, screaming in pain and then... "Your son is here," Benjamin smiled as my son cried. and he reached behind me and had a big knife. He had a lighter in his pocket and he heated up the knife, to disinfect it. He cut my sons cord and he had a towel in his hand and he wrapped my son, Joshua Michael Phillips, in it to keep warm. He handed him to me and I ran my fingers through his dark hair. Josh is looking straight up at me with his brown eyes and he gave me a small smile, or he has gas. Benjamin got my after birth out and wrapped it in another tarp. "Let's get you and your son to Midland General now!" Benjamin said and I looked down and he had a nice white tee shirt on, but it's covered in blood but he seems to not care. He helped me to his truck and he drove us off to the hospital.

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"This is Roxanne Phillips, she just gave birth on the back of my truck," Benjamin said as I cuddled my son, which is still breathing and very content to the world around him. The nurses rushed me away and I cried out for Benjamin, he gave birth to my son!ï¿½

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"Do you want Mr. Dayton to come with you?" The nurse said and I nodded to agree. She hollered for him and he is right by my side. They took my son away to be evaluated and they admitted me to the Labor and Delivery unit. When I got all comfortable, Benjamin finally talked to me.

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"What is his name?" He asked and I smiled.

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"Joshua Michael Phillips; I had a brother name Josh that passed away when he was four from cancer," I said and Benjamin nodded.

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"Sorry for your loss, so how old are you?"

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"Twenty-two, what about you?" This is a weird conversation.

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"Thirty-two," He said and I nodded. He does not look thirty-two! He stayed with me and asked me a lot of questions, even why I am in Texas. I just said I wanted to move away and raise my son, not running from my estranged ex. The nurse finally wheeled Josh in my room and he is asleep. "He is very healthy, Miss Phillips and he slept through the whole exam, even the shots!" The nurse said and I giggled. Benjamin immediately grabbed him and he just stared at him. I wanted to stand up and hold Ben's face and tell him, "Yes, you gave birth to my son, and you done wonderfully," but he looks content at the moment. He finally turned around and gave me Josh. I smiled and I looked up and Benjamin is on the phone with somebody. "Sarah, I found a woman in labor on the highway to Midland...yes, I'm on my way now. Tell the young'ins ï¿½I'll be there in fifteen minutes...bye sis, love you," Benjamin said and I sagged. Don't leave me now!

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"Sorry, that was my sister, she is expecting me at her place. So, I'll see you later?" Benjamin asked and I nodded.

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"I'll be around, I live in Midland," I said and he smiled and he walked away. I felt so awful, why didn't I beg him to stay, or even asked for his number? I have a feeling that I'll be seeing him soon. Josh cooed at me and I smiled down at him. My son, my own flesh and blood, was born in the middle of a highway by a sexy cowboy named Benjamin Dayton!

## Chapter 2: I Want You!

**\*A/N: Hey y'all! Finally updated! Like I said, this WILL be my hottest story ever! It is already getting hot at the end of this chapter! Thanks for all the reads and please comment, I LOVE your comments!\***

### **Chapter 2**

*I Want You!*

*Nine Months Later* !

"Jack, please hurry up with the pictures so I can give them an estimate. My baby sitter will not wait any longer!" I said and my assistant agreed and he got off the phone. About five minutes later, he sent the pictures to my email and I looked at it. I read everything they wanted done and gave them my estimate. I am known for my modern style and cheap rates. I am the best Interior Designer in Midland, Texas. "Jack, a week and one thousand dollars on the whole house. I can send the workers out in three daysâ heading home right now!" I said and I hung up the phone and grabbed my things. I need to see my little man!

"Roxanne, glad you are finally here. I have to pick up my brother from football practice!" My babysitter, Jamie, said. I just nodded and gave her the cash. She kissed Josh's brunette head and ran out the door. Josh is sitting on the floor, messing with his blocks and he smiled when he seen me. I am blessed that he got all my looks. He has my wavy brunette hair and my golden eyes. I can see a little bit of his father in him, but not a whole lot. "Mommy misses you, Joshy!" I said and I picked him up and planted a huge kiss on his cheek. He put his chubby hands on my cheek and patted them and I giggled. He has touched everybody's faces ever since he can reach up and touch things, it's kind of cute! "Want to go shopping with me?" He nodded and I grabbed his things and we left for the grocery store. When I parked, I looked over and I seen a man in a dark brown cowboy hat, like Benjamin. I shook my head, cannot be him! I seen him on occasion, but we never exchanged words. It's been nine months since I seen him. I think about him all the time. I really like to go to him and thank him for helping me and my son. Hell, I even may invite him to dinner with Josh and I. I got Josh out of his car seat and carried him inside the store. I put Josh in the cart seat and headed down to the meat aisle. As I looked at the ground chuck, I heard someone clear his throat. "Hey there, Roxanne!" the man said and I looked up and it's Benjamin! He is wearing the same cowboy hat as he wore the day Josh was born and he is wearing a "Van Halen" shirt and dirty blue jeans. My mouth began to droll, Fuck he looks so hot! "Benjamin, wow, nice to see you!" I said and I reached up and hugged him. I wanted to hug him ever since he handed my son to me nine months ago. When I let go, I looked behind me and Josh's big golden eyes is looking straight at Benjamin. He looks like he is trying to remember him, and I think he does. When Ben got down to meet Josh's eyes, Josh's wiggled and smiled at him. "I think he remembers you," I said and Josh's threw his arms up for Ben to get him. He lifted my son out of the seat and Josh began touching Benjamin's face. "It's his thing, he is not blind, he likes touching peoples faces," I said and Ben let the baby touch him. "Gaâ!" Josh cooed as he reached for Ben's side burn and pulled on it. Ben laughed and sat him back in his seat.

"I am sorry for not seeing you after the birth. I've been so busy getting ready for the winter," Ben said and I nodded.

"It's fine, I've been busy with being a mom and keeping my business up," I shrugged my shoulders and he smiled.

"Phillips Interior Design is the best design firm here in Midland, congrats!" I smiled and I grabbed the ground chuck and put it in my buggy.

"Do you want to come over to my place and have dinner? I want to say thank you for helping bring Josh into the world," I said and he smiled big. I love his smile, it fills his sexy face.

"It's my pleasure ma'am, and is tomorrow good? I have to get some things done on my ranch."

"Yes, that is fine!" Benjamin leaned over and kissed my forehead and gave me a card out of his pocket. I looked at it and it has his number on it.

"Call me anytime, Roxanne." I put the card in my purse and I finished my shopping, in a much better mood.

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Josh decided to NOT stay awake for the dinner. When I got home around six, Jamie was feeding him dinner and he began to yawn. "Oh Joshy, don't you want to stay up to see Ben?" I said and he just yawned again. I sent Jamie on her way and I finished feeding Josh. I gave him a bath and by the time I finished the bath, he fell asleep. I got him in his crib and covered him up. I touched his plump cheek and smiled. He is my life, I love him more than life itself. I ran to the kitchen and decided to make a quick stir fry. I wanted to make a huge meal, but since it's only going to be the two of us, it's not worth making a huge meal. I chopped up the chicken and the vegetables and got them in my wok and I ran to the bedroom and fixed my hair. I took my hair band out and let my long waves flow down pass my shoulders. The doorbell chimed and I went to the door. I opened it and Benjamin is standing there, with red roses. "Aw, thank you!" I said and he handed me the flowers and I smelled them. "Josh has decided to go to bed, so its just the two of us," I said and he smiled. "That's fine, ma'am," He said and I blushed. I loved it when he called me "ma'am".

"Is stir fry good? I just made something quick," I asked and he sniffed the air and he smiled.

"Smells delicious!" I told him to go ahead and make himself comfortable and he took off his shoes and sat his light tan cowboy hat. I have a sexy ass cowboy in my house! When I got back to the kitchen to stir the stir fry, my heart began to race. I just looked at Benjamin and my breath hitched and my bottom half of my body responded to that smile. I never wanted my ex, Adam, like that! About five minutes later, I yelled that the stir fry is done and I put it on the plates. I turned around and Benjamin grabbed the plates from me. "I'll carry them to the table," He said and I swallowed. I can smell his scent, its some kind of cologne and it's constricting my throat. I looked at his neck and it's very muscular and I wanted to put my lips on it and kiss it. Shit, I needed to get my mind out of the mush! He sat the plates down beside each other and I sat down beside Ben. "So, you got any family, Roxanne?" Benjamin asked me.

"My parents still live in Indianapolis, they know I am down here. They made a trip two months ago to see Josh," I said and he nodded.

"Josh's fatherâ"

"I rather not talk about Adam right now." He nodded his head, knowing I am highly uncomfortable to talk about him. We ate and I learned a lot about Benjamin. His father gave him the ranch he lives on now and he supplies Mid Texas with pecans and the best quality beef in Texas. After we finished eating, I cleaned the dishes as Benjamin got our dessert out. "Chocolate Chip Cookie Dough ice cream?" He asked and I nodded. I finished the last pan as he finished the ice cream by adding the chocolate syrup. "Let's sit on the couch," I said and he followed me into the living room. He gave me my bowl and took my first big bite. I looked over at Benjamin and he laughed. "You got some syrup on your lip," He said and before I could lick it off, he reached over and wiped the syrup from my lip and slid his finger into my mouth. I didn't realize he done that until I licked his fingertip and he moaned. I looked up into his eyes and his bedroom brown's are heated with desire. My body is beginning to heat up from desire. We sat our bowls down on the table and I reached over and put my lips against his. He is very responsive to me and when his tongue tickled my lip, I opened my mouth and his tongue slipped into my mouth. He tastes so good, like chocolate syrup and Benjamin. I ran my fingers up to his face and touched his cheekbones and held him in place. God, I haven't had a real man in over a year! When we let go of each other, we are trying to catch our breath and we are looking into each other's eyes.

"Roxanneâ" Ben breathed.

"Call me Roxy," I breathed and he touched my cheek.

"I need you so bad. I have not stop thinking about you since Josh's birth. I need you, I need Josh."

"I need you too, Ben. Josh needs you too." Ben swallowed and pushed me against the couch and pressed his hard-on against my waist.

"I cannot have you right now, maybe later. Roxy, I need you in my bed!"

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