16| Don't

...

We made sure to grab a more secured lock mechanism as he high fived us for the warning.

My boss demeanor along with his pace made sure it exuded everyone of interest and his hurry appears to acquaintance, Alex however made sure to a sit back to non-rutting about, whether planning or waiting, instead of worrying about the one that never showed up.

Like all major companies built on top of a criminal regime, his father's business was no less well known, it was the third rate in the code of conduct.

A cover up was necessary.

The Federal Bureau would be sure to get overly suspicious of an unknown business using up so much finances which would lead to deeper investigation plus even though the money could never be traced back to them the last thing the needed was the FBI knowing an organization as tough as theirs existence. Fearing.

Such problems that his father made sure to avoid by building a business which was itself out of the ground. From the current generation, the FBI wasn't too close to discovering them.

But, what Alexa's words turned into his mind.

How could he forget the tape?

Never in history an elite mission had he ever made a fuck up like this, a fuck up which could possibly cause him his reputation among the other noted mercenaries and his family's credibility among investigating a crate.

He was getting sloppy and he had a good enough idea the cause.

But in a way, he hadn't blaked. He had managed to have a sweet little talk with that crime lord and have his face on his flying that almost burned a hole through his head the moment he held it.

The chip.

Of course technically, he hadn't lied to Ameena, the man was too tricking helpless girls but that only scratched the surface.

He had the one thing that everyone, from the largest mafia family in Russia to the chief of the Federal Bureau. Tentaloms of information that the crime lord had spent decades collecting with all his resources. Everyone knew it existed but no one knew who had it, who, and where.

Alexander unsurprisingly was the one chosen for this mission.

Jack Wilson, the drug lord he had killed without hesitation made it easier on his part. Jack had intended to spend the night in his penthouse with two measly bodyguards at the door and a hard ball of whatever was in his wallet at the weight if his wallet. Everyone had a price and these girls were easy to convince.

The power went up to Jack's head and he got three bullets to it in the end for that.

In his world, information was power. Alex had the power now. He'd have to hand the chip over to his father sometime or later but for the time being, he had a good enough hiding place.

His ground necessity, better escaping out of the corner and walking to the man who stood right at the door.

"Benny, Paul." Alex marked at both security guards who stood at the entrance to the garage lot. Both men stood tall, had a d- smart shade of calm and attentive which made up the aire of their name.

They turned, pounding the code into the operator before it slid open, showcasing an empty, fulness, which held the stairway to his freedom.

Alex had taken a jif - went state dim in the previous one, wanting to avoid an court gang members as possible.

He was in no mood for small talk nor was he in any mood for that surprise in next up with Bianca again.

As he got all the aforesaid and entered the lot, he slowed. Eyes immediately going to the crim camera which circled the room with hawk like eyes.

Alexander looked away the moment it revolved to the area where he was standing. He knew Alexa more than likely would be watching the feed. He had been him long enough his immediately know whenever he was suspicious.

The gravel beneath his shoes had someone talking him.

Alex walked to his car and opened it, throwing the lock into the passenger seat before entering.

He gripped the steering wheel. Alexa could not find out Ameena was alive That'd be a recipe for disaster.

A hurricane that would spiral out of control.

He'd have to finish explaining everything to her as vaguely as possible, withoutbeeing his code of ethics, but he'd have to loose his 'tall' first.

/^

Hours later, Alex barged into her apartment without so much of a minutes hesitance.

"Ayo! Ayo! Ayo!" Ameena's shrill cry like a bullet. Clad- much to his liking, in only a pink fly a tiba and an African looking shawl her ass which was neatly wrapped around her head. The bowl, able to it's previous location on her lap. Alex smirked when the floor, nodded his cream draining and ever so slowly.

He ignored her outburst, same trading over her body appreciatively before frowning at the thought of how sexy it had been for him to other.

Yea'd think she'd have the fucking heart to lock the fucking door.

Whyd if that was someone else that had ran in on her?

Alexander shook the thought away.

"What are you doing?" She shrieked, hands going up to her chest while the other ass pressed at him, the squeal held quite humorously if he had to say. "- dangrus is here like that."

What was dangrus wanted, Did he manage to scare his pussy off dogs?

He chuckled silently before starting to take a his jacket. She watched his movements for a good second, distracted, before her eyes snapped back to his with an angry scowl.

"Where the fuck did you go Alex?" she spoke, hands dropping to her sides.

"Aye," He mumbled, dropping the jacket at his feet before beginning his observation on the lock, and regard it this is one- plastic. "I had a few important matters to attend to." he turned around and leaned on the floor, eyes going to the current door lock which he remembered picking sh-ce- easily.

Taking the locks installed on her door wouldn't even be a problem,seveb 3 dollars paid to her landlords and he'd have the go to.

Hell, a few thousands and he could knock down the wall of the little flat, expand and redecorate it entirely.

A glimpse of his gun and he could probably rave the whole apartment complete.

Alex chuckled at his own inner musing before her voice brought him back to the present.

"I had a few important matters to attend Blake mouthed in a simply accented voice that sounded a lit-tea spin sh-tic like thing. Was that supposed to be British? What about my dialect?" a frown, at that.

Alexander paused and debated on checking his ears to see if he was hearing properly. Did the just- /^

He could hear the sound of a laptop being slammed shut, "The fucking authority." He chuckled, his head to her voice crooning closer, "Leaving me high and dry there stunning sh- mysterious apartment, looking at mysterious dangrus, acting as if you have one paying those dance bills."

/^

That could be grounds for refrained from saying.

She stopped pacing. "Lie you been to get separated." she hissed, "So bad enough that the two most important men in my life are left in the same damn room without feeling as if they have to start measuring their dicks-/^

Alexander felt his heart jolt. Most important...

Wait, she had a the most by two most important men.

- imagine my damn surprise when I came outside to find that you fucking left without even bidding me a fucking goodbye. Left me to fend for myself and to- bringe watching the 3rm-season-ending cliffhanger unsatisfactorily, sn-ch-ch-ch per- Tuesday."

Alexander paused before shutting the door, clicking the measly lock in place.

Then he rose to his feet and turned to find Ameena, his girl. Eyes crazed, it was antonsizing with the arms akimbo, honey brown skin narrowed at him, her feet plowy toes wanted treading hell. Gold she was beautiful.

Alex waited is nothing more than to walk over there and familiarize himself with her body all over again. He'd give her that fucking orgasm she's ly-ying about.

"Is my piccolo disappointed?" he teased, watching as her mouth flared and her scowl deepen, she looked just about ready to incinerate him by breathing the if she could. The temperament of a little dragon.

He much dropped open before she closed it, "If you just called me a bitch or something in your spaghetti language, you had to thankful I don't know it," she held up her spoon threatenigly, "If anyone your dick is in your pants and for the record yes- /^

He raised a brow, a small smirk forming on his lip.

"Really?" he hummed her. Might as well start by then talking was the only thing distracting him from walking up to her and bending her over the table to show such ladies burying himself deep.

"I- yes" she traced to sound dismissive as she noticed his leated look, "I have you know that I'm gon-na tick little boy called Pete who wouldn't cut up and leave just moments before-- /^

"Hey, its not my fault your pretty boy decided to interrupt us."

"- cum," she finished, glaring at him.

He tried not to grin at her cute she looked, both table her before she had the upper hand in this little tussle they were having.

"Uggg," she made a diminutive sound along with the sound of rapid frustration before turning around, starting back the walk to the car table, probably to pick up the jug which had probably gone the story Beer type was diabetic by here.

"I should-n't just fucked Alex."

It was only a hundred an five yard, but God knew Alex heard every damn word loud and clear. The atmosphere in the room went from light and jovial to cold and tensed in less than seconds. The spoon clattered to the floor.

The savage drop she must've noticed by the way she stopped walking, her head slowly turning over her shoulder to peep at him, tripping immediately.

His little dragon had transformed to a deer in the headlights.

"- Cha-cha-ch- aspera dmW" it was almost a plea, a request to her ticking to walking over there, bend her over his knee and spank her ass to the point where she's just allowed to sip-p- her lips.

A part of him knew it was just one of her little infamous jabs to get a rise out of him yet somehow hearing her say it plus the images it concocted was enough to ride his nerves. That blondes between her legs, making her feel that the protect herself in making her feel.

Her pussy was like a vice whenever she came around his dick, especially when she clenched with enough force to drive him crie a moment of insanity. He wasn't usually a selfish man but fuck that, she was his, his heart, his kin, his everything, she had been since once he saw her in grade one, now he couldn't imaging a future without her and maybe, Jah ,maybe he kids of their own.

Fucking hell, where the fuck was Pete in this picture?

Alex scrubbed his face with his palms, he hadn't even fully sated his pent-up hatred for, what was, he was doing her right into the kitchen, he'd at this second of discipline fucking him up against that counter until a new time cized-tent formed in her pussy.

"Now hold up now, let's not do anything rash-ness," she laughed nervously, his tension-ness to even notice how his eyes watched her like a predator.

First, he'd p-p- that hair to, an apology to the creators because he's sure he'd ripped, it, looked good. Then he'd gather her hair in his hand, he'd be pulling on that later. Her nike could also be replaced, along with whatever underwear she wore whether Victoria's secret lingerie or panties.

The dirtyplant d-ticks bar of this very moment.

Her eyes widened the moment her ass hit the counter, he chose that moment to attack.

She squealed as he grabbed her and spun her around in one quick motion, his hand, his hand slamming down on her back forcing her to already curled around her delicate neck. The other had pinned her hand to just the right way. Nothing to cause her pain but enough to assert the dominance she knew and love.

"Okay, I'm listened-ing," Ameena's voice was a little shaky, "I'm sorry, I know you're angry, I'm slowly pressed his hardness between the sweet globes of her ass cheeks, spoke she could chose her words wisely.

"Shut up," he whisked in his hand, she no- never slipping from her lips, a shudder went through her whole body, much to Alexander's liking.

He ground into her harder, coaxing out another slow whimper from her lips, of course she the this something, she could only ser-ve long on the brink of an orgasm without relief.

"- Hat gib dimentia ab ia bar pierdo" it into annoyed.

"I- I- Gaze," she hissed between her teeth, her breathing getting louder by the minute, "I said maybe--"

Oh the fucking gold of the woman.

Alex's hand in her neck, slipped through the opening in her nike and was pressing against her clit in second time, she jolted in a hands and almost scrapped from his rough calloused finger on her very sensitive bundle of nerves.

"Already, dripping wet for me now aren't you Ameena."

She nodded silently.

"Now tell me, baby,would your Boyoddate able to make your body sing the way I do," he spoke harshly, in her ear, hands moving faster, teasing she should fuck out her clit until all she could see was a mind-shaking orgasm.

"Is he," she spoke, between gasps, "No in-ought."

Alexander almost broke his teeth from the sudden force it endured. He had clenched his teeth so hard it really might yield and bleed, gold mar- with.

The devil had seen Ameena to fuck with his whole sanity today, he was sure of it.

"Really now," he slowed his finger deliberately, eyes narrowed.

She whined in protest, thrusting her hips against his hand before he stopped her movements.

These fucking sounds, the gasps, the whimpers and the moans would surely be his death of him. Now he felt she was in front of a nice and pouncing into his prey, to only barrier in between, Alex didn't fricka- on that, he needed his track to find of release.

Even if this dick had dried up and shriveled from the lack of use and the accumulation balls release, he'd go to- sleep with a smug smirk knowing he brought this girl to the brink of pleasurable tears.

"P- please Aaaahh Ale," she moaned, "Aaaah"

"Why?"

"- Why?"The spoked out, repeating what he said mockeadly, "I'm almost dying here."

"Oh... and should I give your dear buddy Rosalia a call and have him beat your ashes?"

"Nos... you wouldn't dare" She hissed.

"Try me boo, just try me." he grinned, he knew she couldn't use it but God damn.

"Ess-/^

"I think his number's right on your speed dial--"

"Okay! Okay! Ahaaahh, you fucking- ugh! Please don't."

"She said please again," he mused.

"Cuck, don't!" she almost screeched.

"Ess," he stated smugly, "and that's how I knew you Ameena." His voice dropped an octave as he held her to the wall.

"If you wanted to fuck her, " he continued, "you'd have fucked him already."

She didn't get to speak before he adjusted her legs, switched the position of his hand and slam-ed her of his fingers inside her throbbing center at once. Its thumb rubbing across her highly sensitive clit which sent out shocks throughout her whole body a-nd being stimulated so long.

Ameena screamed as she came apart almost violently in his arms and Alexander, smirked smugly as he nestled the tears slipping from the corner of her eyes, her lip gorted.

He'd fuck that too.

Very much a-n he was done relenting himself- much better. No dick fuck-ter worry which was currently gripping the fuck out this finger, much like a vice.

/^/^/^/^

I have no words.

A-p- quoting this chapter three times and having to write it over for the fucking last time, I'm tired. Just in-case you haven't seen my little rant on the message board, I'm fed up plus this new scatted update is giving me mixed feelings. I'm not writing on scatted again in fear of losing the chapter. I'm for-ce to make good deca-ucient tad to handle this chapter.

Although, I must admit that this was the one-ly line out of all three versions lol.

Until next time (hopefully sooner rather than later)

Stay kinky.

Continue reading end part ↑