

# I, lover of the tormented heart

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by [chudianxias \(rosesica\)](#)

## Summary

The feared Mob Boss TXJ had no weaknesses except one: his wife.

Of course, you'd be ten times damned to hell and butchered into many small pieces if you even tried to turn your head in his wife's direction.

## Notes

I LIVE!

I literally had a burst of energy and finished writing some of the other parts that I was missing.

And it was getting pretty long so I decided to split it into two parts.

I made this because I like to think that writing Mob Boss TXJ is like a rite of passage in the ranwan fandom!

title of the work is from one of Sultan Suleyman I's poems written to his wife Haseki Hurrem Sultan. [I call him one of history's greatest simps; he broke rules for her, he legit made a new title for her!] [as you can tell, I like history (^///^)]

title of this chapter is from Bella Poarch's INFERNO (only because I liked the line used)

the links to some of CWN's outfits are linked for you to see!

I hope you guys like and enjoy this!!!

See the end of the work for [more notes](#)

## as sweet as caramel, he's my saint

"Would you like the usual, sir?" The simpering fool asked Taxian Jun as he drank his glass of scotch. "Your favorite has been waiting all prepared for you since we heard of your arrival."

Taxian Jun looked over at him from the corner of his eye, lowering the heavy glass onto the table, his answer came out with his deep and brusque voice, not being muffled at all by the loud music of the club. "No, in fact you can tell Rong Jiu that he can serve anyone else now. I have no need for him now nor ever."

The server trembled at the sight of Taxian Jun and only nodded, dashing away immediately to tell his boss and coworker about this. It was odd since whenever Taxian Jun would come to this club, he'd immediately order for as much alcohol as they could give him along with someone to come service him; Rong Jiu had been the person who had serviced him most recently and for the longest time.

Taxian Jun had started coming to this club 'Golden Tears' around 6 years ago, when he was still an upcoming mafia foot-soldier, eager to prove his prowess and strength against all others.

And prove himself he did when he killed his own boss after finding out that the fucker was pure scum; selling drugs and weapons to kids who, honestly, did not need to know how heavy the gun was when clasped in their hands, nor how euphoric and freeing the taste of drugs was. It was one thing to join when you were an eager, not so grown up teen transitioning into adulthood -and didn't have the means to get into college or an entry level job (or in the case of some of the people he had met - *and gotten rid of* - in the past years, if you were also a fucked up son of a bitch with a penchant for torture)- but it was a completely different thing if you were a child, in his opinion.

So he killed him, in the exact table where he was sitting in now; after he had killed his former boss in front of a couple of his fellow foot soldiers who had not lifted a single finger to help their former boss and even the man's personal guards had just stood there watching Mo Ran annihilate and erase the man from the face of this earth with his bare hands, Mo Ran had slumped next to the bloody pulp of a carcass that was his former boss and called a waiter to order a bottle of their strongest whiskey, hands rummaging through the pockets of the suit that the carcass wore to fish out a couple of large wads of cash along with a navy blue cigarette case engraved with a golden dragon (*huh, the fucker really did think he was the*

*strongest of them all when he was actually a fucking worm )* as well as his lighter which had the same engraving on it.

Pulling out a cigarette and lighting it, he also asked for someone who could please him along with paying the guards for their service in not stopping him from plummeting the former boss into the bloody carcass next to him, he expected them to leave after that but they stood there behind Taxian Jun as though he was their boss all along.

After that night, this table was specially reserved for that uprising foot-soldier who became Taxian Jun.

"So the rumors are true. The once ravenous dog has become monogamous."

"Fuck off if you don't want this dog to rip your throat open with his bare teeth." Taxian Jun huffed, downing his glass of whiskey before he poured himself another glass.

"Ha! I'm so scared." The man scoffed as he sat down in front of Taxian Jun; hands clasping themselves before he leaned forward to pour himself a glass of whiskey.

"I am certain that I warned you that if I *ever* had to talk to you again, I'd kill you, dismember that useless body and have someone go the entire way all over to Tianjin to throw what remains of you in the Hai River." Taxian Jun emphasized, feeling bitter that he couldn't take a smoke right now; not since he swore to his wife that he most definitely could quit smoking and he really wants to go out on a trip abroad with his wife (*maybe an abandoned island that he's bought for himself, there'd just be the two of them, no one else to look at his wife's beauty* ).

"Isn't that a waste of resources?" The man laughed, lighting a cigarette of his own.

"Don't smoke in my face or I'll really bash your fucking face in this table. I'm certain you know the story of how I killed the last person who disrespected me at this table."

*He bashed his head in with the whiskey bottle before he started bashing the man's face into the table (the poor fucking table has been changed so many times, he's certain that the owner knows to always have a backup table for this booth whenever Taxian Jun comes) until the table broke and the man's face was a mushy pulp.*

*He arrived home that night to simply hide his face in the crook of his wife's neck while his wife spoke of menial things that had happened in the day.*

The man simply sighed as he pressed the cigarette into the ashtray, effectively unlighting it.  
“As always, a brute. Brute force is only effective the first years then it goes down until you become so predictable, it’s easy to shove you down.”

Taxian Jun inwardly frowned at the comment, knowing that he was always aggressive with the man because he knew the piece of shit that he was but with others, he was perfectly civil. But externally, he smirked as he sipped his drink. “Why the fuck are you here? I thought you didn’t talk business in these stinky dark places.”

“Ahhh, sometimes when I want to meet an old friend, I’ll come down here.” The man commented almost wistfully.

“Is that so? Well then, I relieve you. Go meet your friend and leave me the fuck alone.” Taxian Jun sneered, shooing him away with his hand. The man scoffed before he left, not before throwing Taxian Jun the middle finger.

A disgusting scent of perfume soon entered Taxian Jun’s sensitive nose as a slim and relatively attractive figure made his way over to sit on Taxian Jun’s lap, draping himself all over him despite his guards asking him to please remove himself from their boss.

“Rong Jiu, I’m certain I informed your boss that I didn’t want you anymore.” Taxian Jun stated coldly, hands remaining firmly at his side to avoid the other thinking that it was an invitation.

“But you always want me. How could I believe such a thing?” Rong Jiu crooned softly, hand coming up to unbutton Taxian Jun’s slacks but was stopped by the tight grip on his wrist.

"I don't want you anymore. I don't want to fuck you anymore. So leave and go seduce some other fool. Didn't you always get mad when I fucked you so hard that you weren't able to go seduce other guys? Go and do it now since I won't be fucking you anymore." Taxian Jun sneered before he got up, startling Rong Jiu to fall onto the cushion of the booth. "Tell your boss that if he or you pull this shit again, I won't have a problem with burning this place to the ground. Okay?"

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After arriving home, making it to his room with great time in order to have more time with his sweet wife, and hanging his suit jacket on a rack in the closet —making a mental note to have it sent to the dry cleaners so it would get rid of Rong Jiu's perfume but instead he decided that it would be better to burn the whole suit— and unbuttoning his shirt, Taxian Jun walked over to where Chu Wanning was sitting by the vanity, eyes admiring the older man's beauty; the beautiful slender neck exposed which allowed him to indulge in the sight of bite marks and love marks surrounding the neck as though it were a choker necklace, the perfect shell-like ears adorned with dangling red jewels chosen by Taxian Jun himself (looking at how perfect they looked on his Wanning made him forget the hassle that it was to get them on Chu Wanning's ear), and the older's beautiful curves that were for Taxian Jun to grip and bruise to his own content.

Taxian Jun wrapped his arms around Chu Wanning, securing him tightly in his arms, allowing him to be reassured that this treasure was all his and no one would ever take it away from him.

Not even Chu Wanning himself could do so.

"Wanning has been so good for me these past weeks. I've barely had to chain him up." Chu Wanning flinched lightly at Taxian Jun's tone as though expecting a catch. "That's why I got Wanning a gift."

Taxian Jun moved to open the drawer in the lower part of the vanity knowing that Chu Wanning wouldn't look for anything there considering that it needed a key to do so, fishing out a small wine red velvet box and handing it over to Chu Wanning.

Chu Wanning looked at him with suspicion evident in his eyes before he opened his mouth for the first time that evening, his tone tired yet severe at the same time. "What is it?"

"A gift. Now open it." Taxian Jun nudged Chu Wanning to open it, the older simply sighed as he proceeded to obey.

( *Taxian Jun was certain that Chu Wanning was remembering that time he had given Chu Wanning something and it turned out to be a vial of an aphrodisiac that left him unable to leave the bed for around 3 days considering how effective it was.* )

*Taxian Jun didn't understand why Chu Wanning was still hung up on that time when they both had fun .)*

Taxian Jun smiled at the small —almost inaudible— gasp of surprise that Chu Wanning released.

Knowing his Wanning, he was most likely surprised that it wasn't something that would inevitably be used in the bedroom. ( *Ha! Joke's on Wanning, if I think hard enough it could be used in bed!* ).

The gift in question was a beautiful choker pearl necklace made of golden champagne colored South Sea pearls, it had cost Taxian Jun quite a fortune but it was nothing when compared with how beautiful Chu Wanning would look with it.

"Does my wife like his gift?" Chu Wanning only stared at the necklace before he closed the box, putting it on the vanity at the side of where he sat so Taxian Jun could look at his rejected gift.

"Why did you buy me something I won't wear?" That hadn't been the reply Taxian Jun was expecting. Instead of reacting how he would've when he had first acquired Chu Wanning as his lover, where he would just use his cock (and a tiny bit of bondage) to solve any problems the two of them had, using his cock to drill the idea deep inside of Chu Wanning. Of course, Taxian Jun had grown as a person now knowing that his cock could not be used to solve

**every** issue the two of them had but it was still a good enough problem solver but not for this particular occasion.

Taxian Jun scoffed before he leaned over to open the box again, the shining golden pearls staring up at the two of them. "How could you not wear them? They're so pretty."

Chu Wanning made a seething sound that almost sounded like a cat hissing before he hissed at Taxian Jun, glaring at him through the mirror. " **I'm** the problem, **I'm** not pretty enough for those things. Stop bringing things to mock me with!"

Taxian Jun felt his soul almost depart from his body as he listened to Chu Wanning's ramblings, arms tightening around Chu Wanning's wiggling body as he tried to leave his position on Taxian Jun's lap to most likely go hide in either the bathroom or his tiny corner in the library Taxian Jun had installed for him when he first brought Wanning to live with him (*such a cat, even with predictable hiding spots!*). While it was nonsensical stupid drivel, it was a flawed nonsensical stupid drivel! Chu Wanning was one of the most beautiful things Taxian Jun had ever seen, that was one of the **many many** reasons why Taxian Jun had taken him as his wife and lover. So how could Chu Wanning say such things? Was Chu Wanning truly so unaware of his own beauty?

Wait that was a stupid question. Of course he would be, he doesn't even notice when he's barely hanging on from a fever.

Taxian Jun simply picked up the necklace, undoing the clasp with one hand while the other held tightly onto Chu Wanning, moving fast enough to clasp the choker in place around the older's slender neck, fingers tracing the skin and necklace almost possessively before lifting Chu Wanning's chin so he could look at himself in the mirror, turning Chu Wanning's head in different directions so he could get a good look of how beautiful the necklace looked on him.

"Is my wife questioning my good taste? Just look at how exquisite you look with it on." Taxian Jun crooned, lips and teeth tracing the lobe of Chu Wanning's ear while his eyes never broke contact with the other's eyes.

Chu Wanning tried his best to look away and that was the moment Taxian Jun decided that this **was** a problem that he could solve with his dick. He suddenly stood up, placing a hand

in between Chu Wanning's shoulder blades and pushed him down the vanity while making sure that Chu Wanning could still look at himself in the mirror up close.

"Ah, Wanning. You think you don't look pretty? Then why is my cock like this?" He emphasized as he grinded his cock between the cleft of Chu Wanning's lace panty covered ass after he had rucked up the fabric of the cute night dress he had bought for Wanning (he started making Chu Wanning wear women's clothes initially as a punishment but he realized that he liked seeing Chu Wanning in a skirt so he swapped all of Wanning's clothes for dresses, skirts and lace panties. Chu Wanning often stated that he wore them only because he had nothing else to wear, Taxian Jun liked it because his legs looked amazing in a skirt and it was easier to ruck up a skirt to fuck him).

"Don't be ridiculous!" Chu Wanning spat trying to get away but was roughly pressed down to the vanity table by Taxian Jun, his forearm shoving Chu Wanning down by the shoulderblades, his breath slightly hitching at being manhandled by Taxian Jun.

When would Wanning admit that he liked it when Taxian Jun played around with him? Whenever Taxian Jun slapped his ass, shoved him harshly against a wall that his head would be reeling; he'd always release a soft breath —as though he was finally given what he truly desired—, a soft pink blush started covering his ears before his body went pliant for around fifteen seconds before another hissy fit rose up.

( *He knew that the answer was never but hey, a man can dream!* )

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Chu Wanning tightened around his cock when Taxian Jun slapped his ass, a small whimper had accompanied the sound when his hand had made contact with the soft supple skin, marked with beautiful adornments made by Taxian Jun's teeth.

"Come on Wanning, milk my cock. Make your husband come, it's not fair that you're the only one who gets to come." Chu Wanning whined at his words, turning his head to look at him; beautiful phoenix shaped eyes reddening with tears that were yet to fall, cheeks reddened and plush lips were swollen by excessive biting along with a small trail of drool leaking out of the corner of his lips.

"Why don't you just do what you normally do?" Chu Wanning whispered as though he was saying something blasphemous and couldn't be uttered loudly, the only sounds that accompanied the soft confession were the sounds of each other's heavy breathing.

Taxian Jun stared wide eyed at Chu Wanning before he leaned in to nuzzle Chu Wanning's reddened cheek, lips ghosting over the skin as he whispered back, tone as reverent as a prayer. "Do you remember when I first took you, you acted like you hated it? Why does Wanning want it now? Does Wanning like to be used like a fuckhole?"

Chu Wanning tried to shy away but Taxian Jun wasn't having that, pulling him back by his hips to make sure that his dick was buried deep inside Wanning, his balls pressing against his ass. "Ah—!"

"Of course, you do, don't you? You love it when I just fuck you so hard, you can't even get up from the bed the next day and you just lie there in bed waiting for me to get back so I can fuck you silly again—" Taxian Jun snarled as he picked up the pace, almost every word was accentuated by a rough thrust inside Chu Wanning's hole, the sound of the vanity screeching against the oak floor and banging against the wall was overshadowed by the lovely sounds of Chu Wanning moaning and sobbing due to his rough pace were driving him crazy and made him wish he could just stay inside Chu Wanning forever; to be buried eternally with Chu Wanning's warmth and the sweet *sweet* scent of haitang on his mottled ivory skin. "You love it when I let everyone know how good your hole makes me feel right? You love that everyone knows that you please me so well; you love it when I fuck you in the car because I just can't spend a fucking minute without fucking you silly until you cry and beg for it; you love it when I ruck your skirts up and fill you up like the whore you are, all for me—"

"Yes! Yes!" Chu Wanning sobbed out, coming suddenly on Taxian Jun's cock, his entire body going taut and his back arching in that beautiful way that Taxian Jun loves to see because he knows it makes Wanning look so much more enticing than he normally looks.

"Such a pretty slut—" Taxian Jun grinds out of his teeth, back covering Chu Wanning's almost completely, making sure that he could always keep Wanning safe and surrounded by him. "Coming on my cock untouched. I'm going to come inside Wanning, baobei~"

Chu Wanning mewled, whining as he canted his hips back into Taxian Jun's thrusts. *Like the perfect slut Taxian Jun knew he was, just like he taught him; after all this time, he had taught his pretty wife so well.* "Please! Inside, Mo Ran please—!"

Mo Ran stilled as he came inside Chu Wanning's warmth, trying to make sure that his come was so deep inside Chu Wanning that the older could never get rid of any trace of him, hips still moving as he rode out the last vestiges of his orgasm inside Chu Wanning before he collapsed almost all of his upper body weight on top of Chu Wanning's.

Chu Wanning laid there, trying to catch his breath while Mo Ran laid gentle butterfly kisses on his exposed shoulders —the fabric of his nightgown having been bunched up at his waist — before nuzzling into the side of his head, the scent of Chu Wanning's haitang scented shampoo filling his nose.

"So good for me." Mo Ran crooned as he pulled out of Chu Wanning's hole, smiling at the sight of his cum leaking out of Chu Wanning's puffy and abused hole before he fished out his personal phone to take a picture at the debauchery displayed in front of him. He leaned forward to grab the plug to push it back in to make sure that his Wanning was always wet and stretched out for him, Chu Wanning whimpered as he pushed it in.

"You're beautiful, don't say ridiculous shit like that." Mo Ran huffed as he pulled Chu Wanning back into his arms, licking softly at the light sheen of sweat that had been accumulated in the crook of Chu Wanning's neck.

Chu Wanning snorted before he turned his head around to seek Mo Ran's lips, his own lips ghosting over Mo Ran's as he asked. "How was your day?"

"Better, now that I'm here. There were some stupid fuckers but I got rid of them." Chu Wanning nodded, simply staying there in Mo Ran's arms.

"How was Wanning's day?"

Chu Wanning sounded almost drowsy before replying. "Worked on a couple of prototypes but I missed you more."

The feeling of having Chu Wanning in his arms was enough to soothe Mo Ran, to make him feel serene and calm.

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Taxian Jun had never experienced such disrespect from his men, especially considering the way he showed them how he dealt with those who thought they had the balls to try to double-cross him. So they were all respectful to him and by association, Chu Wanning; his men had all learned that when Chu Wanning was in the building, they couldn't raise their gaze up from their shoes since Wanning was too ethereal for any of them to look upon.

Of course, when those who had spent way too much time away from the main base of operations returned, they normally thought that everything was still the same. And had the indecency to ask Taxian Jun if he could be allowed a turn at the 'pretty slut' that had just passed by, Chu Wanning hadn't still made his way to the hallway that would take him to Taxian Jun's personal office but Taxian Jun heard the startled heels run away in that direction.

He could hear the other men telling the one who had spoken up to shut his trap but he didn't care and had even hissed back at them that he hadn't done anything wrong, he grabbed his gun —removed the safety— and pulled the trigger, soothing him straight in the carotid artery for him to bleed out on the carpet.

"Can you imagine having the balls to ask your boss if you could fuck **his** wife?" Taxian Jun laughed, the deadly tone in his voice was not lost to his subordinates as they watched the dead bleeding out body of their ex-comrade who was the one who posed the stupid question.

Of course, before the boss had gotten the pretty sweet (although quite stern but still pretty nice) beauty, Taxian Jun had often shared his lovers with his subordinates and specially with those he thought had done a good job; that's why the dead man thought he could make such a request but he hadn't been here for the past months so he didn't understand the shift in orders and what was allowed.

So Taxian Jun's wife became a different matter, no one was to look at him and much less even think about touching him unless it was for helping him out of a car. Not even when he was just considered as Taxian Jun's new favorite whore could they even think -or whisper-about anything salacious if they wanted to keep their heads.

But they often had front row tickets to listening how he got ruined by their boss' dick; Taxian Jun's wife had a pretty voice when he was getting fucked within an inch of his life, normally the sounds were accompanied by the jingling of the jewelry Taxian Jun made him wear, they had only seen the golden with small rubies anklet when the man had passed by them when the meeting started.

"You guys wouldn't be **that** stupid, would you?" Taxian Jun questioned, the tone sounding almost joking if they didn't have the proof of what would happen to them if they were indeed **that** stupid.

"Of course not boss!" They all chorused.

"I'm glad you're not that stupid. Now scram!" They immediately scammed as per his order, some of them even tripping and bumping into each other in their haste to get out. Taxian Jun only stared disgusted at the corpse in front of him, frowning heavily at the sight, trying to calm down knowing that if his temper got the best of him, then Chu Wanning -who was waiting for him in his office for dinner and that opera performance that they were going to watch (*he had even managed to reserve the venue just for the two of them!*)- would be very reluctant to go out if he was like this.

*And God, he wanted to be good for Wanning.*

"One of you bastards get in here and clean this mess up!" Taxian Jun hollered before he turned around, using the other exit that would take him directly to where his private office was located and where Chu Wanning was waiting for him.

Chu Wanning was being so good to Taxian Jun that he had even worn what Taxian Jun had recommended him to wear for the evening; a wine red cheongsam embroidered with golden haitang flowers and a dragon, it was long and it hugged his perfect slender figure magnificently, it opened at his upper outer thigh to expose the older's long and beautiful legs (that always wrapped themselves around Taxian Jun's waist *oh so perfectly* ) and Taxian Jun suspected that if he sneaked up a hand to touch what was between Chu Wanning's thighs; that he would find that Wanning was wearing one of his favorite pieces of lingerie. His shoulder blade length hair —it had grown out in the last couple of months ever since he had off-handedly mentioned to Wanning that he thought he'd look even more ethereal with longer

hair (*and he was right!*)—had been braided and coiled up into a low bun that covered his neck that had been ravaged by Taxian Jun’s teeth and lips the previous night, some strands of hair framed his face beautifully; he wore the usual pair of ruby earrings that Taxian Jun had bought for him when Wanning first became his "favorite" along with the pearl necklace placed perfectly around his neck (*like a collar*) ; he also wore a black faux rabbit fur coat [1]; he had requested the maids from the mansion to doll him up a little bit so he had a sheen of coral red lipstick embellishing his lips, a soft rose gold colored his eyelids along with a little bit of eyeliner.

(*He was so ready to see all of that ruined by the end of the night.* )

Taxian Jun stormed in to find Chu Wanning sitting at the leather couch he had in the office, reading one of the few books Taxian Jun kept in there (*he wasn’t going to fake to be a literate man when he wasn’t!*) before he looked up at Taxian Jun, seemingly relieved that he had arrived.

“Sorry about that rude fucker, Wanning.” Taxian Jun smiled as he walked in, immediately wrapping his arm around Chu Wanning’s waist. “I took care of him in front of everyone.”

Chu Wanning frowned, seemingly wanting to scold him but in the end had only nodded, hand coming up to sweep the strands of hair that had moved from their pushed back hairstyle back into place. “Alright. Let’s go.”

Taxian Jun felt proud that Wanning looked so perfect in his clothing and that he no longer hissed nor complained when Taxian Jun made him wear this.

He remembered when it had first become a punishment for Wanning.

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"Does Wanning think he deserves to wear clothes? All he does is hiss at me, refuses to call me husband, tries to bite me, tries to escape. I don't think you deserve clothes." Taxian Jun sneered down at Chu Wanning who stared up at him with anger in his phoenix eyes, he tried to keep making eye contact with Chu Wanning as he tried his hardest to avoid looking down at Chu Wanning’s naked body and to just pounce on him like a starved wolf that had finally been allowed a piece of meat.

"I hiss at you because all you want to do when you see me is... is..." Chu Wanning started but later silenced himself, obviously embarrassed to say the 'F' word but his husband wasn't.

"Fuck you? Of course I want to fuck you everytime I see you; I own you, Wanning can't escape here. It's my way of showing that I adore you so much I wouldn't mind rubbing my dick raw from hours of being inside you." Taxian Jun crooned, fingers tracing along Chu Wanning's jaw gently before he grabbed the older's longer hair—it was still longer than the short hair it had been trimmed in when he first arrived to the mansion but not long enough for very elaborate hairstyles—and used it to pull him up to kiss; teeth clacking aggressively against each other's before Taxian Jun shoved his tongue in Chu Wanning's mouth.

Chu Wanning had learned to stop biting his tongue whenever they kissed, instead allowing Mo Ran to conquer yet another piece of him; simply replying with aborted 'stop's, no's and whimpers but his hands still held tightly onto his shirt as though daring Taxian Jun to let him go.

"How about Wanning does something and I might consider lifting the punishment?" Chu Wanning's lidded eyes immediately opened to look up at him, Taxian Jun's hand trailed down to cup at his nape, soothing the skin before replying.

"Suck my dick and I might let you wear clothes again." Taxian Jun had predicted Chu Wanning's startled jump from his arms and allowed it—in the end, he'd always come back—, Chu Wanning glared and spat nonsense at him from a "safe" distance but that didn't stop Taxian Jun.

"Suck my dick and I'll stop fucking you everytime I set eyes on you. I'll do that less frequently but not too much because then you'll get tight again and all your training will be flushed down the drain." Taxian Jun said nonchalantly from his spot leaning on the edge of his desk, getting aroused at the sight of Chu Wanning's glare. "Or you can just turn around, lean over that table and spread yourself open for me to fuck you so hard you'll cry; then you can go back to your room and when I get tired of my paperwork, I'll head over to fuck you until you're begging for my cum. It's your choice, baobei."

He was mentally prepared for Chu Wanning to slap him as hard as he could or for him to spit on him and later to run away to their room but he wasn't prepared for what actually

happened.

Chu Wanning stepped closer to Taxian Jun until they were only a few inches apart, he was already bracing himself for the slap until he saw Chu Wanning kneel down to his knees, trembling hands coming up to unbutton Taxian Jun's slacks, tugging the fabric down enough to allow his almost fully hardened cock to spring out.

Taxian Jun stared at Chu Wanning for being so daring but he wouldn't say anything out of fear that he would startle him and such willingness would never come again.

Chu Wanning's ears were visibly red, the deep red had started flushing down his neck down to his naked upper chest; the color looking wonderfully with the collar he had commissioned for Wanning; a large and thick leather collar, the inside was laced with a soft velvet material that wouldn't chafe against his Wanning's beautiful alabaster skin, the color was a midnight blue, adorned with small moon and stars charms and in the middle, a moderately sized silver bell [2] -which was even engraved with Taxian Jun's name on it; for Wanning and everyone to remember who this person belonged to- jingled with every movement Chu Wanning made.

“Wait.” Taxian Jun said, Chu Wanning stilled in his motions. Taxian Jun ran his fingers through Chu Wanning’s silky ink colored hair, admiring how soft and healthy it felt against his fingers. “Lemme go sit down in my chair, alright?”

It wasn’t as though Chu Wanning could refuse him when the sole reason as to why he was kneeling down was because of Taxian Jun but he nodded nonetheless, standing up to follow Taxian Jun around his desk for him to sit in his chair.

( *Taxian Jun silently lamented that Chu Wanning wouldn't crawl the whole way there but he was also glad that he still kept up his stubbornness; made him feel giddy that maybe one day, he'd be able to break down that stubbornness* )

Chu Wanning kneeled in between Taxian Jun’s spread open legs, his slacks were almost undone and Chu Wanning continued to undo them and to push down his boxers allowing the fully hardened cock to spring out.

Chu Wanning stared at it wide-eyed before he looked up at Taxian Jun, unconsciously pouting as he spoke softly. "It's too.... Big.... I'll die."

Taxian Jun resisted the urge to jack off and come all over Chu Wanning's face before shoving his cock down his throat, instead he spoke gently. "Is that so? But you take me so well from behind, what's to say you won't take me well this way? Do it slowly and you won't die."

Chu Wanning blushed before nodded, leaning forward to lick at the tip before lathering the entire length with kisses and licks; Taxian Jun hummed appreciatively, his hand never leaving the back of Wanning's head, he spread his legs even more for Wanning to be more comfortable in between them. Chu Wanning soon started to try to put it in his mouth but would pull off every few seconds as though mortified by all that was left and instead moved to keep kissing and licking it.

Taxian Jun tsked softly before he spoke gently as to not startle the older man. "You take my fingers so well in here, my cock isn't that hard. Take it slowly or maybe I'll even help you."

Chu Wanning nodded and continued to try to take more of him into his mouth, Taxian Jun was surprisingly patient but that thin strand of patience had been snapped at the sound of Chu Wanning's moan as he registered the heavy weight of Taxian Jun's cock in his mouth. Taxian Jun curled his fingers in Chu Wanning's hair before forcing the rest of his cock down his throat. Chu Wanning's yelp was muffled as Taxian Jun's cock was shoved down his throat, allowing him to simply bask in the wet warmth of Wanning's throat and mouth; when he looked down, the sight of Wanning's glare was tempered by the beautiful diamond tears slipping out of his eyes, his fingers leaned down to pick up the tears before licking them off his finger..

"How about you stay there while I finish this paperwork? You can even play with yourself but my cock has to stay in here, okay?" Taxian Jun huffed with a smirk as his gloved hand tapped gently at Chu Wanning's throat where he knew that his cock was spearing it open.

He turned his attention back to the paperwork, Chu Wanning kneeled there on the carpeted floor allowing the younger to use his mouth as a cockwarmer; Wanning remained there in silence, the bell on his collar only jingling when he moved slightly to not be so uncomfortable on the floor.

It wasn't too long before he felt Wanning's throat constrict around his cock, almost similarly to the way his hole would, as it tried to grasp in a limited air supply; the bell soon started jingling as Wanning rubbed the heel of his foot against his slowly hardening cock or maybe against the large vibrator plugged in his ass, he wouldn't be able to tell unless he took a good look at him; Taxian Jun resisted the urge to look down at the sight of a needy Chu Wanning.

Chu Wanning started whimpering as the sound of the bell's jingling picked up in its pace, the vibrations making Taxian Jun cursed before he grabbed his phone and opened the app that was directly linked to Chu Wanning's vibrator —which allowed Taxian Jun to even control how hard Wanning's orgasm would hit him and when it would happen—, immediately starting it up for Chu Wanning to start moaning around his cock.

“God, you’re so needy. Getting wet while sucking on my dick, I have such a needy slutty wife.” Taxian Jun cooed as he listened to Chu Wanning’s muffled moans and whimpers as he dialed up the speed on the vibrator inside Chu Wanning, keeping him wet and open for Taxian Jun to fuck into whenever he wanted.

“Wanning, you’re so stuck up and yet you get so wet and pretty for your husband when you have a cock in you. It really doesn’t matter on what end it is, right?” Taxian Jun gritted out, hips fucking up into Wanning’s mouth which was pliant and vibrating around his dick. “Such a good cockwarmer for me, aren’t you?”

Chu Wanning squealed as he came, the praise most likely helping in making him come. Taxian Jun pushed his dick down Chu Wanning’s throat, his hand keeping him in place as he was held to the base of his cock, as he came; spouting out filth and praise the entire time.

He exhaled before he continued with his paperwork, Chu Wanning remained there around his cock and perfectly pliant for him the entire afternoon.

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“You lied to me!” Chu Wanning hissed from within the bathroom where he was holed up, Taxian Jun stared at the door with confusion trying to recall what he lied to Chu Wanning about.

“What do you mean? This Venerable One is the most honest man to ever exist!” Taxian Jun replied confused, Taxian Jun was incredibly honest about everything in his life; if he was

displeased and hated someone then he would make sure that that person knew or he would try to obliterate them from the face of the earth, likewise if he liked someone then he would dedicate his entire life to protect that person (*the reason why he makes sure that Chu Wanning could never get in harm and keeps him inside this gilded cage of his, with no illusion of escaping* ).

“Last night, you said that if I did what I did then you would give me clothes!” Chu Wanning hissed, sounding very much like an unruly kitten that had been grabbed by the scruff.

Oh! Oh it was *that*. “What do you mean I lied? The clothes are in your dresser.” Taxian Jun smirked devilishly as he leaned on the door frame. “I’m certain you checked yourself already.”

“Those aren’t clothes for me, those are women’s clothes!” Chu Wanning hissed with indignation, hand coming up to slam at the door.

Taxian Jun hummed before answering, his teasing tone was evident in his voice. “Well, you did say you wanted clothes. Besides I still haven’t forgiven you for all the biting and scratching, so this is another part of your punishment. If you behave, then naturally you’ll get gender-appropriate clothing. Now get out of there, you’re going to get sick if you’re naked and still wet from your shower.”

Chu Wanning only made a huffing noise but the lock to the bathroom door was undone and Chu Wanning walked out of the bathroom —sadly, for Taxian Jun, he came out covered with the large pink towel that belonged to him— looking quite displeased but he was still moderately docile as he didn’t try to throw himself immediately at Taxian Jun in an attempt to murder him for humiliating him for what would be the one thousandth time.

“Sit down on the bed, I’ll get your clothes ready.” Chu Wanning frowned but proceeded to follow the command given to him, sitting down on the edge of the bed. Waiting for Taxian Jun to get his clothes ready like a spoiled Empress ready to get dressed and served by her handmaidens.

Taxian Jun opened the door to the closet and started looking for an outfit that wouldn’t tempt him too much since he had a lot of work to do and if he got tempted by Wanning then he wouldn’t get to do anything since he’d be too busy being balls deep inside his Wanning.

He pulled out a white blouse ( *white always made his Wanning look so perfect and ethereal* ) that would expose Wanning's collarbones perfectly, made of white lace and soft tulle fabric along with a black overall A-line skirt, picking out a pair of black stockings that would look great with Wanning's slim and beautiful legs; even grabbing a pair of white lace panties [3]. “Here. Does my wife want me to help him dress?”

Chu Wanning stared at the clothes with a rapidly reddening face, he bit his lower lip to avoid bursting out into a rage, his tears had started to acquire that glassy look they did whenever Taxian Jun bullied him way too much, but he held it in and only shook his head in reply, the tone of his voice almost neutral. “I'll get changed on my own. You should go to work.”

Taxian Jun tried to keep his disappointment at bay before he nodded, leaning down to steal a kiss from Chu Wanning before running away.

That evening when Taxian Jun returned home from work —he had only dealt with some minor issues, making sure that drugs weren't going into tiny vulnerable hands and trying out ways to screw over Hua Binan's attempts to become mayor of the city since that asshole was just as shitty as Taxian Jun— and was taking a breather in his office before he made his way into the bedroom where Wanning was most likely sleeping —as he was told by the maids serving in the residence and were for his wife's beck and call—; the door opened silently to Chu Wanning walking into the room silently, still in the clothes Taxian Jun had picked out for him that morning —and looking as perfect as Taxian Jun had imagined him to look in the clothes, his short hair was let down from its small ponytail to frame his face like a cute bob —, and simply sat down on Taxian Jun's lap, leaning his head on his chest as though to hear his heartbeat before reaching for his hand and intertwining their fingers together.

His wife was such a fussy cat but still an affectionate one.

(Of course, Taxian Jun never lifted the women's clothing punishment from Wanning and the older had simply adapted into it)

# when will the flames at last consume us?

## Chapter Notes

HIIIIIIIIII, SO APPARENTLY ALMOST A WHOLE MONTH PASSED BETWEEN THE FIRST CHAPTER AND THIS ONE AND i REALLY WANTED TO POST SOONER BUT WRITER'S BLOCK AND MY SHORT ATTENTION SPAN SAID NO

Also I am so grateful for all the support and love you guys gave the first chapter of this story and I hope that you give the same amount of love to this one as well.

So here's more of Mob Boss TXJ and his precious trophy wife CWN who he loves so much.

Title of this chapter: The Point of No Return from The Phantom of The Opera (who began my love for obsessive ships [apparently it was very formative to watch the movie at 9 and then the musical at 13])

Please enjoy! (^///^)(^///^)

See the end of the chapter for [more notes](#)

“Wanning, let’s get married?” Chu Wanning made an almost surprised sound as he was pulled back onto Taxian Jun’s cock, the large thick member spreading him open for the younger man to glut himself on.

Taxian Jun stilled himself from thrusting to listen to Wanning’s reaction, instead nuzzling his head into his wife’s ink black long hair. Chu Wanning heaved and tried to regulate his breathing before he answered, voice raspy and hitching every couple of seconds due to the overstimulation. “T-t-t-then the paper we s-s-signed was for nothing?”

Taxian Jun stifled a chuckle before he replied, his mirth evident in his voice but he was certain that Chu Wanning was too tired and overstimulated to notice. (*Wanning had been so good for him that day; he had made him his favorite dish for breakfast; sitting on Taxian Jun’s lap the entire time he was making some calls and then letting the younger use him as his personal cockwarmer when he had to go into some of the more boring calls. God, he loves this man so much*). “Oh no, the paper is completely valid. But I can call Ye Wangxi just to confirm that Chu Wanning and Mo Ran are legally married in every sense of the word.”

Chu Wanning's hole tightened around his cock at the reminder that they were legally married and that they could only be separated if they got a divorce (which they wouldn't because they love each other and Taxian Jun would rather die than be divorced from his lovely wife) or if one of them died (Taxian Jun was ready to be parted from Chu Wanning in death; however, sometimes on dark nights, he often thought to himself that if he died then he wanted to do what some ancient kings and emperors did with their favorites —be it their wives or their mistresses—; bury them together in one coffin, they'd been tied together in life then why should death think it has the right to part them?)

"I was saying that we should get married again because I never did get the chance to see you in a wedding dress nor in wedding night lingerie." Taxian Jun bemoaned as his cock made Chu Wanning whimper and sob loudly from how hard he was fucking him, the cum from previous rounds was coating his cock and leaking from Chu Wanning's hole, making him rumble with pleasure at the sight, smirking as he looked down at Chu Wanning. "You'd like that, wouldn't you? To feel like a pretty virginal bride about to get deflowered on her wedding night, you'd like me to rip off your lace panties while I ruck your skirts up because I just couldn't wait any longer to be inside you. Or maybe I'd make you wear a cute piece of lingerie with cute lace panties, I'd just push it aside to just get inside you as fast as possible. I'd ruin your dress from how many times I'd make you come with you still wearing it but I'd leave you lying there, still in your cum stained dress because the sight of you being so utterly ruined does wonders for me, baobei."

"Would Wanning like to be my pretty bride?" Chu Wanning nodded fervently as he sobbed, hole tightening around his cock while his arms wrapped around his shoulders, pulling him down to press against his chest allowing Taxian Jun to nip at the skin presented to him; Taxian Jun gripped tightly Chu Wanning's hip, ignoring the rucked silk dress that sat above those lovely hips of his.

Chu Wanning had worn a pretty pearl white silk dress that hung loosely on his frame, his collarbones exposed by the thin spaghetti straps that held them up along with the pearl choker he'd gifted him, the beautiful rubies of his earrings glittered wonderfully on Chu Wanning's ears, his eyes were teary and beautiful. The sight of him had enticed Taxian Jun all morning and through the afternoon until he got tired and just started railing Chu Wanning.

"So pretty with a nice little wedding dress, it'll be prettier than all the dresses I've bought for you; you'll look even more beautiful in it." Taxian Jun moaned as he nipped at the skin above Chu Wanning's carotid artery, adoring how the pulse hammered under his teeth —proving to Taxian Jun how good he was at making Chu Wanning go insane from how much he overstimulated him— delighting in the amazing feel of Chu Wanning's hole tightening around him.

"Wanning, Wanning, Wanning!" Taxian Jun growled as he came inside Chu Wanning, the older trembling under him as he yelped and whined from how tightly he held onto his shoulders.

"Let's get married again, okay?"

(Chu Wanning frowned but tried to not frown as much, but then continued to frown considering that there was a veil on top of his head. The tulle glimmer veil reached his lower back and covered his face up until his sternum, the ends of it had soft pink haitang blossoms embroidered delicately along with golden pearls being sewn in the middle of them; some of the pearls were even braided into his hair which was let down to fall down to his shoulder blades.

The wedding dress was pearl white, the bodice was fitted to give Chu Wanning the illusion of a feminine waist —Taxian Jun often insisted that Chu Wanning's waist was incredibly slender, almost like a woman's—, the upper body of the dress was styled in a high collar style; the embroidery of the fabric included haitang blossoms along with sewn in diamonds and pearls, the neck being covered by the high collar and it was broached together by a small silver butterfly, Chu Wanning's back was exposed by a small oval window surrounded by delicate embroidery allowing others to look at the ivory skin dotted with a couple of small birthmarks across the back as though they were a constellation; the skirt of the dress was in a ball gown style with a layered design to it, the glimmer of the tulle combined with the silk of the gown permitted for a dreamy feeling.

Chu Wanning wore the golden pearl necklace Taxian Jun had gifted him, along with a pair of diamond earrings —gifted to him by Taxian Jun after the first time Chu Wanning had managed to spend the entire afternoon cockwarming without having to beg for Taxian Jun to have mercy on him; he called it a reward for his lovely wife who needed to look perfect as always and was more precious to him than any diamond—, on his left ring finger sat the ruby ring Taxian Jun gave him the day Chu Wanning became his.

His makeup was done in a natural fashion since Taxian Jun disliked it when Chu Wanning was **too** dolled up that it didn't remind him of his Wanning; a soft champagne colored his eyeshadows along with simple eyeliner drawn across his eyelid; a soft tint of rose colored his cheeks while his lips were painted with a soft nude pink.

Chu Wanning felt too embarrassed to even think about starting to describe what exactly was under the skirt of the dress.

Chu Wanning heard the door behind him open and close, soft footsteps resounded in the room along with a sharp inhale of breath. *What would he say? Does he like it? I hope he likes it..* “Oh my fucking God..... I was right, Wanning looks great, no not great *that's underselling it — beautiful* in a wedding dress.”

Chu Wanning sighed almost exasperated at the giddy excited voice from behind him before he replied, voice exasperated but at the same time shy. “How can you even say that? You don’t even know what I look like from the front.”

Mo Ran’s footsteps came up behind him before a hand came up to grip at his waist, thumb rubbing appreciatively over the curve of it. “How can I say you’re beautiful? Well, that’s easy —” His lips started kissing the side of Chu Wanning’s fabric covered neck, his other hand pulling the veil to a side to allow him access to the exposed skin of Chu Wanning’s back for him to continue kissing and nipping at the skin there. “Wanning is the most beautiful thing I’ve ever seen, a dress like this only accentuates it; it only reminds me that you are the most precious thing I have.”

Chu Wanning bit his lip, feeling his ears reddening from embarrassment at Mo Ran’s answer before he replied. “Are you sure it’s not because of all this damn jewelry you had them put on me?”

Mo Ran laughed —and oh, Chu Wanning wished he could keep it recorded in a music box to listen to whenever he was in the mood to listen to such a sweet sound; it wasn’t anything like the cold and sardonic laugh he’d make as Taxian Jun, it was a soft and warm rumble that had only been reserved for two people: his mother and Chu Wanning; Chu Wanning loved Mo Ran’s laugh and he wished he would laugh more often—, head shaking in refusal at his reply. His hands came up to grab Chu Wanning’s shoulders, turning him around gently for them to look at each other face to face —although Chu Wanning’s face was covered in the veil which gave him a more dreamy look of Mo Ran—.

Chu Wanning felt his heart swell at the soft smile Mo Ran gave him as he took in the sight of Chu Wanning in the wedding dress. "Wanning is more beautiful than any jewel, I should

know. My tastes are exquisite."

Chu Wanning looked away from Mo Ran's intense and earnest gaze, feeling like a shy bride meeting her husband for the first time. "Shameless." Chu Wanning hissed without any venom, fueled more by how seen he felt in the dress by Mo Ran.

It wasn't the hungry way he'd look at him sometimes when he was busy as Taxian Jun; it wasn't the way he'd look at him when they fucked in his office or in the car, knowing that others would listen to Chu Wanning, in which they'd know that only Taxian Jun was allowed to make Chu Wanning make breathy moans and whimpering sobs; in those occasion all Taxian Jun wanted was for Chu Wanning's whole world to consist solely of him, for Chu Wanning to know only him and to know that he belonged solely to Taxian Jun. But this look; it was filled with so much love and tenderness, adoration and sweetness, a kind of gentle possessiveness; almost like Chu Wanning was precious to him and he couldn't believe his luck.

Despite everything, Chu Wanning still thought he was the lucky one, to be Taxian Jun's precious hidden wife, lucky to be Mo Ran's and only Mo Ran's.

(In a way, they were both lucky to belong to each other)

"Only for Wanning." Mo Ran leaned forward to give Chu Wanning a kiss, lips ghosting over the glittery tulle of the veil. Chu Wanning felt disappointed and allowed it to be expressed on his face, Mo Ran chuckled at the sight of the pout, fingers coming up to trail the outline of Chu Wanning's lips, the fabric slightly warmed by their joined breaths. "You're so beautiful..... God, I can't..."

Chu Wanning smiled softly, looking over at Mo Ran who was dressed in a full wedding suit; the color of it was a pure charcoal black; the shirt was tinted a dark red, similar to the color of the blood that Chu Wanning often washed from under Taxian Jun's nails —when he sometimes gave Taxian Jun a bath on those nights he came back more haunted; some of the maids said that Taxian Jun was a cruel man for sport, that he enjoyed being cruel the same way other men enjoyed drinking or sex. Chu Wanning knew that it was a lie, Mo Ran had to be Taxian Jun because true cowards feared men like him, but Mo Ran Taxian Jun disliked it, he disliked being cruel; yet he became cruel to protect others from what he hadn't been protected (*and this didn't make Chu Wanning love him any less than what he did*)—. The suit was made to fit Mo Ran perfectly.

"Now, I've kissed the bride." Mo Ran crooned sweetly and obviously giddy. "Technically there should be a reception but there's no one relevant for that so let's just skip fast to the wedding night."

If Chu Wanning didn't know any better, he was certain that Mo Ran sounded like a child who was eager to open a present. Chu Wanning nodded stiltedly in agreement, allowing Mo Ran to lace their fingers together to drag him to the bed but was shocked when instead of allowing him to walk to the bed, Mo Ran hoisted him up in his arms as though he were a damsel in distress before unceremoniously throwing him on the bed, where he fell on top of the many silk pillows that adorned the bed. "AH!" Chu Wanning squeaked, startled from the rush when Mo Ran was on top of him in an instant.

Mo Ran smiled at him boyishly, looking as young as he actually was, leaning down to give him an Eskimo kiss. "Hi there, sweetheart."

Chu Wanning smiled back before whispering softly. "Hi."

Mo Ran leaned down to place a kiss on his forehead before laying kisses on top of his collarbone which was still covered by the veil; he trailed soft kisses all over Chu Wanning's body but he made no move to remove the dress from Chu Wanning's person.

Instead, he groped and kissed all over Chu Wanning's dress but never made a single move to remove it from him. When he reached Chu Wanning's legs, Mo Ran simply slid his head under the dress, placing Chu Wanning's legs on his shoulders, allowing him full access to Chu Wanning.

"Don't be ridiculous, let me get the dress off!" Chu Wanning hissed, embarrassed as he twisted his legs trying to get away.

"Wanning." The stern sound of Mo Ran's voice had him stilling in his actions, the younger's hand was tracing invisible patterns on Chu Wanning's inner thigh, inching slowly towards the lace covering Chu Wanning's cock.

"Didn't I say I'd fuck you stupid in the dress? What kind of husband would I be if I didn't fulfill my promises?"

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"I... I can't! Too much, too much, too much-!" Chu Wanning sobbed and wailed, fingers pressing deeply into Mo Ran's shoulders trying to push him away but digging his nails into the younger's skin as though refusing to let him go, while Mo Ran fucked him harshly, the large skirt of the dress was rucked up to his waist but the dress still covered up the mess that was made of Chu Wanning's crotch area.

"It's too much?" Mo Ran asked gently, completely contradicting his actions as he roughly fucked Chu Wanning. "Well that's odd. Because my slutty bride is so tight around me, it's almost like you don't want me to stop. Why should I anyway?"

Chu Wanning arched his back up as he came for the fourth time in the night; his cock barely spurting out any liquid, his legs loosening their grip around Mo Ran's waist, hands barely holding onto his shoulders, drool leaking from the corner of his mouth as he whined from the overstimulation of Mo Ran fucking him through his orgasm. "My lovely bride needs to be broken in properly, he needs to know that this slutty cunt of his always needs to be full of my cock and cum. And the only way my wife will learn is if he learns with enough practice, sooner or later Wanning will spread his legs every time he sees me. Wouldn't that be such a nice sight?"

"Wanning, don't you like being so full of my cock?" Mo Ran spoke sweetly, leaning down to fuck his tongue inside Chu Wanning's mouth; hands tightening their grip around his thighs and waist. "You look so pretty with my cock inside you, baobei. Don't worry, as part of my husbandly duties, I'll make sure to always keep you full."

Chu Wanning sobbed as he opened his eyes to look up at Mo Ran, his eyes were reddened and tears spilling out from them. "This wife always wants to be full of your cock, only you!"

"Such a good slutty wife, Wanning." Chu Wanning keened as Mo Ran nipped at his earlobe - the veil had finally been lifted after a while of them fucking with it on but Mo Ran had lifted it once he realized that he had to kiss Chu Wanning senseless-, hips pressing themselves as much as they could into Chu Wanning's as though he was trying to bury his cock deep inside

Chu Wanning so he could never forget how good Mo Ran made him feel, feeling the younger come inside him as the warmth from his cum had finally painted Chu Wanning's walls with pearly white.

Chu Wanning sighed contently as he was filled with Mo Ran, embracing Mo Ran warmly as the younger whispered soft words of reassurance into his ears.

Chu Wanning loved Mo Ran, he loved all of him. And Mo Ran always insisted that he loved him too.)

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Chu Wanning captivated Taxian Jun from the moment he first saw him; from that first look at his face, Taxian Jun could not erase Chu Wanning from his mind. Chu Wanning had become something Taxian Jun yearned for and desired for but never had the gall to take for himself, because what if this beautiful bird that he found would cripple in captivity?

He could not take that chance.

But one day, the universe had told him that the object of his desire would not cripple but instead, would survive headstrong despite being in captivity.

Taxian Jun had once noticed Chu Wanning when he had been attending an expo (paid for by one of the business owners and, at that time, a candidate running for mayor who wanted to get into Taxian Jun's good graces; also promising him more chances for money laundering along with less funding for the police to try to catch him—but Taxian Jun refused to help the man after he had drunkenly confessed that he had no desire to aid the impoverished school districts of the city; effectively leading to potentially more kids out on the streets. The man didn't win the campaign that year thanks to Taxian Jun's intervention—) regarding the economical expansion of their grand and esteemed city. Chu Wanning was a lecturer attending the conference, speaking about a certain device he had created that could help those who lived in the less prominent sectors of the city.

Taxian Jun was hooked, not only by Chu Wanning's beauty and assets but because of what his intentions were. Chu Wanning left that day with several proposals made to him but all rejected because those who made them didn't want the device to be sold cheaply but instead to be sold at high prices despite the fact that their factory cost was incredibly low. Chu Wanning refused every single one of them.

Taxian Jun found himself interested in such a person who in light of being told how much money he would earn if he catered to those who preyed upon the vulnerable, simply refused such sums of money instead deciding to not go forth if such a thing was to happen.

Of course, he regularly had men give him updates on how Chu Wanning was.

But one day, Chu Wanning had arrived where Taxian Jun had a high tendency to dwell. The men had led Chu Wanning to Taxian Jun because they had already been watching the man and had thought that Taxian Jun had entered in contact with Chu Wanning.

Chu Wanning was allowed to sit in front of Taxian Jun who was taking a smoke, outwardly Taxian Jun was calm and collected while inwardly, he found himself suddenly anxious as to why the man he was seeing in his dreams was in front of him.

"I..... I heard that you do things for a price, is that true?" Chu Wanning bit out, trying not to look at Taxian Jun in the eyes due to their intensity.

**That makes me sound like I'm some sort of witch.** "Depends on what the thing is and who is asking. Who are you, sir?" Taxian Jun questioned flirtatiously with a devilish smirk on his face.

"..... Chu Wanning, I teach engineering classes at the local university and I.... volunteer at the orphanages in the south-eastern district." Taxian Jun hummed with a smile, glad that his information was correct.

"Well, Chu-laoshi, what do you want? And what can you give me?" Taxian Jun asked before inhaling some smoke, noticing how Chu Wanning stiffened as he exhaled.

“..... I’m certain you’ve heard of the.... Brutes who think they’re in charge of the south-eastern district?” Taxian Jun had heard of them, brutes was the nicest word someone like Chu Wanning could’ve used to describe them; they were crude motherfuckers that hurt whoever they wanted, robbed from whoever they wanted, kidnapped whoever they wanted, raped whoever they wanted (children were their most frequent victims from what Taxian Jun had heard and that just made his blood boil), imposed unfair war taxes as they claimed it was protection taxes to the shopkeepers and people living there who had complained. Taxian Jun had been itching for a good reason to go and take their territory as his own but he had been advised to not do so until he was given a good reason to; such as being disrespected to the face or one of their ogre brats trying to harm him or his high ranking delegates.

It seemed as though this Chu-laoshi was giving him a good reason already.

“Everyone in the district says that it’s a lost cause because no one will actually try to get rid of them and that they have to let them do what they want with them.” Chu Wanning spoke incensed, enraged at the actions of some men who think they’re better than others just because they have guns. “The other day, they took some of the girls that I teach music to at the orphanage away, and no one dared to do a single thing.”

Taxian Jun understood that feeling of hopelessness, of rage at seeing others take what they wanted from those who were helpless to do anything about it.

“And I heard that you’re... technically the only person they’re afraid of.... So I came to ask you....”

"I.... I'll do anything." Chu Wanning gritted out, looking at Taxian Jun directly in the eye; not afraid to look away from him unlike lesser, more cowardly men. "Just please.... get rid of those men. They're harming children and people who just want to get by."

Taxian Jun stared at Chu Wanning long enough for the older man to feel embarrassed by his gaze and finally broke eye contact, no longer looking at him.

But it didn't matter; the ferocity of his gaze had seared itself into Taxian Jun's mind almost firmly.

Chu Wanning would let Taxian Jun do anything to him as long as others could be helped..... Of course, there was a reason Taxian Jun was entranced by Chu Wanning ever since he first saw him.

Taxian Jun chuckled gently before he answered, the ice in the whiskey glass clinked as he downed the drink before leaning forward to look at Chu Wanning. "Anything?"

Chu Wanning turned back to look at him before nodding in reply, his position was firm, completely unafraid. Taxian Jun admired such a disposition. "I already said I'd do anything, I don't back out of my promises."

Taxian Jun hummed appreciatively before he leaned back, spreading his thighs just enough to feel more comfortable. "Alright then, I'll get rid of those bugs if...."

Chu Wanning looked almost expectant of what Taxian Jun would ask of him, slightly leaning forward to listen well to what Taxian Jun would request of him; Chu Wanning might think that Taxian Jun wanted to use his inventions as a money laundering system.

But that was far from what he wanted.

"— if you become my favorite."

Chu Wanning looked confused before he licked his lips — *those oh so sinful lips* —. "What do you mean by favorite?"

Taxian Jun leaned over with a devilish smirk on his face, hand coming up to tuck a stray strand of hair behind his ear. "My favorite means someone that will accompany me for certain things and events, will accept my gifts and will allow me to fuck them stupid until their legs can't hold them up."

He leaned in to whisper in Chu Wanning's ear, hand rubbing his hip bone gently, almost coercing. "I'm certain you'll do a great job at being my favorite, Wanning."

Chu Wanning squeaked at the feeling of Taxian Jun's hand on his hip bone, trailing it's way down to his thigh, settling there and allowing Chu Wanning to sense the heat coming from Taxian Jun's hand. Instead of squawking and refusing, Chu Wanning simply nodded in agreement at Taxian Jun's offer.

"But only after you-" Chu Wanning interceded, wanting to negotiate a little bit more.

'Of course~ I honestly dislike hearing of such things around these parts and I did always want to hold business in that district so I'll get rid of them and once I do, I'll pick you up and I'll fuck you nicely. How does that seem, kitten?' Taxian Jun crooned with a devilish smirk on his face as he pulled away from his close proximity to Chu Wanning who was more red than a lobster at that point.

Chu Wanning nodded in agreement.

"Excellent."

And after he annihilated those fucking cowards/brutes, he took Chu Wanning to bed. After the sixth or tenth round (*he didn't remember exactly how many times they had sex that night; all he remembers was how Chu Wanning's features faded from sharp and wary to lazy and fucked out, almost as though despite claiming that he didn't like it, he enjoyed it enough to relax in Taxian Jun's bed. He vividly remembers the beautiful sound of Chu Wanning sobbing as Taxian Jun fucked him into overstimulation during his first time, shaking his head and pleading for mercy despite his hips canting up for more, like a whore asking to get fucked more*) , Taxian Jun had decided that he didn't want his dick in anyone else except Chu Wanning; he didn't want to have another person's nails drawing bloody lines into his back; he didn't want anyone else's scent permeating his bedsheets.

---

From that day on, Taxian Jun only desired Chu Wanning.

"Wanning is such a good wife for me, sucking my cock so good." Taxian Jun praised as he fucked up gently into Chu Wanning's warm mouth, Chu Wanning's sharp nails pressed slightly on their grip at his thighs.

The lovely simphony of Chu Wanning's gasps, moans and whimpers as Taxian Jun fucked his mouth was always able to soothe him from whatever state of madness or rage he was in. The same with Chu Wanning's scent, always capable of soothing and calming him down; no matter what had been the thing that set him off.

Taxian Jun picked up the pace, thrusting into Chu Wanning's mouth at a rough and fast pace now: Chu Wanning didn't gag as much as he used to when they started out but he still gagged occasionally. Eventually Taxian jun would train him out of his gag reflex so he could fuck his face whenever he wanted.

He looked down and groaned immediately at the sight of Chu Wanning's teary eyes, some tears had already slipped down his reddened cheeks, his red and abused lips were spread obscenely around Taxian Jun's cock as the younger thrusted inside his throat, drool was even trickling out the corner of his lips, trailing down to stain the pink corset he was wearing, his legs tucked nicely under the short skirt. "Such a slut, so wet and sloppy for my cock."

Chu Wanning whined around his cock and Taxian Jun had to bite back a laugh. "Does my slutty wife really want my cum? Such a good wife, letting this husband know that he wants him."

His grip of Chu Wanning's hair tightened (he knew that Chu Wanning's scalp would ache for days after this) as he pressed his face flush against his crotch, Wanning's nose practically inhaling his pubic hairs (inhaling his own musky scent) as he came deep inside Chu Wanning's throat. He pulled his cock out slowly, when it seemed he was about to pull out completely, he thrusted it deep inside once more, delighting in the sound of Chu Wanning gagging around it but trying his best to accommodate it around his throat; he continued this until he could sense that Chu Wanning was quite lightheaded by this point, Taxian Jun pulled his cock out but still pressed the tip of it to Chu Wanning's lips as though kissing him.

Chu Wanning answered with a gentle kiss and lick at the tip of his cock, once Taxian Jun's grip around his hair loosened, Chu Wanning leaned his head against Taxian Jun's as though it

was a pillow for him to rest his head on. Taxian Jun simply stared down at Chu Wanning's fucked out face as Chu Wanning tried to regulate his breathing along with allowing his face to keep looking so perfectly fucked out, Taxian Jun's half hard cock laid next to his cheek.

Taxian Jun hummed appreciatively as he lowered his hand to cup at Chu Wanning's jaw before he pressed three fingers inside Chu Wanning's slightly parted lips, feeling how wet and warm his mouth was.

"So perfect, all for me, right baobei?" Chu Wanning's fucked out eyes looked up at Taxian Jun almost adoringly before his tongue swirled around the fingers in his mouth.

*Always, only for you.*

*Only for your eyes.*

*No one else can see me like this.*

*I belong to you, Taxian Jun, Mo Ran; and only you.*

---

Taxian Jun stumbled into his room, entire body almost covered in blood; his usually slicked back hair had fallen in front of his eyes, the tips stained and matted with blood, his white button up was stained permanently with blood and had turned pink in some parts due to the rain that had soon followed, his knuckles were cut and were bleeding but he didn't register the pain nor the discomfort.

His mind only replayed the last conversation he had with Hua Binan before Taxian Jun decided to finally end his annoying existence.

*"How about this? Since it's projected that I might win the city elections, I'll give you a little bit of immunity from the police. For a price of course." Hua Binan spoke as he drank the glass of whiskey that he had poured for himself.*

*Only the two of them were in the room, their bodyguards were posted outside and had most likely strayed away to take about how they were both shitty as fuck bosses; sitting opposite from each other on leather chairs, a side table next to their chairs for their drinks to sit on.*

*Taxian Jun snorted before replying. "What projections? Just say that you bribed some pretty powerful people and they in turn made sure that their poor exploited workers would vote for you because they really need their jobs. What is it then?"*

*Hua Binan scoffed lightly before he pulled out a cigarette and lit it up, inhaling and holding it in for a couple of seconds before he exhaled. "Give me your wife."*

*Taxian Jun stilled in front of him but Hua Binan didn't seem to notice this (or maybe he did but he liked to pretend that he had the majority of the cards in his favor, it was because of this that he came to Taxian Jun's territory make such a bold request), looking almost wistfully at the smoke he exhaled. "Allow me to have your wife and I'll make sure that not a single cop gets a warrant to try to fuck with you, you'll even get so many more benefits to this if you think about it. Your wife is a very pretty thing, I'd seen him before you whisked him away. I'll admit it took me a while to realize that you had been the one to take him away."*

*Taxian Jun sat there, feeling the insatiable beast that had always lived inside him growl in anger and hatred, wanting to throw himself at the other man.*

*"Of course, I haven't seen him since you stole him away but I'm certain he's even more beautiful now. I've always heard rumors on how well Taxian Jun takes care of the things that belong to him." Hua Binan laughed almost sardonically.*

*Taxian Jun could feel how every word that slipped out of the other man's lips fed the beast and made it bigger, thus making its bullshit tolerance even lower. Made it angrier and hungrier for the hunt, for the kill.*

"Mo Ran, just a little question." Hua Binan leaned forward, speaking to him with so much familiarity as if he had the right to do such a thing. Taxian Jun wanted to break his jaw. "Did you train Wanning well?"

*Taxian Jun saw red. I'm going to break his fucking face. How dare he call Chu Wanning by his name, he was Taxian Jun's wife, he shouldn't even have the balls to even think about bringing him up in a conversation. Give Wanning to him? As if, Taxian Jun would rather die and kill this fucker to think that he even has the right to breathe in the same space as Wanning.*

*When Taxian Jun came to, they were on the floor; Taxian Jun was straddling over Hua Binan, his knuckles stung, Hua Binan's face had been punched into a bloody pulp but the other man was still breathing softly, like he was pretending that he was dead to lower Taxian Jun's guard.*

*As if he would actually succeed.*

*Taxian Jun chuckled, leaning over to grab at the large whiskey glass bottle that sat innocently on the table next to where Taxian Jun sat, raising it up above his head as he spoke. "You know, I never did teach what would happen if you smoked in front of me again. Let me demonstrate."*

*Despite Hua Binan's muffled gurgle of surprise, Taxian Jun still bashed his head in with the glass bottle, unfortunately Hua Binan's head was fat and thick thus breaking the bottle. Swearing, Taxian Jun stood up on shaky unsteady legs to look for something equally heavy to continue his assault with, he could distantly hear Hua Binan trying his best to scream in order to alert his bodyguards but after getting hit a lot in the head made that harder than necessary. He wandered off to the fireplace thinking to grab the burning logs to end the job (dully hearing Hua Binan trying to crawl away from where he left him, **doesn't he get tired of trying to escape?**) but instead noticed the firepokers that were sitting innocently next to the fireplace. Taxian Jun picked one up, feeling its weight on his hand to see if he'd still be able to swing it appropriately.*

*He was able to.*

*Taxian Jun stalked his way back to the crawling away (almost reminiscent of a worm) Hua Binan, standing behind him and lifting the firepoker in a swing motion. "I'm going to fucking enjoy this."*

*Around five minutes later, Hua Binan's blood and some bits and pieces of him were strung out around where they had been sitting, he had almost completely lost consciousness after all the bludgeoning that Taxian Jun did to him. The first blow didn't kill him, not even the second blow, Taxian Jun made sure that none of the blows could kill him. He needed to make sure that this 'promising' mayoral candidate would die in the right way.*

*Taxian Jun wiped away a streak of blood that had stained his face, frowning when he still felt the blood on his cheek. "I know that I did say that I was going to kill you and send you all the way over to Tianjin but it seems like there's a change in plans with where you're going, you fucker."*

*Taxian Jun picked up his phone and called his head of security, poking at Hua Binan with the firepoker. "Hey, yeah it's me. Can you guys take care of your guests? I already took care of their boss and I'm certain that you guys can handle that on your own."*

*The head of security stated that they would do it and hung up promptly, Taxian Jun sighed before he dialed another number, a tad bit fearful of the response he'd get from this person.*

**"I hope you're conscious of the fact that you are calling me at 2 in the fucking morning, right?"** Ye Wangxi's sleepy pissed voice came soon after the call was answered, he could hear her sleeping husband grumbling in the background as though asking her who it was and her whispering that it was an important client.

*"I know that it's late but I need you to do something for me." Taxian Jun replied, hearing her shuffled footsteps making her way out of her room.*

**"Could this not have waited until the morning?"**

*"Not on this occasion. I'm going to kill Hua Binan." Ye Wangxi was silent over the phone but a swear immediately was hissed over the line and a soft banging of a wall was overheard.*

**"Couldn't you hold it in?"** Ye Wangxi asked, exasperated, soft banging was heard over the phone as if she was banging her head against the wall.

*"Nope." Taxian Jun smiled as he looked down at Hua Binan and heard his men killing Hua Binan's men. "That's not the point, I need you to release all the dirt we had on him to the press. Make it seem as though he had been killed because of his dirty dealings."*

**"And that way, everyone will think that he had it coming and that he wasn't as good a person as he painted himself in his campaign. Got it but I deserve a vacation, you do know that right?"** Ye Wangxi asked, a teasing lilt to her voice was audible.

*"You'll get one, I promise. How does Switzerland sound? Or would you like to go somewhere else?" Taxian Jun laughed, his men knocked the door signaling that they had finished their job. Taxian Jun opened the door for them, allowing them to drag away Hua Binan's body from the office.*

**Ye Wangxi laughed before she replied. "I'll think about it. Don't worry, after today everyone will know that Hua Binan was not a good man. Good night boss."**

*Taxian Jun hummed in reply before hanging up, he called out to his men. "Hey, stuff him in his car. And get those explosives that we bought from Xu Shuanglin!"*

*To make it seem like premeditated murder, he had the men attach a bomb to the bottom of the car -after they drove it away to in front of his office (the idiot had once told him that they turned off the cameras at a certain hour to allow him to do his dirty business, Taxian Jun took advantage of that knowledge) and stationed it in the lower levels of the parking lot-, then to place the bodies of the men inside of the car. Hua Binan was placed -still breathing pitifully- in the passenger seat, directly over where the bomb had been placed. They watched from a distance as they remotely turned on the car and the car instantly exploded into flames; most of the bodies were already dead or soon to be dead, if the fire was on for long enough then it would take a while for the police to notice that it was a scheme.*

*Not that it mattered, Taxian Jun already had a mental 'post it' to tell Ye Wangxi to give Xu Shuanglin a call so he could actually support him in the mayoral race now that his greatest*

*opponent had just exploded.*

All Taxian Jun wanted to do was take a bath to get rid of how gross he felt from touching Hua Binan, slide into bed next to Wanning and let the older's light snores and scent lull him to sleep. As he tried to shuffle slowly around the room, he noticed that Chu Wanning wasn't sleeping in bed, instead in the bathroom where he could hear water running.

Chu Wanning soon popped his head out of the room and instead of wincing (the first time Chu Wanning saw Taxian Jun covered with blood, he winced and had evident disgust all over his face but he still helped Taxian Jun get clean) he simply sighed and led Taxian Jun into the bathroom where he could see that the running water came from the tub which was almost full.

He looked at Chu Wanning (who was dressed in one of the many nightgowns that Taxian Jun had bought for him; a red wine color one that favored his skin so well, the silk looked perfectly on his slender frame, the lace covering the chest area looked perfect on Wanning but he also wore a black silk night robe to cover him from the cold) who seemed to be observing him for any injuries but at the lack of any, he seemed pleased and started helping to undress Taxian Jun. Placing his bloody clothes in a pile away from the hamper, he grabbed Taxian Jun's arm and moved him in the direction of the bath, uttering his first words of the night. "Get in."

Taxian Jun entered wordlessly, appreciating how the water was in the perfect spot between enough-to-warm-up-your-soul and boiling-hot-enough-to-boil-a-whole-chicken in it, frowning as the water immediately turned pink. Chu Wanning sat behind him on a small stool they had in the bathroom (it was specifically for moments like these, except Taxian Jun liked to avoid acknowledging it) and started pouring the warm water on him, to wash away the blood. "Close your eyes." as he poured water over his head, effectively wetting his hair and washing some of the blood away. He opened the shampoo bottle and poured some into his hand to start lathering at his hair with gentle hands.

A comfortable silence happened between them as Chu Wanning washed Taxian Jun clean, away from all the blood. "What did they say about me?"

Taxian Jun bit the inside of his cheek to avoid confessing what actually happened to Chu Wanning, who simply huffed before he continued speaking, tone as though Taxian Jun was being childish for not telling his teacher that something of his had been stolen. "I know they

said something about me, you only come home like this when someone says something about me.”

## Do I?

“It doesn’t matter what they said, you killed them already. I just hope you had another good reason for killing them aside from the fact that they might’ve insulted you. I know you, Mo Ran, you’re a relatively just man.”

Mo Ran swallowed before he spoke, voice raspy and tired. “He.... owned illegal sex rings; he had the older girls from some of the orphanages taken into the rings. He pardoned some people who really shouldn’t have gotten pardons. And when he said something about you..... I just couldn’t hold it back any longer.”

Chu Wanning leaned forward, careful to get his front wet, to kiss Mo Ran’s cheek. “It’s okay. I’ll just finish up here and we can go fix up your hand.”

“Wanning?”

“Hmm?”

“I love you.... I really love you.”

“I love Mo Ran too, always.”

## Chapter End Notes

Thanks for reading!!! I hope you enjoyed it and liked reading it!(•'◡'•)(•'◡'•)

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I love you guys and I hope to see you again soon!!

## End Notes

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I, lover of the tormented heart

-2ha (as per usual)

-ranwan

-7.2k, 1/2

-mob boss TXJ+ trophy wife CWN AU

-the feminization of CWN

-CWN's canon free use kink

-txj's CWN kink

-there is no plot, only horny

link: <https://t.co/PCFsk8297D> pic.twitter.com/KZp9zOaxm5

— 🍒 emi🍒 (@chudianxias) [January 29, 2022](#)

See you guys soon and love you! ❤️❤️(✿'◡`✿)(✿'◡`✿)

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