BENEATH THE MASK SHORT STORIES



LUNA MASON

#### DISTANCE Forever

A Beneath The Mask Short Story
By Luna Mason

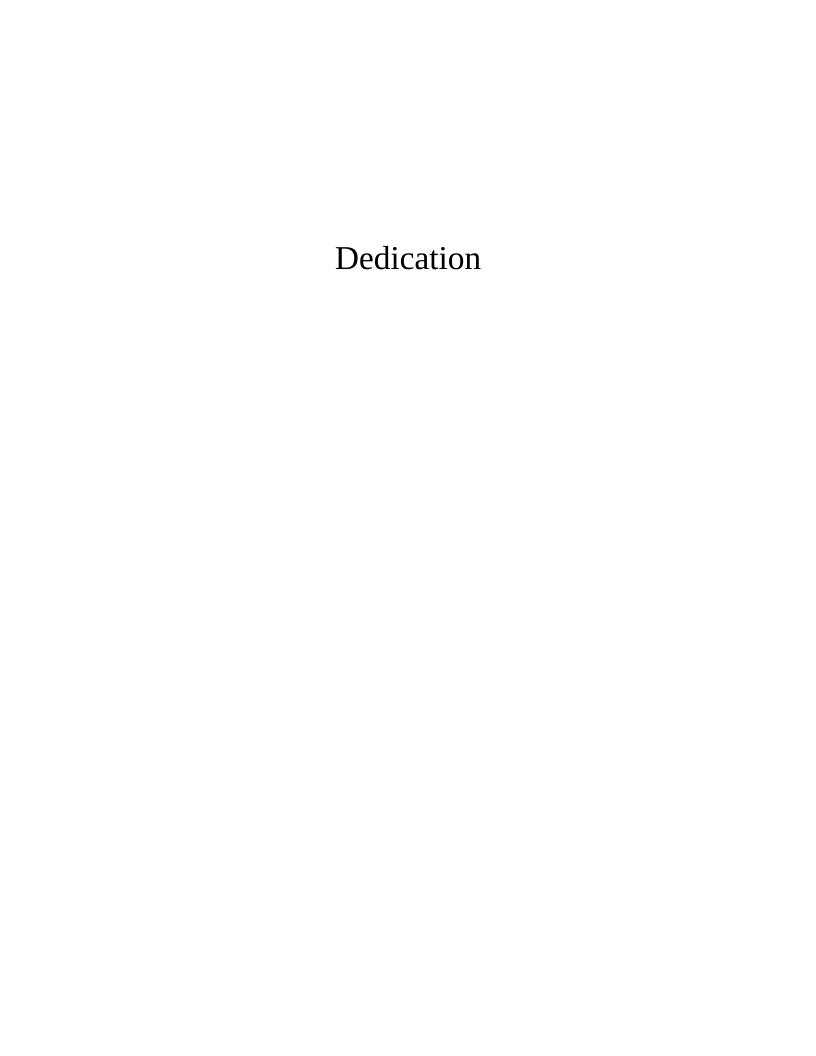
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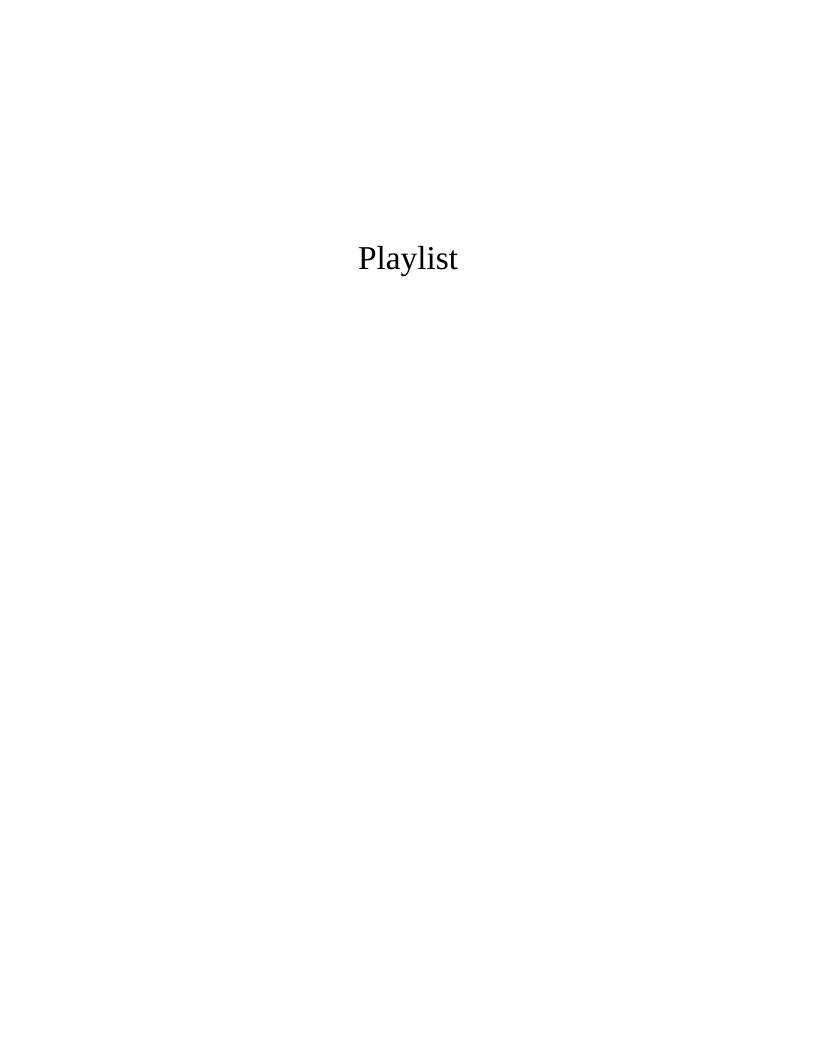
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For the good girls out there who need a *quick flick* of dirty spice, this one is for you...

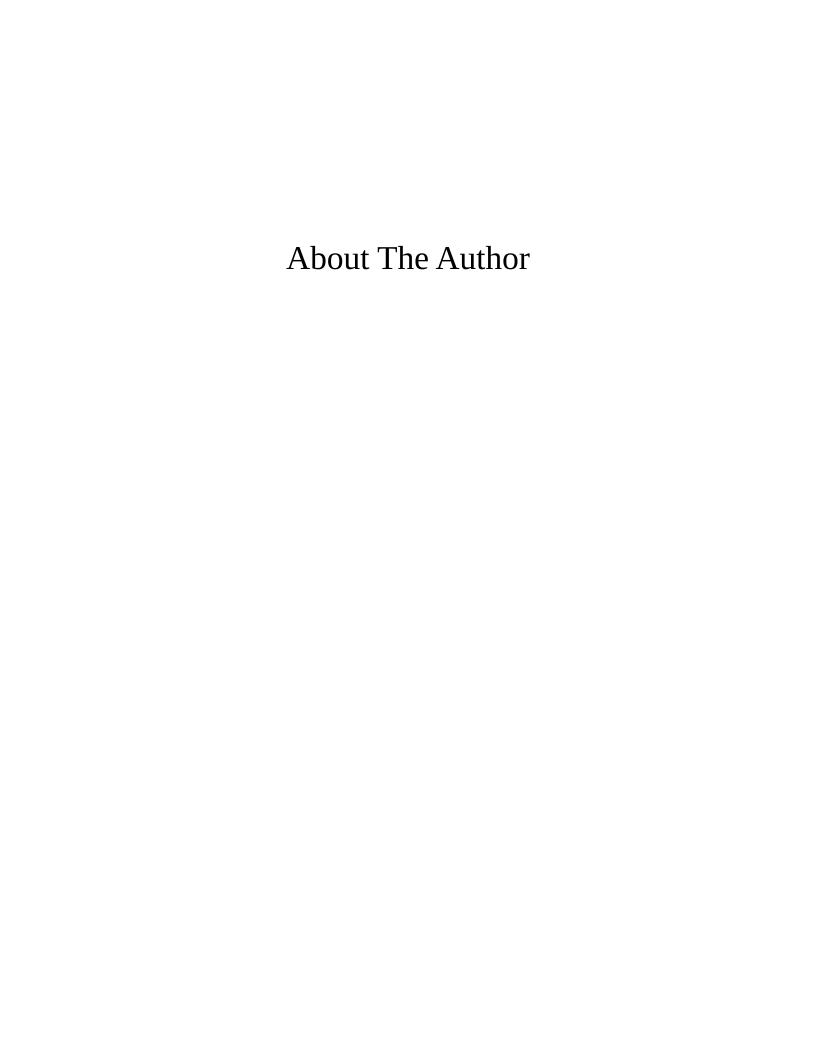
An **eleven inch dick** can change your life, trust me.



on your knees, Ex Habit Chokehold, Sleep Token love me, Ex Habit Sugar, Sleep Token Worship, Ari Abdul

\*Ex Habit's songs have their **own chapters** with <u>clickable links</u> for you to enjoy. I had to make sure you got the full experience even with a short story & we know by know that his music is perfect for our dark and smutty hearts.

As always, thank you for your service @ex\_habit <3



Luna Mason is an Amazon top #20 and international best-selling author. She lives in the UK and if she isn't writing her filthy men, you'll find her with her head in a spicy book.

To be the first to find out her upcoming titles you can subscribe to her newsletter here:

You can join the author's reader group (Luna Mason's Mafia Queens) to get exclusive teasers, and be the first to know about current projects and release dates.

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# Chapter One

Keller

"Max, hold your brother's hand, please!" I call out to my eldest, as my little girl, Darcy, clings to my neck. I grunt as I toss the huge suitcase Sienna packed for the kids on Luca's doorstep.

"Daddy, I don't want you to go!" Darcy whines as I knock on the black door, waiting for my brother to appear.

"It's only for a few days; it's a special surprise for mommy. Remember? It's going to make her so happy, baby," I say, pressing a kiss to her cheek, and she gives me her gappy toothed smile.

Every year we take it in turns to organize our anniversary surprise. This year, I've gone all out. I want my wife all to myself.

She wants another baby, and we need time together to make that happen. I fucking love these kids. I love her pregnant. Anything she wants, she gets.

"Dad, you know I could have just looked after Nico and Darcy. I'm technically old enough."

I shoot him a look. The way he's been behaving, there's absolutely no way in hell I trust him with them, even if he is seventeen. He's still my little Max.

The door swings open, and Nico launches himself at Luca's legs.

"Elio is in the playroom. He's excited to see you," Luca says, looking down at Nico, who just beams back at him.

With that, Nico runs through the house, the sound of his laughter filling the air.

"Bye, then, son," I call out. He abruptly halts, pivots on his heels, and dashes back to me. With Darcy still clinging onto me, I lower myself to the ground and wrap my arms around him.

"I'll see you in a few days. Be good for Uncle Luca."

"I will, I promise," he replies in a high-pitched tone, and I raise a brow at Luca. We both know Nico and Elio will be a handful for them the entire weekend.

As Rosa appears by Luca's side, I feel Darcy being loosen her grip on me.

"Auntie Rosa!" she squeals, already forcing herself into Rosa's arms.

"Come on, I've got out everything to bake some cookies." I nod to Rosa as she takes my daughter into the kitchen.

With the two little ones in the house, I clap my hand on Max's shoulder.

"Right, make sure they behave. You only go out when Luca says it's okay. Got it?"

"Yes, Dad," he replies, in typical teenager fashion.

"I've set your game room up." Luca smirks at me. Being a big kid himself, he will likely spend all night shooting people online with Max.

"Cool, thanks. Have a good weekend, Dad."

"Thank you, son." I smile and mess up his blonde hair. He's a good kid, really.

"So, what have you got planned, brother?" Luca asks, leaning against the door.

"Three whole uninterrupted days of my wife," I reply with a grin.

I'm itching to get back to her. These last few weeks have been busy, and we have struggled to find time for the two of us. All I want is a couple of days to indulge in Sienna.

He holds up his hand to me.

"Yeah, I get the picture. Have fun. Don't do anything I wouldn't do."

"Yeah, right," I grunt, as Luca tosses the luggage into the hallway.

As the door shuts behind me, I make a jog back to the car with a smile on my lips.

Sienna, baby, I'm coming for you.

#### Chapter Two

Sienna

I have no clue what Keller has planned for us. All I know is it's a weekend away, and by the time I come home, I won't be able to walk.

And I can't wait. I'm all giddy just thinking about it.

"Fucking finally," Keller's deep voice booms through the living room as he stalks towards me. I squeal as he effortlessly lifts me into his strong arms.

"I've missed you, princess."

With my legs tightly wrapped around him, I reach out and firmly grasp his face, pulling him closer to meet my gaze.

"You see me every day."

"I know. I just mean life is so busy—the kids, work. I can't fucking wait to have you all to myself."

"Is that right, Mr. Russo? And what do you plan on doing with me?" His deep, dark eyes bore into mine, and I instinctively bite down on my lip.

"I'm going to remind you who you belong to, Mrs.Russo. I think you've got away without it for too long now."

His hands find my ass and his fingers dig into my flesh under my slip dress.

Now, all we have time for is a quick session whenever we can fit it in. Although, most of the time we end up getting interrupted by one of the kids, or the damn dog.

Which, don't get me wrong, with Keller, everything is incredible. But when he completely owns me, that's when I am my happiest. I always will be.

"Do you fancy telling me where you're taking me?" I ask sweetly, hoping he might give me a hint.

With a boyish grin, he shakes his head, his tousled hair bouncing with each movement.

He thinks he's the one with all the surprises. I've got a few up my sleeve for him.

"How long is the flight?"

"A few hours."

I widen my eyes, and he chuckles in response.

"Something the matter, baby?"

I try to wriggle out of his hold, but he only tightens it.

I've just given myself hours of edging. Shit.

He leans in, that strong sandalwood aftershave only heightens the desire I have for him, especially now I feel his massive dick pushing against me.

"You think I didn't see your delivery? That I haven't already set it up on my phone? And I bet— "

As he shuffles his grip on me and pulls out his phone, my heart races as I realize what I've let myself in for.

"You have it in right now."

The moment the bullet vibrator inside me starts buzzing, I can't help but let out a gasp of pleasure.

"Oh, fuck, Keller."

His lips crash over mine, and I already start to lose myself.

"I'm going to have so much fun with this. Thank you, baby. This might be our best anniversary trip yet," he mumbles against my swollen lips, my whole body now on fire, aching for more.

Maybe this was a bad idea, but that primal look on his handsome face tells me it's worth every second.

Because, when he finally gets his hands on me, it's going to set me on fire.

"I can handle it. I know you'll give me what I need."

"Damn right, baby. I fucking love you."

His hand laces around my throat as he presses his lips over mine and heat spreads up my neck, blood pounding in my ears. Breaking the kiss, he gently lowers me back onto my unsteady feet, leaving me breathless.

I nervously tug at the hem of my new black dress, making sure it falls just right.

"Wow, look at you. So beautiful," Keller says with a smile. The way his eyes eat me up, I do feel better than usual.

I just can't shake this annoying insecurity I have about my new figure, or the fact that no matter how much product I use on my face, I still look exhausted.

I look away, but he tenderly tilts my chin up, forcing me to meet his eyes.

"What's the matter?" His voice is full of concern.

Biting down on my lip, I nervously raise my gaze to meet his.

"I just don't feel that beautiful anymore," I confess, a hint of sadness in my voice.

A frown appears on his face as he shakes his head.

"Clearly, I'm not doing my job right."

As I tilt my head, my brows knit together in a puzzled expression.

"You are quite simply breathtaking, Sienna. Every damn day, I think about how lucky I am to have you. You make my heart race, and my dick pulse, every time I look at you."

With his gentle touch, he guides my hand to rest upon his chest, feeling the steady beat of his heart.

"You are pure perfection, baby."

With a nod, I feel a surge of emotions as his words hit me with their raw, unfiltered honesty. Leaning in, his lips delicately brush against my jaw, leaving a tingling sensation that intensifies as he peppers kisses up to my ear.

"And I will spend the entire weekend on my knees worshiping every inch of your body until you believe me," he growls, and that spark inside me comes to life.

Guiding my hands down his body, he makes me cup his hard dick through his jeans.

"See? That is all for you. Every damn time I'm near you."

Heat rushes to my cheeks, and I chew on the inside of my mouth.

"I love you," I whisper.

He tugs me closer to him, his nose resting against mine.

"And I love you, and I can't wait to show you just how much."

# Chapter Three

Keller

Song-Sugar, Sleep Token.

"Everything okay, gorgeous?" I whisper, rubbing my tatted hand up her bare thigh.

She's been fidgeting around in her seat for two hours now. I can smell her arousal from here, and now it's feeling like I'm punishing myself by not taking her. My dick is painfully throbbing against my zipper. Her not thinking she's beautiful still plays on my mind, though. I've clearly not done enough recently, but that changes now.

She will have absolutely no doubt about how attracted to her I am, that I am here to worship her beauty forever.

"Why don't you read one of your books?" I gently murmur into the top of her hair, and she immediately shakes her head, a mischievous smile playing on her lips.

"Not a good idea," she croaks out.

I can't resist the urge to explore, so I slide my hand under her black dress, feeling the wetness of her panties against my skin.

"Oh fuck, you're so ready for me, aren't you?"

"Yes," it comes out more of a moan.

Sliding out my phone, I turn off her little toy. There is a noticeable flush on her cheeks, and her knee won't stop bouncing. She's almost ready to explode. Maybe I'll let her get off without even touching her where she needs me.

"On my lap, baby," I demand.

She looks up at me with a glimmer in her blue eyes.

"Really?" she says, almost with relief.

A chuckle escapes my lips as I tap my lap.

"Yes."

She shuffles out of her seat and straddles me. It's our private jet. We can do what the fuck we like.

Holding onto her ass, my lips just a breath above hers.

"I bet I can get you off just by kissing you. You're that fucking ready for me, princess," I say, and her mouth forms that perfect 'o'.

Tangling my fingers through her hair, I pull it as I crash my lips over hers. She rolls her hips against my dick, and I dig my fingers into her hip to hold her still.

"Naughty. Those aren't the rules," I mutter, my teeth sinking into her lip as I speak.

She squirms in my hold, my tongue exploring her mouth. Fuck. Even I want more.

"Come on, baby, you know you want to give in to me," I say between ferocious kisses. "Be a good girl for Daddy."

Her eyes squeeze shut. Her new kink is certainly one I didn't see coming. It started out as a joke; her calling me a sexy daddy. Then, when I accidentally let it slip in the bedroom, I've never seen her come so hard in my life.

Her legs tremble against my thighs, and I squeeze her ass. Her moans grow louder against my mouth, and my dick is pulsing.

Those little whimpers stir something in me every damn time.

As I break the kiss, I grasp her hair and savor the lingering taste on my lips, my eyes fixated on the silky skin of her throat. Slowly, I lick all the way up to her ear before sinking my teeth into her flesh and sucking.

And that's all it takes to push her past her limit.

"Keller," she cries out. I silence her with a kiss.

"Such a good fucking girl for me."

I lean back and take in a beautiful, flushed face.

"Feel better?"

"Not really. You know I need so much more than that."

"And it will be worth the wait when I bury my cock so deep inside you, and you'll watch every single inch go in."

"Now?"

I shake my head. Always so eager for me. That has never changed.

# Chapter Four

Sienna

Song- Worship, Ari Abdul.

I swear to god, I feel like I'm about to burst into flames any second.

Holding onto the sturdy metal railing, I take in the breathtaking view of our expansive private yacht, moored peacefully in a tranquil cove in the south of France. As the wind tousles my hair, I inhale the crisp scent of the sea.

It's so quiet and peaceful. It's exactly what we need.

The sound of his heavy footsteps reverberates in my ears as he abruptly spins me around to face him.

"Strip," he commands, his intense gaze fixed on mine.

One word is enough to have me squeezing my thighs together.

I look around. There isn't a single boat near us. I'm betting that's my protective Keller's doing.

Slipping off the thin straps of my dress, I let it fall to the floor, followed by my bra. I pull down my panties and hold them out to him. He gives me a knowing grin, plucking them from between my fingers, and I gasp when he holds them in front of his mouth and licks them.

"I think you're ready for me," he says, shrugging off his jacket, tossing it across the deck. My mouth waters as he pulls the black tee over his head, unveiling his chiseled physique, covered in dark tattoos.

I can't resist running my fingers along his rock hard abs, stopping at his zipper. With a grin, I cup his dick through his jeans.

"Go on, my cock is yours to do whatever you want with now."

He bites down on his lip, and I get to work undoing them and pushing them down. The first thing I do is gently run my finger along his 'Property of Sienna' tattoo, savoring the feel of the ink beneath my touch, before firmly grasping his shaft and stepping closer to him, stroking up and down.

"You just edged me on a jet for eight hours. I think it's about time you worked for it, Keller. I want everything."

I let go and walk away, my hips swaying with an extra flair as I descend the steps towards the lower deck pool.

My heart pounds in my chest as his footsteps grow louder behind me, but I refuse to slow down.

As I sink my body into the warm pool water, I suck in a breath and turn to face him.

With an amused raise of his eyebrow, a flicker of darkness in his eyes warns me that I'm in trouble.

And I can't wait.

Silently, he grabs the bottle of vodka from the table and walks to the pool's edge, beckoning me over with a finger.

And I do.

"Oh, perfect. I was getting thirsty," I tease, not being able to take my eyes off his dick.

With a devilish grin, he knocks back the vodka, and gets down on his knees with a mischievous glint in his eyes. So I pull myself up on the railing to be closer to him.

I'm disappointed when I see his throat bob, and he chuckles.

"You thought that was for you?"

"Well, yeah."

"Jesus, fuck, Sienna." He runs a hand over his stubble and leans forward, his rough hands on either cheek and his thumb pries my mouth open.

Holy shit.

My eyes widen in shock as he forcefully spits directly into my open mouth, leaving a harsh taste of vodka on my tongue.

"Swallow."

I go to speak, but he quickly picks me up and sets me on the hot tiles.

The blistering sun beats against my skin, the water splashing on me as Keller jumps in the pool.

I lift myself up, resting on my elbows as he re-emerges and shakes off his dark hair.

"Open those legs, baby. It's about time I got a taste of my wife."

He wraps his fingers around my calves, pulls me forward, and spreads my thighs apart.

As his tongue runs along my pussy, I tip my head back. He eats me out like a man starved. Sliding two fingers in, he sucks on my throbbing clit and blood rushes to my head, my legs trembling against him.

"Oh god," I whisper.

"Louder. I want to hear how much my wife loves me eating her out."

It doesn't take long for him to have me panting and screaming out his name. He pulls me closer, my legs gripping his head as he brings me to my climax. My hips move of their own accord, fucking his face, just how he likes it.

As I try to catch my breath, I see Keller climb out of the pool and block the sun, appearing in front of me.

"That was your warm up, baby." He winks, bending down and hoisting me up by the waist and throwing me over his shoulder.

"Keller!" I tap at his rock-hard back, and he, in response, slaps me on the ass, which only turns me on more.

Keller slides a door open. I close my eyes as he throws me down on the bed and closes the door behind him. Resting up on my arms, I glance around, and I'm met with my reflection... on every single wall. I tilt my head back, and there I am again, on the ceiling.

"No escaping your beauty in here," he says, stalking towards the edge of the bed.

He turns on the light next to the bed, making it glow warmly. The bed dips as he climbs over me, and now his face is right above mine, his warm breath against my flushed skin. His hands glide over my stomach and he kisses my neck. My legs instinctively open wider for him to settle between.

His fingers circle my clit slowly. Dipping his head, he takes a nipple in his mouth and sucks. I can't hold back the moan as he sinks two fingers inside me, as deep as he can. When he hits that spot, my hips buck against him. The only sound filling the room is how absolutely soaked I am for him.

"So responsive, baby."

"Uh-huh," is all I can manage to reply.

Pushing himself up, he ups the tempo with his fingers, and I stretch around him. When that smirk appears on his lips and his other hand finds my throat, his fingers press in on either side. Enough to give me that fuzzy feeling.

"Come on, princess. Give in to me. You know you want to be a good girl for me."

He adds further pressure around my neck as he speaks, my hips now meeting his tempo.

"Fuck," I pant out, feeling another orgasm about to crash over me. Pulling my thighs back, he pushes his weight against them and continues to finger fuck me into oblivion. "I'm coming—"

He cuts me off by crashing his lips over mine, taking every bit of pleasure from me, letting me drench his fingers, making me come so hard, my whole body is trembling against his.

When I open my eyes, I am immediately captivated by the intensity in his gaze.

"Keep looking at me like that," he whispers with a smile.

I struggled to catch my breath, feeling the tightness in my lungs.

"Like what?" I blink a few times, trying to refocus on him.

"Like you want me to fuck you until you can't walk and choke you until you see stars."

I giggle. He isn't wrong. Even now, after all these years, I'm still sore after.

"Please, sir."

# Chapter Five

Keller

Song- on your knees, Ex Habit.

Getting out of bed, I can't help but admire the stunning vision of my wife, completely exposed and waiting for me.

With a playful wink, I confidently say, "two," and swiftly turn her over onto her front, securing my grip on her thighs. Running my hands slowly up her legs, I rub her ass cheeks before bringing my hand down to crack on her skin. Her pale flesh reacts instantly, forming a red welt that stands out against her skin.

I can't take much more. I'm aching to be inside her, to let her pussy strangle my cock.

As she wiggles her hips in the air, I glance towards the mirrored wall to my left and catch her gaze locked on mine.

I tug her back towards me, my hand entangled in her hair, and I angle her head so that we both face the mirror, our eyes locked in a shared reflection.

With her feet now on the floor, I link my dick up with her entrance and spread her cheeks apart so I can see myself sink inside.

"Watch, princess. Watch every single inch go inside you."

As I push the tip in, I can feel the strain in my muscles, almost grunting out the words. In a split second, she closes her eyes, and I seize the opportunity to give her hair a sharp tug.

"Eyes on me, baby."

She does as I say.

Slowly, I pushed myself inside her, giving her time to accommodate to my size.

"Fuck, baby. You feel so good," I praise.

As I reach the base, I firmly grasp her ass, making her bite her lip while watching us in the mirror.

"Such a good fucking girl, taking all of me."

I glance down, watching my dick slide out of her, now glistening in her wetness.

"More, Keller."

A growl erupts from my chest and I fuck her, pulling almost all the way out and driving back into her, over and over again, until my lungs heave for air. Her breathy means gradually becoming louder and louder.

"Don't take your eyes off the mirror. I want you to see how goddamn crazy I still am for you," I remind her, upping my thrusts and keeping her head up with my grip on her hair.

Biting down on my lip, my body is on fucking fire. Her walls clamp around my cock and every muscle tenses and I let loose until I can barely see straight. Her screams fill the room and I keep going until I can't take anymore. I'm so close to the edge, and I know she is, too.

"Fuck, Sienna," I grit out.

I need to see her properly. With a swift motion, I lift her off her feet and spin her towards me, forcefully pinning her against the mirrored corner of the room, which allows her to witness us both breaking for each other.

With her legs around my hips, I guide my cock back inside her and push her body down so she takes all of me.

Whispering my name in little breathy moans, her mouth opens and her eyes flutter shut with an expression of pleasure.

Fucking perfect.

With one hand digging into her ass, my other wraps tightly around her neck.

"Look at how gorgeous you are with my hand around your throat," I urge her, feeling her heart race against my palm.

"So pretty," she says, barely able to catch her breath.

"Perfect," I hiss out.

With our eyes locked in the mirror, I fuck her with everything I have, enough to have my lungs burning.

Her moans grow in intensity, echoing in the room as her trembling body tightens around mine. Her nails leave marks on my back, their sharp sting heightening the pleasure until I can no longer hold back. A final, powerful thrust and I spill myself inside her. Saying her name over and over like a chant.

As I lean back, my fingers glide across her face, drawing her mesmerizing blue eyes back to me, and I lean in to plant a tender kiss on her.

This woman owns my entire soul.

Guiding us back to the bed, I lay down on my back, with her resting on my chest, and my cock twitches inside her, electrical bolts still shooting through me.

As she adjusts her position, her eyes meet mine, and I gently brush a stray, dark lock away from her face.

"I love you, Sienna Russo."

The sensation of her fingers threading through my hair is accompanied by her mischievous act of grabbing a handful, causing a chuckle to escape my lips.

"I love you, Keller Russo," she says with a smile.

She pushes herself up, her breasts now in front of my face. I can't resist running my tongue over her nipple.

"You want me to fill you up again?" I ask, and she sits up fully, my cock already coming back to life.

"Does this mean you want another baby?"

I grab her hips and guide her to roll them.

"You know I'll give you anything you want. I'll put one inside you before the weekend is over."

It's the truth.

Anything this woman wants, I'll give her. Now, with all the kids growing up, she's been dropping hints about another. Honestly, I'll have as many as we can. Even if we have to adopt more.

I love being a dad, and I love seeing Sienna thrive as a mother.

We're righting the wrongs of our own parents, giving these kids a life we always dreamed of, and I'm so damn proud of us for that.

As she slowly rolls her hips, I can feel my dick springing back to life. I place my hands on her waist and slide them up, taking her breasts in my hands, rolling her nipples between my fingers.

"Be a good girl and touch yourself for Daddy," my voice is hoarse as I say the words. Instantly her mouth falls open, and she slides her hand down her flat stomach, her eyes twinkling as she starts to slowly circle her clit.

"Can you feel how well you take me? How much your greedy pussy loves stretching around my cock?"

"Mmm, mmm," she moans.

I let out a groan as her fingers trail back, and with every thrust, my shaft brushes against her finger.

"Yeah, I can feel it. So good, Keller."

As her movements get faster, I can't look away as she uses my dick to get herself off.

"Use me, baby. Ride my dick like you mean it."

And she does. She takes everything she wants from me, and the moment I sense her nearing climax, I swiftly sit up and embrace her tightly, pressing my lips against hers and join her.

"You're going to be so fucking full with me now, baby," I whisper against her lips.

She looks up and bats her lashes at me.

"Good."

#### Chapter Six

Sienna

The sensation of Keller attempting to free his arm from under my head jolts me awake, interrupting my peaceful post-orgasm nap.

"Get ready for your next surprise. Don't leave the room until I'm back."

Before getting out of bed and hastily pulling on his shorts, he presses his lips against mine, and I can't help but admire his solid, tattoo-covered physique.

"Is there anyone else on the boat?" I ask, biting back a grin. For what I have planned, he'd lose his head if anyone else saw me.

He stops with his grip on the door handle and turns back to me with a smirk.

"There will be for another hour, probably. Why?"

"No reason," I reply, trying to play it cool.

With a single raised eyebrow, he manages to make me blush in an instant.

With a soft click, he slides the door shut, prompting me to quickly get out of bed and hurriedly dig through my luggage. I went on a little shopping spree before we came and picked out some lingerie for him.

Any doubts I had about myself, he's managed to wash away. The way he looked at me in the mirror, the way he spoke to me. It reminded me of how obsessed with me he is.

It makes me feel powerful, having a man like Keller worshiping me. It was exactly what I needed. Sometimes I just get wrapped up in my head and I need him to shake me out of it.

I retrieve the red thong, customized with his name in glittering diamonds on the back, and a perfectly coordinated red bra.

As I hold it up in front of me, I laugh to myself. The sheer material does little to hide my nipples.

I quickly shower and then carefully select an emerald green slip dress, pairing it with black stilettos that perfectly match. I catch a glimpse of myself in the mirror, and for the first time in a while, I kind of like it. Hell, it's not like I can hide from my appearance in this damn room. I can see my reflection on every wall.

But damn, I do look good. I think Keller will love it, anyway.

Brushing out my curls and letting my hair fall over one shoulder, I put on my glossy nude lipstick and I'm ready.

My heart races as I wait for him to come back; I can't wait to see his face.

While I wait, I call Rosa to check in on the kids, who are, of course, having the best time. Maddie and Grayson are there with their bunch, so it's like one big party for them.

By the time I hang up, I check the time, and Keller's been gone nearly half an hour. Is it weird to miss your husband after a few minutes?

With a shake of my head, I head towards the door, the sound of my own footsteps echoing in my ears. As I reach the deck, I come to a sudden stop, sensing his presence approaching. The sight of him in his black tux brings back memories of the night we first met, a rush of emotions flooding back that causes tears to sting in my eyes as he closes the distance between us.

"I thought I said stay in the room, princess?" he almost growls.

"I got bored waiting. I missed you," I whisper.

His suspicious gaze meets mine before he chuckles, wrapping his arm around my shoulder and drawing me close to him.

"You look good enough to eat, baby. Fucking stunning."

"You don't brush up too bad yourself. Do I recognize that suit?" I ask, running my finger down the lapel.

"I may have worn it before, when a certain woman jumped on my lap and grab my dick."

"Hey! I didn't mean to. That thing should come with a warning." I tap at his chest with a giggle. The smile that lights up his face makes my stomach flutter.

"I don't hear my wife complaining about my big dick, although it does make her moan pretty loud."

As I nudge his side, he immediately reacts by grabbing my hand, intertwining our fingers, and guiding us towards the back of the boat. With the sun just starting to set, the water is like a mirror, reflecting the colorful sky above. It takes my breath away.

As we turn the corner, I let out a gasp of surprise at the sight before me: a table draped in red rose petals and enough candles to engulf the entire boat in flames if we aren't careful.

With his hand on my lower back, he guides me to the table and pulls out my chair for me.

Settling down, I feel his lips press against my temple, a tender gesture that makes my heart skip a beat.

"This is just perfect." I let out a sigh, feeling the warmth of his shoulder against mine, as we watch the sun slowly set.

He serves champagne for both of us and gives me a glass.

"To six years of being married to my soulmate," he says, holding up his glass.

"And every day for the rest of our lives left," I reply and clink my glass against his.

"Happy anniversary, princess." I look up at him, emotions swirling in my chest.

Being married to the love of your life truly is a gift. I'm so lucky to have him.

"I love you, Keller. Even after all these years, I seem to fall more in love with you every day."

"Me too, baby. Me too."

The moment is interrupted by a man clearing his throat behind us, causing Keller to grunt and me to nudge him in the ribs.

"Are you prepared for your dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Russo?" the waiter, a young man with dark hair, asks in a French accent.

"That would be lovely, thank you," I reply, smiling sweetly at him. He acknowledges with a nod and promptly exits.

"I have a present for you," Keller whispers, stealing my attention back.

I refocus on Keller, who hands me a black bag wrapped with a red ribbon. With bated breath, I untie the bow.

"Shut up!" With a squeal of delight, I eagerly open the bag and admire the spine of my all-time favorite dark romance novel. I take it out and raise it up, tracing my fingers over the sleek cover. A special foiled edition, with sprayed metallic red edges.

As I open it, my jaw drops when I see the signature and my name on the title page.

"Keller, oh my god. She doesn't even sell this cover anymore. The one I had was from years ago!"

"Well, I have some pretty resourceful people around me. I felt bad for ruining the spine of the last one."

"Oh, you are more than forgiven," I giggle and then put on my best serious face. I was so mad when I found out he had ruined my book. But, he was reading what I had annotated so he could see if we could recreate anything, so I couldn't be too angry about that. We had some serious fun with that.

"You dare even think about putting your hands on this book. I will have to take serious action."

"Don't tempt me, baby."

I gently place the book back in the bag and lean in to give him a kiss.

"Thank you. It's going to get pride of place in our library."

"You need some more books; we need some more inspiration," he whispers against my ear, and holy shit, I want to jump him.

"I'll get back into it, although I do prefer it when you read to me."

"You know I won't say no to that. Luca's going to be stepping in to help with running the End Zone. So, I'll have a lot more time in the evening."

"That sounds perfect," I reply, stroking his stubble.

Our lives are so busy, it's not until you take yourself away from the crazy do you realize how much you miss just doing nothing with your person.

Keller is, and always will be, my person.

As the waiter emerges, he leans in and presents me with a rectangular plate adorned with flowers, concealing a mix of seafood. While he gets up, I reach for my champagne and he accidentally hits my arm, causing a few drops of liquid to spill onto my hand.

"Oh, sorry, miss," he says, placing his hand on my forearm. His tanned hand catches my attention, and my eyes widen as I shift my gaze back to Keller's, only to hear a growl escape his chest.

When our eyes meet, he appears filled with rage. The man quickly lets go when he feels Keller's displeasure, as if he's been burned.

As Keller cracks his knuckles, my cheeks burn, and I subtly shake my head.

"Get off the fucking boat before I throw you over myself," Keller spits out.

The guy backs away, and I place my hand on Keller's thigh.

"You worried about a French waiter?" I tease.

His eyes darken as he looks at me.

"No, baby. I know damn well you are all mine." He leans in, his hot breath hitting against my ear.

"But you know what happens to men who touch what's mine, don't you?"

A shiver runs down my spine. I know exactly what that man is capable of and the lengths he would go to for me.

The man would burn down the world for me if he had to.

Suppressing a smile, I nod.

"Stop it, Keller. You know how hot it gets me when you get all growly and possessive."

He nips at my neck, and I have to cross my legs to try to relieve some of the pressure building.

"I'll never stop, baby."

The rumbling of a boat catches my attention, and I look behind Keller to see it heading off and laugh to myself.

"Well, looks like you solved this one without killing anyone this time. See, you can be good." I wink at him.

"If that's the case, I expect my reward later," he whispers.

# Chapter Seven

Keller

### *Song- love me by Ex Habit (exhabitmusic.com)*

We spent the evening indulging in a mouthwatering seven-course tasting menu. Some of the best food I've ever had. Despite the constant distraction of Sienna's gentle touch on my thighs, I just about managed to hold off throwing her onto the table and eating her instead.

Now, with her nestled against my side on a sunlounger, we gaze up at the twinkling stars in the sky.

"I know this is paradise, but I do miss my babies," she sighs, relaxing into me as I stroke her back.

"I know, our perfect is at home. This is just a little slice of paradise for us."

"Maybe we can take the kids somewhere soon."

As I nod, my hand instinctively moves to the back of her head, my fingers grazing against her scalp.

"Seeing as this boat is ours, we can come back here, maybe actually sail next time."

"What?!" she exclaims.

"You think boats come with mirrored bedrooms like that? It's all custom for us."

I feel her shake her head against me. Even now, I don't think she fully understands just how rich we are, and I will spend every single dollar making memories with my family.

"Honestly, Keller. You're crazy sometimes."

I can sense her rolling her eyes at me without even glancing, so I softly tug on her hair to lift her gaze towards mine.

"Crazy for you, yes."

"I guess it would be fun to come back here on our own another time, too," she says innocently, drawing circles with her nails on my bare chest.

"Fuck yes. But this trip isn't finished yet, and I'm still starving," I reply with a hint of amusement.

"Oh, really. Shame you've already had dessert."

As she sits up, I lean back and prop my hands behind my head.

"That was just the first course, baby. I need something sweeter."

I lick my lips, savoring the anticipation, as she gracefully unzips her dress and slips out of it.

"Oh fuck," I hiss, running a hand over my face, all the blood rushing to my dick at, quite simply, the most stunning sight.

I remove her bra with one hand, casually discarding it on the floor.

I notice her gaze shifting downward towards herself, and then hesitantly back towards me. So I lift my hips and pull off my shorts, letting her see just how turned on I get looking at her.

My dick stands to attention, and she licks her lips.

"That is just from looking at you, princess. Now, get that fine ass up here and ride my tongue."

Despite the warm lighting from the boat, I can still make out the way her skin flushes at my words.

My breath catches as she turns, and I can't resist running my finger along the shimmering diamante letters on the back of her thong.

"Fuck, buy yourself more of these when we get home."

Seeing my name on her ass has my cock pulsating.

"You like them?" she asks, looking back at me over her shoulder and pushing her hair away from her face.

"Damn right."

She edges herself back, and I let out a moan as she wraps her plump lips around my cock, running her tongue along the tip.

I nudge my head forward. Her pussy is so close, yet so far. I use my thumb to shift her panties, granting me a view of her glistening pussy. Almost teasing me. I want her smothering me.

"In order to fuck my face, as I've asked you to, you gotta be a good girl and sit. the. fuck. down." I lower my tone and that catches her attention. She gasps, and in response, I give her a playful swat on the ass.

"As much as I love you choking on me, the only place I'm coming is inside your tight pussy. Now, sit."

She pushes herself up slowly, but still doesn't listen.

"Don't make me repeat myself."

As she shivers above me, a grin forms on my lips.

"Or do, and see what happens. I'll enjoy myself either way."

With that, I grab both hips and place her on my face, my nose nestled between her ass, and I eat her out like a man starved.

Her hips start to roll, and I keep her firmly in place and slide my tongue inside her. I swear to god, I almost come on the spot when I feel her hand slip under her panties and she starts to circle her clit.

As her hips buck and her legs tense next to my head, those soft moans filling my ears. I keep going.

With another slap on her ass, that's enough to have her soaking my face, and I lick up every last drop.

With every inch she lifts herself, I find myself gasping, unable to look away as she maneuvers on my chest, her legs firmly planted on either side, and an unadulterated hunger in her eyes.

"Did I do a good job?" I ask, biting down on my lip.

"You did, handsome. Would you like your reward now?" she asks, leaning in closer. Her warm breath tickles my skin as she teasingly nibbles on my bottom lip.

"What's that?"

"Well, you haven't fucked me in the ass yet."

My heart pounds. God, I love this woman.

"That's *my* reward, really?"

"Yep. Just make sure you come in the right hole to make us that baby."

She lets out a giggle as I lunge towards her and lift her into my arms.

"I love you so fucking much, Sienna."

"Forever, Keller. You will always be my forever."

By pressing my lips to hers, I make it clear how much she means to me. Ever since I first laid eyes on her, until this day, seven years later, she continues to brighten up my entire existence. She is my everything and my forever.

My soulmate.

THE END... For now.

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# Acknowledgements

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Love always,

Luna xoxo