

Anastasia's POV

He just... asked me to strip?

"I. said. strip." he looked at me like i am his prey. I can't disobey him. I have no other option. He still waited. I slowly pulled the ribbon of my dress from my back and the dress dropped to the ground. Now i was in my Lace white bra and thong with heels.

He swiped his thumb on his lower lip and stared at me with lust filled eyes.

He took slow steps toward me and when he was so close to me that i could feel his breath on my face, he did something. He took a pocket knife out of his pocket and looked me in my eyes. I gulped. Is he going to kill me? That's the end of me? I was Scared. He cut the middle of my bra and it fell down. Now my full breast were on display. My nipples never hardened before but now they did. He stared at my boobs for a minute. He lowered his head and pulled me into a kiss. It was slow and sensual. I was wet down there i could feel it.

As he pulled away from the kiss and I opened my eyes. He didn't break the eye contact and took my nipple in his mouth and sucked. He took his sweet time on one and then on the other. I was breathless and panting. After giving each nipple a kiss, he licked my neck and i moaned at the feeling.

He picked me up in bridal style and threw me on the bed. My boobs jiggled. He tore the thong and threw it somewhere in the room now I was fully exposed to him. He kissed my belly and lowered the kisses to my thighs. I was panting. Then he crashed his lips on mine again and kissed me hard, his finger was rubbing my clit and I moaned into the kiss.

He got up and took off his clothes and when he pulled his briefs down, my breath hitched and I gulped with fear. His thing was big, thick, veiny and hard. I was scared of his size. He lowered his cock on me and held me by my waist. Suddenly I blurted out.

"Wait." I said between my breaths and he frowned.

"Why?" he asked annoyed.

"That w-won't f-fit." I said.

"We'll see about that." he said with frustration and suddenly he thrust and I yelped. It hurts a lot and tears ran down my face, I was looking down and when I looked at him, he pushed in more and I cried more in pain.

"Good thing you are a virgin and this pussy belongs to just me!" he said and pulled out and I squirmed. He then thrust again but slowly. He took my hands and put them around his neck as he started thrusting.

The pain was vanished now replaced with pleasure. He groaned with every thrust. I was biting my lips from moaning.

"Let it out bambi." he said and kissed me. He just called me bambi. Is that a nickname? i thought As the pressure was building and i moaned. It was euphoric. I held him tightly,his mouth on my neck as he fucked me. As i neared the orgasm and started shaking he thrusted more hard.

"Don't come , wait for me." he said between his groans and i nodded. God I can't this is too much suddenly he comed as i did. He held me for a while and got up. I sat and saw blood on sheets. My eyes wide open. He took the sheets off and gave me some birth control pills with water. As i took it he came back from the washroom and motioned me to go in. I cleaned myself and as i returned, I saw him laying on his side of bed, his face turned away from mine. So that's it. He just used me, tears came in my eyes as i laid on bed and drifted off to sleep.

Luciano's POV

Fuck, it was so good fucking her tight pussy. I knew she was a virgin and it satisfied me knowing i was the one claiming her. I fucked her hard but when i saw tears in her eyes, i came back to senses. Fuck i should have been slow, As her pain went away, i set a pleasurable rythm. It was fucking heaven and i loved it.

After we were done, i gave her the pills and she went to the bathroom. I laid on my side and ignored her for the rest of the time. I was not a man who like cuddling and all that romantic shit. I just fucked hard and thats it.

The Next morning i woke up and found my wife sleeping. She looked so beautiful. Her swollen lips, Puffy eyes and angelic face. She was perfect. I took a shower and got ready. As i came out , she was awake and didn't looked at me. She walked passed me into the bathroom. I sat on bed with my phone reading some emails. She came back after shower wearing a white t shirt and a red skirt with denim shoes. Her hair down and her face was without makeup.

"Umm...You w-want breakfast?" she asked and i nodded. We went down into the kitchen together and i sat on the stool. Daisy came running in and jumped on me. I patted her and Anastasia was looking at her. Daisy went to her and played around her legs as Bambi giggled. Fuck she laughed so beautifully. With daisy next to her, she took the pancakes ingredients out of the cabinets and started doing work.

The bell rang and i opened the door. Mario my cousin stood there with a stupid smirk.

"Hello brother, Are you doing a good husband job?" he said and i snorted.

"You are here to be my wife's bodyguard and you work for me." i reminded him and he went straight to the kitchen and greeted Anastasia.

"Hey Anastasia, i hope your husband isn't being an ass to you!" he said and she rolled her eyes.

"You like pancakes?" Bambi said to him and he nodded and started chatting with her. I was annoyed and went to make a call.

As i came back the pancakes were ready and the smell was good. I sat on the chair, Mario across me as Bambi set pancakes in front of us. When i took a first bite, i was astonished that she could make pancakes so good. Anastasia gave Daisy something to eat and ruffled her and daisy licked her. She just stole my dog from me but i like that daisy likes her. I motioned for her to sit next to me as she did. She ate her pancakes so gracefully. After finishing, i got up and she looked at me.

"I am going on a war, don't know when I'll return. Mario will be with you till then. Here's your new phone and it has my number and don't call till it's an emergency." i throwed the phone on the table and left.

I have no idea how will i spend my time knowing she was in my house as my wife. I just want to end this war and come home and fuck her senselessly.