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# Business or Pleasure



# Marie Rochelle

*The Tycoon Club:*  
*Business or Pleasure*  
*By*  
*Marie Rochelle*

*Dedication:*

*This book is a thank you for all of  
my amazing fans  
who has supported me over the  
years.*

*Marie*



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### The Tycoon Business or Pleasure by Marie Rochelle

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## Prologue

“Tommy, are you sure that you don’t want to go with us?” Lauren asked, standing in his office doorway looking adorable in her white maternity dress. “Everyone wants you to come. It’s going to be a lot of fun.”

Tommy Cook closed the liquor vendor book he was trying to work in and focused on his stepsister. Was she serious about him coming along with the rest of them on this trip? No, he wasn’t about to tag along on a couples getaway as a single guy. He was better off staying here at the Tycoon Club and getting the new liquor he wanted ordered while doing a few other things.

“Lauren, you go ahead and have fun with everyone else. I’m going to be just fine here by myself. You deserve this break. I know how busy you have been working at Cross Star.”

Coming into the room, Lauren closed the door behind her. “Tommy, I swear I’m not the only one who wants you there. Why are you saying no?” she asked, sitting down in a chair by his desk. “You and Cole aren’t still fighting, are you? I can’t have my two favorite men in my life still mad at each other.”

Leaning across the desk, Tommy placed his hand on top of it and linked his

fingers together. “No, Cole and I got over our differences a while ago. I just don’t want to go.”

“Colton is going to be upset. You know how much he loves his Uncle Tommy,” Lauren complained as she got up.

“Give the little guy a kiss for me. You know how much I love him,” Tommy smiled, thinking about his adorable six month old nephew.

“I know.” Lauren paused at the door and looked back over her shoulder at him. “Tommy, if there was something wrong, you would tell me right?”

No, he wouldn’t, but he wasn’t about to tell his stepsister that. She already worried about him enough as it was. She needed to direct her attention on her new family and not him.

“Lauren, everything is fine. Don’t worry about me. I’m just busy trying to get a new liquor vendor because I’m not pleased with the one I’m working with now. Go and have fun because pretty soon you’ll have another person in the house.”

Smiling at him, Lauren placed her hand on her growing stomach. “I know. Cole is so excited we got pregnant again so quickly after Colton.”

“So am I. I can’t wait until I’m an uncle again. Now, go and have fun on your trip. I’ll be here when you get back.”

Lauren frowned at him. “I hate that you aren’t going, but I understand if you need some time alone. I’ll be sure to bring you something back.” His sister waved

at him and then went out the door.

After Lauren had left, Tommy sat back in his chair wondering how much longer he could keep lying to everyone around him. The loneliest he felt when he was hanging around the married couples was beginning to eat at him. He was tired of being the single person in the group all of the time.

No one understood that he wanted the same thing as they had, but wasn't lucky enough to have found it yet.



## Chapter One

After getting lost two times from the car rental place to here, Kika Candace finally pulled into the parking lot of the Tycoon Club. Last week her employer, Kimball Liquors had been sent an email from the owner Tommy Cook stating that he was going to move his business over to their competition at the end of the month.

So, Kimball Liquors rushed her here in hopes that she might be able to talk Mr. Cook into keeping his business with their company.

Getting out of the car, Kika went around and opened the passenger side door. She grabbed the bag of sample liquors along with a thick black ledger before slamming the door shut and making her way towards the front entrance of the gentleman's club.

Kika took a deep breath trying to relax her nerves and get her prepared speech ready in her head. This was her first time out of the office, so proving herself to Kimball Liquors was her top priority. Because her employer was known for firing their employees who didn't meet the quota they had set for the month...and her mandatory evaluation was coming up in less than three weeks.

No one knew back home how coming to Paris, Texas was a big step for her since she hadn't been back here because of that one night she indulged in over two years ago. God, Kika still didn't know how she allowed that guy to seduce her into spending the night with him. What woman in her right mind met a guy in an elevator and then went to his hotel room for a night of passionate sex?

When she had woke up the next morning and found him asleep next to her in bed it made her jump into action. The only thought in her mind was to get out of there before he opened his eyes. She had come to Paris, Texas back then for training in how to work a room to get more clients. Not for Sex Education 101, but that is what had happened.

Kika threw herself back into work once she got back home but the guy with the killer body and sexy crooked smile stayed in the back of her mind even to this day. She wondered what would of happened if she hadn't left in such a hurry that morning.

A tiny part of her wondered what the guy thought when he woke up and found her gone. Did he care or was he thrilled that he wasn't the one who had to sneak out of the bed.

*Why am I still thinking about a guy who I'll never see again?*

That one incident was in her past and that was where she was going to leave it. She came here to talk Mr. Cook into staying with Kimball Liquor and once she

got what her employers wanted. She was going to be on the first flight back to Atlanta, Georgia. Because this time her visit here in Paris, Texas was for business and currently not pleasure.

Opening the door to the Tycoon Club, Kika went inside loving how the cool air from the air conditioner hit her in the face; however, she noticed that the place was totally empty. Great! Where was the owner? She had been assured by Kimball Liquors that he would be here.

“Hello is there anyone here?” she called out, placing her bags on the top of the bar.

“I’ll be with you in a minute,” a masculine voice hollered from underneath the bar. “I’m fixing a leak down here with the sink.”

“Okay, I can wait.” Kika pulled out a chair and took a seat at the bar. She was dying from thirst. She hoped the guy got it fixed soon because she wanted something cool to drink before having her meeting with Mr. Cook.

## Chapter Two

Turning the wrench a couple more times, Tommy made sure that the leak had stopped before placing the tool back into the box and wiping his hands on the rag. He didn't have time to be dealing with a customer right now.

Why hadn't he gone with his first mind and locked the door before starting his handyman project. Now, he would deal with this person and send them on their way. He had too much stuff to do today to get into a long conversation with a customer and today was the only day the Tycoon Club was closed.

"Excuse me, can I get something to drink?" a woman asked him.

"Give me a second and I'll be right with you," Tommy yelled back as he cleaned up the mess and shoving the toolbox back underneath the counter.

After the way his day was going, Tommy was rethinking why he turned down Lauren's invitation to go on the trip. Maybe he should have gone with them to Florida instead of staying here. Hopefully, this person wouldn't take too long and he would be able to get back to the problem he was dealing with inside his office.

"Sorry about the wait," he apologized, standing up from behind the bar.

“What can I get for you?” Tommy felt someone had punched him in the stomach when his eyes locked with the woman sitting on the bar stool directly in front of him.

*It was her...* The woman who spent the night with him over two years ago and then disappeared without a word the next morning.

For two weeks he spent money and time looking for her but since he never learned her name, it went nowhere fast, so it ended with him never finding out who she was. He never told Troy, Maxwell or Cole about his one night stand because it was so out of his character. But after seeing her looking so enticing in the satin black shirt and pin striped skirt in the elevator, he couldn't shove away the thought of stripping the clothes off every inch of her luscious body and seducing her into spending the night with him.

Much to his surprise and pleasure she had felt the same way and ended up in his hotel room making love in every inch of the space until neither one of them couldn't do anything but fall into bed.

Tommy didn't know who or what had sent her back into his life, but he wasn't going to let her leave again until he found out *everything* about her.

“What are you doing here?” The words were barely out of his mouth before she was getting off the stool and racing for the door.

Hell no!

He wasn't going to allow her to run out on him again. Jumping over the counter, Tommy raced after her because he couldn't let her get out that door.

"Wait! Don't leave." Tommy wrapped his hand around his mystery woman's arm. "Come back in so we can talk," he whispered against the side of her neck waiting while her head slowly turned back and she looked at him in the eye.

"What are you doing here?" she questioned with a slight tinge of wonder in her voice. "I never thought I would see you again."

"How about you come back over to the bar and we can talk. I want to know what happened to you the morning after we made love." Letting go of her arm, Tommy stepped back from the woman who had been in the back of his mind since the mind-blowing night he spent with her.

"Okay...I'll go back over there with you. I agree. I think we need to talk."

Turning around, Tommy headed back for the bar with a grin on his face. He wasn't going to miss out on the opportunity on getting her back into his life. Two years was too long to be alone. So, he would find a way to make her his...it didn't matter if she was in a relationship or not. He wasn't going to let her go now that he had her back.

## Chapter Three

Sipping at the club soda, Kika stared at the man she thought she had left in her past sitting across the table from her. How in the hell did this happen to her? Most women never ran into their one night stands again, but she couldn't be so lucky.

"Are you going to tell me your name now? I think it was something we didn't get to the first time we met each other."

"Kika Candace," she answered, placing her drink down on the table. "What's yours?" Kika got a bad feeling that she already knew her one night stand's name, but she went ahead and asked him anyway.

"Tommy Cook," he answered as her stomach dropped to the bottom of her feet.

God, this really couldn't be happening to her. The guy who gave her the best and she did truly mean the *best* sex of her life. Was actually the same man her company sent her here to see?

"I can't believe this," Kika mumbled under her breath as she got up from the table. *This would only occur in my crazy life. God, she could only imagine what my mother would*

*tell her about acting first and thinking second.*

“What are you talking about?” Tommy asked as he stood up blocking her path with his six feet four inch body. “Is there something going on I should know about?”

Titling her head back, Kika stared Tommy in the face wondering what he was going to think when she told him the reason she was back in Paris, Texas. He might find it as hard to believe as she did.

“My company sent me here to talk to the owner of the Tycoon Club.”

“Who do you work for?”

“Kimball Liquors,” she answered.

Kika watched as a ray of expression passed across Tommy’s handsome face as he gradually started to connect the dots in his head. “They sent you to talk me out of going with a new distributor at the end of the month when my contract is up with them,” Tommy said.

“Yes, but I think this is a conflict of interest.” Kika knew she wouldn’t be able to do her job properly. Not when she still could remember what it felt like to have Tommy’s tongue licking at her navel.

“I’ve got to disagree with you. I’m glad Kimball Liquors sent you here. I want to find out more about you and then we can discuss my contract afterwards.”

Licking her lips nervously, Kika took a step back as the sexual tension that



was still there between her and Tommy which was why she had ended up in his hotel room against her better judgment. She had been searching for this same attraction back home like she was feeling now.

But none of those guys she tried so hard to date compared to the experience she shared with Tommy two years ago.

“You’re wrong. Someone else should handle this,” Kika corrected still trying to find a way out of the sticky situation she was in.

“Why? Can you not handle being around me?” Tommy asked as he ran his thumb across her bottom lip.

“No, I can’t. I acted out of character that night and I can’t do it again.” Kika moved Tommy’s hand away from her and took another step back. “You know this is ridiculous. We still shouldn’t be this fascinated by each other after so much time has past.”

Reaching out, Tommy wrapped his fingers around her arm dragging her back hard against his chest. “It’s only odd if you’re dating someone. Are you in a relationship?” His eyes searched her face like he was trying to read her thoughts.

Kika blinked, feeling lightheaded as she tried to get her answer together. Tommy was drawing her back in and she didn’t understand how he was doing this to her.

“No, I’m not but—”

“But nothing,” Tommy whispered the second before he lowered his head and just when their mouths were inches apart he confessed. “I’m single too.” Moving his mouth the rest of the way, he kissed her.

## Chapter Four

Instead of slipping his tongue inside of her mouth, Tommy drew her bottom lip between his teeth giving it a long, slow suck shooting a tingling of low buried desire throughout her body until it pooled in her already damp underwear.

“I’ve missed this,” Tommy breathed against her mouth as he lifted his head.

“What have you missed?” Kika asked as she tried to get her body back under control.

“The taste of your mouth, how our bodies fit together like a perfect puzzle,” he said. “Why did you leave the next day? God, I couldn’t even look for you properly because I didn’t even know your name.”

Kika had a hard time believing that Tommy tried to find her. One night stands didn’t end up like that. There were rules to follow and they both knew it.

“Tommy, everyone knows about the unspoken system when it comes to a one night stand.”

Stepping back from her, Tommy slid his hands into the pockets of his jeans drawing her eyes to how his shirt stretched across his powerful well-muscled body. She loved how his muscular arms were bare. She had it *bad* for this guy.

How was it still possible that Tommy's air of self-confidence turned her on? The night she spent with him almost made her not want to even go out with other men in Atlanta when they asked her.

"Kika, are you going to tell me the rules or do you want me to guess?"

"No, I'll tell you. Everyone knows but I'll refresh your memory."

"Refresh away, Ms. Candace," Tommy told her.

Holding her up hand, Kika counted off her rules about how to survive a one night stand to Tommy. "Don't ever linger in the room the morning after. Never say I have never done this before. Honestly, try to avoid conversation as much as possible. Don't leave a number just in case you think he might call because he won't."

Tommy frowned at her as he took his hands out of his pockets and then crossed them across his chest. "Is that it or do you have more one night stand etiquettes on your list?"

"Oh, I have a few more left if you really want to hear them," Kika said. She couldn't believe Tommy was acting like he didn't know about these things. *What was wrong with him?*

"Tell me," Tommy insisted.

Kika got the impression Tommy wasn't fond of her list, but she would continue since he asked her. "Never agree to breakfast or brunch with the person.

But my number one rule is never to expect to find the love of your life after a one night stand.”

“Please don’t tell me you actually believe any of that nonsense you just told me,” Tommy demanded as he uncrossed his arms. “I didn’t want any of those things when it came to you. I told you that I was thoroughly pissed that you disappeared before I found out your name.”

“Well, you’re a rarity,” Kika said, turning away. “However, I didn’t come here to talk about our night together. I came here for business with you this time not pleasure. Now, I have some sample liquors for you to taste. Kimball Liquors is willingly to sell them to you for a third less than what you’re already paying.”

She headed back over towards the bar wondering if Tommy was behind her. He wouldn’t seduce her again with his beautiful eyes that seemed able to lure her into him anytime he looked at her. It wasn’t fair she still was so captivated by him.

Tommy’s eyes seemed like they were probing into her soul trying to find a way to heal all of her pain.

In addition, his energy was the next thing that made her take notice of him the night the two of them hooked up. Something about the way he rested his back against the elevator’s wall and smiled at her screamed confidence...but his personality never came off as arrogance.

Why couldn’t she have met Tommy under a different circumstance? He

would have made the perfect boyfriend for her.

## Chapter Five

Relaxing his back against the side of the bar, Tommy watched as Kika got the sample bottles of Vodka, Gin and other liquors ready for him to look over and taste. He wasn't about to tell her that he had already made his decision to go with a new liquor vendor over Kimball Liquors. He was fed up with their slow delivery and the subpar quality of their product. The only interest he had with the company now was Kika.

Did she really think her rambling off those silly rules would make him not want her? If she thought they would make him think twice about pursuing her then she was out of her mind. All he was going to do was find a way to make Kika concentrate on what they shared that night instead of tossing business in between them.

Kika seemed to believe he was drawn to her in the elevator because of some kind of sexual attraction or her body. Now he never underestimated the importance of a gorgeous body, but something else about Kika made him take notice of her...*confidence*.

She acted like she had a secret making him want to find out what it was. Over the years, he stood back watching how all of his buddies: Troy, Maxwell and

even commitment phobic Cole fell head over heels in love and then get married.

He never quite understood when he dated woman that they never seemed like 'the one' to him, but now he knew why. His body, mind and soul had fallen for Kika after that one night they shared. How could he ever think about being with anyone else when he had already found Kika years earlier?

Now all he had to do was break through those damn rules she had about not being with a person after a one night stand.

"Kika, can we hold off on your presentation for an hour or two?" Tommy asked. "I'll rather do something else."

Hazel eyes narrowed at him as Kika sat the mini bottle of Vodka down on the bar. He could already see her answer forming in her head, but he wasn't going to allow her to back out of this.

"Mr. Cook."

"Tommy," he instantly corrected after the things they have already done to each other. It didn't make any sense to go back to such stupid and uncalled for formalities.

"Fine, Tommy," Kika sighed. "I think we should stick to the reasons I came here and nothing else. I have to catch a flight back home early tomorrow morning. Kimball Liquors didn't give me much time to change your mind."

There was no way in hell that Kika was leaving tomorrow on any flight back



to anywhere! He would make sure she missed it. Kika was brought back into his life for a reason and he knew what it was. All he had to do now was make Kika see it.

“Are you going to agree to spend a couple of hours with me and not talk about business?”

Kika glanced at everything she had spread out across the bar and then back at him. He could see she was struggling to keep her curiosity down, but it was definitely peaked. He hoped that she acted on it.

“Two hours and that’s it,” she warned. “After you’re finished showing me whatever you have in mind, I want to come back to the club. We really need to talk about you staying with my company.”

Tommy already knew what he wanted to do with Kika might take over two hours, but he had to tell her something so she would agree to go with him. Today was going to be the day that he proved to Kika that they were more than two people who had amazing sex after meeting in an elevator.

“Fine, I’ll bring you back to the club after our date,” he lied, “If that is what you really want me to do.”

“It will be,” Kika said, looking him directly in the eyes.

Kika might think she knew what she wanted when it came to them, but he was about to prove her wrong and take pleasure in every second of it.

## Chapter Six

“Did I tell you how gorgeous you look in that green dress?” Tommy whispered in Kika’s ear as he pulled out her chair.

Before going out on their date, Tommy insisted they stop somewhere so he could buy her something different to wear besides the clothes she had worn on the airplane. At first, she turned him down because she wasn’t into the idea of a man buying her clothes but Tommy smiled at her then once the word ‘please’ left his mouth she was a goner and agreed.

“Yes, you did several times on the drive to dinner. Where are we anyway?” Kika asked, looking around the romantic setting inside of a huge redecorated building. It reminded her of having dinner outside in a romantic wine chateau.

“How were you able to get all of this done? You didn’t have a clue I was coming to town.”

“I made a couple of phone calls while you were changing clothes,” Tommy told her as he took his seat. “Troy, one of my friends went to college with the owner. He was more than happy to let us use it for a couple of hours.”

Kika opened her mouth to point out to Tommy that they have already gone

over their agreed time of two hours, but she stopped when she noticed a waiter coming in their direction.

The young man stopped by the side of their table. “Good evening, Mr. Cook and Ms. Candace. I’m Walker and I’ll be your server for the evening. Can I bring you anything to drink while the chef is finishing up your meal?”

“Kika, do you mind if I order our drinks?”

She usually liked ordering her own drink, but she would give in this time and see what Tommy would do. Maybe this would give her some insight into seeing why Tommy might want to leave Kimball Liquor for a new company.

“Sure, go ahead.”

“Thank you,” Tommy smiled, drawing her into him even more.

Turning back to Walker, Tommy ordered their drinks. “We’ll both have red wine and you can leave the bottle at the table when you come back.”

“I’ll be back with your drinks,” Walker said then left the table.

Kika glanced around the room again trying not to get turned on by how good Tommy looked sitting across from her, but slowly her eyes returned to him. The air of authority that surrounded him almost demanded an air of instant obedience like he wanted a woman to sit up and take notice of him.

His thick black hair gleamed in the well-lit room and was a little shorter than she recalled from two years ago. There was an inherent strength in his

handsome face that made her eyes automatically be drawn to his firm and sensual lips.

“Do you mind if I ask you some questions?” Tommy asked.

“What kind of questions?” Kika asked, hoping they would involve work instead of her personal life.

“Anything and everything, so I can get to know the gorgeous woman in front of me better.” Tommy waited for her answer as Walker came back to their table with two plates of seafood along with their drinks. He placed their plates in front of them and filled their wine glasses before walking away.

“How about it? Are you game?” Tommy questioned then took a sip of his wine.

She was never the type of woman to back down from a direct challenge. Tommy wanted to know more about her? Well, she would give him what he wanted.

“I’m more than game...bring it on.”

## Chapter Seven

“What is the sort of relationship you are looking for and why?” Tommy wanted to know everything he could about Kika because the more he knew the better it would work in his favor in getting Kika to see him a potential boyfriend or maybe something deeper.

“Isn’t that an in depth first question?” Kika asked.

“Yes it is, but I want to get to know you,” he agreed. “So, how about giving me an answer?”

“I’m looking for a guy with a humorous personality. Someone, I can talk to about anything whether it’s good or bad. Intelligence, sensitivity and chemistry is also a huge selling point for me when it comes to a relationship.”

Kika didn’t know she was naming off everything he wanted from a relationship too. They were so perfect for each other. For the past couple of years, he had dated women but they weren’t compatible with him in any of the ways that mattered most to him.

“I’m looking for the same qualities myself when it comes to a committed relationship; but I haven’t been able to find the right woman until you came back

into my life and then I realized I wanted you to be the woman I have been searching for.”

“Tommy, you know this can’t work between us even if we wanted to further this attraction between us,” Kika pointed out.

Tommy wasn’t going to allow Kika to find a way to run from him again. What was holding her back from giving them a chance to become a couple?

“Are you trying to shove me away again because you think I’ll break your heart or something? I know that we started our relationship backwards, but we shouldn’t allow that to keep us from moving forward.”

The woman he met in the elevator was passionate, enthusiastic and spontaneous. Kika came off as adventurous...Now; she wasn’t acting like she was the same person. Kika had been so aware of her personal wants, needs and desire. Why wasn’t she showing it now? What happened in the two years she was away from him?

He got the feeling now she wasn’t being true to herself for some reason this time and it was for him to show her how much they belonged with each other.

Tommy didn’t care how deep he had to dig, but he was going to bring out the Kika he knew was in there but being held back. Kika was special to him— he would shower her with compliments to prove how much she means to him. He wouldn’t let her hide behind a shell or another defense she wanted to use against

him.

Most of his life he had been extremely confident because luck always followed him no matter where he went. Therefore, he was going to use that same good fortune to win over Kika.

Deep down Tommy detected Kika shared the same personality as him...upbeat with a zest for life. Kika couldn't rely on him to bring everything to the relationship, but he could bring interesting and fun things to her life. Truthfully, he couldn't wait until he got to introduce Kika to the rest of the gang. All of them were going to love her especially Lauren, she was dying for him to get married and start a family of his own.

"Kika, are you trying to avoid being with me because you're scared. I can't fight for us if you're hiding something from me."

"I'm not hiding anything from you and I'm not scared of anything either."

"Prove it." Tommy tossed back testing Kika.

"What do you want me to do?" She questioned without skipping a beat.

"Come back to my house."

## Chapter Eight

Walking around Tommy's house, Kika wondered how she ended up back here instead of back at her hotel room watching a bad movie on cable. She should be celebrating her marketing skills and how she influenced Tommy into staying with Kimball Liquors, but instead she was inside his home.

Why did she tell him at dinner that she wasn't scared to get into a relationship with him when that was so far from the truth?

Tommy made her nervous at how he knew exactly the right words to tell her. How was she supposed to keep being around him while trying to fight her subconscious of what she accurately wanted to do?

"Thank you for coming home with me," Tommy warm voice whispered by her ear. "I thought you might turn me down."

Spinning around, Kika's eyes landed on the sexy wisps of dark hair curved against the V of his open shirt. Swallowing a couple of times, Kika tried to moisten her suddenly dry throat, Tommy shouldn't be doing this to her. *Not now*. Not when she was trying to get her career up to the next level.

"I wanted to see where you live," she answered, trying to stay composed.



“Are you positive that is all it was?” Sliding his arm around her waist, Tommy gradually tugged her towards his chest giving her time to move away but she didn’t. Kika knew the second she saw Tommy in the Tycoon Club this is how their night would end up.

All during dinner when he looked at her, the double meaning of his gaze was very obvious as he sat across the table from her. The excitement in the pit of her stomach started earlier in the night trailing through her body until she was ready to tear Tommy’s clothes off his beautifully proportioned body.

Kika knew her feelings for Tommy had nothing to do with reason and she didn’t want to sort it out. When actually all she wanted to do was get lost in the moment like Tommy could seduce her into doing without much effort on his part.

Kika moaned softly when Tommy lowered his mouth brushing his lips gently across hers and then she shivered when his tongue licked the roof of her mouth.

Loving the sensations Tommy’s touch caused inside her body, Kika wrapped her arms around his neck so she could pull him even closer to her heated body. God, Tommy’s mouth felt even better than she remembered and the memory of it lingered in her mind a lot since their last encounter.

Growling in the back of his throat, Tommy pulled the tip of her tongue into his mouth, sucking it hard as he eased his large hands under her thighs lifting her

legs until she circled them around his waist.

“Do you know how much I want you?” he demanded as his mouth moved to nibble at the side of her mouth.

“No,” Kika moaned as she brushed her damp panties against his growing erection.

“Sweetheart, I want you so badly that I think I’m going to lose my mind if I don’t get you into my bed...*please* tell me you feel the same way?” Tommy demanded, working his hand between their bodies. “Oh God...you’re so fucking wet.”

He recapturing her mouth as his finger thrust in and out of her body as he backed them up until her back touched the wall behind them.

“Tommy, that feels so unbelievable. More...please!” Kika was so close to the end all she needed was a little more and she would go over, but instead of giving her more Tommy stopped.

“What are you doing?” she sputtered, shocked.

Detaching her body from his, Tommy stepped back putting some distance between them as he ran his fingers through his hair. “No, I won’t do this again,” he mumbled underneath his breath, but Kika still heard him anyway.

Shaking her head, Kika tried to clear it from the cloud of passion Tommy had placed around them. “Tommy, what are you talking about?” Moving away

from the wall, she reached out to touch him, but he brushed her hand away.

“Our first time together was from a hot attraction that had both of us tearing our clothes off once we got into my hotel room. I was at that hotel for a business seminar, but when I laid eyes on you I couldn’t think of anything else but finding a way to be with you.”

Kika understood where Tommy was coming from because she was on the same page with him. She wanted everything they did together that one night and more.

“I liked what we did together in your hotel room. The only reason I ran was because it was out of character for me, but I don’t want to stop tonight. I’m dying to be with you again.” She shamelessly walked up to Tommy and started working on the buttons on his shirt. She was too turned on for Tommy to stop now...and she had to find a way for them to continue what they were just doing.

## Chapter Nine

“Tommy, let’s not stop now...please,” Kika whispered as she slipped the last button through his shirt. From underneath her lashes, she watched how Tommy’s eyes didn’t move off her hands until his shirt was completely open.

“Kika, we shouldn’t be doing this again. I want to show you that you’re more than a night in my bed.”

She leaned her head back and gazed into Tommy’s face. “Oh, I do think I’m more than a night in your bed, but right now I want to get you out of these clothes. Can’t we talk more about this later?”

“How much later are you talking about?” Tommy asked as he removed his shirt the rest of the way dropping it to the floor. “I mean you might have to be here for longer than you think.”

“I’m not thinking that far in the future. All I want to do is finish what we started a few minutes ago before you decided to stop without even asking me.”

“Well, baby. Let me make up for making such a horrible mistake.” Swinging her up into his arms, Tommy carried her out of the entrance way in the living room down a long hallway.

“Care to tell me where you’re taking me,” Kika questioned, snuggling closer to Tommy’s warm bare chest. She wasn’t really concerned about it as long as she was with him.

“I think you already have a good idea in that pretty little head of yours where we are going, but if you don’t I won’t tell you. I would hate to ruin the surprise,” Tommy teased back.

Once they were inside Tommy’s bedroom, he purposely slid her slowly down the front of his body making her half crazy with need to have him. He spun her around before she could utter a sound and started working on the zipper on her dress.

He inched the zipper down her back and then untied the two strings between her shoulder blades. Warm lips caressed the back of Kika’s neck as Tommy eased the silky fabric of her dress down past her hips until it pooled at the bottom of her feet.

“Getting you out of this tempting dress is all I thought about during dinner. You were driving me out of my mind with a glimpse of your beautiful breasts every time you moved.” Spinning her back around, Tommy cupped her breasts in his hands brushing his thumbs over her nipples causing them to harden even more.

“Oh,” Kika moaned softly when Tommy removed his hands replacing them with his lips and tongue. She didn’t have time to react anymore before Tommy

picked her back up into his arms and seconds later her back was laid on the cool sheets of his bed.

Moving his mouth from her right breast, Tommy sucked her left nipple into his waiting mouth making her back arch up off the mattress.

“Yes...oh, that feel so *good*,” she whimpered.

As her body retouched the bed, Kika inched her hand down Tommy’s sweaty chest getting pleasure from feeling how fast his heart was beating before undoing his pants and slipping her hand into his boxers.

“Oh God, you’re so hot!” Kika gasped, brushing her thumb over the head of his erection. God, she wanted him inside of her. She almost couldn’t hold back much longer.

Letting go of her nipple with a pop, Tommy grabbed her hand removing it from his boxers. “Baby, you can’t do that or I’m not going to be able to make it,” he said, giving her a quick kiss.

He grabbed both of her wrists in one of his hand pulling them above her head so she wouldn’t be able to touch him again.

Kika struggled against the light hold hating that Tommy was restricting her from touching his body. It wasn’t fair that he was allowed to have all of the fun while she was at the sidelines not being able to engage in any of the action going on.

“Let go of me. I want to be able to touch you. This isn’t fair,” she whined, squirming around on the bed.

Tommy actually had enough nerve to ignore her please and then lower his head running his tongue between her breasts. A scream worked its way from her throat as Tommy licked his way down her trembling body stopping at her drenched panties.

He rubbed his nose against the fabric. “Is all of this for me? Can I have it for as long as I want? Can I, Kika?”

“Yes, you can, Tommy.” She pushed her hips against Tommy’s face. “Just give me what we both want...please!”

Letting go of her wrists, Tommy slowly slipped the ruined panties off her body tossing them somewhere behind them on the floor.

## Chapter Ten

“Baby, I’m going to give you everything that we both want and so much more.” Tommy breathed in Kika’s scent. He loved knowing he was the man doing this to her. Kika was his future and no one else’s.

She might think she was leaving him after this was over, but she was so wrong. Tonight was going to be the first night of many nights for them.

Tightening his hold on her hips, Tommy licked his lips in anticipation of taking Kika.

He moved his head giving her one long, slow lick growling as the sweet taste of her juices filled his mouth.

“Stop teasing me.”

“Kika, I’m going to love you if you give me a chance,” Tommy whispered against her smooth thigh. He licked his way down her right leg, over the back of her leg drawing her big toe into his mouth sucking on it lightly before letting it go.

“I never had a man suck my toe before,” Kika giggled, looking at him from underneath her thick, black lashes.

“Give me a chance to get out of these clothes and I’ll make sure to wipe out



the memory all the other men from your past. You only need one man in your mind and that's me." Standing up, Tommy stripped out of the remainder of his clothing leaving them in a heap at the foot of the bed.

He hated Kika brought her past lovers while she was in his bed. He would make damn sure it wouldn't happen again. Those bastards lost her years ago and they sure in the hell weren't about to get her back...not from him.

Once something was his, he kept it forever.

Instead of joining Kika back on the bed, Tommy took his time to admire her stunning beauty. Kika's jet black hair was spread out across his pillows; her dark caramel breasts were firm and high while her hard pointed nipples were begging for him to suckle them again.

Leaning back over her body, Tommy slipped back between Kika's welcoming thighs. The tip of his penis brushed against her heat pushing him to thrust deep into her, but he *couldn't* without a condom first.

"Tommy, you promised that you would stop teasing me," Kika whispered, running her fingers down his lower back.

Hearing the urgency inside of Kika's voice, he grabbed a condom out of the drawer next to his bed, ripped into the package with his teeth and swiftly rolled it into place before he guided his throbbing erection inside of Kika's slick warmth.

The more Tommy gave Kika's his cock the more he felt like he was giving

the woman beneath him a piece of his soul. If he ever doubted it for a second, Tommy knew now he was going to spend the rest of his life with Kika.

He just didn't know which was going to be the hardest part. Getting a ring on her finger or making her believe they could actually have a relationship worth fighting for.

Once he was completely buried inside of her, Tommy lowered his mouth to kiss her, but Kika surprised him by parting her lips and raising her body off the bed to meet his kiss halfway.

His lips recaptured hers, more demanding this time as his body moved in and out of Kika's at a rhythm that he hoped both of them remembered. However, he did sense a slight different when it came to making love to Kika this time than the last.

The first time there was a rush like they knew their time was limited and they had to get done before something or someone interrupted them. Yet, this time he deliberately made love to her slower and with more ease because he wanted it to last forever.

Tommy closed his eyes as Kika's body sucked his cock deeper into her wetness. God, he wanted to draw out their pleasure as long as possible, but it wasn't going to happen. The minute Kika started to move he felt himself losing control.

Moaning into his mouth, Kika wrapped her arms around his neck at the same time her toned thighs circled around his hips tugging him closer to her body. Tommy understood what Kika was silently telling him and sped up his tempo until he was pumping harder and faster in and out of her.

Faster, faster and even faster.

Seconds later, he swallowed Kika's cries of release as they raked through her body as her inner muscles tightened around his cock.

With a cry of satisfaction, Tommy thrust into Kika one final time and his body shuddered violently from his release. Once his body was completely sated from his orgasm and he could think clearly again, Tommy reluctantly rolled off Kika and laid down next to her on the bed.

"You know this means you're staying the night with me. I don't want to wake up and find you have sneaked out during the night," Tommy warned against the back of Kika's neck. When he felt her Kika's body stiffen he pulled her tighter against him. "Besides, I know your name and where you work this time, so you won't get very far from me. Kika, are you listening to me?"

"I hear you," Kika answered, snuggling more against his body.

"I know that you hear me, but do you understand what I'm telling you?" Flipping Kika over, Tommy planted a kiss in the middle of her forehead then ran his hand down the middle of her back.

“Tommy, can we not get into this right now? I want to just enjoy this moment and not think about anything else,” Kika said, touching his arm with the tips of her fingers.

He wanted to argue with Kika, but she was right. They could discuss everything later. All that matter at this moment, was Kika was in his arms and she still would be there when they both woke up.

“Alright, I’ll leave it alone,” Tommy reluctantly gave in. “Let’s get some sleep.”

“I like the sound of that.” Kika yawned right before she closed her eyes. “I’m so sleepy.”

“Go ahead and take a nap we can get into this after you wake up.” Pulling the sheet over their bodies, Tommy relaxed as Kika slowly fell asleep next to him.

An hour later, Tommy was still awake watching Kika sleeping so peacefully next to him. He knew that she cared about him or she wouldn’t have ever agreed to come back home with him.

He had so much to tell Kika when she woke up. Tonight proved to him that the Tycoon Club wasn’t as important to him as he thought it was. All he was thinking about now was Kika and keeping her in Paris, Texas with him and making her his wife.

## Chapter Eleven

Noticing that it was still dark outside, Kika glanced over at the clock on Tommy's nightstand and realized only a couple of hours had passed since she went to sleep. She stretched her arms above her head and then glanced over at a sleeping Tommy smiling at how innocent he looked asleep.

Kika tossed the covers off her body and eased out of the bed so she wouldn't wake up Tommy. She was thirsty and wanted something to drink plus she needed some time away from him to think about everything that happened today. Walking around the room, she spotted a Tycoon Club t-shirt and put it on before easing out of the bedroom.

Inside of Tommy's kitchen, Kika searched through the cabinets for a few minutes before finding a glass. She filled it up with water from the faucet and took a sip.

Resting her back against the sink, Kika wondered how she fell into the same situation again with Tommy. How was it possible for her to feel so connected to a man like this? Tommy made her see things in a total different light here than she did back home.

The entire situation was very surprising the way her path had crossed with Tommy's again. She never thought the one man who she couldn't get out of her head would be back in her life.

Tommy's appetite for adventure both, physical and emotional turned her on like she never imagined it could. One thing was for sure, she would never be bored by Tommy being too predictable or boring. Everything about him screamed that he loved and craved variety.

Nothing about Tommy came across to her like he took life too seriously which is what she loved the most about the sexy man asleep down the hallway in bed.

Just the short time she spent with Tommy today brought such passion into her usual dull and very well-organized life. Honestly, Tommy was so incredible which is why she loved being with him so much.

Stop! Why was she trying to pretend she only cared about Tommy for those reasons?

Kika knew she couldn't keep lying to herself. She was in love with Tommy and it scared the hell out of her.

God, how could it not? He was so open with his feelings. Tommy didn't hold back with his kisses, looks or compliments on his part. He didn't make it a secret at all how he felt about her.

Kika took another sip of water before placing the glass down on the counter. Why was she fighting so hard to keep Tommy away from her? Since Tommy laid eyes on her this morning. He had treated her like a goddess, like she was the most important person in his life.

When Tommy carried her into his bedroom tonight and underdressed her, he went on and made love to her fully and completely. None of his passion tonight lacked from the first time the two of them were together in his hotel room. If she was honest with herself, she had played that lone encounter over and over in her mind when she was alone in her bed at night.

“What am I going to do?” Kika asked herself.

“How about you start with telling me why you weren’t next to me in bed when I woke up? I thought you had left again until I saw you in the kitchen with the moonlight shining behind you through the window.”

Jumping, Kika turned her head to the left and found Tommy standing in the kitchen doorway wearing only a pair of plaid pajamas bottoms. He looked so sexy with his hair tumbled and falling across his forehead. She couldn’t stop her heart from skipping a beat.

She couldn’t fight or deny it any longer. She was in love with Tommy. Sure, it didn’t make a bit of sense in her head, but her heart knew what it wanted...and it wanted Tommy. How could she fall for a man so suddenly? Yes, it was very

shocking but it also still felt so right.

However, the time frame didn't matter to her now. All she cared about was how Tommy made her feel about herself. She knew something very important was missing out of her life. She lived every day for her job and finding a way to move up in the company.

Now, with Tommy unexpectedly back in her life she knew what the hole in her heart was...emptiness.

"I wanted something to drink so I came in the kitchen for some water." Kika stood still as Tommy sauntered towards her.

"So, while you were in here drinking water. Were you trying to think of a way to leave me again during the middle of the night?"

Before coming in here and having some time to herself to think, Kika knew without a doubt what her answer would have been. It might have upset Tommy, but she would have gotten dressed and left like before. But now she was tired of hiding and she wanted to confess her true feelings to Tommy.

"No, I was in here thinking about how much I love you. I know it sounds absurd and a little off to love someone in the odd way we came to be in each other's lives, but it's true. I do love you."

"Say it again," Tommy said, picking her up sitting her on the counter as he stepped between her legs.



“Tommy, I love you. I honestly don’t know where things will go with us from here, but I’m willingly to see if you are.”

Smiling at her, Tommy slipped his arms around her waist pulling her to him. “Kika, I’m more than interested in finding out where this can go with us, but I don’t need that much time to find out. I already know what I want to happen.”

“Oh, what is that?” Kika smiled, wondering how she ever got lucky enough to have found a man as sexy, warm and caring as Tommy.

“First, I’m going to carry you back into my bedroom and make love to you the rest of the night and then the first thing in the morning. We are going out to buy an engagement ring because I can’t think about you not being in my life.”

“You know that Kimball Liquors is going to be very upset with you?” Kika teased as the love she felt for Tommy spread through her body.

“Why? What did I do to them?”

“You took away their biggest client along with their best employee in one day. I bet they never thought you would be so good.” She didn’t have the words to express how happy she was to finally be with the man she cared about. It was the best feeling in the world and it was only enhanced by the fact she was going to become his wife.

“What can I say? When I see something I want I go for it,” Tommy tossed back.

“I’m guessing you’re very happy you decided to leave Kimball Liquors?” she asked. “If you didn’t, they would have never sent me here hoping I could talk you into staying with them.”

Kika laughed at Tommy picked her up off the counter and left the kitchen. “You can bet your cute ass that I am because that one brilliant decision on my part got me the woman I loved back into my life.”

*The End*

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### Author Bio:

*The Queen of Tease:* If you want to read interracial romance stories that leaves you panting for more and turning the pages faster than you can read them. Marie is for you.

After reading her first “dirty” book as a teenager, Marie knew she had to become a writer. She started writing a few years ago because she wanted to reach for her dream. She writes her characters so her fans will believe in the Happily Ever After. She loves collecting bear figurines and reading a HOT book when she gets the chance.

You can find out more information about her and her work at the following places:

- Official Site: <http://www.freewebs.com/irwriter/>
- Official Blog: <http://shopdiva28.blogspot.com/>
- Official Yahoo Loop: [http://groups.yahoo.com/group/marie\\_rochelle/](http://groups.yahoo.com/group/marie_rochelle/)
- Official Yahoo Discussion Loop:  
<http://groups.yahoo.com/group/MarieRochelle2/>

### Awards

- Best Selling Author
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Marie Rochelle is a bestselling author and award winning author of interracial romances featuring black women and white men. Marie first started

writing IR books about three years ago and it has been nonstop for her ever since. Her first best selling IR romance was entitled **Taken by Storm**. This bestseller will be released by Phaze later on in the year. Her hero in the book Storm Hyde won the 2006 Choice hero from REC.

In addition Ms. Rochelle has several bestselling books published through Red Rose Publishing that include: With All my Heart, Dangerous Bet; Troy's Revenge, Cover Model and Pamper Me.

Marie loves hearing from her fans. Please drop her an email at [marierochelle2@yahoo.com](mailto:marierochelle2@yahoo.com) or visit her website @ [www.freewebs.com/irwriter/](http://www.freewebs.com/irwriter/). She also has a discussion group fans can join and talk about her current releases. <http://groups.yahoo.com/group/MarieRochelle2/>. Or you can visit her website and join her regular yahoo group.

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