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# Let's RIDE Serenity King



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Published by  
Beautiful Trouble Publishing, LLC  
PO Box 61  
Colfax, NC 27235  
[www.beautifultroublepublishing.com](http://www.beautifultroublepublishing.com)

Cover Art: Marteeka Karland  
Editor/Proofreader: Stephanie Parent  
Formatter: Jim & Zetta  
E-book Conversion: Jim & Zetta  
ISBN: 978-1-936271-64-1\_ (eBook)

My sincere thanks to Jayha Leigh for all of her help and encouragement and most importantly, for answering each and every email that I have ever sent to her and every question that I have asked her. Much Love!

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This work of erotica contains adult language and sexually explicit scenes, which are smoking hot. This book is intended only for adults, as it is defined by the laws of the country in which the purchase is made. Keep this book out of the hands of under-aged readers.

# Chapter One

“Damn, I must be crazy!” Star muttered, trying to climb through the half-opened window of Hudson Reese’s bedroom. “I hope y’all know this is completely insane!”

“Of course we know it’s insane—that’s why we tried to talk you out of it,” Paulette said sarcastically. “Although why we agreed to participate in your insanity is beyond me.”

“Hush up, Paulette,” Star said. “You agreed because we’re best friends and you love me.”

“Well, *I’m* not your best friend,” Skye piped up. “Tell me again why the hell I’m out here on one of the largest quarter horse ranches in North Carolina late at night, helping you climb in its owner’s window?” Skye asked.

Star looked down at her younger sister Skye. “Because you’re my sister, Skye. You’re *supposed* to help me. Now will the two of you shut up and hold the ladder still before we get caught! The last thing I need is to get caught breaking into Hudson’s house.”

“God forbid. My husband’s the town sheriff and Hud’s his best friend. How’s it gonna look if the



sheriff's wife gets locked up for breaking and entering?" Paulette said.

"Just hold the ladder still. I need to try to lift the window a bit more so I can fit," Star muttered, trying to lift the ladder. "I think the window's stuck. I need to push it up a little bit more so I can fit through it."

"Girl, please, you need to lift that window up much higher than that to get all that ass through." Skye chuckled.

Paulette joined in on the laughter. "I know that's right. Ain't no way chica gonna get that entire ass through that little bitty entrance."

"Ha! Ha! Ha! Y'all got jokes. Like *you* can talk, Skye! You got just as much as I do," Star said.

"Yeah, and you don't see me trying to get it all through somebody's window, now do you?" Skye responded. "And why exactly are we breaking into Hudson's house? You never did tell me and Paulette."

"I have my reasons. You and Paulette just—"

"Star, wait!" Skye said as she slipped and let go of the ladder.

"Whoa! Whoa! Whooa!" Star yelled, almost falling off the ladder. She grabbed what she could, one leg dangling from the ladder as she held onto the ladder and the windowsill for dear life.

"You all right, Star?" both Skye and Paulette asked.

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“What the hell! Are you trying to make me break my neck, Skye? Shit! Hold on. Let me adjust myself on this damn ladder,” Star said nervously.

“Get your ass down here and we won’t have to worry about you breaking your neck. You just took ten years off my life, girl,” Skye said.

“*Your* life? What about mine? I’m the one up here on this dang thing,” Star said.

“Will you two shut up?” Paulette said. “Star, do what you have to do so I can get my ass home before Connor gets home. I’m still on restriction from that last stunt you had us help you with. I swear, girl, I don’t know why we keep listening to you. Now stop talking and let’s get this over with.”

“Yeah, what she said,” Skye added.

“Yeah, what she said,” Star mimicked sarcastically. “Okay, let’s get this over with. I can squeeze through the space now. I know I can.” She started climbing through the open window. Just when she was about halfway through the light came on, illuminating the room.

“What the hell?” Hudson said. He rushed over to pull Star the rest of the way in. “Star, what the hell are you doing climbing through my window? You could have broken your fool neck out on that window ledge!” he yelled. “Why are you doing breaking into my house,

anyway? And who's out there with you? No. Don't tell me. It's Skye and Paulette, isn't it?"

He stood there, hands on hips. "I'm waiting, Star."

"You told me not to tell you," Star replied sarcastically.

Hudson lifted his hands as if to strangle her, but instead pulled her forward, taking her lips in a brief but hard kiss, before pulling away and saying, "Stay right where you are, Star. I have to go take care of your partners in crime. I'm not kidding, sugar! You move from that spot before I get back, and I'll paddle that delectable ass of yours." His eyes dared Starling to move.

"You and what army?" she sassed.

Hudson looked torn between leaving her there and bringing her with him. "Never mind, you're coming with me." Grabbing her by the hand, he pulled her along with him. "Come on. If you're with me, at least I'll know my house is safe from your antics."

"What do you mean—my antics? I'll have you know, your house is safe. I wasn't trying to steal anything," Star said indignantly.

"Hold on, Star. We'll take care of why you thought you needed to break into my house in a minute," Hudson said, continuing down the winding

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staircase to the front door and pulling Star along with him.

“Slow down, Hudson! You’re walking too fast. You’d better not make me trip down these stairs,” Star protested.

Hudson turned around to look at Star. “Star, you know I’d never do anything to hurt you, so stop it. You and I have some unfinished business to take care of as soon as I make sure Skye and Paulette are safe. And if you were worried about your safety, you would not have been on a ladder climbing through a second-floor window, with tight jeans and cowboy boots on,” he remarked, frowning down at Star.

“Why wouldn’t they be safe? I didn’t do anything to them. I was the one on the ladder, not them,” she responded.

“Yeah, don’t remind me. You just added a few gray hairs to my head with that stunt. You have to learn, Star, that you are not indestructible, sugar,” was Hudson’s last comment before going to the door, opening it and pulling her outside behind him.

Once outside, Hudson went over to address Star’s two cohorts, who were still standing beneath the window next to the ladder where Star had left them. At the sound of Hudson’s footsteps, both Skye and Paulette turned around with shocked expressions on their faces, simultaneously saying, “Uh-oh!”

“Yeah, uh-oh! You two delinquents might as well come on inside while I call Connor and AJ to come and get y’all. Paulette, aren’t you on restriction from that last episode?” Hudson asked with an uplifted brow. When Paulette didn’t answer, he went on, “I thought so. And you, Skye—I don’t reckon your big brother AJ and your daddy are gonna be pleased by another phone call from the sheriff.”

*Shit!* thought Star. *This is gonna get embarrassing.*

“I told you we shouldn’t have let Star talk us into this,” Paulette grumbled.

“I know. Sometimes I wonder if we have the same parents,” Skye said.

“Y’all didn’t have to help me, you know,” Star pointed out.

“Well, well, so it was all Star’s idea. Why am I not surprised? What the hell you got up your sleeve, anyway, Star?” Hudson asked, getting exasperated.

As they all went toward the house, the three continued to grumble and squabble. Finally, Hudson, out of patience, interceded. “Okay, you three, pipe down. Y’all are giving me a headache. Let’s all of us go to the den so I can place this call.”

“Hudson, we came in Skye’s car. You don’t have to call Connor and AJ. Skye and I can drop Paulette off on our way home,” Star said.

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“No, ma’am, can’t let you ladies do that. Now simmer down and let me make my call. I trust I can leave you ladies alone for a few minutes?” Hudson asked, looking at each one of them for confirmation. Skye and Paulette nodded their agreement. Star just sat there, looking as defiant as ever. “Star, can I trust you?”

Sucking her teeth and throwing her hands up in the air, she said, “Where am I going, Hudson? You’re right across the room! Skye already agreed, and I rode with her.”

Hudson still didn’t look convinced. She hadn’t given him a definitive answer. At the lift of his brow, Star immediately answered, “You can trust me! Sheesh!”

Smiling, he nodded at her and walked across the room to make his call, shaking his head at Star’s look of defiance. Taking a seat behind his desk, Hudson called Connor.

Connor answered, “Sheriff.”

“Hey, Connor! What’s happening, man?” Hudson asked.

“Nothing, man. What’s up?”

“I think you and AJ need to come on up here to the house. I got me a breaking and entering, man,” Hudson said, chuckling.

Connor sat up straight at his desk at the mention of a breaking and entering. “When? Where? And why are you laughing? Did you shoot somebody, Hud—?”

“Calm down, Connor. No, I didn’t shoot nobody, but I did catch me three little she-devils,” Hudson said, laughing out loud.

“Three she-devils?” Connor was clearly perplexed. Just as suddenly, it dawned on him. “Ah *hell!* Not again! Why were they trying to break into your house?” Connor asked.

“Come on out. I’ll explain when you get here,” Hudson told his best friend.

“I’ll be there in a few. Let me radio AJ. He went to the coffee shop to grab some grub. I should lock their *asses* up in County for the night. Teach them a lesson.”

“You tried that, remember? Star talked old man Lester into stealing your keys and letting them out.” Hudson chuckled again. “Just get your ass over here. I got me a little filly that needs tending to.”

“If you’re talking about Star...it’s about damn time! See ya, man,” Connor said.

“I’ll see you in a bit, Connor,” Hudson said, disconnecting the call.

Hudson wondered how someone as beautiful and intelligent as Star could get into so much *shit* all the *damn* time. Star had only been home for three

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months after working in California for three years as an advertising executive, and she had already gotten into more shit than the average person. She was definitely a handful. The caramel-colored beauty stood at five feet eight inches. Hudson had no idea how much she weighed and could care less. With a slim waistline accentuating one of the nicest asses on this side of Union County, North Carolina, Star was walking sex.

Pulling his hands down and across his face, Hudson looked over at Star and her two cohorts sitting conspiringly together, whispering. He came out from behind his desk and walked across the room, all the while muttering under his breath, “Time to go check on the little misfits before they find something else to get into.”

Walking across the room and looking from one to the other, he said, “Connor and AJ will be here in a bit. Now somebody want to tell me why y’all were breaking into my house?” When no one said anything, Hudson remarked, “Don’t everybody speak at once.”

“They weren’t breaking into your house—I was,” Star said finally.

“Since you’re the one I pulled through the window, I kind of figured that. My question is, why? Why did you feel the need to risk your life by climbing through a second-floor window? At night, yet! You



could've broken your neck. For what? You still haven't told me why?" Hudson said.

"I had my reasons," was all Star said.

Hudson looked at Star through narrowed eyes. "*Had*, meaning you don't have them anymore?" he questioned.

Star didn't answer him. She just sat there huffing and puffing like she was bored, or as if she hadn't taken on the role of cat burglar and broken into his home. Hudson stared intently at Star.

Hudson was about to make a comment when he heard the sound of a car pulling into his yard. Realizing it could only be Connor, Hudson got up to open the door, where he was greeted by both AJ and Connor.

He smiled at his two best friends. "Connor, AJ. Come on in, guys. They're in the den. AJ, did Connor fill you in on what's going on?" Hudson asked.

"Pretty much—said all he knew was that they were trying to break into your house. All this has Star's name written all over it. I told Pop he should've tanned their hides long ago," AJ said sarcastically.

"You know Mr. Jenkins wouldn't lay a hand on those two girls. AJ, you're just as bad as your father, you just keep bailing them out of their messes," Hudson commented flippantly.

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“Well, it’s not too late to tan my wife’s hide,” Connor added. “Paulette’s still in trouble from that crap they pulled with Star at the town meeting. I’m still trying to figure out how they put that cow manure in the ventilation system just in time for the Major’s speech,” he added seriously.

Hudson and AJ were cracking up laughing. “Man! I tell you, I ain’t never seen a place clear out so fast!” AJ said.

“Y’all’re laughing—that *shit* almost got my *ass* fired,” Connor said, exasperated.

Hudson and AJ were still laughing as they joined the women in the den. Upon their entrance, all three women jumped up, and they all started talking at once.

“I didn’t do anything, Con,” Paulette said.

“Me either, AJ,” Skye said.

Star rolled her eyes and sucked her teeth at Paulette and Skye.

While Paulette and Skye were trying to explain the situation to Connor and AJ, Hudson walked over to Star, stood directly behind her, and pulled her back tightly against his large frame. He quietly told her, “I’m warning you now, Star, don’t move. You and I have some unfinished business that’s long overdue,” he said huskily, grinding his erection into her backside, then quickly stepping back before the others

noticed. He couldn't care less if they knew, but he knew Star would probably be embarrassed. But then with all the trouble she got into, he doubted it. Even if Star didn't care, he knew *damned* well that AJ would. Dude was ape-shit crazy when it came to his sisters. Hudson was just too tired to get into a fight with AJ over his little sister. Hudson decided it was time to clear all these folks out of his house so he and Star could have their alone time.

"I hate to break up the reunion, folks, but could y'all get the *hell* out of my house," Hudson playfully said.

Knowing Hudson's intentions, Connor laughed and said, "Come on, Paulette, let's get you home."

"Let's go, Skye and Star. I'll drive back with you two. Where's your car, Skye?" AJ asked.

Skye sheepishly replied, "I parked up the road."

Hudson, Connor and AJ shook their heads at the stupidity of the ladies' actions. They could have been hurt walking down that dark road to get to Hudson's house.

"You wanna press charges, Hudson?" Hudson heard Connor asking him.

At the horrified looks on the ladies' faces, Hudson laughed. "Nah, man; it's all good. Take 'em home. It's been a long night," he said, grabbing Star again and pulling her even closer into him. The others

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noticed Hudson's hold on Star and looked at the two of them curiously. Star looked very pissed off but stayed where she was.

Hudson looked at each one in amusement. "Y'all go ahead. Star and I have some unfinished business we need to take care of. Don't we, Star?" Hudson let her feel his erection against her backside.

"Whatever," Star replied defiantly.

"What kind of business do you and Star have to take care of?" AJ asked Hudson, looking somewhat puzzled.

Smiling, Connor grabbed his wife by the hand. "On that note, we shall take our leave. Hudson, thanks for not pressing charges against my little rugrat here." Turning towards AJ, he asked, rather amused at the way AJ was looking at Hudson, "AJ, are you coming?"

AJ gave Hudson a questioning look. Hudson smiled and gave him a slight nod. With sudden recognition, AJ smiled widely. "It's about damn time," he said. As if on an afterthought, he turned to look back at Hudson on his way out the door with Skye, who by this time was smiling from ear to ear, along with Paulette. "Hudson, she might act out, but she's still my little sister. Remember that."

"I got her, AJ. Go home."

Smiling at Hudson and Star, AJ said, “See you later, sis—Hudson,” as he left with Connor, Paulette and Skye.

“Wait here, sugar, while I go lock up after them,” Hudson told Star.

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Watching Hudson’s firm ass in his tight jeans, Star stood rooted to the same spot Hudson had left her in. Man, the dude was *fine*. The problem was, he knew it, and so did most of the women in Monroe, North Carolina. Hudson was six feet three inches of pure, tanned, masculine male. At thirty-three, he still had a head full of dark curly hair that showed no signs of graying. His blue eyes were framed by long, thick lashes that only added to his appeal. His strong jawline made him appear dangerous and all man.

Star had crushed on Hudson for what seemed like eternity. Her going away to college for four years hadn’t changed the fact that she wanted Hudson with fierceness. That was what tonight’s stunt was about. She was hurt that she’d seen him leave the Watering Hole, a local hangout spot, with a pretty model-type chick. The chick on his arm had been gorgeous, which had stirred up all kinds of feelings in her. Star knew she looked good. She’d been told that often enough, but she had nothing on that woman Hudson was with tonight.

# Chapter Two

The thought of the cute chick got Star to thinking. *Hey, where is she anyway?* She was sure Hudson had left the bar with her. *I wonder if he's trying to hide her somewhere? Hmmmm.* Star turned around to exit the room when she heard Hudson's booming voice—and he wasn't pleased. Pivoting around on the heel of her boot, she turned to face him with an innocent expression.

"Star! Where are you trying to get off to?" he asked tiredly, walking towards her. "*Damn*, woman! I can't leave you alone for a minute. I hope you weren't going to try climbing out my window!" Hudson looked horrified.

"No. I was looking for her," Star replied.

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Hudson was even more confused now. Scowling down at her, he asked, "Her who?"

"The chick you left the Watering Hole with," Star replied angrily.

Throwing up his hands, Hudson bellowed, "What chick?!"

“You know, that gorgeous chick who was all over you at the Watering Hole. I saw y’all leave together.” Star was so angry, tears began to form in her eyes.

Suddenly realization dawned on Hudson. Star had to be talking about Carla. Carla was the daughter of one of Hudson’s business associates. Sighing, Hudson pulled Star into his embrace. “Sugar, that was Carla, the daughter of a business associate; and yes, we did leave together, but I took her home and then I came home. There is absolutely nothing going on between me and Carla. Never has been and never will be—honest. I have all the woman I need and want right here in my arms,” Hudson murmured softly, bending down to capture her lips in a smoldering kiss.

Their mouths claimed each other, tongues dueling, lips demanding and seeking, urging each other on. Hudson grabbed hold of Star’s hips, easily lifting her to meet his erection and grinding into her, his lips never losing hold of her lips.

“Let’s take this upstairs,” he whispered against her lips, wanting to move upstairs, yet not ready to move away from the smoothness of her mouth for a solitary moment.

Finally releasing her lips, Hudson bent at the knees and lifted Star up and into his arms. “This has been a long time coming, and I’ll be damned if our first time together’s going to be in the den,” he said while

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walking up the steps toward his bedroom. Once in the bedroom, he placed her onto his king-size bed and began to undress.

“Star, do you remember asking me to teach you how to ride a while back?” At her nod he continued, “Well, sugar, you get your first lesson tonight.”

“I was talking about a horse, Hudson, and you’re about ten years too late with that one.” She tried to sound annoyed, but she was too aroused for her words to have the desired effect.

“Well, I’m not talking about a horse. I’m talking about the man,” he replied huskily. “You really need to start undressing, Star.”

He only had to tell her once. Star sat up and began to undress. She’d gotten as far as taking off her shirt when she felt Hudson’s hands at her waist, releasing her belt buckle and unsnapping her jeans. “Lift up,” he ordered, pulling her jeans down over her hips. Once he’d finished he stood up, bringing her with him. “Come on, Star, reach behind you and release those babies. He glanced at her breast. I want to see those beauties outside the confines of your bra. As pretty as that lace thingy is, I know it doesn’t hold a candle to what’s inside of it.”

“Hold on, Hudson. You want to see them so bad, why don’t *you* take it off? Star sassed.



“You ain’t said nothing but word, darlin’,” Hudson said, reaching for her flimsy bra and ripping it in two, then dropping it to the floor.

Star stood open mouthed looking at. “You’re replacing that, you know,” she said breathlessly, knowing she didn’t care about the bra. Star was so turned on she’d do about anything Hudson asked her to at this point. Her body quivering, she took a step back, waiting to see what he intended to do next. If he didn’t hurry, she would jump his bones herself.

“Take off the rest,” he ordered, referring to her lace boy short-style panties.

Reaching down, Star removed her panties, then lifted them to her nose and sniffed. She licked her lips sassily, then tossed the panties to Hudson with a smile.

Catching them in midair, he too sniffed them, grinned, and dropped them to the floor to join her bra.

“Sit down,” he ordered as he closed the distance between them and dropped down on his knees in front of her. Pulling her hips to the edge of the mattress, Hudson spread her legs and rested them on his shoulders, holding her hips in his hands. The moisture from her vagina glistened, her sex open, weeping, waiting eagerly for the touch of his lips. Never one to disappoint, Hudson brought her soaking wet sex to his

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mouth and licked it with his tongue. “Ummm,” he murmured roughly. “Delicious.”

Star gasped at the first swipe of Hudson's tongue to her wet center. Inserting his tongue into her pussy, Hudson let his gifted tongue work its magic. As he licked her from front to back, only stopping long enough to nip at her nubbin, Star lay back, writhing on the bed in rapture as his tongue stroked her like a bow across the string of a fine-tuned violin. Groaning loudly, Star grabbed hold of Hudson's head, grinding his face into her pussy. His tongue moved in circular motions in and out of her pussy, causing all kinds of sensations to flow through her body. The sensations kept building until Star started pleading with Hudson to stop. She couldn't take it. But he wasn't letting up. Shaping his tongue like an arrow, he inserted it in and out of her, using the tip to hold her clit and briefly sucking on it. Star went off like a firecracker, bathing his tongue with her juices.

“Ummm, you're so responsive, sugar. I could feast on you all day.” Hudson licked at her once more before standing up, cock in hand, pumping it up and down.

Star licked her lips at the sight of Hudson's movements, watching him work his hand up and down his stiff rod. Hudson's body was magnificent. He was a big man everywhere. His cock looked so tempting she

had to taste it. Sitting up on the bed, she reached out and grasped his penis.

Slipping his cock between her lips, she gently sucked the mushroom-shaped head, licking between its slit and working her way downward, taking as much of it in as her mouth would allow. What she couldn't fit in her mouth she worked with her hand, pumping gently, enjoying the feel of him in her mouth, so smooth—so sleek—so magnificent.

“Ah shit! Babe, that feel so good,” Hudson moaned huskily, wrapping a lock of hair around his hand and using it to pump her up and down his cock. One—two— three, he pumped before quickly pulling out of her mouth. “I’m on the verge, babe, and I want to be inside of you when I release.”

Hudson reached into the nightstand, took out a condom, ripped it open and pulled it onto his erection. Lifting Star up, he fell on his back on the bed with Star on top of him. “Are you ready for that ride, baby?”

“Just so you know, I love riding,” she tossed out at him.

She looked into his passion-filled eyes. There was so much passion in his eyes for her, she wanted to weep. Grasping her hips, he positioned her wet opening over his cock. “You like to ride?” At her eager nod, he continued. “I like riding too, baby,” he said,

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lowering her slowly, inch by glorious inch, onto his hard cock.

Feeling his cock expand inside her, she groaned. “Like I said, I love riding.”

“Okay baby, let’s RIDE!” he said, thrusting all the way into her. “Oh, damn, that’s good!”

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Damn, she was working him good. Holding onto his shoulders tightly, head slung back, hair bouncing as she slammed down on his cock, knees pressed into his sides. They had both come several times, and she looked like she had no intentions of stopping anytime soon. The strange thing about it was that he had not gone down yet, basking in the feeling of being inside of her. He sure as hell was glad he didn’t have any neighbors close by, ’cause they sure as hell would have heard them, as much noise as they were making. They were giving his bed one hell of a workout. When he felt her vaginal walls begin to tighten yet again, he quickly flipped her underneath him. “My turn,” he said as he pumped with all that was in him. She went off like a rocket, screaming his name at the top of her lungs, “HUDSON!!!”

Hudson released his seed so hard he thought he might have blown the condom off. “Oh hell, yeah!” he shouted, collapsing on top of her. After taking her lips in a hard kiss, he gently rolled off her, laughing softly.

“Sugar, I said *ride me*, not kill me! Damn, that was good!” he said playfully.

“A big guy like you can’t handle lil old me,” she sassied back at him. “You said *Let’s ride*. Just following directions.”

“You can ride me any day, sugar,” Hudson said, pulling off the condom and dropping it onto the night table next to the bed. He would take care of the mess later, but right now he finally had the woman he’d wanted for what seemed like forever in his bed, and he wasn’t budging until absolutely necessary—which would be in a few hours, since it was now three o’clock in the morning. Lifting her up, he pulled the comforter over himself and Star and spooned with her in front of him. “Rest, sugar—it’ll be daybreak in a bit, and I want to make love to you again before going to the stables to check on the horses.”

# Chapter Three

Starling awoke to the feel of something thick between her legs. For a minute she was disoriented, until she felt fingers teasing her nipples, which started to perk up and send a signal directly to her vagina. That was when she remembered where she was and whom she was with—she was in Hudson’s bed. She’d awoken once before after their first lovemaking session, only to make love again. Feeling him thicken inside of her, his fingers massaging her nipples into little beaded pebbles, Star was putty in his hands. Glorious sensation began to compel her towards him. Star felt like she was losing control of her body, her emotions, and most of all, her heart. Her body was on fire. A fire only he could put out. She wanted him to know and understand how he was making her feel. Breathlessly and too emotional to form a sentence, she simply called his name: “Hudson.”

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“I know, babe,” he said, his strokes getting stronger. Lifting her legs, he scissored her leg over his to get a better leverage and began to quicken his strokes. Hudson knew exactly what Star was feeling. He was feeling the same emotional ties to her as she

was to him. Hudson knew deep in his heart that he would give his very life for the woman in his arms. God had given him a special gift when he'd placed her in his life, and he would cherish her for the rest of his days. Hudson knew he couldn't express in words what he was feeling just yet. He was too elated just to have her in his life, in his bed, but most of all in his heart.

"Sugar, I feel what you do too," he said, opening her legs wider and pushing deeper into her. He was so far inside her, his strokes so strong, she had to grab the edge of the bed to hold on. "I can't get enough of you, sugar! I don't want to get enough! You're mine forever, Star! You are my woman, Star. Say it!" He kept stroking inside her, long and deep. "Say you are my woman! I need to hear the words, sugar!"

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Star heard something in Hudson's voice that she'd never heard in all her years of knowing him: *need* and *love*. Not only was Hudson a big man, but he was also one of the richest and most powerful men in the county. He'd put the fear of God into many a man. Star knew at that moment that Hudson was just as connected to her as she was to him, and she also knew he needed to hear her say the words. Most importantly, she wanted to say the words. "I'm yours, Hudson. Always have been and always will be," she said, pushing back against him to meet his every

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stroke. She felt her orgasm building up within her. Her inner walls began to quiver around Hudson's cock. Her body began to shake as she got even closer to her release.

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Hudson could feel Star's orgasm getting ready to erupt; her pussy was vibrating against his cock, and he knew her orgasm was going to be explosive. He could feel her body's tension building quickly.

His own was going to be just as explosive. He could feel his balls tightening, hardening, begging for release. Need was building in her, he could feel it, but it wouldn't release. He needed her to come. "Come for me, baby," he said, reaching for her wet sex and softly squeezing her clit.

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Star came so hard that for a second she thought she'd blacked out. She knew she hadn't when she heard herself screaming, "OH SHIT! I LOVE YOU, HUDSON!"

Hudson's climax followed immediately after hers as he screamed out, "Fuck, yeah, baby!" bathing her womb with his seed. Grabbing her around the waist and pulling her closer to his body, Hudson turned her for a quick kiss. Smiling down into her beautiful caramel face, he said, "I love you very much, sugar. Now let's get up out of this bed and take a shower. I'll



drop you off at home to change, and then I'm going to see your daddy."

Knowing she needed a change of clothes, Star sat up and went to move off the bed when she was suddenly lifted up into Hudson's arms. Gasping, she asked, "Hudson, what are you doing? And why do you have go see Daddy?"

"I'm carrying you to the shower. We need to hurry up. It past noon, and your crazy-ass brother AJ will be knocking at my door soon. As for going to see your daddy, I'm asking for your hand in marriage," Hudson said with finality, his tone of voice leaving no room for argument.

Star was so thrilled she could do a happy dance. "Uhhh...shouldn't you be asking me first?" she said, not giving away how happy she was.

"Every time I made love to you, I was asking you to marry me, Star, and every time you called my name while climaxing and told me you loved me, you gave me your answer. If you need the words, I'll give them to you, but know that in spirit we are already one." Looking down into her face, he simply said, "Star Anne Jenkins, will you marry me?"

Without hesitation, wiggling her dangling feet with a smile on her face, she said, "Yes."

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He kissed her thoroughly, and they were both laughing and crying as he ran with her in his arms to the bathroom shower.

# Epilogue

*Three months later*

After Hudson had gone to see Mr. Jenkins, Star's daddy, and asked for her hand in marriage, he and Star were married three weeks later. Star had wanted to wait, fearing the reaction of his family, friends, and colleagues to the thought of him marrying an African-American woman. That shit had kept him from proclaiming her his woman long ago. Not for any fear for himself, but because he was unsure how she or her family felt about a Caucasian man being interested in her.

Hudson had always known that once he had Star, he wasn't going to let her go. He'd watched her date some of the local boys around here. None were Caucasian, and it had damn near killed him to see her with those boys and men. After she'd gone off to college, he'd slept with a lot of women, trying to forget the one woman he'd thought he could never have.

Now here he was sitting in the local joint with his brother-in-law and best friend, kicking back a few beers before going home to his bride. Hudson really didn't want to be here, but he couldn't back out after AJ and Connor had come and picked him up, telling

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him it was time for him and Star to join the land of the living. AJ with his cocky ass, telling him to stop holding his sister hostage in what he referred to as the *Big House*.

Hudson was brought out of his musing when he heard several of the rowdy men in the bar saying “DAYUUUM!”

Hudson, Connor, and AJ all turned around to see what the men were looking at—or better yet, *who* the men were looking at. He couldn't see because most of his view was blocked by the other patrons. Hudson thought he'd heard Star's voice, but it couldn't have been. He'd left Star at home in bed. The men were parting like Moses parting the Red Sea, and then he saw her. His wife, his Star walking into the Watering Hole dressed from head to toe in the most provocative cowgirl outfit and walking as bold as she might towards him. He saw some of the townsmen looking at her ass as she walked and sent them a warning glare as he growled at them.

“Be cool, Hudson, I don't want to have to arrest anybody tonight,” he heard Connor saying. AJ was laughing so hard he wasn't saying much of anything.

Hudson looked over at his wife, going instantly hard. As did many of the other men in the bar, he'd bet from the looks of things. “I'm gonna paddle Star's ass good for dressing like that in public,” Hudson was

saying. Which had AJ cracking up even more. Not waiting for Star to reach him, Hudson said, “Connor, AJ—I’ll see y’all next week.” Hudson didn’t say a word as he reached his wife. Before Star could utter one word, Hudson had her thrown over his shoulder and was walking out of the bar, daring anyone to even look at her ass along the way. He got to his truck in record time, opened the door, put Star in the seat, and buckled her in, all without saying one word.

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Star knew Hudson was pissed at her. She’d left the house in a white western button-down left opened, with a rhinestone bikini top underneath, blue hip-hugger jeans, a rodeo-style belt, and three-inch handmade cowboy boots. She knew she looked damned good. Looking over at Hudson sitting next to her, she wondered if she’d gone a little overboard. Nah, she was good, she thought to herself.

“Star, what in hell possessed you come to the Watering Hole dressed like that? Sugar, I could’ve killed somebody for looking at you. If one of them would have so much as skimmed your hand they’d be dead. Sugar, I’m so hard right now by the time I finally let you out of bed, you’re gonna be walking bowlegged,” Hudson said as he started the truck and left to take his wife home, pulling out onto the roadway.

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Looking over at her husband, Star reached over, placing her hand on the very prominent lump in his jeans, rubbing her hands back and forth across it. She loved the feel of his shaft in her hands, in her mouth, and most of all inside of her. Not satisfied with feeling him through his jeans, she unzipped them and pulled out his erection, letting it rest in her hand, where she then proceeded to stroke him up and down, loving the feel of his silkiness in her hands.

“Wife, I’m warning you, if you don’t want to be fucked in this truck, you’d better move your hands!” he murmured, his voice husky with desire.

Star loved it when Hudson was out of control. Not satisfied with feeling him in her hands, she unbuckled her seatbelt, leaned over and took him into her hot, wet mouth.

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“Whoaa!!” Hudson exclaimed, his eyes rolling in the back of his head. “Shit! Sugar.” Star was licking him like he was her favorite lollipop. She licked him from base to tip, sucking on his head. When she deep throated him, the truck swerved in the street, almost going off the road before he quickly righted it. “Sugar, if you don’t stop I’m going to wreck this truck.” When she went down on him again, Hudson quickly left the highway, pulling into a semi-secluded area off the highway. “I’m sorry, sugar, but I warned you. I’ll make

love to you properly when I get you home, but right now I can't wait," he said, jerking the truck into park.

Flipping the seat back, he lifted Star up, unbuckled her, pulled her jeans and panties halfway down her legs, then turned her around and sat her facing away from him on his lap. He lifted her up and positioned her sopping wet opening over his cock. She moaned with delight and ground her butt around in his lap. Holding onto her waist, he slammed her down on his cock as he surged upwards into her. "Oh damn! You're tight—so good." he said, her pussy holding his cock in a vice. Up and down he maneuvered her on his cock, lifting her up and slamming her back down to meet his every thrust into her.

Hudson was so far gone, he didn't hear Star's cries of pleasure. She was so wet his dick was making popping sounds every time he came out of her, just to slam back into her. Hudson wasn't sure, but it felt like her pussy was singing to him, vibrating so good on his cock that he couldn't hold it any longer. Surging up into her and bringing her back down, grinding her very voluptuous ass down on him, he shot his essence into her on a shout: "Oh hell,YEAH! So good! So good!" he yelled, his breath coming out in short spurts.

Star's cries of completion mixed with Hudson's as she cried out, "Love you, baby!"

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After she stopped shuddering and vibrating around him, he held her for a minute, then lifted her off him, helped her fix her clothes, and placed her back in the passenger side. Then, fixing himself, Hudson leaned over and kissed his wife, whispering, "Let's go home, sugar."

"Hudson, I only wore the outfit to get you out of the bar. And I wanted to look sexy before I started to get fat," Star murmured.

"No you didn't. You wanted to get a reaction out of me. I know you, sugar," he said, smiling inwardly.

"Yeah, I did," she admitted. "But still, I wanted to see how I looked before I couldn't fit the jeans anymore."

"You keep saying that. Sugar, your body is gorgeous. I tell you that every day. Why are you so fixed on your weight all of a sudden?" he asked, clearly confused and upset that she thought he would care.

"You say that now, but in about another month or so you won't be," she said conspiratorially.

Frowning, Hudson looked down at his wife's smiling face, realization finally dawning on him. "Star, are we having a baby?" Hudson said, hopeful that his suspicions were true and worried that he had been too rough with her.

Nodding and smiling, she said, "Yep, I'm thirteen and a half weeks along. Found out today. I



was going to tell you before you left with AJ and Connor, but they snatched you up so fast I didn't want to spoil their fun."

"Forget about them. You should've told me. I'd have stayed home with you. A little over three months? Sugar, we've only been married three months. That means you got pregnant the first night we were together. I'm gonna be a daddy! WOO-HOO!" Hudson said. Then he took his wife home, where he proceeded to make love to her, this time with great tenderness.

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# About the Author

Serenity King is a new author of interracial/multicultural erotica and contemporary romance who has been reading romance novels since her auntie placed a Harlequin in her hands at the age of sixteen.

Serenity is fiercely devoted to her characters and has a strong passion for Alpha males. Her males are Alpha family-oriented men who Live, Love, and Fight for their women. She lives in the New York area with her husband and children.

Be on the lookout for more of Serenity's works for your reading pleasure. She loves feedback from her readers, so she'd welcome your e-mails to [serenity.kingo88@gmail.com](mailto:serenity.kingo88@gmail.com).

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