

Prologue

Mia entered her house through the back door and dropped her keys on the kitchen counter. She stripped down to her underwear in hopes that her husband would be in a good mood by now and give her some loving. She pushed the door open that led to the living room and stopped right in her tracks. She couldn't believe what she was seeing. Her husband was sitting on the couch with his eyes closed and a bitch on her knees in between his legs sucking his dick.

"Seantrel what the fuck is going on in here," Mia yelled!

Seantrel opened his eyes and looked at Mia as if he was pissed off that she had interrupted his nut. The chick that was sucking Seantrel's dick lifted her head up and looked as if her soul had left her body.

Mia stood there frozen in place as her heart pace sped up. She could not believe her eyes. Mia knew that this had to be some kind of sick joke.

Mia instantly felt sick and ran into the kitchen and threw up in the sink.

She had always known about Seantrel's infidelities but she dealt with it because of their kids and he was an excellent provider but this shit took things to another level. She couldn't believe how disrespectful he was being. She was even more hurt by the chick that he decided to fuck in their home.

By the time Seantrel decided to chase after Mia she was stumbling to pull her jeans up as the tears fell from her eyes. She couldn't get her clothes fixed fast enough so that she could get out of that house.

Seantrel walked over to Mia and wiped the tears from her eyes.

Mia looked up at Seantrel and gave him a look of disgust. The nigga didn't even have the decency to put his pants back on.

"Don't you ever put your hands on me again in your life?"

Seantrel ignored Mia and reached for her again and before he knew it Mia had slapped the shit out of him.

Seantrel reached his hand up to grab Mia but she grabbed the knife off the counter. He lifted his hands to surrender and exited the kitchen as quickly as he walked in.

Mia grabbed her keys to leave the house but changed her mind. She dropped the keys on the counter and stormed into the living room with the knife. Seantrel had started this game but Mia was going to be the one to end it.

THE BEGINNING

CHAPTER 1

Mia Williams stood in front of her vanity mirror applying her make up when there was a knock at her bedroom door.

"What's up?" Mia called out.

"You ready?" Mianca asked as she pushed the door open

Mia looked up at her beautiful sister and smiled. Mianca had on a Royal blue peplum top, black jeggings, blue wedges, and a blue MK purse to match.

"Why the hell did you knock if you were just going to barge in anyway?"

Mianca ignored her comment and sat on the bed while Mia finished getting dressed.

Mia applied the last of her makeup then turned around to look at her sister.

"How do I look?" Mia asked as she spun around in a circle.

"You look absolutely beautiful."

Mia had on a red and black strapless skater dress that stopped a few inches above her knees with a red pair of 4 inch wedge heels making her stand at almost 5'11 instead of her normal 5'7 frame.

"Thank you," Mia said with a smile as she grabbed her red MK purse and watch off the bed.

Mia and Mianca went down the stairs where everyone was waiting on them at.

"It took y'all long enough," said Mianca's husband Isaiah.

"Now you know you can't rush perfection, besides it's my 21st birthday so I have the right to take my time," said Mia as she playfully punched her brother-in-law.

"Well you look absolutely stunning bff," LaShon said as she hugged Mia.

"Thanks bff, you look beautiful as well."

"Well everyone has said their hellos now let's get out of here," said Mianca.

The group walked outside to the waiting hummer limousine and got inside en-route to club Krush for Mia's birthday party.

They laughed and joked around during the entire ride to the club. Mia loved her small circle that she kept around. It was always just her, Mianca, and LaShon until Mianca got married but she loved her brother-in-law just as much as she loved her sister.

LaShon and Mia had been best friends since they were seven years old. They grew up living right next door to each other and attended the same elementary school, high school, and college. They had their fair share of arguments but that never stopped them from being able to fix their relationship. LaShon was definitely Mia's ride a die and if LaShon was a girl she would have been Mia's future husband. Mia loved LaShon to pieces and wouldn't trade her for the world.

"Hey snap out of it, we're here," said LaShon pushing Mia's arm.

Mia pulled out her compact mirror and applied a little lip gloss before exiting the limousine.

Mia, Mianca, LaShon and Isaiah walked right up to the front of the line and gave their names to enter the club. The hostess checked their ID cards before escorting them to the V.I.P section of the club.

Club Krush was packed and the music was off the chain as usual. There were two sides to the club, a side that was for the wild people and a side for the mellow people. The V.I.P section was upstairs seeing over both sides of the club so they were able to see a view of everything.

LaShon and Mia stood up and danced together to a few of the songs from the loud speakers until someone came and tapped Mia on her shoulder.

Mia turned around and looked at the fine specimen in front of her. He had to be one of the finest men she had ever met in her life. He looked to be about 6'1, light skinned with waves that were so slick that she could get sea sick from looking at them. Not to mention his chiseled chest that peeked out to her from his button up shirt.

"Heeeeyy," Mia slurred. The 5th shot of Ciroc she had finally caught up with her and had her feeling good.

"Hey baby girl, I been watching you from across the room and I couldn't resist coming to speak to you."

"Well, I been watching you watch me," Mia said with a laugh.

The sexy stranger couldn't help but laugh and Mia instantly felt herself get hot. He had the sexiest dimple on the right side of his face that she couldn't resist poking. To Mia's surprise he didn't slap her hand away like a normal person would have. He rubbed his hand over hers instead causing her to snatch her hand away. There was no way that a perfect stranger was supposed to be making her feel that way.

"So sexy lady, what's your name?"

"Mia, what's yours?"

"Seantrel," he said with a smile showing off that gorgeous dimple of his again.

Damn, this man is sexy with a dimple and a sexy ass name. I'm going to have to get his digits she thought.

"That is a very unique and sexy name, but I'm sure you get that a lot," Mia said flirting.

"Thank you, I do get that a lot but not from someone as beautiful as you."

"You are such a charmer, you better watch out before I cuff you," Mia said half jokingly.

"Well don't you need my number before you bring out the cuffs," asked Seantrel?

“Hold on let me grab my phone off the table.”

Mia walked over to where her sister was sitting at and snatched her phone off the table. She gave Mianca a look that said “don’t say anything.” Mia unlocked her phone then handed it to Seantrel so that he could store his phone number. Instead of him saving the number he called his own phone from her phone and then allowed Mia to save it herself.

While Mia started typing in Seantrel’s name “Wetter” by: Twista came on and Mia started her deadly slow wind. She moved her body and hips hypnotizing any man that was looking her way. Seantrel stood looking at her for about a minute lost in a trance before he walked up on her and grabbed her by the hips allowing her body to rub up against his rock hard body and manhood.

Seantrel wanted so badly to caress Mia’s body but he opted on keeping his hands in a respectable place.

Mia could feel Seantrel’s manhood start to grow as she rubbed her ass on him. She couldn’t help but smile, it showed her that she still got it and it showed her that he was working with something very nice in his jeans.

Mia and Seantrel danced together for a couple more songs as if they were the only people in the club. Mia was so into the music and Seantrel that she closed her eyes and allowed his hands to roam over her body.

Mianca sat watching her sister dance until she saw Seantrel’s hands go a little bit too far up Mia’s dress. That’s when she knew it was time to break them up. Mianca was all for Mia having fun but being that she had liquor in her system she was capable of allowing anything to happen.

Mianca stood to go stop her sister but Isaiah grabbed her wrist to stop her.

“Don’t do it, it’s her birthday, she’s grown and just having fun.”

Mianca was about to reply to Isaiah until she saw Mia walking towards her.

“Hey y’all, this is my new handsome friend Seantrel.”

“Hey,” Seantrel said.”

“Hey,” everyone said in unison.

Mia and Seantrel sat in the corner and kicked it with each other. They laughed and joked around and danced to the music some more. Before they knew it time had flew by and it was 3:30 in the morning.

Mia was tempted to leave the club with Seantrel but she knew that would only lead to sex. She wanted to actually get to know the sexy man and sleeping with him on the first night that she met him would not be a good idea so she gave him a hug and a kiss on the cheek before leaving the club with her family.

She was on her way home hot and bothered yet again. It had been almost five months since the last time she had sex and her B.O.B was no longer scratching the itch. Just the thought of it made her mad at her boyfriend Dante all over again for getting locked up. She had been celibate all this time trying to wait on him but she was getting tired of the wait and the way Dante’s case was going it was no telling when he was coming home so now it was time for her to do her.

CHAPTER 2

Mia walked into her bedroom and stripped down to nothing but her panties. She grabbed her makeup removal and cleansed her face thoroughly before tossing the pad into the garbage.

Mia turned off her bedroom lights and then climbed in bed and got under her sheets. She closed her eyes and tried to sleep but she couldn’t help but toss and turn. She was horny and Seantrel’s sexy smile kept popping up in her head.

Mia reached over into her nightstand drawer and took out her bullet. She closed her eyes and opened her legs. She thought about the things that she wanted Seantrel to do to her body and begin to rub her clit slowly. She could imagine his lips licking her body from head to toe. She

could feel him biting soft hickeys on her neck and then her collarbone. She arched her back and allowed a soft moan escape her lips. She kept rubbing her clit softly imagining that Seantrel's lips was the bullet.

Mia felt her body tense up and shake and knew that she was on the verge of cumming. She rubbed a little faster until she felt her juices slide down her hands. "Damn," Mia said out loud.

The orgasm helped Mia relax some but it only left her wanting more. The only thing that would truly satisfy her now would be a stiff dick.

Mia wiped her bullet off with a baby wipe that was on her nightstand and placed it back in her drawer before closing her eyes and drifting off to sleep.

Mia could hear her cell phone ringing and kicked herself for not turning it off. It was only 8:00 in the morning and she wondered who the hell was calling her phone so early in the morning on a Sunday. Everyone knew that if it wasn't an emergency not to call her before noon.

Mia reached over and grabbed her phone and saw that it was Seantrel calling. She sat up and rubbed her hair down as if he could see her through the phone.

"Hello," Mia answered.

"Hey, did I wake you?"

"No, I was just getting up," she lied.

"I was wondering if I could take you out to brunch."

Mia was surprised that Seantrel had called already and for a date at that but that wasn't going to stop her from accepting his invitation.

"Yes, I'll go out with you."

"Well I can pick you up or you can meet up with me, whichever one makes you more comfortable."

Mia thought about it for a minute before responding.

"I actually have a couple of runs to make so how about I just meet you somewhere around 1 o'clock."

"Ok cool, we can go anywhere you want to go. Just text me the place at least an hour before so that I can meet you," said Seantrel.

"Alright, sounds like a plan," Mia said before hanging up her phone.

Mia laid back down and closed her eyes and tried to go back to sleep for at least another hour but it was no use so she got up and looked for something to put on for the day.

Mia grabbed a white sundress out of her closet and a pair of white wedge heels to match. She took out her black panties and black strapless bra to go under her dress. By the time Mia finished getting dressed and combing her hair it was already 9:30.

Mia grabbed her purse and went downstairs to the kitchen to grab a blueberry muffin to go. As soon as she opened the kitchen door she saw Isaiah standing at the refrigerator in nothing but his boxers.

"My bad Mia, I didn't think you would be up so early," said Isaiah trying to cover himself up.

"It's cool, I didn't plan on being up this early either but I have some errands to go run so tell Mianca to call my phone if she needs me."

Mia walked over to the cabinet and grabbed a muffin and orange juice from the refrigerator before exiting the house.

Mia walked outside and got in her red 2004 Nissan Sentra. She turned the radio on and headed to her mother's house lost in her thoughts. She was on a total emotional rollercoaster and hoped that this visit didn't end in a screaming match between her and her step father as usual.

Mia pulled up in front of her mother's apartment complex and breathed a sigh of relief when she didn't see her step father's car outside. She knocked on the door and her mother swung it open without even seeing who it was first.

"Hey ma," Mia said with a look of disgust on her face.

"Hey, and don't you even start it with me. It's too early for your shit."

Mia was shocked by her mother's words but she shouldn't have expected anything less. She no longer knew who her mother was. Her mother hadn't been herself for the last past three years and it seemed like every time Mia came to check on her she was getting worse.

Mia thought about the time when Melissa was once a very beautiful woman with a nice shape, bubbly attitude and loving heart. She would have given the world for her children at one point but one day she just began to change unexpectedly. She started staying away from home days at a time and would return in the same clothes she had on when she left only they were filthy. Mia's father figured out that his wife had a drug habit and he tried to hide it from his children and get her some help but it didn't work.

Mr. Jackson eventually gave up hope and moved out hoping that would push Melissa to get her shit together faster. Mia was only 18 years old at the time and Mianca was 21 years old but she had already moved out. Mr. Jackson went and found a condo for himself and bought a house that he felt both Mia and Mianca should live in together. He believed that they were both responsible enough to maintain a house.

Mia and Mianca were determined not to end up like their mother and wanted to prove to their father that he had made the right decision so they both went to school and found jobs to take care of themselves. Their father helped pay the bills at the house up until Mianca married Isaiah but even then he gave Mia money and helped her with her expenses.

Melissa seemed to not care much though because not even a month after her family moved out she moved Angelo in. Mia hated Angelo from the first time she saw him and she hated the way he looked at her. He gave her a look that always made her feel uncomfortable and like he was undressing her with his eyes. She told her mother about it once but her mother tried to blame it on her and said it was because of the way she dressed that was causing her to get his attention. After that day Mia tried her best to avoid going to see her mother while Angelo was around. Then to make matters worse as soon as Melissa and Robert's divorce was finalized she went and married Angelo.

Mia shook her head to clear those thoughts away before looking up at her frail mother standing in front of her.

"Ma, I didn't come over to get in a fight. I just wanted to come and check on you."

"Check on me for what? I'm fine, can't you tell," Melissa asked while swinging her frail arms in the air.

Mia looked around the filthy living room that had trash and dishes all over it. There were even small baggies on the table that still had crack rock residue in them.

The sight made Mia vomit in her mouth.

"Ma, are you serious? This is no way for anyone to live. Why don't you let me go take you to get your hair done and buy you some clothes?"

"I don't need you to do any of that. You can just give me the money and I'll take myself."

"You and I both know what you will do with the money if I give it to you. I have no problem helping you out financially but I am not about to support your habit."

Melissa was about to respond to Mia until her husband rushed into the house like someone was after him.

Mia turned around and looked at Angelo as he charged at Melissa and smacked the taste out of her mouth.

"Didn't I tell your ass no one was allowed in my house while I was gone?"

He lifted his hand to swing on Melissa again but Mia grabbed it.

"You can do whatever the fuck you want to do with my mother when I'm not here but I won't stand here and allow you to beat her ass in front of me."

Angelo looked down at his arm and then back up at Mia's face and gave her a toothless smile.

Mia released his arm and stepped back. His breath and body reeked of alcohol and piss.

"Would you like to take her place then," asked Angelo?

"Nigga if you ever put your hands on me you must not ever want to use them again because they will be chopped the fuck off," said Mia with a straight face.

Angelo looked at Mia and knew that she was serious so he retracted his attention back to Melissa.

"You just gone let this little bitch stand here and talk to me like that?"

Before Angelo knew what was happening Mia had her hands around his thin neck trying to choke the life out of him.

Melissa rushed over and pulled Mia off of him.

"What the hell are you doing? You're going to kill him. He didn't mean any harm," she cried.

"Ma, you disgust me, you can tolerate his bullshit but I don't have to. I'm not married to his ass."

"I want her out of my house now," Angelo yelled!

"Mia I think its best that you leave. I will give you a call later on today."

Mia was to hurt to even speak so she turned around and walked out the house not even bothering to close the door.

As soon as Mia got in her car and pulled off she broke down and cried. She didn't know why she subjected herself to the bullshit. Mianca had been given up on their mother and had been telling Mia for the past year that nothing was going to change about their mother's situation. Mianca tried to convince Mia to let it go and stop visiting but the love that Mia had for her mother wouldn't allow it to happen.

Mia knew that she couldn't call and tell her sister or father what had just taken place or things would only get worse. She never shared the events that happened when she visited because as far as they knew she had stopped going to see Melissa so she always carried the burden on her shoulders.