

Cougar Party



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Author's Ramblings

Women over forty have a secret desire. It's one that you hold in your mind until you can no longer do so. Women have done things in varying manners over the centuries and in these times, there is still the same element of sexual frustration. Women have had children very young and then went on to study after the children reached a certain age. Others developed their careers and businesses then settled down and had their children. The one thing that makes all these women equal is the hot young, sexy men vying for their attention. These young men propose to give them what their husbands and boyfriends can't seem to do. Unrelenting sex or that's what society would have us believe. For centuries we would hear about Kings having harems of young virgins at their beck and call but no one ever talked about the women who lured young men into their bed to satisfy them when their husbands were off conquering nations. In these times when husbands are off travelling, doing big business deals - their wives, ex-wives, sisters, mothers, aunt's, cousins and girlfriends are attending *cougar parties*.

Recently in Barbados women would attend monthly parties and choose young boys 21- 30 to have sex with for a month. You were invited by email only or if you responded to an ad you were scrutinized extensively. With the secret location chosen – the women are picked up from their homes, blind folded and taken there.

The club had very strict guidelines and no one was an exception. A private doctor was paid to conduct AIDS tests and you had to test negative to even be considered to join a party and you also had to wait six months after your next test to be accepted. If you were found positive you were refunded your money and the document you signed would be handed to a lawyer for safe keeping.

Being almost forty myself, is this what I have to look forward to? Young men scrambling to see how they can test their love making skills on an older woman? You know what the funny thing is? It's already begun.

Chapter ONE

Rozario was raised in a good home with both parents, and two siblings. She never lacked for anything. She was average throughout school and never managed anything higher than a C. She started working at her father's office in Belleville when she turned 16 and that's where she met her future husband but not the one she originally picked out.

"Dad, whose he?"

"That's Victor, youngest doctor I have on staff."

"Okay."

"Hello young lady, are you Dr. Grace's daughter?"

"Yes I am, will you marry me?"

Victor laughed 'til he had tears in his eyes.

"Have you even been on a date yet? You're no more than 15."

"16"

"You have long before you even think of getting married and besides you aren't my type."

"What's your type? White, blonde and giggly?"

"No. Black, older and not the boss's daughter."

"I'm giving you two years then I am coming after you."

"See you in two years."

Rozario was dead serious. She could see her future as a Doctor's wife as her mother was. Big house, three children, 4 cars, vacations in Italy. Yes she could definitely be his wife. She put her plan into place as she went back to the reception desk to do some filing.

Two years later as promised Rozario came back from college and went to see her father or rather to find out if Donovan was still there waiting for her. Much to her

disappointment, he had just married one of her friends from high school and they were on their honey moon. Rozario was mad. She was determined to find a husband and spend her days shopping and living the good life.

Just as she was left her father's office and turned the corner she saw a tall, dark gentleman coming towards her. He looked about 25, 6ft tall and his jeans fit him as if they were stitched onto him. He was about to walk past her when he stopped and looked at her.

"Hello miss, can you tell me where Dr. Grace's clinic is?"

"Oh, sure, I just left there, follow me."

"Thanks a lot, I just moved into town and I got lost on the way here. I hope he isn't totally mad at me for being late."

"Oh he won't he's a nice man."

Rozi lead the way to the clinic and showed the gentleman the door. She watched as he greeted her father and they shook hands then disappeared into his office. She wondered if he was there to get a checkup or if he was a part of the staff. He didn't look like a doctor but you can never tell these days. She left and went in search for her friends whom she hadn't seen since she left for college.

Rozi decided to go check up in the new guy and see what he was up to. To her surprise, not only was he a doctor but he was now her father's business partner. He was a surgeon and wanted to move his office nearer to the hospital to ease his patients.

She was standing at the reception desk talking to the head nurse when the new doctor appeared in the door way.

"Sasha can you send in the next patient, please?"

"All done Dr. Merrick, Dr. Grace just saw the last one. You are free to vacate the premises."

"Oh great, I can have an early dinner and relax tonight with a movie and some popcorn."

"Can I come and watch that movie with you?"

"Sure this is my address or would you like me to come pick you up?" He scribbled his address on a prescription pad and handed it to her.

"Oh no you might get lost again and end up over the bridge. "I know where this is, I will drive over, shouldn't take more than 15 minutes."

"Cool see you then."

Donovan turned and went back into his office.

Rozi giggled and decided it was now or never. Either she would snag a new husband or go bust but this specimen was worth the effort.

She went home and turned her wardrobe inside out. She finally settled on a black jersey wrap skirt and lilac halter top. She took a shower and dabbed on her favourite perfume - Diable Bleu. She slipped on a pair of black LifeStride Women's Bloom Espadrille Sandals and a simple bag to match her top. She grabbed her S4, her car keys, told her mother she was leaving and she would be in late. She kissed her dad as she was going out.

"He's too old for you pumpkin."

"You weren't too old for mom, you don't approve?"

"I don't need to sweet pea, you are old enough to see whoever you want just be careful. Love you have a great night."

"Thanks dad. Don't wait up."

Rozi drove to the address and when she pulled up, her heart sank. The house was a rundown old place but he did say he just moved in and she hoped he would fix it up. She got out of her black 2013 Toyota Highlander a gift from her father and made her way to the house. She knocked on the door and a sweet old lady opened it and smiled.

"You must be Rozario, Donovan is in the kitchen eating all the muffins you better go get some before all of them disappear."

"Thank you." Rozi giggled at the old lady.

"There you are! I didn't think you would come. Sit, you just 'gotta taste these coconut muffins."

"I thought were doing popcorn and a movie, not that I mind but I would have dressed differently."

"We aren't staying, I just needed you to meet me here. That's my gran, I visit her every night before I crawl into my dungeon."

"Oh okay, well I guess I better have a muffin then, can't let Gran take my head off for letting you eat all."

"Oh gosh these are to die for..... You need to give me this recipe, Gran. I could make you a millionaire."

"Oh shush child, I will give you the recipe but whatever money you make keep it for the grand children."

"I smell a hook up coming."

"Donny has never brought a girl to this house, you must be special. Anyhow, I am going to bed. Donny you lock up when you are leaving. Night you two and have fun with your movie. Come again soon Rozi."

"Nice meeting you as well Gran."

She watched as Gran sauntered into the bedroom just off the living room and closed the door.

"I love her. We can stay here if you like, I don't mind."

"Nope, I want to show you my house, I need a female opinion. Grab that paper bag on the counter let's go."

Rozi grabbed the bag and followed Donovan out the door. She watched as he checked and rechecked the door and they walked down the pathway.

"Wait, we aren't taking the car?"

"What for? my house is right there." Donovan turned and pointed in the direction of his house and Rozi almost fell backwards.

"Oh Jesus. That's not a house, that's a small castle. Why didn't I see that on the way in?"

"The directions I gave you came from the other side. There is a reason I let you see my gran's house first. I needed to know what kind of person you were. Gran has a nose for these things and she likes you so I trust her judgment. Let's go, we have a movie to see and we can get to know each other."

Donovan walked up to the front porch and punched some numbers into a keypad. The door opened and he stepped aside for Rozi to pass in.

The house was void of furniture, there were boxes everywhere but when she went into the living room, there was a Chinese table in the center of the room, to huge

floor cushions and a 72" flat screen television fitted into the wall. Donovan picked up a remote and switched it on and lowered the volume down to 1.

"Now, do you want to talk or get right to the movie and talk later?"

"Can we talk now?"

"Sure. I'll be right back."

When Donovan came back 15 minutes later, he was pushing a cart with a bowl full of butter popcorn, a large bag of gummi bears, a 2 litre Sprite, a large Cadbury Bourneville dark chocolate, a pitcher of water, a bucket of ice and a Kahlua cheese cake.

"Oh God, I'm gonna be fat by the time I get out of here."

"I don't mind, I can help you work it off."

"Don't talk like that."

"Like what? You think I don't know you have been asking about me? Ask anything you want I have all the answers."

One by one they asked questions, laughed, ate, drank and talked some more. They never got to see the movie. Around 4 in the morning Donovan followed Roz to her home and waved goodbye.

Roz slept well that night knowing she had found someone who was happy with talking all night and falling asleep in each other's arms.

Roz and Don got married after dating for 2 years, they had twin boys in their third year. Roz has a change of heart and wants to work. She wants to take Gran's recipe and open a bakery selling only the muffins. She can work while the boys

are at pre-school and when the business takes off she will hire staff. Don is against it. Her father died when she was 24 in a car accident and he left the business to Don. Her mother wanted no part of it and Don paid her 1/4 of what the clinic was worth at her request. She could live on that comfortable for 20 years.

"Please let me do this honey, I have never asked for anything other than this. We got married when you wanted to, you decided when we would try for a baby, you decided where we would live and this is all I am asking for you can't let me do it. Why? Am I such an selfish person to want to do something with my life?"

Donovan realise what she was saying was true and he felt ashamed.

"Honey, I'm sorry, I never really looked at it that way. Look, do whatever you want, you have always made good decisions in the past so why not. Gran would be proud of you."

"Oh thank you, you won't regret it. I love you so much."

Chapter TWO

Two months later, Roz used her income from the clinic and bought a small property on their street and turned it into a bakery. She got all her documents and hired two staff to help bake. She sent flyers to all the schools, businesses and homes in the area along with hotels and restaurants. Within 6 months she had so many orders she bought the building next door and expanded the bakery. Within a year she had 40 staff members, a production plant and a head office. Within two years she was able to hire a manager to run the business.

"Thank you Don, I knew you were skeptical at first but I'm glad I tried, now look, I am about to add two more bakeries and experiment with new flavours for the muffins."

"I am glad too, I need to talk to you about something though."

"What honey?"

"Would you like to have another baby?"

"I'm not sure, with everything going on I would have to be away from work for a long while."

"I would like to, can you think about it at least?"

"Sure."

That night when they made love, Donovan was like never before, his lovemaking was fierce, urgent and with intent. It was only the next morning while taking a shower Roz realise what he had done. Her husband had calculated when she would be ovulating and decided he would get her pregnant no matter what she said. They never used condoms but she was always careful not to have sex during her fertile days, she was enjoying working, contrary to her way of thinking in her earlier years.

She never bothered to confront Don and acted as if she didn't figure it out. Sure enough, 6 weeks later she threw up her breakfast. They hadn't made love since that night and she was sure she was now pregnant again and she was not pleased. She made an appointment with her doctor and when he confirmed it she threw a fit. She told him she didn't want the baby and needed a termination and not to say a word to her husband.

She went home, made dinner, put the boys to bed and sat drinking some non-alcoholic wine. When Don came home he freaked.

"Why are you drinking wine?"

"Felt like it." Her voice dripping acid.

"Well, why don't you stop? A woman in your condition should know better."

"You bastard, you think I didn't figure what you did. You asked me to think about it yet you deliberately made sure we had sex that night."

"Oh come on, would another baby be so bad?"

"My problem is not the baby, it's you forcing me to choose between my family and work. I have never asked you to do that. How could you be so unfair?"

"Forcing you? You were quite willing to spread your legs for me that night, unprotected sex results in babies."

"You are the man I love and are married to, I have never been with anyone else why would I? Or should I? Are you seeing someone else?"

"No I am most definitely not but if you push me I will." No sooner than he said the words he felt like shit.

"I did not meant that."

"Too late. I'm not some foolish teenager following you around Don, we said I do, we have two beautiful children yet here we are fighting over your inconsiderate actions. I need to clear my head. The boys are asleep, dinner is in the oven. I will see you when I get back."

Roz, left home and just drove around, it's only when the cell rang, she realise she took up the wrong one. She pulled into a layby in front of a college and picked up the phone from the seat. The picture assigned to the caller was a face she knew quite well. The assistant nurse at the clinic. It was after 11, why was she calling. She let it go to voicemail rather than answer, she didn't want her husband to think she was deliberately took up his phone. When she checked the voicemail, her world spun off it's axis. She played the message over and over and over.

'Don, I need to see you tonight, your baby has me so horny, you need to ease my suffering or I will be cranky at work. Then again we can do it in your office like we did last weekend. Love you. Come quickly.'

Rozi got out of the SUV and threw up on the side walk. She took a tissue from the box and wiped her mouth. She sat in the car for fifteen minutes and when the cop car pulled up she didn't even notice.

"Miss are you okay?"

"What? No I am not, I just found out the man I have trusted since I was 18 is fucking his nurse in the clinic my father built from scratch. We are both pregnant with his children but come tomorrow I am getting rid of mine."

"Miss, don't do something you regret, children are precious no matter the circumstances. Look, I can't leave you out here alone, so I will follow you back home."

"I have a better idea, how about we go rent a hotel room and we fuck like rabbits and I never see you again."

"No thanks, my wife would have my head and I am sure you will feel bad in the morning mentally. Come on, close the door and I will follow you home."

"You are one in a billion officer."

"My wife tells me that every day."

The officer followed Rozi all the way home and when she was safely inside the house, he pulled away and radioed the base and added the address to his list of stops for the night.

The next few days were tough. Donovan was distant and so was she. They handled the boys like parents but there was no affection between them anymore.

Roz made up her mind to terminate the pregnancy and leave her husband. She would buy a house big enough for the three of them and he could move his bitch into their home.

"I need to tell you something."

"What that you're fucking your nurse and she's pregnant with your baby?"

The silence in the room dropped a few decibels.

"Yeah well shit happens."

"No Donovan, shit doesn't just happen, we make it happen. All those working nights in the last 5 weeks you were with her and I was being understanding and accommodating. Tell me, does she suck your dick better than I do? Does she fuck you better than I do? Do you eat my pussy then go kiss her?"

"No need to get all nasty and uncultured. Rozi."

"Fuck you Don, you are already as nasty as anyone can get. I bet you don't even know she has a man in prison and from the look on your face, I guess you didn't. Let me update you on her life. She visits the prison during her lunch hour, and when she comes back from lunch late it because her conjugal visits ran long as she was fucking and sucking her boyfriend. The tablets she has in her bag are not allergy tablets, they are AIDS medication Doctor Merrick. He was diagnosed with HIV four years ago and he never told her and when she found out she decided it made no sense trying to be with anyone else so she stayed. Until a fuck face like you came along with all your money, titles and fancy vehicle. Oh and the baby isn't yours. She was already pregnant the first time you fucked her in the bathroom at the clinic. Oh yes I know all about you and your slut. Wow Donovan, you should have stayed faithful, I would never have cheated on you. I suggest you go get tested and don't come near me or the children again. You lost one baby today and you will lose another one tomorrow." Rozi turned and walked away from her husband. She packed what the babies needs immediately and she left for her mother's house.

She was scheduled to have the abortion the next day but she was having second thoughts. Could she really terminate her child? She decided to go through with it eventually but as they were wheeling her into the operating room a nurse ran towards them and gave the Doctor a message.

"Roz, I'm taking you back, I need to tell you something."

Roz sat upright with fear in her eyes, she knew the news would be bad.

"I'm sorry Roz, Donovan took the babies from your mother's and he was drunk, he ran off the road and the car flipped upside down in the wharf."

"My babies, what about my babies?"

The Doctor shook his head slowly. The scream Roz let out was heard at least a floor down. It took three orderlies to strap her onto the bed to allow the doctor to give her a sedative. When she came to her mother was sleeping in the chair next to her.

"Oh God mom, he took them, now I have nothing."

"No sweetie, you still have the baby inside you. Hold onto that."

"I can't do this, I can't."

"The doctor says I can take you home, we will talk about everything when we get there."

Her mother got her dressed and they left the hospital.

Chapter THREE

Five years later Gran's Coconut Muffins was a multimillion dollar business. She had also kept the clinic but turned it into a place for AIDS patients to get their checkups and medication Free of cost. She changed the name from her husband's to the boy's names. Her mom had since died and as she stared into the beautiful eyes of her four year old, she knew she made the right choice. At 31 years of age she was ready to date again. She had been refusing dates while she raised her daughter but she was getting lonely not to mention always horny. She was in her best years and she wanted to get back in the game. She started dating a guy she met while doing business overseas and whenever he came to Barbados, they would spend 2 weeks together. He had suggested that she expand overseas and she took the advice and she was now exporting to the US and the UK. Benjamin decided he needed a change in his life and he wanted to be with her. After 2 years of 2 week escapades, he wanted something more.

"Marry me Roz, I'm so lonely without you."

"I'm not sure if I am ready to be married again. I'm still raw from the disaster my husband created."

"We have both had loss in our live bella but we can't let past hurts stop us from finding happiness. I love your daughter as if she were mine and I would love to have a baby with you, if you wish but I want you as my wife not just a two week here or there. I will move here if that will convince you."

"Let me think about it."

"You have 5 days until I return to Miami. If you say no you will never see me again."

"Okay. Make love to me now please."

"As you wish."

Roz was now 36 with two children. She had remarried again and was living the good life. Her daughter was now nine and her son was now two. Her husband travelled a lot and Roz never minded until now. She was pregnant again and she was always sick. She didn't tell Benjamin as yet and she planned to take him to dinner and leave the children with a sitter. She was on her way home from headquarters and she swore she saw her husband going into a hotel with another woman. She parked quickly and crossed the road and went into the hotel lobby. She went to the reception desk and asked if Benjamin Weekes had a room booked there. The clerk, didn't want to give out that information and when she turned to call security, Roz realised she was pregnant.

"Wait, how far are you?"

"About 5 months."

"I have 2 children of my own and one on the way, if my husband is cheating I need to know. You won't get into trouble I promise you."

The clerk felt sorry for Roz and gave her the information she wanted.

Benjamin had been coming there for two years with several women and he always took the same room. 506. The clerk, secretly gave her the room key and pretended she was booking a room for the weekend. Roz took it and made her way to the elevator. She imagined how this scene would play out. She would unlock the door and they would be in bed and she would catch them red handed. He would say it's not what it looks like and would beg her forgiveness. She would yell and scream for a bit but she would forgive him and they would go back to being the happy couple they once were.

When Roz silently unlocked the door, the scene didn't play out as she thought it would. First of all, she heard three voices and one was a man's and it wasn't Benjamin's. They were laughing and she could hear kissing sounds.

When Roz pushed the bedroom door, everything in the world came to a pause. Nothing prepared her for what she saw. A woman was laying on her back on the bed and Benjamin's head was between her legs giving her oral sex. What took the life out of Roz was that the man she heard was firmly seated between Benjamin's legs from behind and he was stroking his life away. No one heard or saw her. Roz backed out of the room, ran to the door and kept running. She ran down the stairs, across the foyer and into the street.

Four days later Roz, was discharged from the hospital and she took a taxi home. When the taxi reached the house she did not know what she would say or do. She just wanted to see her children and let them know how much she loved them. Roz unlocked the door and much to her surprise, the house looked as if no one lived there. Roz screamed and ran to the children's bedrooms, their things were still there and the children were still asleep.

"I don't understand what's going on. Why isn't Benjamin here with the children?"

She dialed his cell and got voicemail, she tried his office number and got voicemail. She was on her way to the bedroom they slept in and saw an envelope in the middle of the now empty room.

She opened it and began to read.

'Hello Roz,

As you can figure out by now I have left you and the children. I'm broke and I sold most of the stuff we had and left the country. My partner and I are going to start a new business together. I was told you found out about him and me but I don't care, he has always been in my life, even before I met you but I needed to have a wife for societal purposes and you fit the bill. I'm sorry you lost the baby but I didn't want any more so I guess that was for the best. I don't want anything from you and don't expect anything from me. Good luck.

Benjamin.'

"Okay, so I have to pick up the pieces and start all over again. No problem, I still have my two babies and we will be just fine."

She would put the six bedroom house on the market and would get 2.5 million for it. That would go into the children's trust fund and a smaller cozier home for them would be the order of the day.

She sat on the living room floor and waited until the children woke up.

"Mom? Dad didn't tell us you were coming home."

"Hey baby girl, I've missed you and your brother so much."

She held out her arms and both children ran to her."

"Where's dad?"

"He left us sweetie, I'm all you've got."

"Good riddance, he came home the day you got into the accident and claimed he had to sell the things in the house to pay your doctor bill. Then some man slept here two nights and he was looking at Brad funny. I took a knife from the kitchen and told him if he ever touched my brother I would slice his nuts off."

"Mellani!! How awful, to use a knife, a pitch fork would have been better suited for his kind. I'm selling the house and we are going somewhere smaller."

"Are we broke?"

"Never, I made sure Benjamin signed a prenuptial agreement in case something like this happened, that's why he could only take the things in the house. The bakeries are doing well so not to fear, momma has got your back. Now go take a shower, I will bathe your brother, we are going house hunting."

Roz, looked at her two children while they ate. Mellani was the rambunctious type while Brad was the quiet type. They had found a house near the head office and close to their school which worked out perfectly, she paid in full by cheque and put the house in the children's names and hers. They were out having lunch and she was watching Brad nibble on a sandwich and she saw a familiar face.

She waved to the young woman and when she came over, the woman's face changed into a frown.

"You made me lose my job."

"I can fix that easily, you can come work for me until the baby's born then when you are ready you can come back."

"Doing what?"

"Answering the phone, typing letters, nothing strenuous."

"I guess I can do that. When are you due?"

"Due?"

"You were pregnant when you came into the hotel, you told me."

"I lost the baby when I got hit by the car. No one told you?"

"No, your husband came down and saw the commotion outside and he ran when he saw you. He came back the next day with his friend and threatened me. The manager overheard and took his side without even asking me and I got fired. I'm sorry about the baby."

"Spilt milk. This is the address, come by as soon as you can."

"Gran's Coconut Muffins is your company?"

"Yep, my first husband's grandmother gave me the recipe."

"Oh wow. Thank you for giving me the job, my parents were furious as they are supporting us right now."

"I can do one better, I just bought a house, it has 4 bedrooms, and you can stay with me and baby sit when I have late meetings to go to. I don't need rent and I have one rule, the only man who can visit is the baby's father, no one else. I have a daughter and son to protect. What's your name?"

"Jacinta."

"Stick to my rules and we won't have problems."

"Understood."

Chapter FOUR

After a few months everyone settled back into their lives. The children have seemingly gotten over the disappearance of Benjamin and Jacinta was now working at the bakery head office as a sales rep. She moved into the house with Roz and the children and everything was going fine. Roz on the other hand was restless. She needed a partner but didn't want a serious relationship ever again. She browsed the internet dating sites and something flashed in the corner of her screen.

"Cougar Party - Click [HERE](#) for info. Her curiosity got the better of her and she clicked the link. The page wasn't much, there was an application form if you wanted know more and join. She filled out the form and she got a return email in a few seconds, telling her that someone will be contacting her as soon as possible. Roz forgot all about it and two days later she was in her office and her cell phone rang with a strange number on the ID.

"Gran's Coconut Muffins, can I help?"

"You have been accepted to Cougars Inc. If you want to be at the next party, save this number and when contacted, give us your location and we will pick you up. Elegantly Casual, no cameras, no cellular phones."

The caller clicked off.

Roz's excitement went through the roof. She had heard about these exclusive parties where older women hire young men to have sex with for a month. They were never seen in public together since most of the women were either married to prominent members or society, or they carried that status themselves.

She saved the number and went out and bought a sexy black dress.

Three days later, her cell rang and when she answered, the voice asked if she wanted to attend the next party, she said yes and she gave the address to pick her up from. She had anticipated this and she rented a small apartment in a high rise building near the office.

At 8.00pm on the dot, the doorman rang and told her there was a limo waiting for her. She put her shoes on, picked up her bag and left.

Curiosity is a dangerous thing when you have been hurt and lost as much as Roz had. With two marriages behind her, two children dead and a fraud for a husband, she felt her relationship days were well behind her. What she needed now was some good hot steamy sex with no strings. The application stated you needed to be 45 and over to be accepted but she figure try anyway and she was right. They saw financial success.

She stepped outside the building and a tall sexy black man in a beige Nehru suit, walked up to her, said good evening and ushered her towards a waiting sleek white limousine. She sat down and was impressed immediately. The interior was a soft creamishcolour, light classical music was coming through the surround speakers

and a section with a bottle of wine and a glass were chilling. She decided she needed her head clear, just in case. Then she saw a basket on the opposite seat and she leaned forward to take it.

There was an envelope with her name and the basket was filled with gourmet chocolates, fruit, nuts and candy. She took some chocolate of course and sat back in her seat. About ten minutes into the drive, the limo stopped and a few seconds later her door opened. The driver got in next to her.

"Don't be afraid, I need to blindfold you, its procedure."

Roz nodded and allowed him to cover her eyes. When he was finished he spoke again. Roz noted his hands were soft and warm and he smelt wonderful. She inhaled slowly.

"We will be there in about 15 minutes, if you need anything in that time, feel for the button on your right, push it and I will stop if I can."

"Okay thank you." Roz was beginning to get a bit nervous. She didn't like the idea of being blindfolded but she would endure it for now.

Sure enough the limo stopped and she waited. The door opened and the driver took her hand and led her out of the car. When she was steady on her feet. He closed the door and guided her up some steps. She heard an elevator bell ding and she tried to make note of the things around her. She could smell food, flowers, cologne, and carpet deoderiser. Finally they stopped and the bell dinged again. This time she could hear music in the distance.

The driver spoke again.

"Miss, I leave you here, someone will come to get you. Have a good night and I will be back to take you home. Don't worry, you are safe here.

"Thank you." She marveled at the fact that he sense she was extremely nervous.

She stood waiting and then she felt a hand on her elbow. She was guided towards the music and when the door to the room opened, the music was a loud and upbeat. The person holding her elbow released it and took the blindfold off. It took her a few minutes to get adjusted to the lights but when she got focused, there were hot young men, in suits standing in a line on a stage and women were bidding on them. She could not believe that men still looked like that nowadays. She must really be out of the loop. She took a seat nearby on a plush couch and watched as one by one the men were won by some woman or the other. The young men wore black sexy boxers and a white collar with a black bow-tie. Their bodies glistened much to the delight of the women present. Roz fortunately didn't recognise any of them and hopefully none of them recognised her. When it was over, each woman had the man she would spend the next month with.

A mature woman walked up to Roz and said "Come with me please."

Roz got up and followed. They turned a corner away from the crowd and went into an executive designed office. The woman sat behind the desk and motioned for her to sit down.

"Mrs. Weekes, I must say you are lucky to have been accepted seeing you are not even 40 as yet but this is a business so rules can be bent often to accommodate new clientele. Now, since tonight is your first night, you will not be paired with anyone. You will simply observe and if you decide you want to stay, you will be handed the rules and regulations and you will pay 3 months fee in advance. Any questions?"

"How do I now there isn't a hidden camera somewhere and I won't be on the news in the morning or on Facebook, or Twitter?"

"I like you're thinking. Everything from your application, to your visits, is strictly confidential. This is an unorthodox business and secrecy and discretion are what makes us so special. The women you see out there have either more or just as much money as you do and I know for a fact that their husbands would be put to shame if they found out what went on in here. I am not here to judge. I provide

entertainment, how they use it is entirely up to them. This is a big business and my clients expect nothing but quality."

"Fair enough. I am intrigued at the moment, why do I have to wait until the next meeting?"

"It's procedure but as I said we can relax the rules for new clientele if we find them worthy."

"Where do I pay and can I have the rules now?"

"We have a cash only policy as you saw on your application and since you want to start right away, your entry fee is \$10,000.00. Did you bring your last test results?"

"Yes I have them here, both my husbands were cheating both when I was pregnant, I've been tested every year since." She took out the papers and counted out some bills from her bag.

"Who walks around that kind of money?"

"I thought I was going to have to bid on someone and I don't need any paper trail."

"I need to verify these results give me a minute."

She picked up the phone and dialed a number.

"Hi sweetie, can you verify this number please?"

She rattled off the reference number and hung up.

"Now if you are lying, you will be escorted out of here and back to your apartment."

A few minutes later the phone rang and the lady picked up and said okay and hung up.

"Now that we know you are telling the truth, what's your criteria for a partner?"

"The limo driver who brought me here."

"Wow Mrs. Weekes, you continue to surprise me. Hold a second." The lady took out her cell phone and sent a message to someone. Then she scrolled to one of her contacts this time and pressed a number.

"Are you done for the night sweetie? Okay, I have a treat for you, can you come up to suite 12? Okay, park in the garage and lock up, give the keys to Mel. From the looks of it, you won't be leaving anytime soon."

Roz laughed softly.

"Here, show this to the guy at the door and he will take you to the suite. Enjoy." The lady stuck out a card with the number 12 in gold lettering on it.

"By the way, my name is Diondre Pitt."

"Nice to meet you."

Diondre saw something in Rozario and she hoped she was right. She didn't belong in a cougar club.

Roz took the card and left the office. She met a huge guy at the door, she showed him the label on the key and he walked away motioning her to follow.

When they reached the suite, Roz noticed it was a hotel suite, with all the perks, hi-fi stereo, flat screen TV, a laptop, a sauna on the balcony and funny enough, the balcony was enclosed by wooden shutters. There was a love seat with an oak center table and on it was an ice bucket with a bottle of Cristal and two flutes. Rozario turned to ask the big guy a question but he was already gone. She closed the door, walked over to the sofa and sat down.

She was about to change her mind when the door opened and the limo driver who was now dressed in a pair of hip hugging jeans and a dress shirt, stepped through the door.

"Good night miss, my name is Maxwell, would you like me to pour you some champagne?"

"Yes thanks. My name is Rozario."

"Oh I *know* who you are. You own Gran's Coconut Muffins."

"I see."

"Don't be nervous, this is your first night, I don't expect anything from you. If you just want to talk, that's okay and like I said before you are safe here."

"Actually I don't want to talk, I need to be made love to not just a fuck. I want you to treat me as if I was the love of your life and you don't want anyone else in this world."

"Can I tell you a secret?"

"Sure."

"I have never done this before. Diondre always said this life wasn't for me but somehow she thinks you are special, probably because no one ever thought to ask for the driver."

"I see. Can I request you each time then and not have to go through the parties? I came with that intention but I don't really feel comfortable with that."

"Ask D, she is not a hard person, she just appears that way."

"I will do just that."

Maxwell poured Roz a glass of the bubbly and handed it to her, he poured one for himself and toasted.

"To firsts, new friendships and hopefully some great love making."

Roz almost choked on his last words. Maxwell laughed and sat down. He could see Roz was nervous. He leaned over and kissed her on the cheek. She turned her head so her lips met his and short of a volcanic eruption, Roz ended up flat on her back, the glass dropped and Maxwell had his body molded into hers.

"I wanted you from the time you came out of the building, if I had known you were interested, we would have never made it to the party. You are a beautiful woman Rozario, why are you here?"

"I have two children, two dead and two failed marriages, I can't handle another break up."

"Understood but let me warn you, these things get out of hand at times and the last thing you need is for your good name to be scandalised. I promise I will try to protect you at all costs, but you have to do one thing for me."

"What's that?"

"Stay with me."

"I don't understand."

"Don't go with anyone else. These ladies come here and rotate men every month, I don't want that for you."

"I see. I won't make you any promises but I will talk to Diondre about it. Now please, make love to me Maxwell, I can feel you burning a hole in your pants."

"I like you already."

Maxwell got up and pulled Roz with him. He picked up a remote from behind her and pressed a button. The soothing songs of Kenny G filled the room. Maxwell led Roz in a slow sensual dance that left her aching. He would kiss her every once in a while and each kiss was deep and meaningful. When the song ended, Maxwell

had danced Roz into the bedroom and he stopped just at the bottom of the bed. In one smooth move he dipped her slowly and let her lay on the bed. She was as flushed as any black woman could be. She reached out her hand to Maxwell and he stepped back. He quickly unbuttoned his shirt and dropped it. He unbuckled his pants and let that follow. He was wearing snoopy boxers. Roz let out a laugh.

"Sorry I didn't have time to change, quit laughing at me or I will make you pay."

Roz's expression turned serious again.

Maxwell flicked a switch by the bedroom door and the lights changed to a soft golden glow. He took his boxers off and waited.

"Max, is something wrong?"

"You can change your mind at any time Roz, I will understand. I know your body is on fire and you need to put it out but it doesn't have to be me or now."

"Thank you for that but seeing you now and thinking about the way you are with me, I need this so I won't be sorry."

Roz got up, pulled the string tied at her shoulder and the black dress she was wearing slid right to the floor. She wasn't a bra as she had small but full breasts. The children had not changed their appearance one bit.

"Oh good God woman, you really are beautiful."

Maxwell took two steps and engulfed Roz in himself. He began kissing her face, running his hands through her natural plaits. His hands were everywhere, touching every part of her, making her body so pliable she would never forget his touch. Maxwell lowered himself down Roz's body, kissing her all the way, when he reached her thighs, he looked up.

"May I?"

"Are you sure?"

Max backed Roz up to the bed and gently pushed her into a sitting position. The bed had four posters and sitting directly between two of them she grabbed each one and waited. When max kissed her most intimate spot, Roz let go of the posts and fell back onto the bed and pushed her hips into his face. Max began his torture, he had originally pegged Roz to be a stuck up bitch like the other women but she smiled at him, said thank you when he opened or closed her doors and she looked him in his eyes when she spoke to him. He sensed all she needed was love, care and attention and she would be happy. Roz's hips were moving in a circle. Max moved with her, never letting his mouth come away from her.

This is what she needed, pleasure without the fuss, lies and heartache. She felt her body just let go to the sensations Max was pulling out of her.

"Max, oh Max, make me come please." She whispered.

Max increase his pressure and using his fingers he parted her lips and sucked on her bud. Roz arched her back and lifted her hips right off the bed. She grabbed the sheets and screamed her orgasm. Max was right there with her, he didn't stop until she had calmed down and when he finally pulled away from her she was crying.

"Roz...don't." He climbed up onto the bed and pulled her further up and lay next to her.

"I'm sorry, I can't explain to how that felt. Neither of my husbands have ever done that to me and for a stranger to know what I needed just tears me up inside."

"It's okay sweetie. I really do understand. Your scent is so intoxication and you smell like a woman not perfumed cream."

"Give me a few minutes and then we can continue and I promise not to cry anymore."

Max laughed softly and just held her in his arms. A few minutes later Max heard soft snoring and got more comfortable and drifted off to sleep himself. About an hour and a half later Roz woke up and felt Max's body around hers.

"Max, wake up, we fell asleep."

"Mmmm?"

"Max, wake up."

"I'm up, in more ways than one."

"You still want to? I thought my weeping would scare you away."

"Yes I want to."

Roz decided to reciprocate and sliding down his body she took him in her mouth before he could protest.

"Shit, Roz, you don't..... mmmmm."

Roz was skillful and Max was enjoying it, he knew if he didn't stop her he would end up coming in her mouth. He held her face and gently pulled her up from him.

"Another time sweetie."

Max got reached over to the bedside table and opened a drawer, he pulled out a condom and swiftly opened it and slipped it on. Roz had scooted back on the bed and was waiting.

"Tell me if I hurt you."

"I've had 4 children, you won't."

"Bravery will always be tested." Max knelt between her legs and kissed her intimately, her scent was so strong, it was as if she was still wet from earlier.

"I love your scent, it drives me crazy."

"You are making me wait, stop it."

Maxwell positioned himself at her entrance and when the tip touched her Roz gasped. Max surged forward and when he was all in, he paused.

"Max? How is that even possible?"

"I'm gifted, sorry, am I hurting you?"

"It's not bad I feel so full. Continue Max, please."

Max was a fit man, he worked out every day, ate right and didn't drink much alcohol and he never smoked. His body was thick all over and Roz now understood what he meant. She could feel every inch of him spreading her insides and it felt fantastic. She began to match his stroke and that only excited him even more. Max picked up the pace and Roz wanted to get more of him, she knew she could take it. She wanted it rough contrary to the request she made earlier.

"Max, stop holding back."

"Roz, be careful what you wish for."

"I wish."

"Granted."

Max unleashed himself. His strokes were deep and forceful, the bed shook each time he went into her. Roz felt the pain with each stroke but she somehow enjoyed the mixture her body was feeling.

"Oh yes Max, I want you deeper, harder, make it hurt."

Max was surprised and he wondered if Roz really knew what she was asking for. He stopped in mid stroke and pulled out of her, the condom was half way off of him. He pulled it off and quickly retrieved another one.

"Max?" He was breathing quickly.

"Why do you want me to hurt you Roz?"

"I need to remember this night, to remember you."

"I'm confused."

"Me too. I have never felt so alive sexually, I've always been pretty reserved in the bedroom, that's probably why I got cheated on."

"Sex is not about pain Roz."

"Right now I don't care I just need you to give me all you got."

Maxwell growled and flipped Roz on her stomach. He pulled her up so her ass was in the air.

"My aim is not to hurt you but you will remember this night." Max entered her and kept going, he slammed against her with each stroke. His body was so hard, he felt he would break her in two if he continued.

"Yes Max, that's it, fill me up some more, make me come all over you."

Max went mad on her, he pushed her down on the bed and kept on pounding. He pulled out and flipped her over again and put her in the scissors. Relentlessly Max gave Roz what she wanted. When she came, she screamed louder than the first time and he came right with her, shouting her name just as loudly.

"God Roz, what did you do to me?"

"Same thing you did to me Max, no pretense, no lies, no holding back, just two people enjoying each other's bodies. I am going to be sore like a virgin after her first night. You were wonderful, thank you."

"I can see I am going to have to teach you a lesson but not tonight. It's after 1am and I need to take you home."

"Yeah I need to relieve the sitter. Take a shower with me?"

"Sure. Let's go."

They showered together and while dressing Max saw the sheets, there was a bit of blood on it.

"I won't be doing that again Roz. Are you sure you are okay?"

"Lack of use, I will be fine. By the way, how old are you?"

"48."

"You're 12 years older than I am."

"Yep, I'm too old to be a pup and I never had any real desire to be one, so Diondre put me as the driver."

"Do you have any children?"

"Yes I have a son and a daughter, one in college and the other in elementary."

"Max, are you married?"

"Widowed, my wife died when our daughter was 2, she never really knew her mother."

"I'm sorry Max that must be hard."

"Seeing how we have things backward here tonight, can I convince you to never come back to this place and go out with me? We can take the children if you want."

"Let me think about it, the whole reason I came here was not to date."

"I agree but everything lead you to me and not one of the others, think about that. Come get dressed, I will drive you home in my car not the limo."

Roz wanted to say goodbye to Diondre but Max told her to call in the morning she was probably with her own pup, Declan. When Max pressed the button on the remote the headlights on a black SUV flickered on and the doors unlocked.

"I'm impressed."

"Why, it's just a vehicle."

"You're kidding me! You possess a 2014 Black Onyx Lexus LX 570 and as far as I can see with all the perks and you have the nerve to say - 'It's just a vehicle.' Soooo can I drive?"

"No one and I do mean no one touches my baby."

"Exactly, no one owns one of these and isn't a proud person. Get in and take me home Jarvis!"

Chapter FIVE

Max laughed out loud and Roz joined in. Along the way they talked about their lives and what led them to their meeting. It was interesting to Max to find out how much sadness Roz went through and how lonely she must have really felt to end up at a cougar party. He made mental note to talk to Diondre. For Roz it was interesting to find out that Max, owned the limousine company providing transportation for Diondre. She thought at first when he wanted to date her he was just looking for a woman who had money but technically speaking he had way more than she did. Maxwell not only owned limos, he owned a fleet of over 400 vehicles including tour buses and local PSVs, providing VIP service all across Barbados, and several islands in the Caribbean. He also owned, three small hotels, four restaurants and a night club.

"Why did you pick me up tonight?"

"My designated driver for tonight, Rodney, had to take his daughter to the doctor, so I picked up the slack. It's a good thing too, if not we would not have met and I

would not have had the best sex I can ever remember. Imagine what would have happened if he was driving."

"I hope his daughter is okay." Max smiled at her concerned for the girl.

"Me too she's a good kid, she and my son go to the same school. I have to remember to put in the log book his job was completed or he won't get paid."

"You would do that?"

"He is my best driver, no reckless driving, the children love him and the ladies tip him well. This job tonight would set him back \$5000. He started with me when I only had one limo and he has never let me down."

"Wow, you really are something."

"Thanks, I try my best. Well it looks like we are at your building although I have a feeling you don't live here. Do you have a car here or would you like me to take you home?"

"It's okay, my car is here in the garage, you can go up with me to get my things and follow me home if you are worried."

"Yes I need to see you home safely, you owe me a real date."

"I see."

Roz got out and swiped her key card in the slot outside the door, she punched in the code and the door opened. They both went in and walked to the elevator. When the door opened Roz stepped in and pulled Max inside.

"Please Max."

"Roz..... I thought you had enough and I don't have any condoms with me."

"I have some in my room, I need you again."

"Jesus woman."

Max eased forward and pulled Roz's panty aside and slipped a finger inside her, she was too wet for any resistance.

"Hmmm Max, take me here please."

"No Roz, we need to protect ourselves."

Roz pulled away and fixed herself. Max stepped back and leaned against the elevator door, when it dinged open he almost fell outside. Roz ran past him and went to her room. She opened the door and headed for the bathroom, she took out some condoms and met Max locking the apartment door. Roz shoved him back against the door and kissed him.

Max held onto her and walked over to the sofa and eased them both down. Roz was hot, she was trying to get Max's pants zip undone. She managed to get it open and put her hand inside.

"Tell me you don't want this inside me Max, you are so big and hard right now. I need you please."

"You will get hurt again, when was the last time you had sex?"

"When I got pregnant with Brad, he is almost three, my husband stopped having sex with me, he said I wasn't tight enough after so many children. I didn't have the heart to tell him he was smaller than average."

"What an idiot."

"Did I feel the same way to you?"

"I'm not him, I don't have that issue, you were perfect, never doubt that." Max got his pants off in a hurry, he slid himself inside her and it was only when he felt her warmth envelope him, he realised what he had done.

"Roz, oh God, I'm sorry, I did not mean to do that."

When he looked down at her, her eyes were closed and she was trembling.

"Jesus Roz, let me get up."

"Please don't."

"Roz, I know how good this feels but we have to think of everyone involved in our lives."

Roz let him go and got up from the bed. She quickly put her clothes on and took up her bag. Her keys were next to Max's on the table, she took hers up and stood by the door. Max was still sitting on the bed.

"I'm leaving Max, you can lock the door on your way out."

"Why are you angry with me Rozario? I am trying to protect us both and you get attitude. This is why I don't want you to go back to the parties, people get carried away and things like that happen. I'm a grown man with two children and I just put myself inside a total stranger without any protection. Do you understand the ramifications of that?"

Max got up and went to the bathroom. Roz heard the pipe turn on and then off. Max came back out and dressed. He took his keys from the table, opened the door and left. Roz followed silently. When they got to the garage Max stopped.

"Where's your car?"

"The green one over there." She pressed the remote and the lock disengaged.

Max walked over to the car and opened the doors and checked inside. He waited for Roz to get in and start the engine. He walked to his while she followed. He got in and she passed him. Roz took off a top speed and Max was right behind her. In less than ten minutes she reached her house. She didn't even realise she knew the location of the hotel until Max spoke of it.

"You can't tell anyone where the hotel is."

"I know that. I'm sorry Max. I can't see you again."

"I was wrong about you Mrs. Weekes, you don't want love, care and attention, you just wanted a fuck, and well you got it. Have a good night."

Max walked back to his car and waited until Roz was safely inside her house. He didn't see the tears running down her face. He didn't see her wave goodbye and he surely didn't see her heart break.

Days went by, weeks went by and Roz was miserable. The children noticed it and began to ask questions.

"Momma are you okay?" Brad asked.

"I made a mistake with someone I just met and I upset him, now I don't think he wants to talk to me anymore."

"Do you love him momma?"

"No sweetie, we just met."

"But you loved me before I was born, why can't you love a person you just met, love has no time limits and if you think you can be happy with him, call him."

Roz stared at her son, he was definitely going to be someone more important than she could ever imagine.

"Oh you are such a wonderful child. I agree, love has no limits. How do you feel about me seeing someone who isn't your father?"

"Dad left us momma, he isn't worth our consideration, Mellani and I just want you to be happy."

Brad handed his mother her cell phone from his pocket.

Roz laughed and kissed her son on his head.

"Mellani honey what about you?"

"Do you think he will be a good father to us?"

"I do actually and he has two children as well, you will meet them eventually."

"Bring him over so we can scrutinise him thoroughly." Brad said.

"Oh Mellani what have you been teaching your brother?"

"He's a genius mom, he has you for a mother."

"Oh come here you two, I am so blessed. I love you both. Now let me call Max and make things right." The children hugged back their mother and left to go play.

Roz picked up the phone to dial Max's number and it was then it hit her, she didn't have it. She called Diondre at the number on the card she had picked up.

"Rozario, I'm so glad you called, I've been calling you since the night we met. What did you do to Max? You need to meet me. I will come and pick you up in half hour. Yes I know where you live."

Roz stared at her cell and flew into her bedroom to get a shower and dress in record time. It was a Saturday so the children's grandparents were coming to pick

them up for the weekend. She had made sure she stayed in contact with them although their sons were no longer in her life. Jacinta was staying at her boyfriend's house as well but she wouldn't be leaving for another hour or so.

"Jinx can you watch the kids until their grandparents come to get them?"

"Sure Roz, Will is running late anyway. Have a good day."

"Thanks, you too."

"Kids, I'm going to find Max, you have a great weekend, and I love you both."

"Love you too momma." They both chimed.

Roz sat on her front porch and waited anxiously. A Mercedes Benz pulled up and when the window rolled down, it was Diondre.

"Come on girl, we don't have all day."

Roz smiled and got into the car.

"I have met some powerful women in my life but whatever you did to Max, he is not happy."

"Can I trust you not to tell anyone about this?"

"You forget what I do for a living, I have more to lose than you do. Spill."

"Max is a wonderful man, I had the best sex I ever experienced in my life and he did something he shouldn't have done. He apologised and I got angry. He followed me to my house and that was it. My own children told me to go after him. How is this possible Diondre? One night of extreme passion can turn someone's world upside so much I feel like my heart was ripped out and fed through a meat grinder.

"Would you believe Max feels the same way? He came into my office and almost cried. He was so hurt. I have never seen Maxwell in pieces, he is the one who usually lends me his shoulder. He forgot to pick up a client, got drunk one night and got into a fight, I had to go bail him out from the station. You fix this Roz. I always told Max he wasn't cut out to live the loose life and when I saw you I knew you were special and I put the money you paid into a charity. Max is meeting me for lunch or so he thinks. You two need to talk. I booked a room so you can have some privacy since you are both well known."

"Why are you doing this?"

"Max is my brother. In all our years growing up, no woman has managed to do this to him, not even his wife. I know you will work this out cause I can see how miserable you are as well. Here we are. Everything is paid for, I expect to hear wedding bells in 6 months."

"Thank you Diondre, this means a lot."

She reached over and hugged her new friend. She got out and went into the restaurant. She had chosen a peach halter dress with her favourite Crocs and she brushed her hair up into a bun.

She saw Max sitting in the corner staring into his drink. She walked over and sat down opposite him.

"Hi Max." She whispered in a hesitant and soft voice.

"What are you doing here?" He didn't even look up."

"How do you know who it is, you haven't even look up."

"You are wearing Sunflower by Elizabeth Arden, the scent is still on my bracelet. I saw the anklet, and I can see the ring on your right hand. I have had those breasts

in my mouth and that body wrapped around mine. I know who it is alright. Answer me."

"I miss you Max, I'm sorry things went so awful after having such a wonderful time. It took my two children to make me try to find you. I can try to explain how you made me feel that night if you let me." She reached out to touch his hand and he pulled away.

"Say what you need to and leave."

"So you hate me now? If that's the case I won't even try to fix this."

"I don't hate you Rozario, I fell in love with you when you got into my car. I fell even more in love when my loving sister texted me and told me she was going to call me and just go along with what she was saying. I fell even deeper when we kissed, when I made you come in my mouth and definitely when you begged for me to make you mine. It was my name you screamed through your orgasm. Mine. You can't possibly understand me, since you have no desire to get to know me."

"Oh Max what have I done? I sat and thought about that night and you were right, we should have been more careful and I was wrong to get upset with you but you made me feel dirty or that you classed me with those other women. After what we shared I was so confused about what I needed from life and you were not just a fuck. I have never felt like that. I need you to forgive me. Even if we never see each other again, know that I love you and I am so glad I had the chance to feel like that."

Max slowly looked up.

"What did you just say?"

"Which part?"

"About you loving me."

"It was my son who opened my eyes. I told him we had just met and I couldn't love you already. He told me I loved him before I had him and love has no limits. A child Max, he made me see how wrong I was. Yes Max I do love you."

Max got up, grabbed Roz's hand and on the way out spoke to the Host and hustled out the door. He walked quickly to his SUV unlocked and opened the passenger door for Roz.

She got in without a word and buckled up. She knew wherever they were going they would get there quickly. She was right but it wasn't what she expected. He took her to his house.

"Max?"

"Be quiet."

He got out and opened her door. She got out and stepped aside as he closed it back. He took her hand and led her up the few steps. She could hear laughter in the house. The she heard

"Daddy's home!"

In a matter of minutes of Max opening the front door, two screaming children ran towards him and tackled him to the floor. Roz stood in awe.

"Um guys, we have company."

The two children who were just so excited made a quick change. Their faces were now serious. They got up from off their father and stood staring at Roz.

"Guys, say hello to Rozario Weekes."

"Hello Rozario Weekes." They both said at the same time. Then something wonderful happened.

"Are you the one who made my daddy sad?"

"Yes sweetie and I am trying to make up for it if he will have me."

"Are you sorry you made him sad?"

"Very sorry, I don't like when your daddy is sad."

"Okay well that's good enough for me. Are you going to be our new mom?"

"Okay you little pip squeak enough with the questions. Go play."

Eight year old Grace, ran up to Roz and hugged her quickly and left. The older child Jeff, said nothing at first but when Max gave him the look. He stuck out his hand to Roz and when she took it he spoke.

"You are the first woman Dad has ever brought home, I hope you know that makes you family now so don't mess it up."

"I will try my best not to and if I do, I will try to fix it."

"Well we can't ask for more can we?"

"Neither can I, it was nice meeting you."

Jeff walked away and winked at his father.

"Oh Max they are precious. Are you sure about this?"

"We love each other Roz, we will sit and talk about everything we can think of before we think about bringing our families together. It will work out you will see."

"Okay Max, I trust you. Are you free, this weekend, the children are gone 'til Sunday evening."

"So are these lot, what would you like to do?"

"Sit and talk."

"We can do that. Guys, get in here."

Footsteps bounded through the house.

"Yes Dad."

"Roz and I are going out for a while, tell Mondie I will be back in a few hours and you know how to reach me."

"Okay dad, bye new mommy." Grace yelled as she ran away. Jeff just shook his head and laughed on his way behind her.

"Oh dear, if I don't marry you they will have my head on a platter and so will my sister."

"Max....."

"One step at a time honey. Come on let's go, we can go back and get lunch, I don't think the owner minds that we ran out without paying."

"You know the owner?"

"Diondre. She doesn't tell anyone though."

"I have to thank her for helping us out."

"Yeah she was gunning for me to get back into the dating game for a while now."

They got into the SUV and made their way back to the restaurant. When the host saw them he commented that they both looked better. He showed them their booth and said everything was on the house.

"I need to tell you something Roz."

"What love?"

"I wanted to continue."

"When?"

"When I was inside you. I wanted to forget you were a stranger. The rush I got was too much for me. I didn't think you were dirty, never that but I couldn't get past how my wife died."

Roz could see the pain written on his face. She waited until he was ready to continue.

"I thought she loved me but it was only on her death bed she confessed she never did and she only had the children because it's what I wanted. We couldn't have children normally so I paid for In-Vitro with both children. I have never had unprotected sex with anyone including her. I always thought she would change her mind and let me feel her just once but what I didn't know was that all throughout our marriage she was seeing other men. She would go out and say she was with her girlfriends and come back in the early morning. I never thought to tell her she had a responsibility to our children to be at home with them so when business picked up I stayed with them more so they would have at least one stable parent. That's why whenever my driver needs time off or he has an emergency, I take his shift and make sure he gets paid. Many times I had to rush home with the children or take them to doctor visits. I couldn't afford a babysitter yet so I took care of them myself, lots of times they slept at the office and dressed for school from there the next morning. When they were older I branched out into other businesses to keep money coming in and Donna spent whatever she could. One morning she came home drunk and it's a good thing the children had left for school. We got into a fight and she had dropped her bag when I grabbed her. There were condoms inside. I asked her if she was cheating and she confessed. I let her go and threw up in the bathroom. When I came back out she had fallen and hit her head on the table. I rushed her to the hospital and it was then I found out she had AIDS. She got it after Grace was born thank goodness. When she died I felt nothing. The children cried for a little while and then they just moved on without her. They don't even ask about her anymore."

"Oh Max, I'm so sorry, I understand now and I agree, we should be more careful next time."

"I asked Diondre to check up on you and she said you were clean. I am too, I get checked at least twice a year even though I haven't been with anyone like that other than you."

"Okay we will cross that bridge when we come to it."

They talked and ate lunch and time flew by quickly. It was around 3 when they left the restaurant.

Max took Roz with him to check up on some work and when they guys at the limo service saw her, they whistled and cat called. Roz was a bit embarrassed especially when Max took her hand and walked next to her. He introduced her to some of the drivers as his girlfriend.

Chapter SIX

When they got to his office, she sat down.

"Make love to me Max."

"Here?"

She nodded her head.

"I don't think we should, I would love to but it's pretty busy in here and I don't think you screaming out my name would be good for either of our reputations. I promise we will as soon as we can."

"Please Max only a little bit."

"A little bit?" Max laughed, he got up, unzipped his pants, took a condom from the many he kept in the drawer and put it on. A lady from the family planning was always dropping them off by the hundreds. Roz lay back on the couch.

"Oh no, on my desk, this will be quick and no orgasm for you until later."

"That is so not fair, Max you have to let me oh God."

Max had snatched her from the couch, bent her over his desk and was inside her in no time. He didn't give her time to get accustomed to him, he pulled her hips back onto to him several times and when he knew she was close, he pulled out and went into his bathroom. When he came out Roz was still sprawled over his desk.

"You asked for a little bit. Now get up before someone walks in and sees that perfect ass all over my paper work."

Roz willed herself to move and as soon as she had sat back down in the chair there was a knock on the door.

A man peeked in his head, nodded at Roz and asked the boss for a minute outside. When they finished. Max came back with a grin on his face.

"Ready to go honey? We have unfinished business to conduct."

"Max, I can hardly move. You beast."

"Yes I am, come."

"Promise to let me this time?"

"Oh trust me you will."

They said their goodbyes and left.

Things were going great for a while. Max would fill in for his best driver at least one a week when they had extra work.

One of the women at the cougar parties saw Max and decided she would go after him. She made her intentions known to Max who just told her he was flattered but not interested. She wouldn't take no for an answer and tried to seduce him one time he had to drive his limo for the night. She took her panties off and stripped naked. When Max got out to blind fold her she grabbed his penis and tried to pull

him into the car. Max almost slapped her but seeing his size and hers he knew he would probably break a jaw bone, He got away from her and called Diondre and told her he was sending another limo, he was charging double for the inconvenience and if she tries it again he would press charges. Well Saskia was not one to take rejection lightly.

He and Roz had been seeing each other for almost 2 years without any major issues. The children got along, Max's family loved Roz and things were fine. One day Roz was in her office doing some catch up paper work. She, Max and all four children had gone on a 7 day cruise and they had decided they would move in together as it was becoming difficult to manage two households. She saw a package on her desk with her name on it. She opened it and put the DVD into her laptop. When the scene unfolded, she threw up in her garbage bin.

There was a man and a woman having rough sex on a bed. At one point the woman called Max by name. When that scene finished another one came onto the screen. A man and a woman were standing outside a black SUV and he was having sex with her from behind. Roz threw up again.

Roz sat in her chair until the end of the video and then she took it out. It was almost time to go home. Max would pick up the children and take them home and start dinner. Roz did not know what she would do or how she would approach this situation even though she had been there twice before.

"How could you Max, how could you?" She picked up bag, said goodbye to the staff and left the building. When she got outside she saw a woman standing outside as if waiting for someone.

"Can I help you?"

When the woman turned around Roz's face changed and the woman could clearly see she was not welcomed.

"I just came to tell you that Max is leaving you, he said, he never loved you and he was bored living the family life. We are getting married as soon as he moves out. Not to worry, he will leave something for you to help out with the kids."

It was only then Roz realised what kind of person she was dealing with. Max would never cheat on her, she should have known that from the start. She took one step towards the woman close enough that she could whisper and be heard.

"Thank you for the video but I am not a lover of porn. I must say though calling out his name was a nice touch. A few things you forgot. Max's SUV was custom made per his instructions and has a built-in adjustable child seat, it can't be taken out, and so the scene by the vehicle was a waste of time. Next thing, Max has a birthmark, your porn star doesn't and last but not least, if Max was making love to you, you would not be able to just say his name, you would be screaming it, he is that good. Now let me say this. If I ever find out you have tried to get near him or our children, I will come after you. If you EVER send me any crap like this again, make sure Max knows he is being videotaped and tell him to look into the camera so I know it's him. Now get off my property or I will have you thrown off."

"Your property? I thought you were living off Max's money!"

"Gran's Coconut Muffins is mine, I don't need his money. I know who your husband is and if you don't want that video tape to reach the 7pm news, leave my family alone."

"Fine but I will have him, you won't last much longer."

Roz watched as the wife of the commissioner of Police walked towards her car, get in and drive away. She walked to hers and did the same. All the way home she was furious. She knew women would throw themselves at Max but this was going too far. It made her wonder what went on between them that she felt she could even do something like that.

When she got home, the children were in the above ground pool.

"HI MOMMA."

"Hey babies, is daddy home?"

"I'm here honey, I need to talk to you."

"Yeh me too, gimme a sec while I kiss the children."

Roz kissed each of the three children and made her way inside. Max was standing in the living room with an envelope in his hand.

"I need you to see this."

"Okay."

Roz followed Max into his den and he pushed a DVD into his laptop.

When the movie began, it showed a woman in a hotel suit having sex with a young man. The woman looked exactly like Roz.

The young man called the woman in the video Rozario.

When it was finished Max ejected it, broke it in half and threw it in his garbage bin.

Roz went into her bag, took out the brown envelope, took out the disc and broke it in half.

"I didn't do this Max, I swear to you."

"I didn't do that either. What did you do that she would even try this?"

"She stripped naked in the limo one night and I rejected her. Whenever she has to be picked up, I make sure someone else does the job. Diondre called me and told me the commissioner's wife was willing to say I raped her if I didn't have sex with her. She said she would release both videos, if I didn't. I told Diondre to call her back and tell her go ahead and release them, I can account for my whereabouts for any date she would mention."

"Oh Max I'm sorry I didn't know this before. She was waiting for me outside the office building and I told her to leave my family alone or I will come after her. She is probably pissed off twice now. What do we do?"

"Let her make the next move. We have a strong relationship, not to worry."

"Max?"

"Yes honey."

"Why haven't asked me to marry you?"

"I didn't think you wanted to get married Roz and I didn't want to push you away. Do you want to marry me Roz?"

She started to cry and nodded her head.

Max put his hand in his pocket, pulled out a small box and got down on one knee.

"Max?"

"Rozario Weekes, will you marry me?"

Roz opened the box and squealed.

"YES, I will."

Max got up and kissed her soundly.

"Let's go tell the children you said yes."

"Wait they knew?"

"Well duh, who do ya' think picked the rings out?"

"Conspiracy."

"That it is my love that it is."

When they told the children, they all rushed out of the pool and soaked their parents. Within the next few weeks, they all planned a nice wedding and the videos were all but forgotten. Saskia didn't forget though. She wanted Max and she would stop at nothing to get him. On the day of their wedding, she released the videos to the news station for the 6am news Diondre called Max and Roz immediately.

"Hi sis, oh we don't care, we know it was not us and we can prove it, what Saskia has done is prove her own infidelity. Call our lawyer and let her deal with us. Tell her we are suing for 2.5 million dollars in damages. See how she likes that. See you at the church later. Bye."

"Oh you are so sneaky, I am going to love the look on her face. I'm so glad Diondre made a copies. Now let's go we have a wedding to day. Last chance to back out."

"Never. I love you Rozario Weekes soon to be Griffith."

"I love you too honey. See you later."

The wedding went without a hitch, many people came up to them and said not to worry about Saskia, she needed help and people will soon realise it.

Diondre would stay with the children for the week and Max and Roz would spend their honeymoon in Hawaii. When the week was up, Roz remembered something so important she wondered if she was mad.

When the limo came to pick them up, Max asked her if she wanted some wine.

"A woman in my condition shouldn't drink alcohol honey." She sat back in her seat and waited.

"You're pregnant?"

"Yes Max, you and I are going to have a baby."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, aren't you happy?"

"Of course I'm happy, I didn't think you would want anymore. Ah it doesn't matter, more love to share. We will have a part of you and a part of me. What a wonderful wedding gift."

"I was scared there for a minute."

"With everything going on with Saskia, I know we have had doubts but we stuck together and we will always stick together." Max reached over, picked up her hand and kissed it and rested it in his lap.

"Maaaaxxx. We are in the car."

"So what, come here wife."

Max unbuckled both their seat belts and sent up the privacy screen. It was quick and hot, they barely had time to fix themselves up when the car pulled up to the house. They got out and said goodbye to the driver. There were reporters scattered outside the house.

"What the hell?"

"Mr. Griffith, are both you and your wife being unfaithful?"

"Rozario, did you know your husband is bisexual?"

Max grabbed Roz and pushed their way inside the house and shut and locked the door.

"Saskia is at it again. Dam that bitch. I am putting a stop to this right now."

Max dialed their lawyer's number.

"Hey brat, have you started the proceedings to sue Saskia as yet? Well go right ahead and crank it up to 5 million, my children need spending money for college. Set up a press conference with a flat screen TV and a DVD player for this evening at 6 at my head office. Thanks."

"You've been waiting for this. Are you sure your guy knows what he's talking about?"

"Yep, he used to work for a news station before he went freelance. He is a boss at what he does. Would you like to see them?"

"Sure."

They went into his den and when the laptop came up, Max went into his email and downloaded two videos, and he loaded both into the media player and pressed

play. Within minutes Saskia's face was clear as day and the man she was having sex with was definitely not Max and not her husband. The second video which was supposed to be Rozario was Saskia as well but with a wig, in the darkened version you couldn't tell but since it was edited, there she was and with yet another man who was not her husband.

"Oh gosh this is going to blow her world apart Max, are we sure we want to do this?"

"Honey, I will not stand by and let her ruin our lives, we both built our companies from the ground up and we raised our children under some grave circumstances, Saskia will not take that away from us. We just got married and I want peace in our lives. The only way the press won't see the videos is if Saskia calls for a meeting before 6 to settle. If she doesn't, I show the video and she will deal with her own fall out."

"Okay, you know I will support you whatever you do."

Chapter SEVEN

Sure enough, Max's niece Cayenne, called and said Saskia's and her husband wanted a meeting at 4 that evening. Max agreed and they got ready and left for her office. They were sitting having ice tea and eating cheesecake when Saskia and her husband Commissioner Greaves walked in. They sat down and Cayenne offer them refreshments. Saskia grabbed two slices of cake and she put the pitcher of iced tea in front of her.

"Before we begin, I don't need to make introductions but this meetings goes on record and if parties cannot agree we will use it as evidence in court, are we clear?"

Cayenne pressed a red button on her laptop.

"Mr. and Mrs. Greaves please acknowledge your presence."

"Commissioner of Barbados Vincent Greaves."

"Saskia Greaves."

"Mr. and Mrs. Griffith please acknowledge your presence."

"Max H. Griffith."

"Mrs. Max H. Griffith."

Cayenne wanted to laugh at Roz, she knew what she was doing. The mere fact that Saskia didn't use the Mrs. told them all she was only using her husband to get out of the situation. While Roz, stood with her husband all the way.

"Now, Mrs. Greaves has released several videos claiming that she and Maxwell Griffith had sexual relations on the 18th of August 2013, is that correct?"

"Yes."

"You are also claiming to have a video of Mrs. Griffith with a young man having sexual relations on the 25th of August 2013, is that correct?"

"Yes."

"How did you come by these videos?"

"I have a camera in my bedroom, I knew Max would deny being with me so I needed proof. As for the video with her, I knew Max wouldn't come to me, unless she had been with someone else, so I set her up with a friend of mine."

"Please be aware that both Maxwell and Rozario have denied all claims to these videos and have deemed them to be fake."

"They can say what they want, Max and I had sex and she had sex with another man."

"Commissioner, the Griffith's are suing your wife for 5 million dollars, if you do not agree to settle here, we will release the proof we have that the videos are fake and increase the sum to 10 million. My clients have a reputation to uphold and your wife is currently damaging it."

"The videos are real, don't pay them one cent."

"Saskia be quiet and leave the room please." Commissioner Greaves smiled sweetly at his wife.

"What? No I...."

"Leave the room Saskia." The smile was gone and he was dead serious.

Saskia got up in a huff and slammed the door on her way out.

"Show me the videos, I know you have them here."

Max nodded to Cayenne. She set the videos up and pressed play. Within minutes the Commissioner's face showed his embarrassment.

"I've seen enough. I don't have 5 million dollars."

"We never really wanted the money, it was to teach her a lesson. Tell her to leave us alone and no one else will see those videos."

"Done. I'm sorry you were the targets of my wife's infidelities and vendettas. I'm getting old, I can't keep up so she does what she wants and I can't stop her. I am forever in your debt, good day now."

Cayenne pressed stop on the recorder.

"I feel sorry for him." Roz said.

"I feel sorry for her, Greaves was being cordial in here because he was on record, but come tomorrow morning Saskia will need to wear sunglasses and a scarf."

Cayenne chipped in.

"Thanks sweetie, you did good. How is college going?"

"Great, my bar exam is next week, this was good practice. It was part of my apprentice exam. My boss was listening in."

"You two are just awful. I just hope Greaves doesn't find out." Roz commented.

"Oh he knows, he wanted to see the videos for himself, I told him he would have to see them here. I didn't pretend to be a lawyer just acted as your representative."

"Ahh I see. Well that's over now, thanks again Cayenne and good luck on your exams."

"You are most welcome uncle."

Max and Roz left the office and held hands all the way to the car.

"I'm glad that's over honey, now we can get on with our lives and enjoy the new addition for the Griffith family."

Max and Roz went home and told the children a new baby was on the way, not knowing what to expect.

"We need a bigger house 'cause she's not having my room." Said Brad.

"Well HE is not having mine either." Said Grace.

"THEY can have both your rooms incase it's a twin." Said Mellani.

"Well since I'm the eldest, I get to say who gets kicked out of their room." The three younger children looked up at their big brother while Max and Roz looked on in pure fascination.

"We need a bigger house." Jeff said with the utmost authority. The rest of the children cheered and said they wanted to go house hunting in the morning.

"I guess that settles it, we need a bigger house."

Max called his agent and they had several options, they found a 6 bedroom house with a pool and a huge back yard. There were fruit trees all over and enough room

for a kitchen garden. Max paid for the house, Roz bought all the furnishings. The children decorated.

They had all decorated the nursery and were just waiting for the baby to be born. Roz went into labour and Dionne Griffith came into the world with a loud howl. Her brother Davon however came into the world without a peep, he just opened his eyes and held the doctor's finger.

"A twins Max, you gave me a twin. Oh God, you are never touching me again." Roz laughed as she held Dionne in her arms and Max held Davon.

"Oh I will touch you again oh wife of mine and you will like it."

"Deal."

When they took the babies home, the children were in shock but that passed quickly and they began to argue over who gets to hold who for how long and that was until they both needed changing.

Chapter EIGHT

The cougar parties went on and Roz voiced her concerns at the amount of women trying to sleep with her husband. Saskia had bragged about what an accomplished lover he was. It was getting so bad they were sending him videos of themselves, calling at all hours, day or night and one or two actually followed him home.

"Max, you need to hire drivers specifically for these parties, the children can't handle this anymore and neither can I."

"Okay, I will post the job in the morning.

"Do it now."

"It's that bad?"

"Max, a woman send a video to your cell of her and her best friend going down on each other and calling your name inviting you to come over and service them. They are showing up at the office and waiting for hours until you show up. Brad said a woman stopped outside our home and gave him a box and told him to give it to you. Good thing I didn't open it in front of him, it was a worn panty. This needs to stop."

Roz walked away and went to their bedroom after checking Davon and Dionne. When Max walked in Roz was leaning up against the bed.

“I’m sorry honey, I will do as you asked and I will tell Diondre.”

“It’s not your fault love I know that but we need to keep our family safe from that kind of life.”

“Agreed, I already sent the information to the newspaper, it should be in by morning.”

“Thank you. There’s something else I need to talk to you about.”

“What’s up?”

“I don’t want any more children.”

“Why not?”

“Do you?”

“I wouldn’t mind having one more.”

Roz lowered her head.

“I’m almost 45 and with a twin almost a year old, I’m pregnant again. My husband can’t seem to keep his hands off me.”

“You want to terminate?”

“I already made the appointment.”

“I see.”

“Max, I love you with all my heart and if you look me in my eyes and tell me you want me to have this baby I will but know that when he or she is born, I’m getting tied off. We have six children.”

“I want you to have this baby Roz, please.”

“Okay Max, I think I can safely say my body has been used for the purpose it was created for but we aren’t getting any younger.”

“Am I being selfish?”

“That’s not the word I would use and I do understand how you feel. I made the appointment a weeks ago but I kept changing it and now I’m 12 weeks so that’s a no no.”

“I’m sorry.”

“I’m not honey, we believe in God and I believe that if he didn’t want us to have this child, I wouldn’t have gotten pregnant.”

“Okay, the children will be excited again. Do we need a bigger house again?”

“No, give Jeff his space over the garage with it’s own access and give this one his old room. He wants to work for you when he finishes studying, and this way he won’t have to spend money on an apartment.”

“Great idea. I will talk to him and see what design he would like.”

“How soon before the children are gone?”

“About ten minutes why?”

“Hormones raging, I need you.”

“I can’t honey, Jeff is taking Brad and Mellani to piano lessons and I’m taking Grace and the twin to stay with Diondre.”

“I have to wait that long? Please just a little bit.”

Max locked the door to their bedroom and dropped his jeans and boxers. He sat on the bed and pulled Roz onto his lap.

“Oh Max..... yessss.” Roz moved backward and forward on her husband. She couldn’t wait until he got back she needed instant release so she picked up the pace.”

“Roz.....”Max knew what would happen and he was too caught up in the moment to stop it nor did he want to.

“Sorry, I really needed that, you can go now.” Roz giggled at the look on her husband’s face as he put on his pants after washing himself off.

“Uh huh!”

“Are you mad at me?”

“Not in the least bit, I will be back to finish what you started.”

Max unlocked the door and left.

When he got back the house smelt of Pine Sol. Roz was cleaning.

“Honey?”

“Laundry room.”

Max made his way to the laundry room and found his wife with 8 laundry baskets.

“Explain this to me.”

“Um I felt the need to wash, so I just took everyone’s clothes and brought them down here.”

“I see. I will make lunch.”

“Already started, it’s in the oven.”

“Roz I was gone for an hour and a half, how could you possible get all of this done?”

“Brad said he wanted Lasagne when he got back and the others agreed so last night I prepared the meat and vegetable and as soon as you left, I did the pasta and put it in the oven.”

“And the laundry?”

“I did the twin’s clothes first that took 15 minutes, the first load was finished by the time the meat was done and the second when the pasta was done and the third was done just as I was putting it in the oven.”

“I see and I also see that I need to slow you down a bit. Come.”

Roz took the hand her husband held out and followed silently.

Two hours later

“I hate you Max.” Roz said and she stretched out across their bed.

“That is quite okay, see how much energy you have now.”

“None and it’s a good thing I put the lunch on a low flame, it would have burned by now. Go check it for me.”

“Already did, you drifted off to sleep for about fifteen minutes.”

“Oh dear, I think this baby is going to do me in.”

“I agree, now get some rest, the children will be home soon.”

“Max?”

“Yes honey.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too honey.”

Chapter NINE

Roz was now in the first week of her ninth month and Max was worried sick. Roz on the other hand was as calm as can be.

“The doctor said one more week and then they will induce so quit worrying.”

“What do they know, do they have any children?”

Roz laughed loudly. Then all of a sudden she screamed in pain.

“Roz honey, you have to push, the baby wants to come out.”

“It hurts Max!”

“Doc should she be in so much pain?”

“Well it isn’t called labour for nothing.” He shrugged as a show of frustration.

“Roz honey I need you to give me a good push, it will be over soon.”

“Both of you go to hell.” Roz screamed.

“Doc you have to do a caesarean.”

“It’s too late for that now, I can see the crown, she needs to push harder and longer.”

“Come on baby, I know you’re tired but we can do this.”

Roz focused on her breathing and did the best she could, she knew something was wrong but she didn’t have the strength to tell them, she just wanted the baby to be safe.

“Roz, we did it, she’s here!” Max looked over at his baby daughter and was grinning from ear to ear until he realise Roz had not moved.

“Doc, she isn’t moving.”

One week later.

“Dad is mom gonna wake up soon?”

“I hope so buddy, give her a kiss and tell her that you love her.”

Brad did as his father said.

“Jeff go with Diondre and take the children, I will be home soon.”

“Roz, I need you here, our baby girl needs you, she cries every night and nothing will calm her down unless she sleeps with you. Please, please wake up.”

Every night for the last week Max has slept in the hospital. He is tired and the children are depressed. Their baby girl Brittany refuses to go to sleep unless they put her in the bed alongside her mother. Roz is producing milk so they allow her

to feed naturally instead of pumping off the milk. Max was adamant they not take that away from either of them.

One night as he was doing his duty of collecting Brittany from the nursery and taking her to her mother, Roz's doctor came up to him.

"Max, I need to speak with you as soon as you finish with Brittany."

"Okay Doc."

Max, shifted Roz around, opened her gown and tucked the baby in the crook of her arm and as usual she found the nipple quite easily. She would take about ten minutes on each breast and then she would sleep until she needed changing. They were allowing him to take her home the following day.

When she was finished he took her back to the nursery and went to speak with the doctor.

"Max, Roz isn't responding to anything we give her. Her brain scans are normal, she isn't comatose but she won't wake up either. It seems as if her body is just too tired to register anything."

"What do we do doc, it's not like she is on life support that we can turn it off."

"Take her home. You will need to hire a nurse."

"Okay at least she will be with the children."

Chapter TEN

The following day Max took him his wife and child. The Griffith household was on edge, the children didn't know what to do. Roz was the centre of everything and they all felt out of sorts.

Max gathered everyone in the family room and sat them all down. He looked at his family and he was proud.

"I brought your mother home because the doctors don't know what else they can do for her. I have to confess when she told me she didn't want any more children, I was angry and when she told me she was already pregnant all I had to do was tell her to have the baby and she would. I feel like I forced this child on her."

Max sat down and put his head in his hands. He felt a hand on his head and he looked up.

“Do you want to know what momma wanted?”

“What son?”

“Us. That’s all she wanted. Have you ever seen her shout at any one of us or spank us when we didn’t do as we were told? When our father’s left us high and dry she straightened her back and did what she had to do. Rozario Griffith would never be forced into doing anything. It’s not your fault she is sick and she would never blame you.”

Max hugged Brad tightly.

“Okay, here’s how this will go. We will take turns watching the twin and Brittany, she won’t sleep without her mother so we just have to keep that up. The nurse will be here in the morning. Jeff you take Roz’s car and your duty is to drive the children to where they need to go for now. I will hire some more drivers at work so I won’t need to be there so often.”

The Griffith household stuck together, they took turns baby-sitting each other, Jeff stepped up and drove the others where they needed to go and they did the grocery shopping and he rotated who kept the house clean.

In every storm there is a quietness, that’s usually to prepare you for the worse to come. Roz’s pregnancy was the first part, bringing her home was the eye and the worse was the nurse Max hired to watch over her.

Forty-five year old Carla Lynch had been a nurse for 20 years and she specialized in private home care. She would only be contracted to wealthy patients and when Max called her she accepted because she knew who both he and his wife were.

She showed up at the house the morning after Max brought Roz home. Max gave her strict instructions where everything was concerned.

“Your role here is nurse to my wife nothing else, the only time you may concern yourself with my children is if something happens health wise and you would be compensated for it after. If there is a problem with my children you bring it to me. You have your own room, all other bedrooms are completely off limits. We moved Roz down stairs to make it easier to access her if we need to take her back to the hospital. I have everything in your contract, sign it and I will have it copied and back to you by the end of today. If you have to leave for any reason, do not leave my wife alone and you let me know before you step through the door. I

know everyone has a personal life, if you have a boyfriend and you want him to come over, let me know in advance, I do not want any issues.”

Max handed her the contract and showed her to her room. It was simple but cozy, built-in wardrobe, a small computer desk and a queen sized bed. There was a phone, flat screen tv, Blu-Ray player and a Bose stereo.

“Thank you Mr. Griffith, does Rozario need me now or can I get unpacked and settle in?”

“This might seem a bit strict but she is not your friend, she is Mrs. Griffith, call her by her first name when it’s just the two of you. You can get settled, I will call you if I need you.”

Max closed the bedroom door and left.

“Oh I am going to like it here, Maxwell Griffith is one sexy man and so is his son.”

Over the next six weeks things were going smoothly, until one night Carla got up around 3am to grab a snack. She decided she would take a chance no one else was up so instead of putting on proper clothes, she went in her bra and panties. She put the items on the counter and half way through making her sandwich, she looked up and Max was staring at her. The look on his face was not only of surprise but he was clearly not in the least bit excited.

“Let me make this clear, this is unacceptable and if you do it again, I will find another nurse who is a professional in every aspect. I will let this go only this time, now get some clothes on.”

Carla left and put on a pair of shorts and a Baby-T. When she came back Max was sitting at the breakfast table with his head in his hands.

“Mr. Griffith, I’m sorry about just now, I didn’t think anyone would be up at this hour.” She reached out and touched his shoulder. He shrugged it off.

“That’s not the point. The point is that this is not your home, you work here, treat it as if were an office and if you even think about trying to entice me, you will have no such luck. Have a good night.”

Max got up and went back to his bedroom. He found it quite amazing that Carla had a sexy body but he felt nothing at all. He wanted his wife. She was the only woman who made his body go hay wire. They hadn’t been together in the last four

months of her pregnancy and now that she was sick, it was even more frustrating. He tried to focus on the children and her care but he would get lonely and depressed when he went to bed alone.

In the following four weeks, Carla was an exceptional nurse, she still wanted Max but she resigned herself to the fact that he wasn't interested. His son however was another story. She had gone to a cougar party by special invitation with one of her older women friends and she was sure she saw Jeff there, not as a pup but as a guest as well. She would use his secret to find out what kind of skills he had as a lover and she didn't have a staunch boyfriend anyway. Being in the same house with such a specimen would soothe the ache she got at night when she entertained herself in the privacy of her room.

Chapter ELEVEN

Max was adjusting Roz's bed one morning in order for her to breast feed Brittany. He picked the baby up from her cot and placed her in her mother's arms.

"Is she pretty Max?" Roz whispered.

"Roz? Oh God please tell me I'm not hearing things."

"I must be hearing things too cause I'm sure you told me you wanted to feel my wetness wrapped around you in the worst way."

Maxwell leaned forward and touched her face gently.

"Honey, you're awake, you're awake. Do you need anything? Are you in pain?"

"I feel fine, can you dim the lights a bit, my eyes hurt."

Max reached over and dimmed the lights in the room. Roz slowly opened her eyes and the first thing she did was look down at the dimple faced baby girl sucking happily on her breast.

"Oh Max, she is so pretty. We did it. Wait how long was I out?"

"This is week number twelve."

"Well, I'm awake and I don't plan to be in this bed for much longer. Do me a favour and ask Carla to come in here for me please."

"Wait how did you know her name?"

“In a minute honey, bring her in and stay.”

Roz was furious, she had been slipping in and out of consciousness for about a month or so but she wasn't ready to face her family as yet, she needed to be strong when she fully awoke.

Max came back into the room with Carla in tow.

“Mrs. Griffith, you are awake! How fantastic.”

“Firsts things first. I appreciate the care you have given me but as of today you are fired.”

“Pardon? I haven't done anything wrong.”

“Maxwell should have told you I wasn't in a coma. For the last month I heard everything you said while you were in here. My husband is off limits and that stunt you pulled in the kitchen should have told you that he wasn't interested.”

Roz coughed a bit and Max stepped forward. She held up her hand to stop him.

“I won't report you for pinching Brad nor will I call the cops and tell them you stole money from the petty cash jar on the counter. I will however punch you in the face if you EVER come near my family again. Max will sort out your payment and you will be gone within the hour. Make sure you don't leave anything or take what's not yours. Another thing, Jeff is not interested in you, leave him alone. When a man wants you he will let you know, if you force yourself on him he will take what you are offering and give nothing in return. Now get out.”

Roz flopped back into the pillows and gently pulled her breast from Brittany who was now asleep.

Max stared at Carla as she hurried out of the room.

“Oh I have missed you Mrs. Griffith. We need to get you back on your feet as soon as possible.”

“Got that shit right, gotta be strong to fight off all these women.”

“You are the only one for me.”

“Damn straight. Now where are my children, they need to know I'm awake oh and can you move me back to my bedroom, I hate it in here.”

“Sorry it was easier in case we had to move you.”

“I know honey, I'm being ungrateful. You must be so tired and horny.”

“I see sickness has not changed you one bit my love.”

“Not when I have such a wonderful and dedicated husband to come back to. I miss you too honey and as soon as I am able you owe me a roll in the hay. Wait, did the doctor do as I asked?”

“Yes he did I reminded him and I got it done as well.”

“Oh Max why?”

“You are my wife, if I’m not having any more children from you, I’m not having any from anyone else. And we won’t have that hanging over our heads either. I’m not sorry we had Brittany but I am sorry I put you in a position where you had to choose.”

“Max, I love you so much and I’m glad we had her, seeing her is worth the sacrifice. Come here.”

Max walked over to Roz and kissed her long and deep. When he pulled away he was as hard as granite. He groaned.

“Soon honey, soon. Now, go make sure Carla has everything and hire her a cab, give her what we owe her and you can give her a professional bonus if you want, that should play on her conscience.”

“Welcome back Rozario Griffith.” Max mock saluted and left.

Roz gingerly got up from the bed and walked around with her daughter. She had been doing it for weeks and she was stronger. She would get up and lock the door in case anyone showed up unexpectedly, they would think it got locked by accident. She would stretch and do yoga and then go back to bed. Carla never even had a clue.

Chapter TWELVE

Rozario grew stronger every day and Brittany was growing quickly. The Griffith household was as wonderful as can be and when outside forces sit and watch, jealousy tends to overrule common sense.

Carla was intent on having Jeff. She saw him in a night club one night and took a chance.

“Hey stud.”

“I’m not interested, leave me alone.”

“I can teach you things Jeff.”

“Gosh, I am not into older women Carla, just go away.”

His friends thought Carla was hot for her age and they were right but Max had told Jeff about the things she did and he had no attraction to her whatsoever. His best friend decided he would take a chance. He waited until the others were on the dance floor and went over to talk to her.

“Buy you a drink?”

“I’m already half drunk, no thanks.”

“I can rent a room and we can have some of that fun you are trying to offer Jeff.”

“Let’s go.”

Carla emptied her glass and left with Richard. Three hours later, Carla stretched on the bed as he got up to get dressed.

“Not bad at all, I could get accustomed to that.”

“You are lying and no thanks, I’m not attracted to you, I just needed some release. I’ve already paid for the room you can stay for another hour if you want. Next time pick someone your own age.”

“You used me?”

“What did you expect? Love and roses? No, you are a cougar and I gave you what you wanted. I have to go.”

Richard, took up his car keys and left. Carla drove her own car so he wasn’t worried about not having to take her anywhere.

Carla sat on the bed and a wave of frustration washed over her. Although Richard made her come twice, she wasn’t satisfied. She wanted Jeff.

Back at the club, Jeff was dancing with a sexy chick and when he spotted Richard coming back he excused himself and waved for him to come over.

“You did it didn’t you?”

“Yep.”

“How was it?”

“Not bad, she’s pliable enough but she can’t handle me. She should stick to men her age who go one slow round and drop to sleep afterwards.”

“Good grief!”

“No kidding man, I swear, some of these older women can’t handle the younger men but they try anyway. You wanna’ take a shot at it?”

“No thanks, my dad would take my head off. He has no respect for women who go after a sick woman’s husband and then go after their son. Frankly neither do I. Funny thing, Dad met mom at a cougar party but they stayed together.”

“But your dad is older than your mom.”

“She’s not my real mother and yes she is younger. She had been hurt a lot and just wanted some fun but after she met dad, she didn’t want anyone else. That’s the kind of love I want not just a fling to ease an older woman’s itch.”

“Understood. I won’t be going back with Carla though she seems like trouble. Watch your back.”

“Yeah both my parents warned me about her.”

The two friends dance a bit more then headed for home.

Chapter THIRTEEN

Around 4am Jeff pulled Roz’s car into the drive way. The house seemed quiet but he went in in and checked that everything was safe anyway. He could enter his apartment from outside or inside the house.

His place was self-contained but he liked to have breakfast, lunch and dinner with his family.

He was just grabbing something to eat from the kitchen when he heard a voice behind him.

“Did you have a good time sweetie?” It was Roz.

“Hey mom, yeh I did. Although.....”

“What?”

“Carla.”

Roz’s face immediately turned angry.

“She at it again?”

“Yep, she’s determined to get me into her bed and I’m not interested, not only because of what she did when she was here but I just don’t like her, she doesn’t get that. She left the club with Richard, he took her to an apartment and they had sex, he was sorry after.”

“Would you like me to talk to her?”

“You would just punch her in the face.”

“Uh huh and the problem with this is?”

“Stay out of trouble mom.” Jeff laughed.

“I’m just saying. She needs to be taught a lesson and I volunteer.”

“I will deal with her, you are still getting better.”

“Oh she is a punk and a predator. Anyway, if you need my fist let me know. What the.....” They head glass breaking and the sound was coming from Jeff’s apartment. Then they heard Max’s voice.

“Hey you two, I just head glass breaking, you alright?”

“It came from Jeff’s apartment, we were just about to check.”

“I will go.” Max went into his study, opened the safe and took out his gun. He went back to the others and told them to stay there until he returned, if he didn’t, call the police.

Jeff and Roz saw Max disappear through the doorway leading to Jeff’s apartment and soon after they head his raised voice. They both took off running. When they reached the living room there was Carla, naked as a jay bird sprawled on the sofa. Both Max and Jeff knew what was coming next and before either of them could get to her, Roz was on top of Carla. She punched her in the face so quickly Carla didn’t have time to move.

“I told you to leave my family alone.”

“Get off me, Jeff asked me to meet him here but the door was locked.

“So instead of waiting for him you broke the dam window.” She punched her again. Carla screamed. Just then Max grabbed Roz and held on to her.

“Jeff call the police and tell them we found an intruder.”

Jeff did as he was told and then picked up Carla’s clothes and handed them to her. She put them on quickly and was about to run when Jeff blocked the door.

“Let me inform you of something before the cops get here. I do not want you, there is nothing on you that even remotely excites me. Make this the last time you try something like this if not I will let me mother tear you part. Stay away from Richard as well, he doesn’t want you anymore either.”

“That’s not what he said a few hours ago, he was quite happy to slide between my legs.”

“That’s why I said anymore, he told me he just needed release, it meant nothing to him. Women like you get used and you can’t see that. The cops are here and if you don’t tell them the truth, I have Richard as a witness and my parents.”

The police came and took Carla away. Everyone gave their statements and the next day, Max had the door and locks changed in Jeff’s apartment.

The End.

Will Carla stay away from the Griffith’s or will she risk getting punched again by Roz. Find out in the next story – Cougar Elite.

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