



ALPHA HUNGER 'ERIC'

“An Erotic Romance – Ex-Military Alpha.”
(An Erotic Romance Story)

Book 11

by

MANDY LANE

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Excerpt

Eric removes his pants and shirt. He also removes his prosthesis. He sits on the floor wearing only his boxer shorts with one and a half legs. His left leg is gone from the knee down. Donna runs her hand all over his strong body. Her hands move down to where his leg used to be. She moves down and kisses his knee and his thigh and comes up and kisses his mouth.

Donna says, "I love you too, Eric."

For the first time, they can visualize what unconditional love looks like. It's beautiful.

Donna is still nude and helps Eric put on his prosthesis. They walk into the bedroom together, and they make sweet love to each other. It is the sweetest lovemaking any two people could ever imagine. Donna straddles Eric's strong body. She eases her body down on his hardness – she allows her body to get used to the thickness. She slowly moves her hips up and down. She kisses Eric as she moves her ass up and down. Eric heaves his pelvis up to meet her, giving her all of him.

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Prologue

Donna is in a rush to change her clothes. She only has one mirror for emergencies. However, she stopped when she got a glimpse of her horrific burns on her stomach, sides, and back. Her ugly scars have been with her for twenty-one years, and she always has a great deal of shame about them. She screams and says. "God, why did this happen to me?"

For the first time, she felt a calmness. Maybe there IS a reason for everything. Perhaps God allowed this to happen so I can be a lesson of some kind for someone else. Maybe my misfortune will give someone else a breath of fresh air in some way or another. I have no idea what HE has planned for me, but I'm sure it will be perfect.

Donna meets a young soldier who fought in the Iraq war. He's in great shape, and he appears to like Donna very much, and she also enjoys his company. They are both very much attracted to each other.

Donna fights the romance between them, like she's done many times, with other men in the past. Donna is ashamed of her ugly burned body, and she keeps her hideous burns a secret and tries to defray any intimacy. Eric has no idea about her shame and her scars, and he believes she's not interested in him.

It's a story of romance, fear, unconditional love, and mixed emotions that bring about a healthy change in people and heals the hearts of both Eric and Donna.

Chapter One

The Mirror

Donna is a beautiful woman. However, the mirror is her enemy. She has a beautiful face, and her body is in great shape. Her personality is gracious and very kind and that of an angel. Donna is always nice and sweet to everyone she meets, and she loves to smile and laugh.

Donna has one problem.

When she was only six years old, Donna was playing near a garbage dumpster. A man dumped several gallons of sulfuric acid into the dumpster, and it splashed on the other side of the dumpster where Donna was playing.

The acid splashed all over Donna's body, and her skin melted away almost instantly. Donna screamed. The man was shocked and tried to help by taking her to the nearest hospital, too late. The accident was done – the damage was done. Nothing could be done for young Donna.

Donna lives with horrific acid burns covering nearly 50% of her body. These ugly scars have been with Donna for twenty-one years. None of the acids touched her face, arms, or her neck. Donna learned to dress herself to hide all the scars.

Donna has had therapy concerning the incident. She lives the best she can with her body covered with ugly scars. Even with treatment, she still has body shame, and it's challenging to be undressed in front of anyone.

When she was a teenager, she liked a boy so surprised when he saw her body that he could not be with her again. It devastated Donna, and she never forgot. It's mentally too painful, and the shame she feels is not worth being close or being intimate again, so she avoids intimacy at all costs.

This is why the mirror is Donna's enemy. She tries not to look at herself in the mirror, but sometimes it's too late. She already got a glimpse of the scars. It's difficult not to see the scars

when she's dressing, and sometimes, she tries to think of anything besides what she sees.

Donna lives alone in a small one-bedroom apartment located in a high-rise apartment building. She has loving parents and two other siblings. She visits, but she lives about thirty miles away. She spends most of her time at home, in the city, or at work.

Donna has long dark hair, and her facial complexion is peaches and cream. Her face is flawless, and she has perfect teeth. She works as a dental hygienist and loves her job, and most of all – she enjoys her patients.

Chapter Two

A Weekend Concert

Donna absolutely loves music, and she loves to dance. Music is the one thing that makes her forget all her troubles, insecurities, and anything bad that has ever happened to her. Music calms her, and she feels like she's in a different world.

She takes time for herself this weekend and is going to a concert. It's a weekend concert with lots of live bands. She can't wait, and she's excited. It's June, so it's perfect concert weather. She's wearing jeans, a white blouse, and sandals. She's ready to dance and have fun.

One of her best girlfriends is going with her. Her girlfriend is also a dental hygienist. They work together. Her name is Nancy. They stop off at a local café for lunch before going. They meet two handsome men who appear to be in their early thirties. They are clean-cut and well-mannered. One man is named Darrin, and the other is Eric.

Eric says to Donna. "We're going to the concert. Where are you guys going?"
Donna replied. "Seriously? We are too."
Darrin says. "That's great. You guys should follow us so we can all sit together when we get there."
Eric says. "Lady's, let me apologize for my friend's aggressive behavior. He gets a little anxious at times. There is no need for you to follow us unless, of course, you want to."
Nancy looks at Donna and says. "Do you want to?"
Donna says. "Sure, why not? You both seem like a gentleman."
Eric says. "I was hoping you could see that we're harmless. After all, we were both soldiers. We were both in Iraq together."
Donna says. "Thanks, guys, for doing what you did for all of us over here."
Eric says. "It was my pleasure. I wish I knew I was fighting for you back then. I would have rushed back earlier."
"Oh, stop it. You're making me blush," Donna replied.

Donna and Nancy got in their cars and followed Eric and Darrin. The men knew exactly where they're going. They took the

shortest route. They parked and walked into the concert area and got as close to the stage as possible. It's an outdoor concert, so they brought blankets, water bottles, and other essentials.

They spread out their blankets on the grass, and all four sat down. They talk, told stories, and laughed. Suddenly, the first band starts to play. Donna jumps up. She's clapping and moves her body to the music. Eric was attracted to Donna initially, but now that he sees her move, his attraction is growing even more. He stands up and dances alongside her. They smile at each other. Donna loves the music.

Donna asks Eric. "So, how long have you been home after shooting bad guys?"

Eric says. "Oh gosh, we've been back about a year now."

Donna says. "So, any chance of you going back?"

Eric says. "Oh no, I'm home for good."

Donna says. "That's a good thing."

They continue to move to the music. The song ends, and everyone screams, yells and claps loudly. There are probably at least 1,000 people so far at the concert.

Bands are playing almost non-stop, one song after another. The crowd is going crazy, and everyone is dancing, yelling, and shouting the words to the songs. It's about 8 pm, and many of the people are still at the concert. Hundreds of people have left but will most likely be back tomorrow. The bands will play Sunday again. They will begin at about 2 pm and go to about 8 pm.

Donna, Eric, Darrin, and Nancy decide to leave before the crowd goes into town and have a late dinner together. The girls follow the guys, and they arrive at a local restaurant pub. Eric excuses himself and walks to the restroom. Donna notices for the first time. He has a slight limp. She assumes it's probably just a sport or small war injury. She doesn't give it any more thought.

Eric says. "I hope you ladies enjoy fish, fries, and lots of beer. As you can see, this is an Irish pub." Smiles

Donna says. "This works for me. I'm starving."

Nancy says. "Me too."

Darrin told the waiter. "We'll take four beers, please."

The four eat their dinner and have a couple of rounds of beers. It's time to leave. The guys walk the girls to their car. Eric is standing with Donna by her car. He asks for her phone number, she hesitated, but she gave it. Eric instantly put her number in his cell phone. He started to kiss her, and Donna turned and gave her cheek. Eric kissed her cheek.

Eric says. "If I call you, will you answer? I want to see you again."

Donna says. "Of course I'll answer. I had a great time."

Eric says. "I'm glad. I hope we can see each other again."

"Worst things have happened, you know?" Donna replied with a giggle.

Eric is thinking . . . geez, I don't know if she likes me or not.

Donna has learned how to keep relationships at a distance and not to lead men on. She knows it's not right to give a man hope when she knows nothing will ever happen between them. Donna really enjoyed Eric and feels he's a good man, and she's very attracted to him as well. However, she still fears any type of intimacy.

Chapter Three

Getting Acquainted

Three days later . . .

Eric calls Donna. No answer, but he leaves a message. He says. *Hi Donna, this is Eric, remember me? I'm the soldier who was tough enough to help win a war, but I was not tough enough to win a kiss from you, and I'm embarrassed. Call me, OK?*

Donna heard his message and had to laugh because he was right. Donna is thinking . . . I'm probably the most brutal battle you'll ever have. Donna did not call him back.

Donna is at the dental office, and her boss is named Dr. Garrison. She was in one of the empty dental offices when she listened to Eric's message on speaker.

Dr. Garrison says. "You know, it's none of my business, but you've been working with me for about two years now. I think you should go out with that young man. He seems like someone who will take care of you."

Donna says. "Oh, I know, he does seem like a good man, but I don't know."

Dr. Garrison says. "Donna, call the man back and give him a chance."

Donna says. "Dr. Garrison, you know all about my problem. I'm scared."

Dr. Garrison says. "There is nothing to fear but fear itself. You've got to stop judging all men just because of some goofball back in high school."

Donna says. "I know, you're right, but it's still very hard for me." "Do you know what courage is? . . . it's feeling the fear but doing what you fear anyway. Think about all our scared patients that come into our office. They are people with courage. You need to show the world that you have courage, too - darn it! What's the worst that can happen?" Dr. Garrison asked.

Donna says. "Ok, Ok, you win. I'll call Eric back."

Dr. Garrison says. "Promise?"

Donna says. "Yes, I promise."

Donna puts it off as long as possible. Finally, she calls Eric back that evening. They have a short, sweet conversation and agree to have dinner together on Saturday night.

Three days later . . .

Donna is about 5'4, 120 lbs, and has an athletic body that came sort of naturally. She's rushing around getting ready for her date. She only has one mirror in her small apartment, and that's on purpose. Mirrors are not her friends. She had on her panties and bra as she passed the mirror. She got a quick glimpse of her hideous scars. She stopped and, in a calm voice says. "God, why did this happen to me?"

For the first time, Donna felt a calmness come over her. Maybe someone will benefit from my hideous scars? Perhaps someone's life will be changed forever? Perhaps there IS a reason this happened to me? Whatever it is, I'm sure it will be perfect.

Donna chooses an outfit she's not worn in a long time. It's one of her favorites. It's a short black skirt, white blouse, fishnet hose and she picked out a pair of black high heels. Her hair is very dark, medium complexion, and she's wearing ruby red lipstick. Donna is looking very sexy, and she's ready for her date.

There's a knock on the door. Donna peeks out the small peephole. It's Eric. Donna smiles, and she's nervous and opens the door with a big Donna smile.

Donna says. "Hi, Eric. Come on in."

Eric says. "Donna, these are for you."

Donna says. "Oh, they're beautiful. She smells them and puts the roses in a vase with water. Thank you so much, Eric."

Eric says. "You're welcome. You know, you're the first woman who appears actually to be ready to go. Most women are going ninety miles an hour trying to get ready at the last minute."

"Well, I was going hundred and ten miles an hour before you got here. Maybe that's why I'm ready. I was exceeding the speed limit." She replied, smiling.

Eric says. "That's what I like about you – you always have a smile on your face."

Donna says. "Oh, thanks. Eric. I'm ready. Let's go. I'm starving."

Donna and Eric walked down the stairs to his Nissan SUV. He opened the passenger door for her and helped her inside, then closed the door. Donna is thinking....what a gentleman he is. It's been a long time since I've met one of those.

Eric drives up to a nice restaurant. He wants to impress Donna on their first date and wants it to be unique. Eric owns a protective bodyguard service and is still building his business, so he's splurging.

Eric and Donna walk into the restaurant, and immediately, the hostess seated them. Eric called ahead and made reservations for the best table in the restaurant. They were seated by the bay window that gave them a great view of the lake behind the restaurant filled with swans and waterfalls. The different colored lights on the grounds lighted the entire area up and made it a beautiful sight.

Donna says. "Oh my god, look at all the swans!"
Eric says. "Yeah, there is. I've always wanted to come here, and you were the perfect excuse to make it happen."
"Oh...this is so sweet of you. I like having first-time experiences. I'm glad we're experiencing this together." Donna replied.
Eric says. "Me too."

During dinner, there is a lot of getting to know you type questions. They both had filet minots, baked potato, and delicious green salads with romaine lettuce and croutons. There was also a small loaf of hot bread and butter. They also shared a bottle of red merlot wine.

Donna asks. "So, was being a soldier in Iraq something you want to talk about, or are there too many horrible memories?"
Eric says. "mmmm....there wasn't too many good experiences, Donna. I lost three of my friends who naturally didn't deserve to die for such a stupid war."
"So, you think your friends died in vain?" Donna asked.
Eric says. "It's all political, Donna. We're nothing but warriors for politicians."
Donna says. "So, you don't think soldiers fight to keep Americans safe and to keep our culture alive?"
Eric says. "Sorry to say, Donna. That's all propoganda to recruit

soldiers. Soldiers are not respected much by our government.”
“So, you really think you’re not respected? Donna asked.
Eric says. “I don’t think -I know we’re not. Soldiers from war do not receive the medical care they need when they need it. The government looks at us as useful idiots. Thousands of veterans commit suicide because of their mental confusion, and many are simply forgotten.”

Donna says. “Yes, I’ve heard. It’s so sad.”

Eric says. “I do my best to just go on with my life and try to live a good life regardless of my mistake of being a forgotten warrior for politicians.”

Donna asks. “So, what type of work do you do?

“I’ve created a protective bodyguard service and protect those who need protection – and you? Eric replied.

Donna says. “Well, my profession is not nearly as exciting as yours. I’m a dental hygienist.” Smiling.

Eric says. “Every profession serves its purpose, and as long as it benefits others, that’s a good thing.”

Donna says. “Yeah, I guess you’re right.”

Donna thought . . .is he talking about me? It sure sounds like it. Maybe I should take this as a helpful hint.

Donna says. “Eric, you have such an amazing attitude. I like you.”

Eric says. “I like you too. I’m glad we met each other. So, are you enjoying your dinner?

Donna says. “Oh, it’s all been incredible. Thank you so much, Eric.” Eric pours them both another glass of red merlot wine.

“You’re so welcome,” Eric replied.

The date eventually came to an end. Eric and Donna are standing at her apartment door. Eric leans in to kiss Donna, and she allows him to kiss her mouth. She even kisses him back. It’s a long passionate kiss. Eric brings her body close to him.

Donna knows this is the part that gets sort of clumsy.

Donna says.”Thanks again, Eric. I enjoyed dinner, the swans, and getting to know you.

Eric says. “It was my pleasure. Would you like to do it again sometime?

Donna thought,...this is where she gets nervous, but she remembers Dr. Roberts. She gets her nerve up and says. “Yes, I would like that, Eric. Let’s do it sooner than later.”

Eric says. "Great. I'll call you, and we'll make plans." He looks down at Donna and gives her one more quick kiss on the lips, smiles, and walks away.

Donna is thinking....gosh, I really, really like him.

Chapter Four

BodyGuard For Hire

Eric works from his home. After all, his only requirement for being a bodyguard is him and any weapons he may require. He uses his cell phone for personal and business calls.

Eric gets a call from a client. The man on the other end of the phone wants to him. The job is to escort him while he transports buckets of diamonds, gold, and precious metals from one location to another.

Eric takes the job and requires half down, and the other half is paid when everything is transferred to the new location safely and secured.

Eric meets the man at the location to pick up the stuff. He stands guard and watches it all being stuffed into two leather bags. He walks with the client, who's carrying one black leather bag in each hand. They load the black Cadillac with the two leather bags. Eric drives because it's part of his job. The client rides in the passenger side. They head towards the destination.

Eric is driving the speed limit. The client asks him to speed up, so Eric does what the client suggests. He's now going twenty miles over the speed limit. He's reaching 80 miles an hour. Eric is not feeling good about driving this much over the speed limit when there doesn't appear to be a reason. The client tells Eric to take an unexpected exit off the highway – down a road that Eric knows is not part of the destination route.

Eric questions this and says, "Where are we going? Has there been a change in plans?" Client says, "Yes, just do as you're told."

Eric is really not feeling good about this now.

Client says, "Turn right here."

Eric turns right, and he sees two black BMWs in the empty parking lot. Four men get out of the cars. They're all dressed in dark suits, sunglasses, all have dark facial hair, and they have loaded hidden firearms.

Eric is trying his best to assess the situation. However, this location and these men were not part of the plan. He has to use all his senses and be on guard for anything that might happen.

Client says. "Pull up to those men."

Eric does exactly what the client wanted. The client gets out of the car and walks right up to the four men. He quickly takes out a gun and shoots all three of the four men in the chest and one in the head at close range. Eric is watching all of this from the comfort of the Cadillac. He's in shock at how proficient his client is with a weapon. Eric is wondering . . why was I needed? This man can obviously take care of himself.

The client reaches in one of the black BMWs and removes a briefcase. He looks inside and snaps it shut again. The client carries it back to the car and opens it. He hands Eric two large stacks of hundred dollar bills.

Client says. "Here's the other half of your payment plus a big tip."

Eric says. "Man, there must be at least \$50,000 here."

Client says. "That's fine, and you're worth it."

Eric says. "Gee, this was fun. Can we do this again sometime?"
smiling

Client says. "Funny man. These guys were bad hombres. We did the world a favor. They were planning on robbing me. Instead, I robbed them."

Eric says. "Are you just going to let those men lay there?"

Client says. "Of course. I'm sure somebody will find them."

Eric says. "Well, it would have been nice if I was told something more."

Client says. "Naaa, no reason. The less you knew, the better. This is something I had to do myself. I needed your help to make sure it was all picked up safely and to help me kill these assholes if I needed you."

Eric says. "Where did you learn to handle a firearm like that?"

Client says. "I was trained by the CIA many years ago. They still call me one-shot-Harry."

Eric says. "Well, Harry, it's been a pleasure doing business with ya."

Harry says. "Likewise. You did a great job."

Eric says. "I feel guilty. I don't think I did enough."

Harry says. "Don't look a gift horse in the mouth. It's just free money – no big deal. Just make sure you hide it in a safe spot. Don't put it in the bank for any reason if I need you again. I'll call."

Eric decides not to ask any more questions. Harry was right. The less he knows, the better. "Eric drives back to where his car is parked – shakes hands with Harry and drives directly to his house to hide the cash.

Chapter Five

A Good Day

Donna went to visit a sick friend. Her friend, Verla, temporarily lives in the worst part of town because she's living in an old rental property her father left her before he died.

Donna brought her friend a freshly baked pumpkin bread. It's her friend's favorite.

Donna says. "So, how you been doing, Verla?" I'm not doing so well. I've been diagnosed with breast cancer." She replied. "Oh my gosh, I'm so sorry. What type of treatments have you decided to do?" Donna asked.

Verla says. "Well, I know exactly what I will not do, and that is Chemo or radiation. I don't want any part of that poisonous crap." Donna says. "I'm so glad you say that. I agree."

Donna and Verla sat and talked for about an hour, then even ate some pumpkin bread. Donna just wanted to see how her friend was doing and see if she could help in any way. She stands out on the driveway, talking to Verla. There was a car-load of young thugs watching from across the street. Donna waves at her friend as she drives off. The car full of thugs follows Donna. She doesn't notice.

Donna pulls up to her apartment complex. The thugs park just out of range, so Donna doesn't notice. She gets a text message, and it's Eric. *He says he's about one minute away from her and was OK if he dropped by.* She texts back and says. Yes, I'd love to see you.

Donna gets out of her car and walks towards her apartment. All four of the thugs are following her. She still doesn't notice. She walks upstairs, and she's fumbling to find the keys to open the door. The thugs are waiting around the corner.

Eric arrives, parks, and walks towards Donna's apartment. Donna finally opens the door, and the thugs rush up behind her – and push her inside. She screams. Eric hears Donna and runs up the stairs. He pushes the door open.

One of the thugs is holding Donna down on the floor. Donna is struggling. The other two reached for their weapons. Eric draws his weapon first and kills both men. The other two men, on the floor– freeze, and their hands go straight up.

Eric calls 911 and says there's a crime in progress. Two men have been killed. The police were there in about 5 minutes. They placed two dead bodies in body bags, hand-cuffed, and arrested the other two.

One police officer says to another."It looks like a gang-rape gone bad to me."
The other police officer says. "Yeah, that's what I thought too."

Eric shows his Concealed Handgun License and explains he's a professional bodyguard and has a selective clientele. The police still request Eric to go to the police station for further questions. Eric doesn't see a problem with the request.

Donna walks over and hugs Eric with tears in her eyes. She says. "What would've happened if you were not here?"
Eric says. "Let's not even think about it. You're alright now, and that's all that counts right now."
Donna says. "Thank you so much, Eric."
Eric says. "You're welcome – you're my new priority. What can I say."

Eric is limping more than usual. He usually can hide it better. However, he twisted something in his leg when he ran up the stairs. Donna noticed his limp as well.

Donna says. "Is your leg OK?"
Eric says. "Oh, it's nothing. I just twisted a muscle when I was running up the stairs. It's no big deal."

Donna thought...hmmm, I noticed he had a slight limp when I first met him...but it appears to be worse.

Eric says. "Well, this is my second exciting day in a row."
Donna says. "Oh yeah, I'm sure most of your days are exciting."
Eric says. "naaa... not really – oh, bought you something. Here!"

Eric hands Donna a new CD of a band he knew she enjoyed.

Donna says. "Oh, this is one of my favorite bands. Thank you so much." She hugs Eric and kisses him.

Eric says. "Oh good. I'm glad you like it."

Eric says. "Oh, by the way, would you like to go see them in concert this Friday night?"

Donna says. "Oh really? Of course, I would!"

Eric says. "Ok, then it's a date."

Donna says. "Yep, and I can't wait – thank you!"

Chapter Six

Doctor, Thanks for Lying to Me

It was that time of year, and Donna was at her gynecologist getting her annual check-up. She was sitting in the waiting area, then her name was called.

Donna! “Hi, want to follow me, please.” Naturally, Donna follows the nurse from one large waiting area to a smaller waiting area.

Nurse says. “Here you go, disrobe and put on this gown, and the doctor will be with you in a few minutes.”

Donna says. “Ok...thank you.”

Even though Donna was in a doctor’s office, she was still shy about her body – mostly because of her scars. Donna was standing nude and was about to put on the doctor’s gown, and the nurse walked in unrepentantly. Donna quickly grabbed the dress and covered herself with it. The nurse says. “No reason to be so shy, Donna. I’ve seen lots of naked bodies.” Donna was thinking, yeah, but nothing like mine, I bet. Donna just stood there until the nurse left the small room.

Donna quickly put the gown on and sat on the table, and waited for the doctor. After about ten minutes, he finally walked in.

Doctor says. “Hi Donna, how are you today?”

“I’m great, Doctor Franklyn,” Donna replied.

“So, anything physically happening with you that you want to talk about?”

The doctor asked.

Donna says. “Nope, everything seems to be about the same as last year.” Doctor says. “Well, that’s good. Alright, are you ready for your pap smear?” Donna says. “Yes, as ready as I’ll ever be, I guess.” Giggle.

The doctor performs his examination, then asked Donna to drop the gown so he can listen to her heart and lungs.

Donna says. “Oh, Doctor Franklyn, do I have to?”

Doctor says. “Yes, this is important.”

Donna says. “OK, and she untied the gown, and it dropped down to her waist while sitting at the table.”

Doctor Franklyn says. “You’re just as beautiful as ever, Donna. Do

you realize I've known you since you were nine years old?"

Donna says. "Yes, I know, and exposing my scars never gets easier."

Doctor Franklyn says. "Oh Donna, scars are nothing but flashing signs telling others, this happened to me, and I survived – have no worries because you will too."

Donna says. "Oh Doc, you always say the right things. Thanks for lying to me."

Doctor says. "Donna, that's not a lie. Scars are significant signals for others. They give people hope and peace of mind. Whether it be an emotional scar or a physical scar, they are meant to show others – crap happens in life. This is proof that I survived, and so will you."

Donna says. "I know, I know. Thanks, Doctor Franklyn, so how's my heart and lungs?" Doctor says. "Perfect, he squeezes her hand. You're a good woman Donna, don't forget it. I'll see you again next year," and he walks out of the small room.

Doctor Franklyn actually helped Donna's mood. She always appreciates Doctor Franklyn and his words of wisdom.

Chapter Seven

Revealing Secrets

Eric picks up Donna on time, and they drove to the Concert. The band started playing on time, and everyone had a great time. Donna sings, dances, and yells until her voice is hoarse. Eric is excited simply by watching Donna. Every time he looks at her . . he thinks . . what a delightful creature.

Eric takes Donna to a small pizza parlor. They order pizza and two mugs of beer.

Donna says. "I'm having such a great time, Eric. Thank you." She reaches across the table and takes Eric's hand, and kisses it.
Eric says. "You're worth it, dear. You're an amazing woman."

Donna is thinking. . . yeah, it's because you haven't seen all of me yet.

"Oh, I'm sure you say that to all the women," Donna replied.

Eric says. "I don't. You're the first woman I've dated since they released me from the rehab center after I returned from Iraq."

Donna says. "Oh really, you're so handsome. I thought you had lots of dates."

Eric says. "Nope. I've sort of been a recluse when it comes to dating. You helped me to snap out of it. I don't want to see anyone but you."

Donna says. "Yeah, I know what you mean. I don't date much either. You're the only guy I've been out within months."

Eric says. "There's something I need to talk to you about."
"Sure, what is it?" She replied.

Eric says. "Something happened to me over in Iraq, and that's the reason I was in rehab for so long. And it's the reason I usually don't date."

Donna is thinking . . .oh my god, what could it be. I wonder if he has burns all over his body too.

Donna says. "Oh, come on, it can't be that bad. What is it?"
Eric is scared and nervous about what her reaction will be. "I feel

grateful to be alive; two of my friends were killed. I lost part of a limb.” He replied. He’s looking at Donna to see a reaction. She’s looking all over his body and says. “Where? What’s missing?”

Eric says. “Half of my left leg is a prosthesis, and I didn’t know how you would react, so I never talked about it. I work hard to hide it, and I try to walk as normal as possible.” He tells her to make a fist, and he takes her fist and knocks it on his fake leg a couple of times.

Donna says. “Oh, is that all? Let’s see it.”

Eric raises his pant leg and reveals his secret. Donna doesn’t say a word. She gets on her hands and knees and kisses his prosthesis.

Donna says. “I have a confession too.” She raises her blouse to show part of her tummy that bears several sulfuric acid burns.

She says. “I have much more than that. . . I’ve had these scars since I was six years old. I’m ashamed of them, but . . .

Donna says. “ A wise man once told me - scars tell others that crap happens in life. Scars tell others that they will survive, just like I did.”

Eric doesn’t say a word. He gets on his hands and knees and kisses the scars on her tummy, and he looks up and says. “With your permission, I want to kiss all your scars.”

Eric and Donna both fell in love with each other at that very same moment. It was a God thing of total unconditional love for each other.

Eric says. “I can’t imagine my world without you in it. Donna.”

“I’m having the same feelings. I love you, Eric.”

Eric says. “I love you too.”

Chapter Eight

What Does Unconditional Love Look Like?

Donna and Eric are listening to music at Donna's apartment. They are sitting on the couch. Eric tells Donna that today is the day he gets to meet all Donna's secrets. She feels confident and trusts Eric.

Eric raises Donna's T-shirt, unhooks her bra, and lays it on the back of the couch. He pulls down her jeans and her panties. He unfolds the blanket sitting on the couch, and he spreads it out on the living room floor. Donna lays down totally nude.

Eric begins his kissing quest. First, he kisses all the scars on her front side and down near her upper thighs. He turns her over and kisses all the scars on her back – all the way down to her gorgeous butt. She has no scars on her butt, her arms, or her legs.

Eric turns Donna around, so she's lying on her back. He leans over and gently kisses Donna on her lips. She smiles.

Donna says in a soft voice. "Nobody has ever got that close to doing that to me."
Eric says. "I love you, Donna. You have brightened my world. Your scars are part of you, and I love you. I love all of you."

Eric removes his pants and shirt. He also removes his prosthesis. He sits on the floor wearing only his boxer shorts with one and a half legs. His left leg is gone from the knee down. Donna runs her hand all over his strong body. Her hands move down to where his leg used to be. She moves down and kisses his knee and his thigh and comes up and kisses his mouth.

Donna says. "I love you too, Eric."

Donna gets up and brings in the full-length mirror, and stands up in the living room. She helps Eric to his feet. They both stand in front of the mirror they once hated. Donna loves what she sees, and so does Eric. For the first time, they can visualize what unconditional love looks like. It's beautiful.

Donna is still nude and helps Eric put on his prosthesis. They walk

into the bedroom together, and they make sweet love to each other. It is the sweetest lovemaking any two people could ever imagine. Donna straddles Eric's muscular body. She eases her body down on his hardness – she allows her body to get used to the thickness. She slowly moves her hips up and down. She lays kisses on Eric as she moves her ass up and down. Eric heaves his pelvis up to meet her, giving her all of him. Donna moves her body faster – she's wet and is seeking a well-anticipated orgasm. Donna whispers to Eric, "I'm cumming, baby, and it's incredible." That's Eric's cue to keep fucking. "ewwwww. . . it's sooo good, baby!" She's panting, and her body shakes with pleasure. Eric has so turned on her erotic sounds and her orgasm – he unloads inside of her. She presses her body down on him to feel his cock pulsate inside of her. They passionately kiss each other.

Donna says, "That is the first time I've had sex in several years. Eric says, "Me too, Darlin." She gently kisses him. Eric says, "It was amazing, Donna." She says, "I know, it was sooo good."

They laid in each other's arms all night long.

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Eric spends the night. Donna is wearing an extra-long t-shirt while she cooks breakfast. She serves breakfast to Eric while he's still in bed. She cooks scrambled eggs, bacon, and a glass of orange juice.

Eric says. "I know this might be kind of sudden, but can I have another date with you soon. I know you want to think about it." Smile. Donna smiles, "I thought you would never ask. I think I would like that, but it better be soon because I'm not very patient."

Eric says. "I have another confession to make. A client of mine gave me a sizable tip, and he will probably be a long-term client. How would you like to go on a cruise soon? Can you get off work?"

Donna says. "A cruise? As in a large love boat?"

Eric says. "Yeah, I've never been on a cruise ship, have you?"

Donna says. "No, but always wanted to do it. Sure, I can get off work. When do you want to go and where?"

Eric says. "Let's cruise to Barcelona, Spain -clear across the Atlantic Ocean."

Donna says. "Oh my god, that sounds so cool."

Eric says. "I'm not any good at making travel plans. So, I'll leave it

all up to you. Ok?"

Donna says. "OK, I'll make it happen. Thank you, thank you, thank you."

Donna gives Eric little kisses all over his face.

Chapter Nine

The Cruise

Eric and Donna are cruising the Atlantic Ocean. Donna and Eric are wearing long white matching sailor pants, t-shirts, and tennis shoes. They are looking for fun and frolic. They have entertained themselves with movies, fancy drinks and have been entertained by lots of entertainers on the ship. It's been great fun.

They dock in Barcelona, Spain. What a magnificent place to visit. Donna suggests they visit a few of the small shops in Barcelona and have dinner. They return to the ship at the end of the day. They're tired but not too tired to get naked and enjoy an hour of incredible, mind-blowing lovemaking.

Donna and Eric are falling in love more and more each day. They're genuinely bonded. The same scars they hide from the world are the gifts they give each other. It can never be more accurate than it bonds them even tighter when two people have a secret. Donna and Eric are developing an almost unbreakable bond. It's unconditional love and bond most people only wish they had – but usually seldom achieve.

Eric didn't realize it when he suggested the cruise, but taking a cruise is an excellent way for two people to be almost isolated from their local world. It's just them – nobody else can interfere or demand their time. It's just Eric and Donna enjoying each other and discovering their new romance and the deep love they have for each other.

It was a fourteen-day cruise. The cruise ship docks back in Miami, Florida, and they fly back home.

Three days later . . .

Eric calls Donna but only got her voice mail. He left this message. "Hi, Darlin. I'll be gone for a day or so. I'm flying with a client to New York City. I'll be back ASAP. I'll miss you."

A client hires Eric to be an escort as they fly to New York City. They land at LaGuardia airport. They eat dinner, and then

they meet with two men. They do their business, exchange a few documents, and they are on a flight back home. The small aircraft is struggling to stay in the air. The pilot is searching for a runway. There isn't any.

Eric and his client are trying to maintain their fear of crashing. They are buckled in their seats. The only thing Eric could think about is Donna. He calls her but gets only her voice mail again. He says, "Never forget. I love you more than life." And he hangs up.

The pilot was able to get the aircraft under control, and it appears they are safe.

Chapter Ten

I Can't Imagine My World Without You In It

Donna and Eric are at Eric's home the entire weekend. They have just cooked dinner together in the kitchen. They have angel hair pasta, big meatballs with marina sauce, tossed romaine salad with garlic bread.

Eric opens a bottle of red wine and pours two glasses, and they sat down to eat their dinner.

Donna says. "I'm so glad you're safe. I got both of your messages, and I was so scared. I don't like flying."

Eric says. "When the pilot was having problems, the only person I could think about was you. "

Donna says. "I Can't Imagine My World Without You In It, Eric."

Eric says. "I feel the same way about you. Let's get married."

Donna says. "What? Are you serious?"

Eric says. "It all makes sense. This is the reason people get married. They don't want to be without the other, and that's how I feel about you."

Donna says. "Yes, I'll marry you. Yes! Yes!"

Eric says. "OK. Let's not wait. Let's do this soon. OK? I want you to be my wife."

Donna says. "Oh, Eric, I'm so happy. I want to get married too. No long crazy engagement."

On May 18, Donna and Eric were married in a small church with just a few friends and family. People at the wedding made remarks like....they are the happiest couple I've ever seen. Eric had a large banner made. This is what it says.

"I CAN'T IMAGINE MY WORLD WITHOUT YOU IN IT."

The banner was hanging above the front of the church as you entered or when you exited. Everyone knows how Eric and Donna feel about each other – and it's how every married couple should feel about each other – it would certainly be a better world, and our children would certainly be a better and safer place.

Donna and Eric live in Eric's small house until they find the perfect house to live in and raise a family. They want at least two

children. They purchased several mirrors too. A large mirror is in the living room; one mirror lives in the hallway and another huge standing mirror in the bedroom.

Eric and Donna enjoy 'romancing the mirror' every chance they get.

THE END

Conclusion

Hi, this is Mandy Lane.

I hope you enjoyed this story. I will be adding more stories as time goes on. Alpha Hunger is a series of erotic stories for those who enjoy Alpha Men – these are men who admire and adore women and are REAL men.

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