



ALPHA HUNGER
‘LOGAN’
“A Heart Melting Alpha”
An Erotic Story of Mistaken Identity
Book 13
by
MANDY LANE

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Excerpt

Tonya is enjoying Logan's thick cock. It's much bigger than she ever thought. Tonya is highly sexual and has always said, "Size does matter." She slowly sucks Logan's thick dick – running her hands up and down the shaft and massaging his balls with her other hand.

She can already taste his pre-cum. He's so hard. She looks up at him – "Yummy." She goes back down and sucks – stroking his cock with both hands. Logan takes her head in both hands and gently heaves his cock in and out of her mouth. He says, "Fuck, you suck good cock, Tonya."

He stands her up – tells her to lay on the bed. He mounts her by spreading her legs wide. He presses his large cock head inside. She gasps! "hmmmmmm....fuck you're big!"

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Prologue



Logan and almost any Alpha man are usually handsome and can walk into any room and instantly command the attention of nearly every woman. It doesn't matter if she is married or single. The Alpha grabs their attention and their energy. He is literally an emotional vampire who can suck the power and the vibrant life from any woman, but usually in a good way.

The true Alpha is a kind and generous man but powerful. Not to be confused with mean, insensitive imitators who are plain evil. Alpha men can be almost any adult man, and they usually attract women from 18 to 50 years. Alpha men are those who are confident. They can be nearly any size – but typically are in great shape. The alpha in this story is 6ft, 185 lbs, thick dark hair, olive complexion, square jaw, and has an athletic body. He walks and smiles with confidence.

However, an Alpha man has integrity and honor; however, there are alpha imitators who are without integrity and no honor. They are usually stealing and lying. Stealing a woman's heart is not good enough – he also steals their passion for life. Some men are cruel and narcissistic. They want a woman's compassion, their dignity and will dump every woman when they least expect it. He leaves them confused, full of mental pain, and emotionally wrecked.

This type of male predator or could be called a Narcissistic Psychopath, appears to have no soul and no empathy. He walks on the dark side. Like a tornado, he moves from woman to woman, destroying any woman that lands in his path.

These types of evil men leave a trail - hundreds of emotionally distraught women. In this story, one of these types of men wrecked a particular woman's life – his actions so hurt her –

that she committed suicide by sitting in her bathtub - slit both wrists and bled to death.

The beautiful woman's name is Connie and her loyal, compassionate and courageous sister, Tonya, found her lying in the bloodsoaked tub and the sad suicide note she left behind. Tonya made it her personal mission to turn the tables on the man who wrecked her sister's life. He needs to be taught a lesson or stopped.

Chapter One

Now It's My Turn



Sunday –

Tonya is standing with 43 other people next to the gravesite of Tonya's sister, Connie. It's a sad day. There wasn't a dry eye standing around the casket. Everyone who knew Connie loved her. She was a beautiful woman with a bright spirit. Tonya sobbed and quietly says to herself ..." Now it's my turn."

The crowd at the gravesite dispersed and drove away. Only Tonya remains at the grave. It's difficult for Tonya to leave her sister. There's a mound of flowers on top of the casket.

Tonya walks away from the grave, but only to look back one last time. She's determined to avenge her sister.

Chapter Two

Stalking My Prey



Tonya asks a few questions and discovers a few of the places this romance predator likes to hang out, but he's actually her prey now. She visits the places he often frequents in hopes her prey will appear.

She saw a picture of him standing next to her sister – it's in a frame next to her bed. It's the only picture she can find of him. She's sure she will recognize him. Tonya also read the heartbreaking suicide letter next to the picture. Connie explained precisely what this predator is about and how he crushed her without remorse.

One rainy afternoon day, she's sitting in a coffee shop where this predator likes to hang.

Tonya is an attractive 28-year-old woman and very independent. She owns a graphic artist studio, and her business is very popular in the area. She does a lot of commercial work for established businesses. She has four full-time employees who are very loyal to her and the business.

Tonya's reading a book that she's been trying to finish for a couple of weeks, just to pass the time. She's waiting for her prey to show his face.

Suddenly, out of know where this man leans over her book and says. "Excuse me, but you look familiar. Have we met?" Tonya's thinking It's him! She paused and says. "No, I don't think we've met. My name is Tonya."

"Hi, I'm Logan. It appears you're really into that book you're reading." Logan replied, smiling.

Tonya says. "No, not really, but I like to finish any book I start."

Logan says. "Yeah, I suppose I can relate to that. I'm big on finishing things I start too."

Tonya says. "I don't come here very often, do you?"

Logan says. "Yes, I do, and you're right. I've never seen you in here."

Tonya says. "So, where was it you thought you met me?"

"Oh, I guess it could've been almost anywhere. You have a unique appearance, and I don't believe I would ever forget

you.” Logan replied.

Tonya says. “Oh, you’re a smooth talker, Logan.”

“No, just being honest,” Logan replied.

Tonya’s thinking....I don’t want him leaving...I want him to ask me out.

“So, what do you do for fun, Logan,” Tonya asked.

“Good question. I do a lot of things, depending on who I’m with,” Logan replied.

“I see. Well, do you like to rock climb? Play tennis? How about knitting?” Tonya says, smiling.

Logan says. “hmmm....none of those things. I like nice restaurants, red wine, and beaches, how about you?”

Tonya is thinkingoh, this guy is good. He’s setting up the date already.

Tonya says. “Yeah, I like all those things too.”

Logan says. “Well, if you could go to any restaurant this Saturday night, which would it be?”

Tonya says. “My favorite place is Vincent’s Place - Italian Restaurant, been there?”

Logan says. “No, I haven’t, but I would love to take you there.”

Tonya says. “That might work. I haven’t been to Vincent’s place in a long time.

I must warn you, though, it’s not cheap.”

Logan says jokingly. “Oh, you’re not buying?”

Tonya says. “Oh no, men who want my company must earn it.”

“I’m kidding. Give me your phone number, and I’ll call you tomorrow to confirm.” Logan replied.”

“Tonya says. “Sure, here it is. Listen, I have to scoot. I’ll talk to you later.”

“Logan says. “OK...see ya. Oh, it was nice to meet you.”

Tonya simply looked back and nodded her head.

Tonya’s in her car and thinking. I got this son-of-a-bitch, now what? I’d sure like to give him a hefty dose of the same pain he gave my sister.

Chapter Three

Vincent's Place



Tonya's at her apartment getting ready. She's already talked with Logan, and the date is on. He will be knocking on the door any minute. Tonya's wearing a sexy blouse, tight short skirt with high leather black boots.

Knock! Knock! Knock!
Tonya grabbed her purse and a sweater and answered the door. She's a tad nervous.

Logan stands there with his smile. "Hi, remember me?"

Tonya says. "Hi Handsome, of course. How could I forget such a unique appearance."

Logan says. "Touché!"

Logan and Tonya walk together down the hall and down one flight of stairs. His car is parked in the front space.

Tonya says. "Oh, you got lucky and got a front parking space, huh?"

Logan says. "Well, not really; a man was getting ready to park in this space, but I gave him \$10, and he parked somewhere else."

Tonya is thinking . . .yeah, right. Nobody does that.

They arrive at Vincent's Place, the Italian restaurant. Valet parker gladly took Logan's car, and Tonya and Logan walked inside the restaurant. The hostess greeted them, and she says their table was ready. They were immediately seated. It was a nice restaurant with white linen table cloths with lovely dark décor.

Logan says. "Tonya, this is a nice restaurant. I really like it."

Tonya says. "Yes, I've been here a few times and always

enjoy it.”

“Well, you certainly have great taste,” Logan replied.

Tonya is thinking . . .this guy is good. I can certainly see what women see in him. He’s handsome, very attentive, smiles, and says all the right things.

“So, what type of work do you do, Logan?” Tonya asked.

“It’s funny, you should ask. I’m a spy for the CIA.” Logan replied.

“No, seriously, what do you do?” Tonya asked, smiling.

“Well, seriously, I could lie to you again or tell you the truth,” Logan says.

Tonya says. “Ok...so, what do you do?”

Logan says. “I live off of my Trust fund. It finally kicked in on my 30th birthday.”

The waiter drops by the table and takes their order. They order angel pasta in clam sauce with steamed oysters – Italian salad and black olives—a bottle of red wine.

Tonya says. “Trust fund, huh?”

“Yep, it’s not much, but it’s enough for me to live decently. I may start a business or something one of these days.” Logan replied.

“Logan asked. “And you? How do you pay your bills?”

Tonya says. “I’m a graphic artist. I grew and grew my business. It’s been a lot of hard work.”

Logan says. “Hard work, huh? What’s that about?” smiling.

Tonya says, smiling. “Now, don’t make me stab you with my fork – you probably never had to work a day in your life, right?”

Logan says. “Oh, that’s nonsense. I love hard work – especially when I’m watching others do it.” Smiling

Tonya is thinking....why does this guy have to be a bad guy? I like his personality. He makes me laugh and smile. I can see why my sister fell in love with him.

Logan says. “You look like someone I know. I really think we met somewhere.”

Tonya is thinking. I look a lot like my sister, and memories of my sister are clouding his mind. I'm almost sure it's my sister's looks that are reminding him. I obviously, never met him while he was dating my sister.

Their dinners are delivered, and the wine is poured.

Tonya says. "Nope...wrong woman. I guarantee we've never met."

Logan says. "I appreciate you having dinner with me. I'm enjoying your company, and you're not hard to look at, either." Smiling

Tonya is thinking....oh my god, does this guy ever say anything wrong? I'm desperately trying to find something wrong with this guy.

Logan says. "Next weekend, my family is having a huge family picnic down by their lake. I can bring a guest. Would you like to go?"

Tonya says. "Well, are you sure you want to take a strange woman around your family so soon?"

Logan says. "Oh, I'm a good judge of people, and I believe you're a good woman, and I think my family would fully approve."

Tonya says. "I appreciate that – I'll have to check my schedule, and I might consider it."

Logan says. "Ok. That sounds fair enough. I'd like to see you again, and this would be a good place to do it. This way, you can see who I am and what made me an absolute lunatic." Smiling

Tonya smiles.

Tonya is thinking this guy is something else. He's so likable and so easy to look at too.

Chapter Four

Family Picnic



Tonya is nervous as she stands with a glass of champagne in a crystal glass at a family picnic. There is a large sprawling table with all different types of fruits and little finger foods. About fifty to sixty people gathered, all talking, laughing, and having a good time.

Logan is walking with his arm around his mother, and he's bringing her towards Tonya. Tonya introduces his mother to Tonya, and they exchange pleasantries. Tonya also meets Logan's father, his aunt, and uncle, and his grandparents, plus a few of his friends. She's met the closest people in Logan's life.

Tonya is thinking . . . I wonder if my sister met his family? If she did, I never heard about them; heck, I never heard of Logan. All I know is, I have to keep myself from falling for this guy. This guy must pay for what he did to my sister. This guy is a monster.

Logan's father walks over to Tonya and invites her and Logan to go on a boat ride.

Logan says. "Tonya, do you want to go?"

Tonya says. "Sure, it will be fun."

The large boat docks, and a few people aboard the boat. Logan and Tonya get on the boat and sit at the front of the boat. They are holding their champagne glasses and enjoying the nice day and the clear lake water.

The boat takes off and heads out into the deep waters. A light breeze blows their hair. It's a nice breeze. There were about eight other people who came along also. Logan is sitting with his arm around Tonya. The others are at the front of the boat and on the upper deck.

There's a waiter on the boat too. He's keeping everyone's champagne glasses filled. Some of the people are getting

somewhat gitty. The champagne is starting to take effect, but nobody appears to be out of order - just having fun and laughing.

Logan's mother makes her way to the front of the boat. She's also sipping on champagne. She asks Tonya if she's enjoying herself and asked if she could get anything for her. Tonya is surprised by all the hospitality and is thinking....what a friendly a gracious family.

After about two hours, the boat docks at the boat dock, and everyone gets off the boat. Tonya and Logan say their goodbyes, and Tonya shows her appreciation.

Tonya and Logan are feeling a little tipsy, but Logan feels safe to drive. They are only going down the street to a little café that serves delicious Italian Canoli. They enter the café and sit down.

Tonya says. "I had such a great time meeting your family. Thank you for inviting me, Logan."

"Oh...so, now you know why I'm a raving lunatic," Logan replied.

Tonya says. "You have a great family."

Logan says. "Thanks. It's not every day my family meets a woman I'm dating."

Tonya says. "Oh really. . .how come?"

Logan says. "Well, I'm very selective about who I take around them. Sometimes they can turn off certain people."

Tonya says. "I'm not sure how that's possible, but you know better than me."

Logan says. "So, do you like the Cannoli?"

Tonya says. "Oh yeah, it's delicious, thanks."

Tonya and Logan drive back to Tonya's apartment. Tonya invites Logan up to her apartment as a quick way to get him hooked on her. Her mission is to grab his heart and squeeze it, then dump him, just the way he did her sister. Tonya feels strange dating her sister's man – however, her reasons out-weighs any concerns in that area.

Tonya says. "Logan, can I get you a small glass of red wine? Can you handle it?"

Logan says. "Sure, I can handle it. I've not had that much alcohol today, plus I love red wine."

Tonya pours the wine and hands, Logan a glass. He gives a toast.

Logan says. "Here's to Old friends are scarce, New friends are few;

Here's hoping I found One of each in you.

Tonya says. "Awww, how sweet." Thank you.

Tonya is thinking.....this guy doesn't miss a beat. He's good.

Logan moves close to Tonya. He picks her chin up and gently kisses her lips. He licks his lips and says.

"mmm...you taste good too."

Tonya smiles and says. "Thank you."

Logan drinks the rest of his wine and says. "I hope you'll miss me. I'm leaving town for a few days. I'm flying to Paris with my cousin. He's considering purchasing a small dressmaker there, and he invited me along for the ride."

Tonya says. "Do you mean Paris as in France?"

Logan smiles and says. "Yes."

Tonya says. "Well, that must be nice – just take off to Paris anytime you want, huh?"

Logan says. "Well, it's his jet, not mine. I'm just a passenger." Smiling.

Tonya says. "Ok...well, I guess I'll see you when you return, huh?"

Logan says. "Oh, of course, you're not going to get rid of me this easy."

Tonya says. "Ok..." She hugs him.

Logan kisses her forehead and says. "Well, I must leave you now. A car is picking me up about 9 am."

Tonya walks Logan to the door and opens it. He's holding her hand, and he kisses her forehead one more time and walks out. Tonya smiles.

Tonya is thinking and asking herself a series of questions. Is he really going to Paris? I wonder why he didn't try to seduce me before leaving? Does he like me? Should I have sex with him? What am I doing?

Chapter Five

Gotcha!



Two days later . . .

Tonya is meeting a client for lunch at a popular hot spot. Tonya usually wines and dines a new client before accepting a proposition. She always picks up the tab. After all, a new client could mean thousands of dollars over the next year or so.

Tonya is sitting at a table and explains to the hostess and the waiter that she is having a business lunch with a potential client and make sure the tab is seated next to her. She notices the client and motions for them to join her at her table. It's a man and woman.

Tonya introduces herself to the man and woman, and they sit down.

All three order their lunch and are heavy into discussions concerning Tonya's services for their company. She looks across the restaurant. She sees Logan sitting at a table with a beautiful woman. She notices that he is combing his hair differently.

She's trying to stay focused on the business meeting, but it's increasingly getting more complex. She doesn't want to make a scene or create any type of crazy situation, but emotions are getting the best of her.

Tonya decides to excuse herself and go to the restroom. Then before going back to the table, she'll make a quick detour and stand right at Logan's table and look down and watch him squirm....then walk off. Tonya has a great imagination - this is her plan.

Tonya enters the restroom. She adjusts her clothes and straightens her skirt, freshens her makeup and lipstick in the mirror. She's ready to let Logan know that she knows without

saying a word. She walks out of the restroom and walks to Logan's table, but they had left.

She looks around the restaurant and also walks over to the entrance of the restaurant. She walks outside, and all she sees is a woman driving a Mercedes with a man in the passenger side as they drive away. Tonya stomps her foot. She's disappointed. Now, she must compose herself and finalize this business meeting.

Tonya returns to the table. The man and woman are all smiles.

The man says. "We've made a decision, and we want your company to represent us for all our graphic arts needs. We want the best, and we feel you fit the bill."

Tonya says. "Great. I promise not to disappoint you. I have a great team working with me too – by the way, this lunch is my treat."

They all stand up and walk towards the entrance of the restaurant. Tonya excuses herself while she visits the restroom one last time. Tonya is thinking . . .he's not in Paris, he never left town. He's spending time with another woman. What a snake. Why am I surprised?

Chapter Six

Confused



Logan calls Tonya, but it goes to voice mail. He leaves a message. *Hi Tonya, this is Logan. I'm back. Did you miss me? Call me back when you get this message. I can't wait to see you.*

Tonya is at her office, sitting at her desk. She listens to Logan's message. She's thinking. He's got a lot of nerve – what a fucking liar. He's everything my sister says; he is in her suicide note. I feel so sorry for the pain she must have felt.

Tonya calls Logan back. He answers.

Logan says. "I thought you never would call me back."

Tonya says. "I'm so sorry. I got really busy."

Logan says. "Well, it's great to hear your voice. I want to see you."

Tonya says. "I want to see you too, but I'm swamped. I'll probably work late too. Can I call you when I get some time?"

Logan says. "Sure, is everything Ok with you and me?"

Tonya says. "Yeah, of course. I'll call you back. OK?"

Tonya is not thinking right. She's still distraught. Tonya's emotions are out of control. She wasn't supposed to care for Logan, but she does. Now, she can barely talk to him, let alone anything else. She sees with her own eyes that he's a liar and a predator. Tonya has decided to carry out her pump and dump plan.

Two days pass . . .

There has been no communication between Tonya and Logan. Every time Tonya thinks of dialing Logan's number, she can't do it. She's dialed it twice but didn't allow the number to ring.

Tonya is sitting at the bar with her girlfriend. It's a popular happy hour bar. There are gobs of people there. They are laughing and drinking white Zefendel and eating cheese nachos.

Logan walks up and stands in between Tonya and her girlfriend.

Logan says. "Hi, I'm Logan. Remember me?"

Tonya says. "Hi Logan, this is Vicki, a good friend."

Logan says. "Nice to meet you, Vicki. Did you know that I've been dating Tonya, and I've been out of town for nearly a week, and I'm dying to see her, but she has no desire to see me?"

Tonya says. "Oh, that's not true. Logan, please don't cause a scene. I promise I'll call you."

Logan walks away and walks straight out of the bar.

Tonya's friend says. "What's up with that – he's gorgeous?"

Tonya says. "It's a long story."

Tonya's friend says. "Well, you can give him my phone number if you're already tired of him?" smiling

Jack says. "The truth is – you would like him too." Smiling

Tonya texts Logan because she doesn't want any more scenes like that anymore.

Tonya texts Logan. "*Hi, Logan – meet me at my apartment at 8 pm.*" Logan texts back. "*OK – can't wait to see you.*"

Logan shows up at Tonya's apartment at 8 pm sharp. She opens the door and hugs Logan.

Logan has a package in his hand and says. "This is for you. It's a gift."

Tonya says. "Oh ...what is it?"

Tonya opens the package, and it's a magnificent dress. It's unlike any dress she's ever seen.

Logan says. "It's a dress, designed in Paris. Lots of celebrities buy their dresses from this dressmaker. My cousin purchased the company."

Tonya says. "So, you purchased this dress in Paris?"
Logan says. "Well, not really. I snooped and got your dress size, and the dressmaker took me to a small rack of dresses he was very fond of – and he gave this dress to meto give to you. Normally, he says, it would cost about \$9,000."

Tonya says. "It's beautiful."
Logan says. "Go try it on, crazy girl."
Tonya says. Ok...be right back."

A few minutes later, Tonya comes out wearing this fabulous dress, and she looks glamorous wearing it too. She twirls around, and the material just flows with Tonya's body.

Logan says, "You look absolutely amazing."

Tonya is thinking,.....how can he be in Paris and at that restaurant at the same time? I saw him in THAT restaurant. The answer is - he can't be in both places at once. Was he actually in Paris? He could have got this dress from his cousin. Is his story true? Should I ask him for proof that he was in Paris? He flew in a private jet – he can't even prove he flew on any airline.

Tonya hugs Logan, and he gently kisses her lips.

Tonya says, "Thank you, the dress is gorgeous. Where I would wear a \$9,000 dress?"

Logan says. "Tonya, you can wear this dress anywhere you want – you're a special woman. You deserve to wear the best."

Tonya says. "Well, thank you."

Logan took out his money clip and noticed a few Euros.

Logan says. "Oh, look, I forgot to convert these Euros to US cash before I left."

Tonya says. "It's Euros? Let me see?"

Logan hands her the Euros. Now, she's really confused. This is almost proof he was in France.

Tonya says. "There's a foreign cash converter – travel agency, in the office next to mine. Do you want me to have the Euros converted for you?"

Logan says. "Yes, and when you do, please have a nice lunch with your girlfriend, on me, OK?"

Tonya says. "Logan, you don't have a twin brother do you?"

Logan says. "No, sometimes I wish I did. I could have a lot of fun with that. Why do you ask?"

Tonya says. "Oh, nothing, just thought I saw you the other day, but I don't guess it was you."

Chapter Seven

A Liar



Logan really likes Tonya, and he's feeling very close and vulnerable. Should he attempt to get closer and move the relationship to a higher level, or should he walk away? He's been hurt before and remembers the pain. Logan wants to love a woman and start a family. He's not playboy material. He's not sure if Tonya feels the same way.

Logan needs to know if Tonya has feelings for him or if she simply is nice and dates him because she doesn't have anyone else in her life. Would she date other men if she could? Logan wants to find out where he stands.

Logan sends one of his best buddies to find out. He finds out that she's about to leave her office and meet another girlfriend at the happy hour bar close to her office. Logan sends his buddy to the bar to investigate and see if he can get a date with Tonya.

Tonya and her girlfriend are sitting at the bar. Logan's buddy, Ken, shows up and walks over to the two girls. He introduces himself and asks if he can buy them both a drink. They accept.

Ken says. "So, to ladies come here often?"

Tonya says. "Yeah, it's close to our office. Oh, and thanks for the drinks."

Ken says. "It's my pleasure. I just moved to this part of town, so I don't know many people yet. I hope you don't mind me being a little forward in approaching you like this."

Tonya says. "No, not at all. My name is Tonya, and this is Trisha."

Brenda extends her hand, and Ken gently shook it. Tonya also shook his hand.

Brenda says. "Excuse me. I'll be back."

Ken says. "So, I see you're not married, Tonya. Do you have a steady bo?"

Tonya says. "Yes, I'm dating a very nice man right now."

Ken says. "Do you only date one man at a time?"

Tonya says. "Yes, it gets too crazy when I start adding too many pieces to the puzzle."

Ken says. "I understand."

Jack says. "I don't believe Brenda is dating anyone."

Ken says. "No offense to her – but I'm interested in you.

May I have your cell phone number and just call you someday?"

Tonya says. "Oh, you're going to get mad at me, but nothing against you, I really don't want to mislead you, and I think I would be doing that if I gave you my phone number."

Brenda returns and takes a seat at the bar.

Ken says. "It was great meeting you guys. I hope we'll see each other again."

Ken walks away and out of the bar.

Brenda says. "What did you do. . . run him off?...he's so good looking?"

Tonya says. "Oh, I'm sure you'll see him again." Smiling.

Ken gets into his car and calls Logan.

Ken says. "Hey, my friend, you're one lucky guy. I couldn't make her budge an inch."

Logan says. "Really?"

Ken says. "Oh my god, Logan, she wouldn't even give up her phone number because she thought it would be misleading me."

Logan says. "Were you polite to her?"

Ken says. "Of course, I was over the top a gentleman. She even tried to pawn me off on her girlfriend while her girlfriend was in the restroom."

Logan says. "That's interesting, well, thanks for doing that for me, Ken...remember, not a word to anyone that you did this, OK?"

Ken says. "No worries, my friend, see you later."

Tonya and Brenda talk more at the bar.

Brenda says. "Are you still dating that rich guy?"

Tonya says. "Oh, don't call him rich guy. His name is Logan."

Brenda says. "Are you guys still seeing each other? I've never met him."

Tonya says. "Yes, he just returned from Paris and brought back an expensive dress. It's so nice. I don't have a clue

where I would wear it.”

Brenda says. “Oh, I could find a few places I could wear a dress like that.”

Tonya says. “How about you? How’s your dating life going?”

Brenda says. “I met this guy over the weekend. I met him at the flea market.”

Tonya says. “That’s great – do you like him?”

Brenda says. “Yes, he bought us a pizza, and we went to his place.”

Tonya says. “So, you had sex?”

Brenda says. “Well, yes, and it was awesome! He has a really big dick too.”

Tonya says. “Oh, that’s too much information, Brenda.”

Smiling

Chapter Eight

Exclusive



It's Thursday. Logan calls Tonya and invites her to a wedding.

Logan says. "Hey, what's up?"

Tonya says. "Hi, what's up with you? Where have you been?"

Logan says. "Oh, I thought I would give you some breathing room."

Tonya says. "Yes, breathing is good." Giggle

Logan says. "Hey, do you have any plans this Saturday?"

Tonya says. "I'm going to a small workshop in the morning, but I'll be finished by noon. Will that work?"

Logan says. "Yes, I'm invited to a wedding, and I'd like for you to go with me. Guess what. I want you to wear that Paris dress, OK?"

Tonya says. "Yes, that sounds good. I love weddings."

Saturday arrives. Logan drops by Tonya's apartment to pick her. She's ready and wearing that \$9,000 Paris designer dress. She opens to the door.

Logan says. "Wow, you look delicious."

Logan hands her one long stem red rose.

Tonya says. "Oh, thanks, you're so kind to me, Logan."

Tonya and Logan attend the wedding. It was spectacular. Over 200 people were there, and the champagne flowed along with a huge wedding cake. The food was fabulous. Tonya received all types of compliments on her dress -she felt like a queen.

It was a great afternoon and evening. Logan really enjoyed showing off Tonya. He's very proud of her. Logan seldom left Tonya's sight – he wanted her close.

Logan and Tonya ended the evening by driving back to Tonya's apartment. He walks her up to her apartment. Both are a little

tipsy from the champagne. They walk inside, and Logan instantly hugs Tonya and kisses her.

Logan says. "Tonya, I'm so proud of you. You looked so gorgeous at the wedding, and you still do."

Tonya says. "Oh shucks, Logan. I think most women would look good in a \$9,000 dress from a leading Paris dressmaker."

Logan looks directly into Tonya's eyes and says. "Tonya, I'm falling in love with you."

Tonya says. "Oh Logan, are you sure? It's only been a few weeks. Maybe it's the emotion of the wedding. I feel very close to you as well. Maybe we need to take this relationship a little slower."

Logan says. "Yeah, maybe, but it feels right to me."

Tonya says. "Logan, we've yet to see each other at our worst."

Logan says. "Do we really need to see that?"

Tonya says. "I think so. You need to see all facets of who I am, and I need to see all facets of who you are as well."

Logan says. "Well, I'm pretty much what you see is what you get."

Tonya says. "I haven't seen you angry. I haven't seen you find solutions to problems. I haven't seen you react to my emotional outbursts. And you haven't seen me react to any of these situations either?"

Logan says. "So, what you're saying is . . . we need to know each other better."

Tonya says. "Exactly. Let's learn who we are... OK?"

Logan says. "Yes, you're right. You're always so logical. I like that."

Tonya says. "If it's any constellation. I'm not interested in seeing any other man but you right now. You're pretty much a full platter."

Logan says. "Me too. I have no desire to date anyone but you, Tonya."

Tonya says. "By the way, my girlfriend, Brenda, and her new boyfriend are cooking dinner, and they are inviting us over for the evening, next Saturday night. Want to go?"

Logan says. "Yes, I would like that. I want to know all your friends."

Tonya says. "Great. I'll tell her it's a GO."

Logan hugs Tonya and walks to the door. Tonya smiles and opens it. Logan gently kisses Tonya's most lips one more time before he leaves. Tonya watches him walk away as she slowly closes the door.

Tonya is still confused about Logan, but she can't help how she feels. He's such a gentleman, and he's so kind and sweet to her. She can't imagine him being any other way. She's taking it slow and waiting for him to remove the mask. Once he does, then she'll set her hooks and dump him. At least that's her plan.

Chapter Nine

A Friendly but Surprising Dinner



Tonya meets her girlfriend, Brenda, for lunch on Tuesday.

Tonya says. "So, how's your love life going, Brenda?"

Brenda says. "Oh, it's great. I think I'm in love. He's wonderful."

Tonya says. "Well, that's good. Logan and I decided to take our relationship a little slower and really get to know each other."

Brenda says. "You guys know each other. How's the sex?"

Tonya says. "Brenda, we haven't had sex yet."

Brenda says. "You're kidding me? You've known each other about 5 or 6 weeks."

Tonya says. "I'm just not ready, and Logan has not pressured me."

Brenda says. "Well, you're different than me...I love cock."

Tonya says. "I do too, but I found out when I wait – it's so much better. Anticipation can be a good thing."

Brenda says. "Yeah, that works for me."

Tonya says. "Tell me about your boyfriend."

Brenda says. "Well, he's tall, dark, and handsome...oh, did mention he has a really big dick?"

Tonya says, giggling. "Yes, you did mention that last time."

Brenda says. "He's nice to me, and he fucks me good.

Nothing else much to say."

Tonya says. "Do you think he'll ask you to marry him? Do you think he's one for you?"

Brenda says. "I think so. I sure do like him a lot. He's spent nearly every night with me since we met."

Tonya says. "Well, I can't wait to meet him."

Tonya and Brenda end their lunch and go their separate ways. Tonya heads back to her office. She has a ton of phone messages that need to be returned.

Wednesday Morning - Tonya meets a client for an early breakfast meeting. Tonya is wearing a large floppy hat. They are

going over several types of graphic art layouts for his business. During the meeting, she looks across the large restaurant and over by the window. She notices a man standing up at the counter with a woman and pays his tab. She excuses herself from the meeting.

The man and woman walk out of the restaurant, and Tonya walks up to who she thinks is Logan. Tonya says. "You're busted this time!"
The man says. "I'm not sure what you mean?"

Once Tonya was standing in front of him, she could see the differences in the appearance between Logan and this man. Logan's hair is shorter, more manicured. Logan has straight teeth and almost always wears his Rolex.

Tonya says. "Excuse me. I thought you were someone else. I'm sorry."
The man says. "No problem."
The woman says. "Oh, I love your hat!"

Tonya quickly walks back into the restaurant and finishes her meeting with her client. She's glad it wasn't Logan. She questions. Is this the same man I saw when Logan says he was in Paris?

Friday evening. Tonya and Logan show up at Brenda's condo at 7 pm. Brenda opens the door and invites her guests inside. As they walk in, the smell of garlic is in the air. The Sauce is cooking, and there is a large red bowl on the counter. Brenda is pouring angel hair pasta into it.

Tonya introduces Brenda to Logan.
Brenda has a bib around her waist and had a large spoon. She barely looked at Logan, but she says. "Nice to meet you. Have a seat, guys. Greg is in the bathroom."
Tonya says. "It all smells so good."
Brenda says. "Yeah, I cooked the pasta, and Greg is cooking the sauce."

Greg finally walks out. Tonya gasps and is almost in pure shock.

Brenda introduces Logan and Tonya to Greg. Logan stands up, walks over, and shakes Greg's hand. It's been a few days, and Greg didn't recognize Tonya, probably because of the big floppy hat she was wearing. Greg is the man she chased at the restaurant three days ago. Tonya is hoping he forgot what she looked like.

Tonya gets up from the love seat. She walks into the kitchen to see if she can help. The table is set with plates, silverware, and wine glasses. Tonya hands Logan the wine screw to open the wine bottle. Logan allows the wine to breathe for a few minutes. Then he pours a glass of wine for everyone.

All four sit down for dinner. Brenda had been so busy in the kitchen . . .this is the first time she got a good look at Logan.

Brenda says. "Oh my goodness, Logan and Greg's look related, don't they?"

Tonya says. "Yeah, they do have similar features, don't they?"

Logan and Greg look at each other – but it doesn't mean anything to them to even remark about their looks.

Greg is not much of a talker.

Tonya asks. "So, Greg, what type of work do you do?"

Greg says. "I'm sort of in-between right now."

Brenda says. "Greg is a good landscaper. I've seen a few pictures of his work."

Logan says. "Good landscapers are hard to come by these days."

The dinner was delicious, they polished off the wine, and they sat out on the balcony for about half an hour. Tonya was ready to leave.

Tonya says. "Well, it's been fun. The dinner turned out great."

Logan says. "Yep, it was all delicious. It was great meeting both of you."

Brenda says. "It was good to meet you too, Logan."

Greg remained on the patio and was quiet.

Logan and Tonya walk towards the door and make their escape. Tonya was totally uncomfortable and was ready to leave the second she saw Greg. She knows Greg is the culprit. Greg is the one who emotionally damaged her sister – it wasn't Logan.

It's all been a case of mistaken identity. Tonya is wondering what the heck her sister saw in Greg. He's got the personality of a toad.

Chapter Ten

All is Good



It's still Saturday evening. Logan and Tonya drive back to her apartment. Tonya has had a lot to think about this evening. She doesn't want to pursue the predator thing anymore. She almost destroyed her relationship with Logan because of her pursuit. She doesn't want to do anything that could damage her and Logan's relationship. She has developed very careful but strong feelings for Logan.

Tonya is thinking – if it weren't for Greg being a predator and her sister's death, she probably would not have ever met Logan. Naturally, she would give anything if her sister was still alive, but she thinks how strange life can sometimes be. Turns of events create certain paths that cause us to meet others we may not have ever met.

She has thoughts of warning her friend, Brenda, about Greg, but she decided to simply be there as a friend when or if she's needed and not meddle in her friend's life. She feels sorry that her sister got involved with this horrible man, but maybe Connie, her sister, had other internal demons as well. Greg's turn may come sooner or later. It's called Karma.

Tonya walks into her bedroom. Naturally, she feels so much more confident and more loving towards Logan. She's totally convinced he's a good man and he really loves her. Tonya also has strong feelings about Logan and wants to share more of herself with him. She changes into a see-through, very sexy baby blue nightgown.

She stands by the bedroom door. Logan is sitting on the couch. Tonya does the finger come hither motion. Logan smiles.

Logan says. "I thought you would never ask."
Tonya puts her arms around Logan's neck and says. "I had to make sure."

She removes Logan's shirt, unbuckles his pants, and lets them fall. He steps out and sits on the edge of the bed. Tonya takes off his socks and pulls down his boxer shorts.

There is a dim light next to the bed, and a full moon is shining through the window.

Logan is sitting on the edge of the bed in all his glory -at full mast.

Tonya says. "hmmm...you and Greg have something else in common."

Logan says. "What do you mean?"

Tonya says."Never mind – just enjoy my darling."

Logan lays back and does what he's told.

Tonya is enjoying Logan's thick cock. It's much bigger than she ever thought. Tonya is highly sexual and has always said, "Size does matter." She slowly sucks Logan's thick dick – running her hands up and down the shaft and massaging his balls with her other hand. She can already taste his pre-cum. She looks up at him – "Yummy." She goes back down and sucks – stroking his cock with both hands. Logan takes her head in both hands and gently heaves his cock in and out of her mouth. He says, "Fuck, you suck good cock, Tonya."

He stands her up – tells her to lay on the bed. He mounts her by spreading her legs wide. He presses his large cock head inside. She gasps! "hmmmmmmmm....fuck you're big!" He gently pushes his cock inside. Tonya is pouring with wetness. She says, "Oh yeah, give it to me, Logan." He speeds up and fucks her good – he's bouncing his balls off her ass. All of a sudden – she goes, "ewwwwwwww...oh fuck! Oh, fuck! I'm CUMING!" Logan does not stop – he's like a machine and keeps fucking. Her pussy tightens, and she wraps her legs around his waist. She says, "Fuck, that was good." Her body is tingling and shaking.

Logan turns her around. He says, "I want to see your sweet ass, Darlin." She pushes her ass up – her pussy is wet and wants more. She's moving her ass from side to side. Logan plants his cock inside and pops and head in and out – she's moving her ass as she fucks him. Logan pushes his entire cock inside and fucks her fast and hard. He slam-fucks her.

Her muffled screams are letting him know she's feeling good. He keeps fucking and does not stop until "ewwwwwwww.....oh fuck, I'm cuming again. Logan keeps

fucking and fucking. Tonya's face is turned on the side of the pillow. She's panting and moaning.

Logan grabs her hips and heaves his cock inside with a manly groan – “ugggggghhhh!” She moves her ass to feel his warm cum gushing inside her. He slowly comes to a stop. He flobs down – she curls up next to him. Tonya says, “Wow...that was a great fuck – I came soo fucking good, Logan.” He says, “I know. I did too – damn, you've got some incredible pussy, Darlin.”

She smiles as she caresses his cock with her hand. She has one leg curved over his – lying next to him. She says, “I love how you fuck.” Logan says, “Usually a person is only as good as the person they're with – our bodies seem to fit together nicely.”

They laid in each other's arms. They laughed, they giggled, and they even fucked again. It was an incredible night.

The next morning. Tonya is wearing a long T-shirt, cooking breakfast, and making coffee for her man. Logan is sitting on the balcony enjoying the view wearing a wrap-around towel.

Tonya serves Logan a delicious breakfast of fruit, soft poached eggs, Canadian bacon, and an English muffin with jam. She leans over and whispers in his ear. “I love you, Logan.”

Logan says. “I love you too, can we get married?” smiling

Tonya ...playfully says, ”You're always in such a hurry. One step at a time, Logan.”

The End



Conclusion

Hi, this is Mandy Lane.

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