

# *Perfect For Me*

*Road to Whatever*

*Extended Chapter*

*Blue Sapphire*

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*Life is full of possibilities. We can't let them pass us by  
or fear them.*



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## *BONUS CHAPTER*

I can't believe that less than twenty-four hours ago I was lying on my old couch in the house I used to share with Crush, alone. Now here I am in this ridiculously expensive bed that Kitty just had to have, and I wouldn't deny her. I'm married. My life feels so complete in this moment.

I have a smile playing on my lips as I think of the road that got me here. I chuckle to myself as I think of the first time my eyes landed on Kitty in her combat boots with their glittery laces and her backpack. If you would have told me then that I would marry that tiny woman I would have looked at you like you completely lost it.

However, something inside me knows that at that exact

moment I knew she was mine. I was wrapped around Kitty's finger from the start.

I smile wider as I think about our wedding day. I lost my breath when I met Kelly out on that stage today. I have never seen her look more beautiful. I love that she didn't really do a traditional dress. She did things Kitty style.

The top of her dress was a pink corset that sparkled and glittered with crystals adorning it. The skirts bled from the pink color up top into purple. The bottom was full like what looked like a Disney princess type of gown, but the front was cut to stop just above her knees with the long back layers. Her sexy brown legs were on display causing my mouth to water. When she turned her back and shoulders were bare, and the long skirts were covered in crystals as well.

She was just gorgeous. Her hair was swiped to one side in large deep waves, and her Mohawk was uncovered. I wanted to kiss her lush lips the moment I notice them in their glossy pink and purple paint. Her eyes have never looked so purple as they shined with tears of joy.

I found my own eyes stinging as I looked into her purple depths that radiated with her love for me. How did I get so lucky? I was so captivated by the woman before me that the crowd of fans and family looking on faded into the

background and it was like we were the only two people on the stage.

“Babe,” Kitty’s sexy voice drifted through our bedroom and grabbed my attention from my reverie.

My eyes lock on my sexy wife’s and a grin breaks out across my face. She is standing in the doorway to the bathroom with a pink silk robe on. I shift on the bed because I am instantly hard at the sight of her. Kitty just does this to me. One look and I am ready to burst through the silk sleep pants my wife bought for me.

“Come here,” I say huskily. My palms are itching to touch her.

Kelly saunters over to my side of the bed, and I reach for her waist to bring her to straddle my lap. She smells delicious something new, citrusy and sweet. The scent wafts toward me as she settles across my lap, her robe gapes open and I lick my lips at the sight of the swell of her breasts.

“Hey husband,” Kitty giggles and leans in to kiss my lips.

I know she only meant to give me a quick peck on the lips, but I capture her lips and deepen the kiss before she can pull away from me. I groan as I taste the sweetness of her mouth.

I can feel her heat through my sleep pants. I slide my

hand down her side and then back up her front to squeeze her succulent breasts. My wife has a great rack. They feel heavy in my hands, and I want my mouth on them now. I pull away from our kiss to look at my prize. I pull the tie on her robe watching the lust in her eyes. Kitty's eyes are sparkling like I have never seen before, and the lust I see for me almost doubles me over. I bite back a groan but totally lose my breath when her robe falls open and off one of her shoulders.

I was expecting to find her naked beneath the robe, but this was ten times better. I blinked a few times to ensure I was seeing what I thought, my eyes scanned her body and the air finally filled my lungs. A purple cupless lace bra was cradling her breasts, her nipples brown, erect, and screaming for my attention. As my eyes scanned lower, she was wearing a purple garter belt with no panties, just nude thigh highs with lacy purple tops. This is a first, and I am so turned on to see my girl in lingerie.

“Damn,” I pushed out as my brain tries to unfreeze.

Kitty had the biggest smile on her face. I never thought it possible to be sexy and cute at the same time until I met this girl. God, I love her.

I slip the robe the rest of the way off and toss it to the

side of the bed and then my hands are on her plump ass. I pull her down onto my erection that needs inside her bad and soon. Kitty moans and wiggles her hips against me. I growl and dive for her breast to pull her nipple into my mouth.

I suck hard, and Kitty cries out loud pushing her hands in my hair and locking her fingers in my hair. I lift my hips and rock into her. Her hot sex is soaking my pants, but I could care less.

“Nolan,” Kitty whines. I know that is her way of begging me to move faster and get inside her.

I just plan to take my time with my brand new wife. I want her to remember this night as much as she remembers her first time. It’s been a week since the last time I was inside her. I need to take my time here.

I release her nipple with a pop and go for the other one latching on and swirling my tongue. Kitty cradles my head to her chest clawing at my scalp. I flick her tip with my tongue, and Kitty quakes in my arms.

“Please,” she whimpers.

I lift my hips letting her push my pants down, but I hold onto her hips to keep her from sliding down on to me. This is not the same girl I ravaged on the back of the tour bus. When it comes to sex, all of Kitty’s innocence and inhibition have

evaporated. I have created a nympho, and I love it. I love when my girl comes out to play, and I can see in her eyes that I am in for it tonight.

It doesn't take long for me to realize how right I am. Kitty pulls from my sucking mouth and lunges for my lips. She kisses me hungrily, and I slide my back down to lay flat on the mattress.

My cock is throbbing between her ass cheeks, and I know I won't be able to drag this out too much longer. Kitty wiggles against my length and I snap. With a growl, I grab her hips and position myself at her soaked entrance.

Kitty grinds down on me at the same time I thrust up, and we both release moans and groans into the air. She is so tight and wet. I can't believe it has only been a week; it feels more like months with the vice grip her hot pussy has on me.

I grab her hips because if she keeps this up, I am going to blow before I can even get her there. I lock eyes with my wife as I start long slow strokes from beneath her. Kitty can take it any way I give it to her, but I know she loves taking it like this.

Once again she proves me right by sitting up on my dick, her eyes still locked on mine. Her lips part and her little pink tongue wets her bottom lip. I grind my hips and thrust in and

out of her really slowly making sure to drag my length across her button. Though my hands are staying her from going faster, she grinds her hips to ensure the friction against her nub.

“I love you, Nolan. Please,” she pants.

“I love you too, baby,” I grunt out and ease up on my hold.

That’s all my girl needed. Kitty places her hands on my chest and throws her head back as she starts bouncing and grinding on my cock. “Fuck,” I hiss out. She is so beautiful with her head thrown back, her lips parted and her perfect tits bouncing. I reach for them on instinct, cupping her breasts and squeezing gently.

I am officially the hardest I have ever been in my life. I feel like I could break my wife in two right now. Watching my tanned hands on her brown skin has me in awe. Then the words that leave her mouth next bring my beast to the surface.

“Shit Nolan, it feels like your dick got bigger. I’m coming baby, I can’t wait,” she cries out.

I growl and sit up grabbing hands full of her ass. I know I’m not going to last much longer. Being inside of Kelly just does something to me. I can plan to drag it out all I want but

once I'm inside her heat, I seem to lose all control.

I start to thrust hard from beneath her, needing to get her there and chasing down the heaven that is in between her legs. She clenches around me so tight I can feel the veins in my neck start to strain. I look into her face to see she is silently screaming her way through her release.

I smile to myself. Watching Kitty come is one of the most beautiful sights ever. I feel my orgasm ripping up my spine, but I fight it down growling and grunting it back. She needs to come at least once more. Her body has slacked against mine, but I don't let up on this sweet pussy.

Kitty wraps her arms around me and buries her face in my neck. I nuzzle my face into her neck and lick and suck the sweat from her skin. I love the feel of her slick breasts stuck to my skin.

"Yes," Kitty screams out.

I part her cheeks and pound upward. Big mistake...but it is too late to stop my release by the time I realize it. Thank God Kitty starts to shake with her own release as she screams and my balls become completely soaked. Damn, I love that she squirts.

I cup her shoulders to hold her to my chest as I fall back against the bed. We are both catching our breath, and I can

feel the little trimmers still rocking through her body as my cock twitches in her tight whole.

A few minutes go by as I lay there with my eyes closed. I feel Kitty stir on my chest, and I open my eyes. I kiss the top of her head, and she snuggles into my chest. This is going to be my life.

I'll be a ninety-year-old man, and I will die happy after fucking this woman much like I just have. I laugh inside at the thought. Kitty runs her hand down my ribs, and I shiver at her touch.

“Our wedding was awesome,” Kitty sighs.

“Yeah, it was,” I agree. “Are you still mad at me?” I ask and look down at her.

She shifts and looks up at me resting her chin on my chest. I lazily run my fingertips up and down her back. She laughs and shakes her head. “I was never mad. I was surprised. I said we could tell everyone the news after the wedding not *at* the wedding,” she said with a tiny smile on her lips. “You just couldn't help yourself could you?”

“No,” I answer sheepishly as I think back to our wedding reception.

The wedding went by without a hitch. I was still reeling from the fact that I was actually married to Kitty. I'd come

too close to losing her more times than I'd like to count.

Now she is mine forever.

We had projectors set up on the stage we were married on to give the crowd a better view. In addition, once all our family and friends filed into the tent for the reception our fans were welcome to stay around and watch the reception from the projectors on the stage. There were flat screens up in the tent as well and a projector by the dance floor where everyone could see. While all the guests were seated, there were videos playing of the proposal and the engagement party my dad threw for us when we returned home from the tour.

After the wedding party was announced, we sat and our first course was served. I could hear the chatter from our guests, but I only had eyes for my new wife. She was glowing, and I wanted to tell the world why. As if reading my thoughts the DJ called everyone's attention to the screens.

Kitty's pretty brows furrowed and she turned to look at the projector. The video started, and my eyes flickered between Kitty and the screen before locking on Kitty. I know exactly what is going to be on that screen.

First, both Kitty and my baby pictures fade in for everyone to 'oh' and 'ah' over. Next, is a picture of me and Kitty at our engagement party with me wrapped around her

waist from behind. A few whistles ring out as the picture changes to one of us embracing that same night and kissing for the photograph. Then, I hold my breath as the video goes from still pics to a video I recorded a week ago. I'm fumbling with the camera, and everyone is laughing as I curse a few times.

My mind drifts from the video and Kitty as I think of the morning that changed my life in a way I hadn't even known I wanted. I had been sleeping, exhausted from the day before. Kitty had dragged me around looking for the perfect bathroom tile and some other finishings for the house remodel. It was three months before the video on the projector.

*"Babe," Kitty's sweet voice caused me to stir.*

*"Yeah," I grumbled into my pillow.*

*"Babe?" Kitty repeated, and something in her voice caused me to sit up and look at my girl.*

*She had tears soaking her cheeks, but the strange thing was she was smiling at me through the tears. I immediately blinked the sleep out of my eyes and sat up. Cupping her face, I searched her eyes for what was going on. That's when she sang two words that tore through my heart.*

My own voice brought me back to the wedding and the video our guests were seeing for the first time. Kitty turned to

me and gave me a half scowl, half smile. She was glaring at me, but her eyes were sparkling with joy.

“So,” my voice said nervously from the video. “If you are watching this Kitty is probably my wife by now, and she has finally given me the okay to do this. Everyone knows I’m crazy about that woman and every day she gives me a reason to fall in love with her even more.

“Today is no different. Follow me, guys,” I laugh into the camera. I turn and push open a door and the room it leads into is dim, but it is not quiet. The room is filled with a sound that made my heart fill with pride the first time I heard it. “Okay, guys ... do you hear that? That’s the sound of Nolan the third’s heart.”

“We don’t know if it’s a boy,” Kitty laughs from the exam table as she lay with her shirt up watching the screen.

“Trust me it is a boy,” I protest and lean over her to kiss her on the forehead.

“I think it’s a girl,” Kitty beams into the camera as I angle it to get us both in the frame.

“Maybe next time baby,” I say.

The video cuts off, and a still sonogram pic comes up on the screen. There isn’t a dry eye in the room, and whistles, claps, cheers, and congratulations can be heard inside and

outside the reception tent. Kitty just presses her lips at me and shakes her head.

“Mandy is not a crier. I was surprised she cried so much at the news about the baby,” I say to Kitty, and I continue to run my fingers up and down her back.

Kelly just shrugged.

“Speaking of Mandy, what the heck was up with her and Linc arguing all day,” I asked.

“It’s Linc and Mandy,” Kelly sighed. “I don’t think I could have picked better for either of them, but they are like perfect chaos. Once again I think we should mind our own business.”

I frown at that but say nothing more.

“I think dad is really excited about the baby,” I say to Kitty.

“Yeah, I think you are right,” she replied and rolled onto her back. “But I was wondering. Are you ready to show your wife just how excited you are about being a father?”

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