

Jen Elle

He dipped into the
wrong honey pot

Blood & Honey

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A novel

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Chapter One

The sun sank lower and lower past the horizon. Drowning itself into the water as it danced along with it. The lake was sparkling and normally that satisfaction would be enough for me but it wasn't. The earth between my fingers, the grass tickling my palms; now that brought on a piece of calm that I didn't want to let up on. Grabbing a handful of the ground beside me, the dirt tried to force its way back to it. I only smiled at its failed attempt.

"Be still, wild one," I said softly.

The soil froze mid air as I zoned in on it. My focus was so intent on it that I hadn't realized anyone was approaching. I was glad to have had these few moments to myself. Being at the lake house has been full of dread. Unwanted conversations with my step-sister and her boyfriend. Ugh. I was over it. And when I heard his voice call behind me and not my sister's, I decided it was only right to spew that dirt and grass in hand right at him.

"Really, Xosha? I ain't even did shit to you," he stated, as he dogged my attempt.

"You're in my presence. That's enough," I mumbled, as I stood to face him.

He was your typical attractive southern boy. Chestnut skin, tall stature, eyes that would take me somewhere if he wasn't taken, and a body that screamed that he worked outdoors. That wavy short cut of his, and long yet maintained beard was sexy. I had to force myself to stop looking at him. He's already tried his hand before getting with my sister, Stephanie. When I denied him, he was quick to throw himself at her. He didn't even try. Which for me is great, don't get me wrong, but he takes advantage of the attraction I have to him.

"Why you gotta be like that? I was just coming to tell you dinner was ready," he stated.

"Chauncey, bye."

“Oh Chauncey now?”

“What else should I call you? Is that not your God given name?”

His mouth twitched and I knew that I had gotten under his skin. It's so easy. I smirked and stared into his eyes. I whispered under my breath. Leaving my lips unreadable, like a ventriloquist. He shifted his weight from one foot to the other then suddenly walked over to me which was not what I was expecting. Shit, I'm getting rusty. Had I had more time with the earth then I would be getting him to whim at anything I asked of him.

“Why are you trying to put spells on me? I can feel it every time you do,” he said, as he gripped my wrist. He just wanted a reason to be close to me. There was no way he would feel what I was about to do to him.

“Unhand me before this doesn't end well for you,” I taunted.

His nose flared and he sucked his teeth but wouldn't let his eyes off me. Wouldn't release that slight grip. He just pulled me closer to him.

“What are you doing?”

“You don't scare me, Xo.”

I smirked. He very well should be intimidated. I chuckled and he released me like that was going to change anything. I put my lips to his ear then kissed under his lobe then said, “Sleepless nights amongst the weary. Guilt shall show the soul that's dreary.”

I kissed his cheek then treaded inside before he could ask me what I meant. He would soon find out. The second his mind slipped to a thought other than my sister, oh, I was in for a treat during dinner.

I felt his presence behind me as I walked inside from the patio. He got extremely close and I smirked as I stopped suddenly, making him run right into my plump ass. Feeling every bit of his manhood against me. I just wanted to rile him up because I knew dinner would be entertaining.

Also noticing that my sister was walking to the dining room table with a bowl of salad, I really hope that wasn't the main course. I didn't feel like eating like a bird today. I needed to get my energy up. I should've requested something of some substance.

I felt a hand slide across my back and to my butt. I knew my spell was already working. Showing people's true colors was something I really got a kick out of. Not to stir up the shit but so that they could live up to their own truth. See what they truly feeling and stop playing games with everyone else.