

From His Sidepiece To His Main

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From His Side Piece To His Main

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A Short Story Written by

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Chapter One

I was the fly'est bitch in the club. I came out my Momma coochie the baddest. My mother named me Rayne at birth but I gave myself a nickname, Lulu.

My home girl Tasha stepped out with me for a ladies night. I was wearing a dress with stripes that fit my tight ass. Tasha was wearing a halter top and a pair of jeans that showed her pussy print with red bottoms. We were both boss bitches. I walked up to the bar and ordered my drink. I had a band in my Michael Kors Wallet.

"May I take your order?" The bartender asked me.

"Yes, can I get a Long Island ice tea?" I requested.

I handed her my money and waited on my drink. Tasha was still on the dance floor shaking her ass. I felt a tap on my shoulder. It was a fine ass tall close cut nigga. He caught my attention instantly.

"Hey Ma" He spoke.

"Hey" I spoke back.

"You sexy as hell" he complimented me.

"Thank you." I replied

We exchanged numbers after I told him my name was lulu and his name was Devon. The first thing I did was check both hands for a wedding band but I couldn't see in the dark. That was a thing that I did to each and every nigga that came at me on some shit like they wanted to get to know me.

From looking at Devon he was a fly ass nigga. He dressed like a thug. His pants were baggy, he wore a long white polo t-shirt and some Tims. His dreads was thrown back in a ponytail. Devon sat on the bar stool beside me and sipped his Hennessy with me as I sipped my Long Island ice tea. Tasha walked over to bar.

"Who that?" Devon asked.

"That's my best friend Tasha." I replied.

"Are you going to come home with me tonight?" Devon asked.

"I'm with you" I replied.

I was feeling drunk at the bar. I gave Tasha my keys so she could drive herself home. I could see in Tasha face that she didn't want me to leave with Devon but I'm a boss bitch. I do what I want. Two thirty came and I walked out the club and got into the car with Devon. I reached over and unzipped his pants and yanked his dick out his pants. I leaned over and gave him some top. Every nigga I meet loved my huge sexy lips. I know what to do with them.

I sucked his manhood till he climaxed then I sat and looked around to make sure it was his car. I could smell another woman scent in the car. The perfume smelled that lingers smelled like love spell from Victoria secret.

"This your car?" I asked.

"It's my twin sister car" He replied.

He was whipping an all black 2007 Honda Accord. The material was nice and clean. It just smelled like the Love Spell scent that I have sitting on my dresser from Victoria Secret.

"Where we going?" I giggled.

"To the room" He said.

I just threw my head back on the headrest and took a nap on the rest of the ride. I just could hardly keep my eyes open. The liquor in my system was getting the best of me. Before I knew it Devon was waking me up to get out the car we was sitting in front of motel 6. I gathered my things and I got out the car.

"You got class." Devon said as he looked at my red bottoms.

"I'm a boss bitch." I replied.

I walked up to the door of our hotel room and waited for Devon to turn the key. I went in and looked around. The room was nice but I could tell it was cheap. I sat to the table and rolled my blunt of loud. Devon sat across from me. I tried to figure him out as I puffed on my Ganja. He was a fast talker. He started off in defensive mode trying to do everything in his power to prove to me that he was different from all the other niggas. I knew it was the Hennessy talking.

"You badd ass hell". Devon said.

"Thanks handsome" I smiled. .

I smoked half of my blunt and put it out. Devon took his shirt off and I couldn't keep sitting there. His whole body was made of muscle. He came over to me and kissed me. I took him by the hand and led him to the bed. We both got undressed. He laid back on the bed and sat on his manhood and did my signature ride on the dick.

He climaxed as soon as I started bouncing on it. I forgot to warn him that my pussy was the bomb but he seen that shit for himself. We both climaxed and went to sleep. I didn't sleep to hard because I'm known to oversleep and check out was at eleven and I didn't want to be in the room pass ten thirty. We only had a couple hours of sleep.

I woke up and looked at my phone to see the time. Devon was laying behind me with his arms around me. I was so scared to look back and see what he looked like. I done forgot his name. I laid there for a few minutes before I moved trying to remember his name and what he looked like.

My thoughts was oh lord another drunk night. I can't keep getting drunk at the bar the way I did when I was younger and end up in the bed with a nigga. I slowly moved from under him and he pulled my arm.

"Where you going baby?" He said.

"Nowhere" I replied. He wouldn't let my arm go as I wasn't trying to look at him. I was scared to see what he looked liked.

"Your body badd as fuck" he said as he looked at my naked body up and down. I looked him in the face and smile.

"Thank you" I replied.

He finally let my arm go. I went to the bathroom to get myself together. I washed my face. I used the hotel toothbrush to get the left over loud alcohol and weed off my breathe. Standing in the bathroom in the mirror I kept hearing his phone go off.

I could hear him finally answer and whisper in his phone telling someone that he was on the way. I continue to finish getting myself together after ear hustling. I cleaned my pussy with my feminine wipes and threw them in the toilet when I finished. I fixed my bundles of hair on my head and walked out the bathroom. Devon was sitting on the bed in his birthday suite.

Oh shit! I said to myself as I couldn't keep my eyes off of his big dick. He grabbed me by the hand while I stood in front of the bathroom door facing the bed where he was sitting.

"Did you enjoy last night?" He asked.

"Hell yeah" I told him even though I couldn't remember last night at the moment.

The liquor had me gone. The only thing I remember is meeting him at the bar getting his name and number and blessing him with my name and number in return and giving him some head in his car in the club parking lot. After seeing his big dick after coming out the bathroom I want to try him sober. His dick was king size. You don't meet to many niggas with a big dick.

He stepped in the bathroom and got his self together. I sat at the table and finish smoking my blunt from last night. Devon left his phone on top of T.V. I looked through it silently. I went to his called log to peep the last called.

The number was saved as My Wife. I put the phone back exactly how I found it. I didn't confront him because I didn't want to seem like some kind of Psychotic Bitch, going through a nigga phone that I just met.

I'm assuming he's married but is he gonna be a band with me and tell me is what I'm wondering. Being the boss bitch that I am, I'm gonna give him sometime to be real because I do know that we just met so he might tell me that shit with time. I don't chase no nigga. I am a lady that makes boss moves.

Chapter Two

"Hello" I answered my phone.

"What up Lulu?" Devon asked.

"I'm chillin with Tasha" I replied.

"Y'all coming to the room?" He asked.

"I got my own crib." I replied

"Oh shit. I can come thru." He replied

"Come through. I'm gonna shoot you a text with my address." I said.

I'm a boss bitch. I have my own shit. I been on my own ever since I was sixteen. My mom and dad taught me how to be responsible and not to ever need a man for nothing but hard dick.

I cooked crab legs and shrimp before he pulled up. That's not what I call a basic meal because everybody can't afford that shit. I sat the wine on the table and poured Tasha and I some in my wine glass. Tasha sat across from me at my dinner table. She is a badd bitch too. She is 5'6 in height, Chinese slanted eyes, light skin, sandy red hair Nice waist and phat ass.

"What happened that night after the club?" Tasha questioned.

"Girl to be honest I don't remember." I replied.

"What the fuck you mean, you was that drunk?" Tasha asked.

"I remember blessing him with my name and number and giving him some sloppy top in the club parking lot." I said.

"You been having drunk nights since we was young." Tasha said.

I didn't want to sit here and hear no lecture from Tasha. I have told her plenty of times that I do what I wanna do.

"You must like Ol dude since you invited him over." Tasha said as she was trying to pick information and find out about me.

"Devon is cool. I like him." I smiled .

It was a knock on the door as I sat with Tasha. I walked across my living room to look out the window. It was Devon standing on my porch with his dread locs swinging in his face. I opened the door and let him in. The first thing that I see is his dick print poking through his jogging pants. Looking at him sober he is still a fly hood nigga. I invited him over to sit at my dinner table with Tasha and I. He sat down.

"This my best friend Tasha. The one that was with me at the club that night." I introduced.

"Tasha this Devon" I pointed .

"Wow I done heard a lot about you." Tasha shouted.

"Really?" Devon asked.

"All good things though." Tasha teased.

That's just like a bitch, gotta have some extra shit to say when getting introduced to someone.

"Have some wine!" I offered

"Sure! Pour me some." Devon requested.

"You got to pour your own muthafuckin troubles." I said as I giggled.

He reached and poured his own glass of wine. I sat there and checked him out from head to toe. His chinky eyes turned me on. I just have to have him. We ate and sipped the wine. I invited him into my room. We sat on my bed. I could still see his dick print. That turned me on. I loved the size of his dick. It was perfect. He looked at me and seen my eyes looking into the direction of his manhood. He grabbed my hands and placed it on his manhood. I started kissing him passionately. I pulled my flower tights off along with my panties. I laid on back while he licked my pussy then I bent over and let him give it to me. I try to keep quiet but I couldn't. We fell asleep until the next morning. I got up and stepped in my kitchen naked and cooked him a full course breakfast and brought it to him in bed. The dope dick he gave me had me do something I never did before.

Sometimes a person is faced with the choice of whom to love. Meet Devon, he thought he found the love of his life, the woman of his dreams, and the one he thought he wanted to spend the rest of his life with.

During a night out with the homies, he meets Lulu. Devon and Lulu had instant

chemistry of hot sex, attraction, and love at first sight! When Devon finally gets caught up in a sticky situation, he finds himself dealing with a hard decision. He must choose between two women, Lulu and Satina. Who will Devon give his all to? Lulu? Satina?

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