

Chapter 1

The autumn leaves are golden in hue a mild breeze moves the trees a delicate reminder that summer is at an end. Kendra Kincaid snuggled deep under her covers she hates the winter! It was a sad time in her life. The coldness outside was a constant reminder of the emptiness she felt deep in her young heart. Kendra threw the covers back, she scrambles off the bed. Ready to start her day, as usual, her feet touch the hardwood floor. The floor is cool from the chill in the air, she decides on making a fire to keep warm.

She gathers her housecoat resting on the back of a chair and start for the black cast iron stove. Kendra loads the wood into the stove soon she has a warm fire is going. She continues her search for coffee, to get her mind up and running. Kendra approaches Mrs. Robbins the family housekeeper and friend of the Kincaid's for years. *"Good morning Mae, I trust you slept well."* Mae was a stout woman with a kind face and a heart good as gold. Mae worked for Kendra's folks for years. She has seen her share of up's and down's with the Kincaid's. Mae replies to Kendra's

question, *"Indeed I always sleep fine. There is coffee and biscuits for you this morning"*.

Kendra loves Mae as much as a mother she has always looked out for her. *"Thank you Mae. What are your plans for today?" "I intend on heading to town to pick up more groceries and get your laundry done. I'm sure today will be a full one Miss Kendra."* Kendra smiles at Mae, she ends the conversation. She has to get ready for work at her shop. Kendra undresses and baths, she sat at the mirror. The reflection staring back had hazel eyes, full lips, sandy brown hair, and beautiful bronze skin.

What a striking woman except she did not feel as beautiful as she looked. At nineteen years old, she knew the feeling of sorrow and pain. Her mind wanders to an earlier time. Kendra was sixteen years old when she met Dominick Taylor. He was average height, but handsome, with sharp eyes, a hawk nose, and Carmel skin. His station in life is wealthy except he acted as if he were an everyday person. It didn't take long for Kendra to fall under his spell, she was infatuated with him.

Dominick's father Miguel a wealthy cattle rancher and friend of Kendra's father. Dominick grew up with Kendra they attend the same school even though he was her senior a couple of years in time they fell for each other. When Kendra turned seventeen her parents gave their blessing. Kendra's father Kenneth Kincaid an upstanding lawyer, purchased land and cattle this was his second love, the land. Kenneth and his wife Andrea both agree that Dominick and Kendra made the perfect match.

The ceremony was one to remember. The wedding dress made of an expensive satin with flowing folds and sequins embroidered between the material a matching veil completed the outfit. Her future husband wore a tailored suit, matching hat and silver handled walking stick.

Every one of Dominick's relatives was there. Her parents and siblings attended. She thought this would last forever. To her surprise a short time into the marriage, Kendra found that life with Dominick would become painful and bitter. He made unreasonable demands.

One particular day Kendra was adding the final touches to the meal she prepared for Dominick, she was eager to please him, she did not want him to regret their marriage. When Dominick came home his dark eyes were slits he spoke to Kendra as she served their meal. "*What the hell is this? I have Maids to do my cooking.*" The next thing Kendra knew, he tossed the meal to the floor. "*Clean up this mess Kendra, I will not tolerate your incompetence.*" Kendra stares at this man in pure shock. One minute he was tender and loving the next a monster.

Kendra never experienced treatment of this kind. "*Yes Dominick as you wish.*" She murmurs. Her days continue with being at Dominick's disposal. He treats her as a slave not a wife, not even a woman that he loves or cherishes. Kendra reside herself with the knowledge that she is a victim trapped in a loveless marriage. She felt like a prisoner, Kendra took a ride on her horse she enjoyed the wind whipping behind her and the cool breeze on her face. Everyone in their town is aware of Dominick's affairs with

different young women, but no one dare tell his wife. Kendra guides her mare in the direction of town, she had a couple of errands to run.

She continues her ride, and dismounts; she adjusts her long skirt and lifts her hand over her flyaway hair. She starts for the Post Office. As soon as she enters the building, the door swings open to fast, Kendra is off balance, she would have fallen but she feels a pair of strong hands on her waist. She lets out a small cry; then realizes her fall was broken.

She looked up to thank the man holding on to her, and stares into clear grey eyes, even white teeth, crowned with course wavy hair, and his complexion a golden brown. When he spoke, his voice was a mellow baritone. "Are you alright? *I'm sorry I didn't see you.*" Kendra regains her composure. "*I'm fine thank you, and I should have paid more attention*". She notices the pair of strong hands on her small waist. He follows her line of vision and realizes he was still holding on to her.

A smile tugs at his firm, sensual lips. He releases Kendra. "*My name is Wyatt Jenson, and you are?*" Kendra found her voice. "*My name is Kendra Taylor.*" Wyatt observes Kendra she is a beautiful woman with, soft, silky skin, sandy brown hair and mystifying hazel colored eyes. Wyatt replies with a smile. "*I'm sorry about the door.*" His grey eyes twinkle. Kendra returns his smile. "*I'm fine no harm done.*" Wyatt knew he was prolonging this encounter.

Something deep inside of him did not want the moment to end. "*May I offer you a meal or coffee for your*

trouble?" Wyatt asks. She wants to accept his invitation but used better judgment. Instead, she avoids his offer. *"That won't be necessary Mr. Jenson, I don't think my husband would approve."* Wyatt raises one eyebrow at the beautiful woman. *"Excuse me Mrs. Taylor, I had no idea there's a husband."* Kendra peers at Wyatt she had to end this, she was not sure she wanted to.

Wyatt places his wide brimmed hat onto his head he moves to allow Kendra entrance. *"Good day Mrs. Taylor."* Wyatt replies. *"Good day."* Kendra answers. She continues her errands. Kendra went to open her dress shop, she carved out a good income from her dressmaking it started as a hobby and turned into a full-size business she lifts the shade and place the sign in the window stating she was open, before long her shop is crowded with patrons.

Kendra was taking measurements when two young women enter her shop. One has long waist length hair, her stature petite. The woman's name is Bernice the other girl Kendra is not familiar. Bernice continues her conversation with the other girl; she has no clue that Kendra is the wife of Dominick. *"I need to have a new dress made Dominick is supposed to pick me up next week, we are having dinner and a play."*

The other girl giggles at her friend, she replies. *"I don't know how you do it Bernice; you have Dominick eating out the palm of your hand."* Bernice laughs. *"We are engaged at present, I will marry him as soon as he seeks permission from my father. I hear his first wife was an old maid."* The two girls laugh.

Kendra over hears their conversation. She finishes her measurements and closes her shop. Kendra always had her suspicions about Dominick but now she knew the truth. This evening she would approach the subject... Kendra mounts her horse she continues her way home.

Kendra waits for Dominick to come home, it seemed like it took forever, she could hear the buggy approaching the house Dominick was home. He is meaner than ever and reeks of liquor. Kendra threw caution to the wind, she would have her say and to hell with the consequence. *"Hello Dominick, I have heard some interesting news about you, why don't you tell me about Bernice and how long you two have been lovers?"* Dominick frowns at the remark, his mind racing, he could not believe that Kendra had the nerve to question his activities. He would put her in her place.

He squints his eyes before turning brutal. *"What if I am? What will you do about it Kendra?"* Kendra knew that her husband was cruel towards her, but she presses on. *"I will do nothing except divorce you Dominick."* *"The hell you will, tell me another joke Kendra you will do as I say."* Kendra was going to answer but Dominick lost control of his temper, his movements were swift he yanks her by the arm and pulls Kendra to his hard chest, she struggles against him to no avail.

Dominick wraps his hand in Kendra's hair and yanks her head toward him. He presses his lips against hers, and the assault begins, his mouth is bruising her soft lips. His hands tear at her clothing. He touches the mounds of her breast, and begins to fondle them, Kendra screams, and

cries. She is angry at her helplessness. Dominick enjoyed hurting her; he got some sick thrill from exerting power over her.

He shoves Kendra down towards the sofa he assaults her body. He forces her under things off and removes her torn clothing, while searching every crevice. His moist tongue roams over her without emotion but precision. The taste of her soft skin excites him. He places his hand on her thigh, before moving lower to dip his fingers within her. Perspiration forms on his lip, He part Kendra's knees, and straddle her to begin forcing his way inside.

Kendra cries out! From the violent way, he enters her with his shaft, throbbing for release. He plunges deep inside of her; he is oblivious to everything except his own satisfaction. Afterwards, Kendra curls her body into a tight ball and sobs wishing she would die, how she loath his touch. *"I will not have you listening to hear say. You are my wife regardless and never again will you approach this subject with me."* His stance became menacing.

He glares at her, Kendra pulls together what is left of her torn clothing. Tears began to fall, unleashed. She thought to herself, about returning home and admitting defeat. Kendra wanted to make her own way in the world that is why she moved with Dominick.

How long would she continue with this charade? Dominick made a mockery of their marriage flaunting his affairs right in her face. Kendra continues her day with the running her shop. Nevertheless, her nights were more

degrading than the next, with her husband and his constant assault on her body. A couple of weeks pass. Dominick mentions a social function at his parent's home. He was adamant they would attend.

He informs Kendra in his demanding tone to dress for the event. Kendra wears her royal blue dress, which enhanced her small waist, and full hips her hair was shimmering silk. She applied a light lipstick. She was a work of art in the making. Dominick came to inspect her attire; he was as sarcastic as ever, "You will do." Kendra's confidence was about shattered from all of his negativity.

She walks with the man she calls husband. How miserable he made her young life. The evening continues with nameless businesspersons and their wives. Kendra paste a smile on her face, she pretends to enjoy herself. Dominick's performance in front of the guest is polished he deserves an award for his acting. The men in the room all knew that Dominick was a rich, ruthless businessperson, and he did not deserve this beautiful young woman.

She could have done much better for herself instead of Dominick. Dinner was served Kendra ate a few mouthfuls she had no appetite. Her attention was on her husband, she watches under hooded lashes, how he mingles with the guest. She notice the young woman from her shop named Bernice wearing one of her dresses.

She flirts with Dominick for all to see. He enjoyed the woman's flirtatious nature; he gives her his undivided

attention. His mannerism a complete opposite of the man she knew, he acted as if Kendra was not there. Music was playing in the background Dominick leads Bernice to the grand floor he dances with her, he never once asked Kendra to dance with him.

She was grateful, not to be close to him. Dominick repulsed her! Kendra talks with the women and pretends not to notice her husband with the other woman. One woman in Kendra's circle mentions a man she is seeing she hopes it will lead to marriage. His name is Wyatt Jenson a wealthy upstanding businessman with good looks.

Plenty women wish to marry Wyatt. Kendra's heart beat faster, when the woman mentions Wyatt. She knew firsthand that he was attractive, Kendra scans the room she could not resist a glance at the handsome stranger she met earlier. Wyatt is standing across the room, he was admiring Kendra from afar.

Their eyes met and locked, his stare is intense. Kendra had to lower her gaze she felt as if he was searching her soul. He was tall and graceful his eyes burned into her mind, he looked devilish in his dark blue suit and matching wide brim hat. Kendra glances up again and he was gone.

She decided she had better get a grip on her emotions; her mind was drifting back to their first meeting at the Post Office. She remembers the way he held her when she would have fallen, how his strong hands felt around her

waist. She thought of those warm grey eyes and his fine arched brow.

Kendra moves toward the balcony she needed some fresh air to calm her racing pulse. She inhales the freshness of the clean Texas night air. Her hands clasp the railing of the balcony. She jumps at the sound of a familiar voice. *"I see you also enjoy the peacefulness of the outdoors."* Wyatt replies. Kendra turns to face the man speaking to her. She felt the electricity in the air they both are affected by the magnetism pulling them simultaneously.

Wyatt gaze centers on Kendra, a smile plays over his full lips. Kendra found her voice it was breathless. *"Yes I love the land, I feel connected to it."* Wyatt stood close to Kendra, magnetism is in the air she was being pull by some unknown force.

Wyatt, experience the charge in the air. He proceeds. *"You are the wife of Dominick Taylor?"* His voice was a low drawl. Wyatt waits for her response. *"Yes I am."* Kendra answers. *"To bad, any man who would put you on the back burner is a fool."* Wyatt remarks. Kendra, surprised, by his bluntness, retorts. *"Excuse me Mr. Jenson, what makes you think I'm on a back burner?"* Kendra's voice had a tone of impatience. *"It's an observation, you are out here alone, and your husband is preoccupied with Bernice."*

Chapter 2

Wyatt's stare held Kendra, he arched his brow waiting for her denial of his statement. Kendra voice trembled. *"You, you, don't understand Mr. Jenson". "Wyatt if you please! Why don't you shed some light on the situation for me"?* Kendra found herself talking about her relationship with Dominick, something about Wyatt, and his calm manner made her want to share her inner thoughts. After Kendra brought Wyatt up to speed about her marriage, he was supportive and understanding.

Wyatt thought over Kendra's predicament while lighting a cheroot, the smoke circled in the air, he responds. *"I can't for the life of me see a woman as beautiful and intelligent as you being with a man that selfish."* Kendra thinks before replying. *"I don't tolerate failure; maybe we can work this out."* Wyatt observers her naiveté and inexperience with men, she was still young, he did not have the heart to crush her spirit.

Wyatt is unable to finish his conversation with Kendra. Dominick was approaching them. His stare centers on his wife in the company of this tall handsome man. His attention lingers on Wyatt. There is no hostility or intimidation on Wyatt's part. Dominick barked at Kendra. *"It is getting late Kendra get your things were leaving!"* It was a command! Wyatt bristled he knew that Dominick was not worthy of Kendra.

Wyatt intervened. *"Dominick, your wife is having some fresh air, I don't think that tone is necessary."* Wyatt's stare became hard he did not appreciate the way Dominick treated his wife. Dominick was aware of the challenge in Wyatt's tone. He would not be challenged instead he would make Kendra pay.

Dominick's temper snaps. *"This is none of your affair sir!"* Wyatt, unleashed his anger with this man. *"This is true; however I will not allow you to take that tone with Kendra in my presence."* Dominick was no fool he is sure this man would not back down from him. Dominick did not want a confrontation, instead he walked over to his wife and guided her away from the balcony.

Kendra makes her apologies to Wyatt, she leaves with Dominick. Wyatt was seething with anger, he knew that Kendra deserved much better. Wyatt ground out the cheroot wishing it was Dominick beneath his heel. Dominick helped Kendra into the buggy they start their journey home. He takes this opportunity to explode on Kendra. *"You have found yourself a protector? Is that right my love?"* His voice was a snarl.

Kendra was frighten she knew the episodes of anger her husband displayed. Her voice became a whisper. *"I only met Mr. Jenson, and I would not consider him my protector"*. *"You would not indeed."* Dominick snapped. The ride ends, they enter their home Kendra tried to avoid Dominick he had been drinking and his temper was at a terrifying level. She makes a run for her room Dominick is right behind her, he was not finished with her yet. *"I don't know why I married*

you Kendra, you have no back bone, and you are a pathetic stupid woman."

Kendra was use to Dominick's kind description of her. She maintains her silence hoping the liquor would soon take hold. Dominick walks toward Kendra. He yanks her to her feet he begins tearing at her clothes. Kendra was not in the mood to be assaulted by Dominick she had found a inner strength, after talking with Wyatt she realizes she deserves to be happy. She struggles with Dominick she would no longer submit to his attacks on her person.

Kendra screamed, *"No more Dominick! I will not let you continue to abuse me."* Dominick stood there a couple of minutes as if dashed with cold water. He did not believe Kendra was refusing him. He became angry. *"You will do as I say, do you hear me Kendra?"* *"I want a divorce Dominick I will have my father do the paper work."* Kendra shouts back at her husband.

Dominick stares at Kendra the vein in his forehead bulging while his temple twitched. Instead of forcing himself on her this time, he staggers out of their bedroom. He opens the liquor cabinet filling a glass with liquor; he gulps it down and leaves the house. He stumbles to the stables and mounts his horse. He would go to Bernice she was always a willing partner. Dominick dug his heels into the horses sides he was careless, intoxicated and not paying close attention to the terrain, his horse veers toward trees with low hung branches before Dominick regains control, the horse leaps over some fallen logs.

Dominick was thrown from his saddle his head slams against a branch, which breaks his neck, Dominick died upon impact. Kendra finished undressing she went to take her bath, she prayed for resolution of their marriage when Dominick returns. Kendra climbs into the large bed. It was getting late and Dominick had not returned.

The next morning the authorities were pounding down the door Mae guides the Sheriff into the library. Mae informs Kendra the sheriff was waiting for her in the library, she acknowledges Sam. *"Good morning Sam what brings you by?"* Sam hates being the bearer of bad news, he has known Kendra and her relatives for some time. He admired her strength, how she tolerated Dominick's infidelities he never knew.

Sam glances at Kendra. *"I'm afraid I have some bad news Kendra, Dominick was found by a hunter, he had an accident on his horse. He is dead Kendra"...* A few minutes pass for Kendra to comprehend, what Sam was saying. A moment later she spoke. *"Sam you sure it is Dominick?"* *"Yes Kendra I'm sure, is there anything else you need?"* *"No, no, Sam that won't be necessary."* Sam gave Kendra a hug before leaving.

Kendra went through a series of emotions, she was sadden by Dominick's death, but realize, she was free of his maltreatment. How was she supposed to feel? Kendra stare out her window her eyes burn with tears. She never knew love from her husband only contempt.

Dominick's relatives took care of all the arrangements for the funeral Maria Taylor walked toward Kendra. *"I know it was not easy for you married to my son Kendra, Dominick was a mean spirited man. I wish we helped you more than we did."*

Kendra wiped the tears that lingered from her eyes she faced Maria. *"I'm sorry for the loss of Dominick. There's nothing anyone could have done"*. Maria hugged Kendra, and together they mourn with the rest of his relatives. Kendra's mind drifts back to present day, that part of her life ended a long time ago...

Kendra moved back to Dallas with her relatives. She was an excellent businessperson; she wonders how she made it in life without her siblings. Kendra finish getting dressed, she joins her folks for breakfast. Katie was waiting for her big sister. She was ten years old and one day would be as gorgeous as her big sister. Amanda was seventeen, she and Kendra have drifted apart these couple of years.

Amanda was more of a reproduction of their father. Charles was the oldest of her siblings. Kenneth Kincaid their father wished for another son but Kendra was born a girl, so Kenneth and his wife Andrea Kincaid decided to combine their names, which produced Kendra. The family gathers around the table for breakfast.

Kenneth was speaking to Kendra. *"I see that you have done well with your business Kendra, is there anything I or your mother can do to help?"* Kendra attention was on her father's words. She was determined to make a go at her

business by herself. *"Thank you father I'm alright, I want to do this on my own."* Kenneth looks at his daughter she was as stubborn and determined as her father.

Kenneth admired this in her. *"Very well Kendra, I respect that, you know, you can count on us if you need help."* Kendra replies. *"Yes thank you father."* Andrea was listening to the exchange between her husband and daughter, she took this opportunity to speak. *"Kendra how about you making dresses for myself and your sisters we will be having a social event in a couple of months, I also think it is time for you to think of more than work Kendra."*

Andrea knew that Kendra experience some hard times with her late husband, she never discussed the details. Andrea assumes it was too painful for her daughter to mention. It was time for Kendra to live again.

Kendra thought on her mother's words, she was lonesome she often thought of Wyatt Jenson she has not seen him since the episode with Dominick at his parents' home. It has been over two years. Kendra remembers him as if it was yesterday. Those grey eyes his handsome face the sheer strength and gracefulness of his movements.

She wonders how he is doing these days. Kendra kisses her mother and pulls her younger sisters hair. She left the table to go to her shop. Kenneth was on his way to work. Kendra lift her skirts about her and enter her shop, she places the sign in the front window. She hired Macy and Sandra two local women from their town to help with the orders they both were working out well.

After many hours of measurements and sewing, it was noon. The women decide on lunch, they venture to the towns steak house, which contained a variety of pleasant meals. The waiter guide them to a table they began light conversation. Kendra was not aware of her beauty she was as breathtaking as ever. Wyatt sat there bored out of his mind, but knew business came before pleasure.

His thoughts drift to the beautiful woman he had met a couple of years ago, how she still lingers in his memory. Wyatt was with a few men discussing his business ventures. His sharp eyes scan his surroundings his glance settles on the woman sitting a couple tables away. She looks familiar, he listen to her laughter it was a soft melodious sound.

Kendra sense someone is watching her. She looks up from her meal; there they were those familiar grey eyes. It was Wyatt! She swallowed hard her throat became dry. She sips her coffee. Kendra never thought she would see him again. What a pleasant surprise. Wyatt excused himself from the men at the table, he made his way toward Kendra and the women at the table. He was well dressed, with his mustache well trimmed.

He looks like an important businessman. Kendra's heart was beating at a frantic pace. Wyatt was at Kendra's table he excused his intrusion. "*Good day, ladies.*" Wyatt was directing his comment to Kendra his eyes scan her face he knew that she was the woman he had encountered a couple of years ago.

Hazel collides with grey. "Good day Mr. Jenson I do believe we have met before?" Wyatt was pleased that Kendra remembers him. He thought of her often since their second meeting. He wondered what became of her; he never thought they would meet again.

Wyatt hesitates a second, he speaks with a voice smooth as silk. "It is good to see you again Kendra." Wyatt replies. Macy and Sandra notice the attraction between the two. The women make their excuses, before leaving. They told Kendra that they would open the shop and to take her time. Macy winked at Kendra after looking at Wyatt she gave her an approving nod. Kendra smiles at the girl. "Please have a seat Mr. Jenson". Kendra notes Wyatt remembered her.

"I prefer Wyatt if you please, Kendra." "Very well Wyatt, how have you been? It has been a couple of years since we last met. I thought we would never cross paths again." Wyatt absorbs every detail of Kendra from her smooth bronze skin to her long thick light brown hair and those hazel eyes distract him.

Wyatt replies. "I believe the last time we met was at a social occasion. I was staying with friends. I decided to move to Texas with its untamed land. I am considering moving my cattle business here. I want to put down some roots of my own." Kendra listens to Wyatt she was feeling strange as if she had found a part of herself that had been missing.

Wyatt probes farther. *"Kendra I'm sorry for the loss of your husband."* Kendra eyes were cloudy with the mention of Dominick. Wyatt detects her withdrawal. *"Forgive me I didn't mean to open painful memories."* Kendra gathers her thoughts she would face her demons. *"Wyatt thank you I have grieved for two years it is time for me to get on with my life."*

Wyatt admired her determination. He begins to realize that he needs to consider settling down with a good woman. Wyatt has his share of women to choose from but they were meaningless encounters his heart feels drawn to Kendra. She had a delicate quality about her; she has beauty, grace, and intelligence. All the attributes Wyatt admired.

He wanted to be around her as much as possible, this was new to Wyatt he had never been as a school boy around a woman but this woman was somehow different. Wyatt lifts his gaze to meet hers. He quirks one brow and speaks in his smooth voice. *"I want to see you again! Will you consider having dinner with me this evening?"* Kendra was delighted, her eyes were wide with surprise, and she smiled which made her even more attractive. *"I would love to Wyatt. It's a date."*

Wyatt was smiling at Kendra with even, white teeth. Wyatt walked with Kendra to her shop. He was looking forward to an evening with her. Before she could enter her shop, the two women wanted details. Macy and Sandra were all ears. *"He's handsome Kendra."* Macy replied. *"I will be going to dinner with him this evening."*

Kendra answers. She asked one of the girls to let her father know that she would find her way home. Her mind is in a whirlwind. She looks to the future, and hopes Wyatt is part of it. It was closing time, Wyatt picked Kendra up they walked together to the steak house to have dinner. Heads turn as they enter the establishment together. Wyatt paid no mind, he was content in this woman's company. The waiter seats them; Kendra begins looking at her menu.

She was not interested in the menu it gave her a chance to observe the handsome man she was having dinner with. Wyatt breaks the silence. *"I wonder if I may ask you out for a ride tomorrow"*. Kendra lowers the menu she is pleased Wyatt wants to see her again. *"I would be delighted Wyatt, that would be wonderful."* Wyatt is enchanted by Kendra he never felt this complete.

Wyatt and Kendra enjoyed their meal and each other's company. They both had a lot in common this was a starting point. Kendra's nostrils filled with the scent of him soap leather, and musk, it was getting late Kendra had a long day ahead of her. Wyatt and Kendra walked to the buggy, Wyatt helps her inside. They move to the motion of the wheels turning in the direction of Kendra's home.

The ride was ending; Kendra's home appeared in view. Wyatt climbs down from the buggy he goes to the other side to help Kendra down Wyatt held her in his arms. *"I had a wonderful evening with you Kendra. I shall want to see you again if you will have me."* Kendra face was inches away from Wyatt's she felt his warm breath caress her skin. His

hands were around her waist and a charge was in the air between them.

Wyatt felt the warmth rush into his loins he wanted her more than she knew. He lowers his head, and their lips met. Wyatt at first brushed his lips across hers. She return his kiss, Wyatt pulls Kendra closer to him she melts in his arms it had been to long since she had been with a man.

Wyatt search Kendra's lips his kiss deepens and a fire ignites within her. She clings to Wyatt. He groans with raw lust that quickly overtakes him. She made him want her even he could not deny the passion she ignited within him. His mouth roamed over her throat, while his hands caress her luscious figure with expertise. His manhood erect against Kendra's thigh. Her breathing becomes laborious, her pulse quickens. Wyatt's blood is on fire, his body stiffens he knew this was getting out of hand, and he released her from a promise of passion.

Wyatt struggles to get himself under control, when their eyes meet, Kendra saw the passion in his stare. Kendra felt faint from the urgency of their kiss. She compares the passion she shared with Wyatt, something she never experienced with Dominick. She tilts her head and looks him head on. "I'm, um, sorry?" she stammers. Kendra is astonished that she has lost control. Wyatt realizes he lost the battle of the flesh. "I have to go Kendra, before we share more than a kiss." His voice is strained and heavy with desire.

Kendra is shocked at the overwhelming emotions Wyatt ignited within her. She murmurs in a low voice "I understand will I see you tomorrow?" "You can bank on it" Wyatt was smiling at her. He kissed her on the forehead and bid her good night. Kendra watches Wyatt until he disappears from sight. She felt warm inside. This was a new emotion for her and she wanted to savor every minute.

Kendra enters her home she climbs the large staircase to her room. She removes her clothing and takes her bath. She brushes her hair before turning in for the night. Her mind filled with chaotic emotions, that surface since meeting Wyatt. The next morning Kendra awakes, she dresses in a warm sweater and her long skirt. She proceeds downstairs for breakfast.

Charles comments. "Somebody had a late night." He was teasing his sister. Kendra replies. "I had a wonderful evening thank you". "Who is the lucky guy"? "His name is Wyatt Jenson". Charles expression changed from playfulness to concern, he was not anticipating this news. Kendra noticed his reaction. "Is something the matter Charles?" Charles chose his words. "Well I wouldn't say it's a good match sis, as your brother, I want what is best for you." "I think you need to explain that remark to me Charles." Kendra replies.

Her brother had a frown on his face he precedes. "Ok, listen Wyatt was involved in an incident. I do not have all the details but I do know he almost killed a man. I also know it was over a woman." Kendra was appalled and not prepared for this revelation. There has to be some kind of

mistake there is no way possible Wyatt could be the same man her brother mentions Wyatt was gentle and kind, not some monster. "Are you certain of this?" "Yes it's a fact." Charles saw the dismay on Kendra's face. "Maybe you should discuss this with Wyatt, as I told you I don't have all the details." Kendra regains her composure, "I'm going riding with him today. I intend to hear his side of this story." Charles smiled at Kendra. "Good for you, there is always two sides to everything".

The rest of the members were out of bed Kendra and Charles end their conversation. Katie was chattering away with Kendra. She loves her little sister she was sweet, kind and a joy in her life. Amanda was speaking to Kendra. "Let's do something together today Kendra?" "What did you have in mind?" Kendra replies. "How about shopping?" Kendra thought over her sister's suggestion.