

Chapter 4

"I can't believe I'm finally meeting you. It makes everything so real," Jordan says.

The brunette with hazel eyes smiles at him. He loves everything about her, but the one thing that he wants more than anything in the world was for her to talk to him. He leans in to kiss her, wrapping his fingers in her hair.

He waited for this moment for almost four months. The conversations that the two had carried through an online chat service had been some of the best conversations he had with anyone since his split with his wife. He knew that he shouldn't be having these conversations with a complete stranger when he had a perfectly good woman at his side, but there was something about this mystery girl.

Their lips make contact. She is just as he imagined. Sweet, sensual, and exotic in the sense that it was something new; the kiss becomes more intense. They both have a sense of urgency in their touch; like this is the first time either of them has touched another. It's messy. It's clumsy. It's heated, unrestrained passion. She removes his shirt. The sun bears down on them illuminating the scene to the point that he couldn't see her anymore and felt as if the earth was shaking beneath them.

"Jordan, wake up! What the hell are you doing?" Marina says as she jumps from bed.

Jordan jumps from bed with the blinding light of the Miami sunrise. His shirt is in the corner and the pillow in his arms was missing its pillow case.

"I sure hope that sex dream you were having included me," Marina states as she walks into the bathroom.

Jordan uses the naked pillow to cover himself and his disappointment. It was so real. As he looks out into the Miami morning through the balcony doors his heart begins to race. Somewhere in the city is the girl of his dreams. He knows that he is going to meet her this weekend. He hasn't told anyone about their rendezvous in the chat room. His heart races at the thought of being so close to her, but he frowns at the thought that his mystery girl won't even know it's him.

"Earth to Jordan," Marina says.

Jordan feels a pang of pain in his stomach as he looks at this beautiful woman that stands in front of him. This woman helped him through the pain of the divorce and is amazing in her understanding of his flightiness when it comes to his thinking processes. However he knows that there is no way in hell that she would ever understand how he possibly came to have conversations with this other woman. She will never understand why he felt compelled to keep his rendezvous when she was right there in front of him and in essence, everything he could want.

"Damn it Jordan, what the hell is wrong with you?" Marina drops her towel and stands in front of him.

"Sorry baby, I'm just going to miss you!" Jordan stands and spins her around to fall under him on the bed.

“Well, let me remind you what you are going to miss,” Marina kisses his neck and shimmies his underwear off.

He feels like the luckiest man on the planet considering the fiascos that Donnie, Danny, and Jordan went through when their marriages ended. His was a piece of ice on a warm summer day. He and Barrett just melted slowly apart until all romance was gone and the only thing left was the purest friendship anyone could ask for in another person.

He also could not believe that the cards found it in their power to bless him to find love a third time in his life. He met her when he was performing his one-man act, *The Kid*. Helen had flown all the way from Sweden with her five-year-old daughter, Linnea. The three of them hit it off instantly. There were no worries about different backgrounds or arguments about where they would live, or even disagreements that the relationship is moving too fast. Helen was everything Joe never knew he wanted and more. In a way, he was truly surprised that he would find someone like her in the body of a Blockhead but he was glad he did.

Even Barrett and the boys were happy with the new addition to their ever-growing family. They had just spent a week in the Swiss Alps. It was the first time that he was meeting Helen’s family and Barrett’s new man, Noah Frost. However, Noah cut the trip short when he fell and broke his leg.

He slips a finger under the piece of hair that lies on Helen’s forehead. He watches as her chest slowly rises and falls with each breath. He moves the sheet that separates them. He begins to kiss the space on her collarbone. He moves lower to her breast as he hears a slight moan from her lips. He traces his way to her stomach. She wraps her fingers through his hair as he goes lower. Both of them are in silent agreement that this was the best way to wake up in the morning. In the back of his mind, he hates that they will have a month apart when she returns to Sweden to complete all the transitioning for the big move to the states.

She was matching him step for step in the sand. They are racing the sunrise as they work through their morning routines. It is really going to be hard not to watch her flex and tone for the next two weeks and Danny knew it was going to be the longest two weeks, but then again everything between Jolanda and him happens with such rapidness that it was sure to take no time at all.

He had Raven, the matchmaker/Donnie’s girlfriend to thank. She introduced them at her birthday party almost a year ago and neither had looked back. He was surprised that he could actually move on after he had broken Patty’s heart. However, now that he thinks about it—and he watches Jolanda breeze past him—it was really Patty getting engaged to Ryan, a fellow trainer that gave him the courage to move on. He was ready.

He loves Jolanda and everything about her, the way she encourages her clients at the spa into healthy living, the way she forces him to excel past his previous work out goals and how she treats his children like her own without stepping on Patty’s toes. He loves how they fit in so many ways perfectly

together and some small part of him was scared that the three amigos: Jolanda, Marina, and Raven were spending the next two weeks at a spa in the South of France.

Jonathan rolls over as a ray of sunlight manages to find a chink in the curtains. He reaches his hand over to the other side of the bed and props himself on his elbow. He does not expect to find it empty of another body and cold. When his eyes adjust further, he sees the paper taped to the television.

Lover,

I am sorry to have left without waking you. Stephen is calling an emergency meeting with the board of trustees to begin acquisition processes of several mortgage companies. I so wish we could have had more time to work on finishing the book for the second time. We may need to start all over when you get back. ☺ Love in Sex Forever,
Stephen's wife, Kelly.

Of all his relationships this is truly the most insane, but it works for both of them. Kelly's marriage is more like an arrangement. It was not like a hostile takeover but it made financial sense to merge households and companies. Stephen does what he does. Kelly does what she does and when the thought of possible heirs came up, the doctor did what he does. When Stephen was in Germany for the first year of Mark's life, Jon and Kelly began doing what they do best: each other!

It was nothing more than pure animalistic sexuality between them, but on this morning for the first time Jonathan feels a slight pang of loneliness as the space beside him grows colder.

He ducks as a five thousand dollar vase flies past his head. He knew the cost because he had bought it for Danny and Patty as a wedding present. He watches as it shatters against the wall.

"What the hell is your problem?" Donnie asks.

"My problem is the fact that you are not going to change," Raven screams.

"You know who I am. I am not going to change for anyone. I am not the kind of man that will not pay attention to other women. Mind you, I will not make a move beyond a simple kiss because that is what those women want," Donnie says

"Those women want more than that, if you don't know that you are a fucking moron!" Raven says.

"Seriously, you don't trust me do you? I'm not the kind of guy that will just bounce from one girl to the next and believe you me, I will also not be the kind of guys that willing hands over his balls to his girl," Donnie says.

"Fuck You, Wahlberg. This isn't over. If I hear about anything fishy on the boat...I swear..." Raven says.

“I’m sure you will hear about a lot of things and if you have a problem with it, then maybe this isn’t going to work between us,” Donnie says.

“Oh My God, are you trying to break up with me?” Raven asks, “Well, Wahlberg it’s not going to be that easy to get rid of me! I’ll see you in two weeks.”

“Whatever!” Donnie says as she walks out the door.

He can’t believe that their relationship has taken such a dramatic turn of events. It seems like the closer, he got to the cruise Raven became more irrational. Everyone knows that he is a flirt by nature and that he would never go beyond the occasional kiss. Their relationship was so hot and heavy when they first began over a year ago. She was just what he needed.

In the back of his mind, he really understood why she was so uneasy about him getting on the boat again. They had several hot and steamy nights and when he returned to the mainland, he broke up with Jenny. No matter how much groveling he did to convince her that he had in essence changed his ways, he also knew that she would always fear that he would find someone else in the same way.