

While sitting in my hotel room one day waiting on Donnie to get off work, I get bored. He's on the set of Blue Bloods and it seems to be taking forever. Jon is right down the hall so I decide to see if he wants to go shopping for a while. I grab my purse with the tickets, my cell and key card to the room then go to Jon's room and knock on the door.

"Hey. What's going on?" he asks.

"I'm bored. Wanna go shopping with me until Donnie gets off work?"

"Yeah. Come in. I just need a minute to get ready."

I nod and walk in sitting on the bed. He gets ready in about five minutes slipping on black jeans, tennis shoes and a light weight long sleeve shirt. Jon sits next to me for just a moment.

"Ok. Are you ready to go?"

"Yes. Lets have some fun."

He smiles and we take off. We hit some clothing and shoe stores. I find a really pretty low cut white sweater and a pair of blue jeans along with a few other things. As we're walking around in the Adidas store my cell rings.

"Hey baby. What's up?" I ask.

"A lot. There's a technical problem on set and I don't know how long I'm going to be. I could be thirty minutes or three hours. I'm sorry I won't make it for our date. I love you, and I'll make it up to you tonight. Promise sweetie."

It takes me a minute to answer. I'm a little upset. "Ok. I understand."

"Thanks babe. You're awesome. I *will* make it up to you," Donnie says knowing I'm upset. We hang up and Jon notices I'm upset.

"What's wrong, Missiey?" he asks.

"Donnie's stuck at work. I guess the movie tickets were a waste to get."

"Lets take the bags back to the room and I'll go with you."

"Ok. At least the tickets won't go to waste." I force a half smile still disappointed its not Donnie going. We drop the bags off and head to the theatre.

We walk in with tickets in hand, get a snack and drink, and go find seats. We talk and hang out. A couple minutes later the previews start.

"I forgot to ask. What movie are we here to see?"

"Pain and Gain. Donnie's idea." I laugh slightly.

"Cool. I was wanting to see this." Jon attempts to whisper, but he's excited.

The movie starts. We watch laughing through parts and cringing at others. Its really good, and about half over. As I turn to ask Jon a quick question, he kisses me. I pull back fast. "What the hell are you doing?" I ask in an upset whisper.

He knows he needs to speak fast. "I'm sorry. I didn't mean to upset you, but I am in love with you. I always have been. Leave Donnie and be with me. I'll love you better, and more, than Donnie ever could."

"Donnie's a good guy. And he's good to me. Its not my problem if you can't handle it." *I'm so mad! I wish this movie was fucking over!* I think.

"Missiey, what would you say if I told you I've caught him cheating on you?" he begins. "I would never do that to you."

"He wouldn't do that to me. This conversation is over." I end it immediately finishing the movie.

Its finally over and we get up and leave. I make myself calm down fast. When we walk out, Donnie is standing just outside the theatre. I see him and run to him. "Hey baby. I missed you." I kiss him his arms around my waist fast kissing me back.

"Hey beautiful. How was the movie? I see Jon has taken care of you for me." Donnie smiles. "Thanks."

"You're welcome, man."

The three of us walk back to the hotel and to our rooms. When Donnie and I go in ours, he stares at me with hungry eyes. He walks over to me quickly intertwining his fingers in my hair. He pulls my hair my head going back fast. He begins kissing my neck then stopping abruptly.

"I guess it's time for me to make it up to you. Or do I need to get you going a little more?" he deviously asks.

"Whatever you want to do baby," I say, my breathing labored.

He backs me up to the bed, his body pressed tight to mine. I lay down as Donnie climbs on top of me. He lifts my shirt up looking me over. His smile widens, his stare becoming more intense. "Damn I want you." He starts kissing the top part of my breasts, a slight moan passing through my lips.

"Baby, you can have whatever you want." I make a snap decision to quickly unfasten his jeans and start pulling them down. Donnie does the same to my jeans. Once they're off, he starts kissing me on the stomach going down to my thighs. I look down only to see Donnie looking right at my face with a sexual smile. I give him the same smile back. "What are you waiting for sexy?"

"Hmm.....I don't know," he says his tongue immediately diving deep. I moan louder instantly, gripping his one arm with one of my hands and digging my fingers into his back with the other pulling him closer to me. "Oh my god! Damn baby!" He begins twisting his tongue faster as I start to buck. He moans, gripping my thighs tight and sending vibrations throughout my body. "Oh god!" I yell out. I attempt to look Donnie in the eyes. "Fuck me all ready."

"Are you sure that's what you want baby?" he asks after removing his tongue and inserting two fingers. "Let me get you off one time, then I'll slide my dick in and have you cummin all night. Please sexy?" he asks sexually.

"Fine, but hurry. If you hurry with this round you can take your time with everything else." He agrees. My heart is racing, my breathing almost nonexistent. He forcefully kisses me one time then takes his fingers out slipping his tongue back in going fast and deep.

I throw my head back in total ecstasy raising my hips to him, grabbing his head and pushing his tongue further in me. It doesn't take long for me to climax. I scream out erupting at the same time.

"Now you're in for the night of your life," he tells me. Just as his mouth and tongue find my breasts, he slides his dick in and I instantly moan out loud. "Oh Donnie," I say barely breathing in complete pleasure. "Oh baby. You feel so good," he says moaning. We make love all night having the most amazing time.

The next morning, I wake up with Donnie's alarm. I look over and he's still asleep. I put my hand on his muscular arm. "Hey baby, your alarm just went off. You need to get up and ready for work," I say kissing on him. He finally rolls over.

"You keep kissing on me baby, and you're in for it." He warns me but I ignore him kissing down to his six pack happy trail. "Last chance babe," he warns.

"You should have done something all ready. I won't quit til you do," I say kissing him lower and lower. He takes it as a dare, pulling my head up meeting his eyes then says, "I told you, you would be in for it. Now get your sexy ass up here baby." I do as he says.

"What *ever* are you going to do to or with me?" I ask sexually teasing him.

"You know where you can sit baby. Then you can ride your man." I sit where he wants me as his expression becomes very intense. His eyes already have a hunger in them. I start riding him slow picking up the pace gradually.

"Damn baby. You feel so amazing," I say, my breathing labored all ready.

"Oh yeah baby," says Donnie moaning. He grips my hips tighter beginning to thrust hard into me.

"Oh fuck yeah baby!" I quietly scream out. "Wanna take over sexy?"

He moans louder then finally answers. "Then flip to doggystyle baby. I like how well it gets to you, and love hearing the sounds you make." He smacks my ass and I comply.

He enters me at a semi-slow yet firm rough pace. I love when he gets like this. "Oh hell yeah. Fuck me harder sexy!" I yell out. He gets rougher, slamming into me harder with every thrust. I moan louder as does he. Five minutes later, after a couple hard thrusts, we erupt all over each other.

Our breathing barely existing. "Damn baby. You were amazing," we tell each other. A couple minutes later we get a shower. Once done he gets ready for work and I put on a shirt and sweats.

"So how much longer will you be filming?"

"About 4-5 weeks then we can go home."

"Ok. You have to get to work. I love you babe."

"I love you, too, angel."

Donnie gives me a kiss then goes to work. I take the towel off my head and go back to sleep. I wake up around 10 AM to a knock on my door. "Just a minute," I say sleepily.

I finally answer the door and Jon is standing there with breakfast for the two of us. *'He's so sweet,'* I think. "Come in, Jon. Is this breakfast?"

"Yes hon. There's enough for both of us. I thought we could go walk around the city. If you want."

"It all looks so good. Sure we can go out in the city. Thanks, Jon. You're really sweet."

We eat, I get dressed and we head out. Everything is going great. The time is flying and they are finishing up season 4 of Blue Bloods.

After resting for a couple days, I go get Jon and we go out for the day. We go bowling, to another movie and shopping. Around 5 PM my phone rings.

"Hey babe. What are you doing?" I ask.

"On my way to the hotel. Where are you?"

"Walking around the city with Jon. Why?"

"Oh. How long are you gonna be babe?"

"I don't know. Maybe an hour or two."

"Ok. I'll see you then and be ready for you."

I say "ok" and we hang up. Jon and I hang out for a while longer and about 6:15 PM we decide to head back. When we get there, Jon heads to his room and I put my key card in the door unlocking it and entering.

"Hey baby. I'm back," I say. Just then I look up my jaw slamming into the floor. "What the fuck?! You bastard! OH MY GOD! Jon was right. Little girl, you are nothing but a whore! I hope you're happy. How could you do this to me?! Fuck this. I can do better than you," I yell punching him and head for the door.

He jumps out of bed running up to me. "Baby, I'm sorry. She means nothing to me. I love you. Please, don't leave me," pleads Donnie. I hit him in the center of his chest hard.

"To hell with you. Its over and you're the only person you have to blame. I've *never* cheated on you and never would have. Now, I don't care if I never see you again. Get away from me."

I leave the room and head to Jon's in tears. I knock as soon as I get to the door. He answers quickly. "Oh my god. Missiey, what's wrong?" he asks pulling me in the room.

"Jon, I'm sorry I didn't believe you. I'm so stupid. When I walked in the room....I....I caught Donnie having sex with another woman. What the hell is wrong with me?" I say completely in tears and barely audible.

Jon hugs me tight. "Honey you're not stupid. There's nothing wrong with you. Its all Donnie. I'm sorry you saw that. Its ok. When you've never caught the person, you're not going to believe it when someone tells you. I'm here and you can rely on and trust me. I'm not going anywhere. I promise."

I bury my face tighter in his chest still crying hard. After a few minutes, the tears start to lighten up. "Can I stay here with you?"

Jon tilts my chin up with his fingers until my eyes meet his. His smile is soft, sweet and sympathetic. "Of course you can. Where's your luggage?"

"Down in the other room. I have the key. Will you go with me to get it?"

"Yeah. Lets go and get this over with." He stands up taking my hand, and we go to get my stuff. I put my key card in the door and let myself in. Donnie's sitting by himself on the bed.

His hands on his face, sounding like he's crying. He looks up to see me and Jon. "Thank god you came back baby. I'm so sorry. I...", he begins when I cut him off. He reaches up and starts to grab my arm.

"Don't touch her, Donnie," Jon tells him firmly. He's shocked at Jon's tone towards him.

"What the hell did I do to you, Jon?" He's confused.

"Nothing. Its what you did to her. How could you? She's a gem and you lost her due to your own ignorance. She was the *best* thing that ever happened to you, and you fucked up. *I'm* the one picking up the pieces. *I'm* the one that's here for her now. She *will* do better and move on. Just know, you will never get anyone as good as her again."

"Missiey, please. Talk to me babe." Donnie pleads realizing how stupid he's been.

"I'm not your baby, hon, or anything else. I didn't come down here to see you or hear your excuses. I only came to get my stuff. When I leave this room with Jon this time, don't *ever* contact me or anything again." I leave with my stuff and Jon. "Thank you, Jon. I'm impressed at the way you took up for me. It means a lot." I force a small smile as we get back in Jon's room.

"Someone had to take up for you. I'm sorry it happened to you, but happy you trusted me enough to come to me. Don't worry, I'll sleep in a chair," he tells me caressing my cheek with the back of his hand. My eyes close at his touch.

When I open them, I look deep in his beautiful hazel eyes, then say, "You don't have to do that. Sleep in the bed with me. Please, Jon?" I ask sweetly. His face lights up.