



You know how grumpy the King of Manhattan is so, excuse all his eye rolls.

Question: Noah, how is your little geek?

Noah: More beautiful every day. The fire of my fucking soul and noisy in the mornings.

Sena: My grumpy villain likes peace in the mornings until his 142 espressos make him somewhat of a human. I said he should have rethought having so many kids then.

Question: What's the history between you and Gray, Noah? And did you tell Sena all about knowing him and what you did by getting her the job with him and how did she react?

Noah: We met at a poke night. He cleaned me out. Then I took his money the next time. It's been a competition ever since.

Sena: Go ahead, lion. Confess your sins.

Noah: You dragged me here, remember, kitten. I wanted to stay in bed and—

Sena: OKAY!

Noah: What was the question again? Oh, yeah. Sure, I told her how I helped her with the job, but her ability spoke for itself, she's made Gray a shit load of money, so it worked out. It was no big deal, she laughed about it and then we fucked on the kitchen table.

Question: Seriously, did you watch hetro-porn before you went to pussy-town?

Noah: Why are these things aimed at me? You fucking owe me, kitten. No clothes all Sunday.

Sena: I'll book your Uber to pussy-town while you answer.

Noah: I might have watched several pornos. Not for tips, it doesn't take a fucking moron to know how to lick and move his damn tongue. It might have been my first, that doesn't mean I was inept at what I enjoyed.

Sena: Wait. So why did you watch straight porn?

Noah: To check if I was attracted to all women now or just you. It was just you.

Sena: Aww. Naked Sunday is so on, lion.

Question: Noah, when Sena went to her non-date with racket ball Simon after your epic hallway kiss, what did you do until she drunk text you?

Noah: This damn thing is rigged. You should know I'm only doing this because my Sena wanted to and she's promised car sex on the drive home. What did I do? I went out of my mind thinking she was being mauled by someone who wasn't me. I thought about following her and dragging her back. I planned to wait outside and fuck her against a brick wall. I had a shower, jerked off and went to work and shared some pretty fucking hot texts later that night.

Sena: Isn't he adorable when he's riled up?

Noah: Yeah, yeah. Save the sweet talk for when you have your head in my lap sucking—

Sena: OKAY. Jeez. Didn't we talk about our inside voice, you villain?

Noah: My wife riles me, what can I say?

Sena: I love you.

Noah: I love you more.

Question: Now you're all loved up, Sena, how do you deal with people still being surprised about you and Noah?

Sena: Yay, a question for me. I thought it was all about moneybags here. I ignore it, for the most part. I mean, I'm me, so it still bothers me some, but as my momma says; some turnips gonna fall off the truck, don't mean you gotta run over them.

Noah: Was Bonnie drunk when she came up with that?

Sena: Possibly. We're happy, so people's opinion about Noah and our life is as meaningful as a broken turnip.

Question: How is grown up Theo? #HowYouDoingBabyFierro

Sena: You take this one baby.

Noah: Academically our boy is doing well, same for his football. Personally, he has some shit he's going through and he's as stubborn as his mom, so he doesn't want

our help, but if it keeps my wife awake one more night with worry then we're flying there and bringing him home.

Question: Did you ever manage to get rid of the couch of death?

Sena: YES! When we had our house built. Thank god.

Noah: We had some nice times on that couch.

Sena: Now we have a sectional. So much more room for my perverted villain.

Question: So Tom is he still in the scene/your life?

Sena: Ha. Go for it, baby.

Noah: I am feeling victimized with this interview. I might need twice as much road head. Tom and I own several restaurants now. So, we see him.

Question: Was the friendship with Maxine healed after your car accident?

Sena: Oh, yeah! Soon as I was out of the hospital we had a big talk and cleared the air. I'm besties with both of Noah's sisters. We gang up on him sometimes when he's being all grumpy.

Question: For Noah. Favorite heterosexual position?

Noah: The one where I'm inside my wife. Don't care if it's upside down, hanging off the side of a building or missionary. Inside her.

Sena: Lion! You make me swoon.

Noah: I make you wet. Don't fancy it up, baby.

Question: For Sena. Favorite date night?

Sena: I'm gonna sound like a complete sap.

Noah: Fucking perfect, you mean.

Sena: Swooning again, lion.

Noah: She means soaked. Go ahead, answer so we can get out of here.

Sena: We go this ice cream place near where we live and then after Noah's waited patiently while I've tried every flavor we take a walk through the park. It's just he and I. No kids or work. It's pretty amazing and so romantic.

Noah: And then.....?

Sena: Damn you, you couldn't let them think it was totally romantic without being mister Pervy McPervert. Then we go home and have wild nasty sex. Sometimes in the butt. Not my butt. There, are you happy?

Noah: Completely, kitten.

Question: What's the Tom situation? Is he still rubbing feet and being salty?

Sena: I'll field this one while Noah checks in on Theo. Not gonna lie, things with Tom were salty as fuck for a good while, then you saw how we had a kind of accord the night of the restaurant opening. But we all moved on. He moved on,

fell in love, got married. We're probably never going to be besties. He's seen my man's climax face after all, I'm not so modern I can sit across from him and compare notes, but things between us are better now. Noah doesn't let anyone touch my feet, pity, since Tom was sooo good at it. Don't tell him.

Question: Sena, have you had to show the sexy queer any...tricks you like in the bedroom that he didn't know women like?

Sena: Ha. Not a thing. My villain is gifted. Not that he didn't ask what I liked and made sure I got where I needed to go. When you have a partner you're deeply, exquisitely in love and lust with, sex is like breathing. He did what felt good. That's was always what friends wanted to know, too. I never got that, why it was so interesting. I mean, if I was suddenly into chicks I'd know how to go down on her real nice and use a dildo.

Noah: Go slow, tell that story of you and a woman really detailed, kitten.

Sena: Pervert.

Noah: Yours.

Question: What did you tell your kids about how you two met?

Sena: We've always been honest with the kids. They know was gay all his life until I seduced his dick. We didn't say that part. But they know we were best friends first. They've always grown up knowing the status of love is not always what we've been taught to have, and they can love who they want to. Our boy Sage is taking on the queer flag for his dad since I swept his gay ass off the market with all my southern charm. Ha.

Noah: You and your turnip trucks, baby.

Sena: So, so swooning!

Noah: I should check how wet this swoon is...

Question: Sena, what was your first thought about your man declaring his love for you?

Sena: Thank god! And Yay! And can I bang his brains out now? It was every dream and fantasy come to life having the unrequited love returned and I didn't quite believe it happened for a long time. It was too good to be true and yet it was.

Question: Sena what do you think about the biker men? How do they measure up to your man? [because we know you will meet them all]

Sena: Ha! Firstly, no one is better than my villain, so they don't measure up to him!

But ... can I tell them about the visit we took to Colorado for Zara's wedding?

Noah: When you drooled so much on my shoulder as you stared at them piled into the wedding tent that I needed to change my shirt?

Sena: Yes, that. You stared too, Noah! Don't lie.

Noah: Grinder was easy on the eyes.

Sena: He's likes them rugged. And big. We've been back quite a few times now. The boys loved it growing up. Raene had a giant crush on Preacher's son, but Sebastian's attention was always elsewhere.

Noah: Bunny is never dating. We discussed this at the last family meeting.

Sena: Ha. And she batted her baby blues and you caved as always. Sucker.

Question: Where did you go for your honeymoon?

Noah: All the places kitten had ever wanted to visit. We took 6 weeks.

Sena: Ugh, and let me tell you, internationally flights with a one month old? Not fun. Not fun at all. Theo was attached to my boob the entire way just to keep him from screaming.

Noah: I should have screamed.

Sena: But we loved Europe, especially Italy. And Scotland was cold and fun. And then we had two weeks in Jamaica in the sun.

Question: Noah we all know your kitten can't get enough of you. How did you deal with her while she was pregnant!? With all those hormones lord knows she wanted you even more, was it hard (haha) for you to keep up with her.

Noah: That's easy. I gave her what she wanted. When she wanted. For however long she needed it. My kitten when she was pregnant all four times was ravenous and it was pleasure ... and I mean that ... to provide.

Sena: My in-house stud. I'm so lucky.

Noah: You walked into my club, Sena. I'm the lucky one here.

Question: Can we have details on your wedding. Was it big, small, glitzy, sedate?

Noah: Last question. I want to get my wife home.

Sena: It was the most perfect day of my life. We had it at the Wolffer Estate Vineyard in the Hamptons. It was a hot summer day, so it was perfect for an outside ceremony before a sit-down dinner of lobster and pizzas, I kid you not that was our menu. With thirteen different cakes, can you tell what I concentrated on? And then a reception later that night was a lot of dancing and sneaking off to kiss my husband in secluded corners. Of course, I had the exquisite white gown with a train a mile long and a tiara, just call me Princess Tech Doc. And Noah so sexy in his black Tux. I remember walking down the aisle to him and all of our 200 guests all melted away, all I saw was him and that villain smirk I fell in love with.

It was everything I'd ever dreamed off marrying not only my best friend but the love of my life.

Dreams come true, girls. Dream big and never dismiss what your heart wants.

Thanks for having us, but the Fierro's have left the building!
Sena and Noah Fierro. Xoxo.