

El POV

She spent a lot of time sleeping during the day over the course of the week, seeing as she was bored to death, and awake of a night-time. The place was extremely quiet during the night, so she took the opportunity to have a look around by herself. Found the indoor swimming pool was open and took a midnight swim a couple of times. It surprised her that it was a mineral pool and that it was heated.

Not enough to be considered warm, but enough to take that cold edge off the water so one could just slip right in and swim without issue. She had spent a few of the hours talking to her friends. Chuckled to herself when her closest male friend, Xavier, texted her that if he was there, he'd be humping her silly, like he used to.

She'd smiled, missed that about him, and had let herself get into sexting with him nearly nightly, though tonight she was on her own, he was obviously asleep. But she was in the mood to sort herself out, so she was stripped off and touching herself. It had surprised her that her mother had packed her two vibrators. She didn't even know her mother knew about those, but if she hadn't, she'd not taken offense to them and packed them along with her clothes.

El got one out and sighed softly to herself as she moved it around to enjoy the feel of it, cranked it up a notch as she was getting close, gasped as she felt the first waves of o****m start to roll through her body, closed her eyes and moaned out loud.

Her eyes snapped open as she felt a hand slide along hers, and then the bed dip, and found Conner kneeling on the bed looking right at her "Let me help you out." He murmured softly a full smirk on his face.

"W...what?" she stammered and tried to pull away from him.

"Stay still you'll enjoy it better." He grinned and then he had her vibrator and was moving it against her. As his other hand slid up her thigh to her stomach and held her down a little. Gasp as he hit her clit in just the right way, and that o****m was suddenly crashing over her. He didn't stop moving it, kept it going till she was clutching at the bed sheets, another rolling right through her, bit down on the cry that was near bursting from her.

Then it was gone from her "Well now Eliza, wasn't that fun." Opened her eyes as she felt the bed dip even more and found his eyes right there, as he kneeled directly above her, her breathing was still ragged and heavy "shh! I sort out all your needs?" He murmured softly his lips moved to her ear "I think I could more than sort you out."

Turned to look at him wide-eyed and his mouth was suddenly on hers, practically devoured hers as his hand slipped between her thighs and stroked down through her folds, gasped as it teased her entrance, heard him groan and then his mouth was gone from hers moving hungrily down her body as he pushed a finger inside of her. Cried out, it was long and thick and he was already moving it in and out of her. His mouth was hot on her breast, she heard him groan the work "f**k" and then his hand was moving even faster. His mouth hit her clit and she was suddenly thrusting up to meet his hand wanted more and she knew it, was going to come again, cried out his name as he pushed a second finger into her, pumped his hand faster. Couldn't stop the o****m arched up as her body clamped around his fingers.

Then they were gone and she was left panting. One hand shot to her mouth as her eyes moved to him, saw that smirk on his face as he looked up at her from between her thighs and then his tongue was tasting her in long slow licks, swirled around her entrance and he was groaning deeply himself sounded like he himself was fully enjoying what he was doing to her.

Then his tongue was pushing inside of her, tasting her eagerly, closed her eyes and gave into it completely, let him taste her, it felt so damned good. She pushed her hips up to get more of him and he didn't disappoint, he was tasting all of her. His mouth so hot on her core.

"Conner." She gasped as his mouth left her, he was again looking down at her, a smile in his eyes. It was the first time the man had ever smiled at her, and it made her heart start, bit her lip as she heard the zip on his pants go down.

She felt him sliding himself so hard and big against her, watched as his eyes closed and he sighed, "Fuck," and was then moving against her, gasped up at him as he pressed down hard onto her, pushing himself hard and ram through her wet folds, then his mouth was on hers once more and his whole body was rocking against her.

She pulled at his shirt and he chuckled softly, ripped it off himself and then her hands were on all those hard muscles on his chest and abdomen, wanted to touch him everywhere, clung onto him as she felt a new wave of pleasure rolling through her body. Gripped at his hips and ground herself hard up against him "Conner." She gasped.

Felt him pull away a little and saw him shake his head a little, "We can't." he muttered "I wouldn't normally."

She reached out for him as he started to get up. "Please." She didn't want him to go, wanted to take that next step.

"You'd better see what you're in for then." And he was up and stripped naked, he flipped the bedside light on and slipped back onto the bed, looked down at her as he knelt between her legs and looked her over. "Goddess, I do want you right this minute Eliza." he told her.

She looked at him, slid her eyes down his body and "Sweet baby Jesus." She gasped at the size of his c**k. It was huge.

Watched as he put a hand on either side of her shoulders and looked down at her, those dark blue eyes of his, seemed to be looking right into her soul. "Be certain, it's likely going to hurt at first." He told her.

She slid her hand down his chest and his abdomen, touched his hard c**k and saw his eyes close as she slid her hand along its length. It was never going to end and she knew it. But she really did want it, wanted to take that next step.

His eyes opened and then his mouth was on hers, brushed her hand away and started sliding himself against her again. His mouth moved from hers and to her neck, felt his hand slide down her body, down her thigh and hook behind her knee, pulled it up and then pushed himself inside her. Pain shot right through her, and she cried out from it, couldn't help it. Heard him curse out loud and then look down at her. Knew that he knew she'd never had s*x before.

Then he shook his head slightly and dropped his mouth to the crook of her neck, kissed it deeply and pushed even harder, gripped on to him and bit her lip "Breathe Eliza." He told her softly in her ear, "The pain will ease." But he was still pushing in, not even all the way in yet. His mouth was on hers and there were fingers stroking her clit as he rocked slowly.

"I can't take it," she told him.

"Yes, you can." He groaned and then thrust just once, hard and fast.

A scream ripped from her. She knew he was there all the way in, was clinging on to him "Relax." He murmured softly, his mouth moved over her neck and his hands were caressing her body and then he was moving slowly, taking her gently, touching and kissing her the whole time. Sighed softly at some point and started to move with him.

Heard him groan "f**k yes." The man was as vocal as she was, found his mouth on hers once more as he picked the pace up a little, could hear his breathing become heavy like hers and clung on to him, could feel pleasure starting to really build and cried out as she came, clamped so tightly around his hard c**k. Heard a deep heavy sigh of her name come from him as his body pushed hard against hers and then he lay on hers, knew he'd cum to.

Then those blue eyes were on hers, and she bit her lip. She didn't even really know how this had happened. He didn't like her, and she didn't really like him. Saw him smile, "That was damn good." He told her his hand slid down over her breast, his eyes followed his hand trailing down her body. She bit her lip even harder when he touched her clit softly, rolled a slow circle over it and watched as his head not only lifted but tilted all the way back. His eyes were barely open and felt him start moving again. "Goddess." He groaned, "I need more of you, Eliza." He looked right down at her, "A lot more." And he was moving already, taking her firmer and harder than before, dropped down onto his elbows and his hands gripped in the bed sheets as he started to thrust harder and faster. She clung on to him, lost to the pleasure of being with him. Arched up to him as she was climaxing, biting her lip to hold in a scream.

"Scream for me." He demanded, and felt his teeth on her lower lip, pulled it free and she screamed his name as she felt him thrust deep and hard again, hitting the top of her o****m. Her whole body arched up to him. Her nails were digging into his arms. He held himself inside of her and groaned "f**k yes." Then he was gone, sliding out of her, lying on the bed next to her, his breathing as heavy as hers.

El had no idea what this was, but it had been amazing. The pain of losing her virginity to him had been washed away by so many bloody orgasms, she'd never in her life experienced that before. Moved her eyes to him on the bed next to her, his eyes were closed, and he had a hand up above his head, his body was glistening with sweat.

Saw his eyes open and looked at the watch on his wrist when it started beeping, an alarm of some sort. Cursed out loud and then he just got up, grabbed his clothes and was gone from her room in a hurry. Didn't even know what to do with herself. He'd not said anything to her at all about what had happened.

Lay there in her bed, and chewed on that lower lip of hers, she didn't know what the rules were, what he wanted from her. Only that once he'd started touching her, she couldn't say no, had wanted to at the start but couldn't, the man knew exactly what he was doing. Obviously very experienced, though that look, when he realised she'd never been with anyone before, she'd thought he was going to leave then.

She got up out of bed and stumbled just a little, her whole body ached and between her thighs was more than a little painful. Looked at the clock it was only a quarter to ve, used the toilet and ran the bath in her room. While it filled, she stood under the hot shower, leaned on that wall and closed her eyes.

Snapped them open as her mind's eye filled with an image of him making love to her. It hadn't been just s*x, she knew that, too much touching and kissing, Cordi had a boyfriend and she'd gotten all the details. She knew s*x was just that, no touching, just going at it. Had accidentally walked in on Cordi and Collin once, had turned and walked out real damn quick.

The question was what was she supposed to do now. She didn't know, got out of the shower and into the bath, winced a little, Cordi had told her a nice long soak in a tub always helped her after a good long lust-led night with Collin. So, she was going to try it.

Looked at her phone. If Cordi was here, she'd tell her. Didn't know if she actually wanted anyone knowing that Conner had just stripped her of her v-card. Would think about that, wait on what was going to happen she supposed. Would have to go downstairs and find him, talk to him, she guessed. Didn't know how that was going to go. The man had not said one nice thing to her the whole time she'd been here. The only times he'd shown anything other than disdain or annoyance was when he'd seen the bruise on her wrist.

Dressed in loose-fitting dark blue jeans that sat neatly on her hips and pulled on a simple but nice light blue tee-shirt, she would make the effort to go downstairs overthinking a lot. Didn't need to do that was. Didn't want to let it linger. It would only mean overthinking a lot.

She heard her phone chime at 7 and smiled at Cordi's name. 'Hey girly, how are things going, are you alright?'

Send back 'Um, a bit confused...I kind of lost my V-card last night.' She bit the bullet and told her.

'Who with!!! You said you haven't made any friends out there.'

'Conner.'

'Your stepbrother? Did he force you?'

'Stepbrother, yes, force no. But he just got up and left afterwards. It's weird.'

'I hope he's not a real asshole El, was it good?'

'Yes...more than good.'

'Glad to hear that. So, what are you doing now then?'

'I don't know, going to find him before he goes to Uni and ask him what this is I guess.'

'Bold as ever. Go deal with him. If he's an asshole kick him where it hurts.'

Send back a laughing face and headed out the door. Sent her mother a message to ask about breakfast. Got a reply near instantly 'I'll meet you there.'

Took a breath in and headed down the stairs, was still a little uncomfortable in the lower department, but she could only guess that was to be expected, took her time, found both her mother and Logan standing by the staircase waiting on her, saw them both smile at her. "Morning Eliza, we're happy you want to join us today." Logan smiled at her, he was trying to be nice today it seemed.

She nodded her head and walked next to her mother into the dining room, swept her eyes around the room and saw Conner look right at her, had the same hard annoyed look he always gave her on his face. She smiled a little at him only to have him raise an eyebrow, at her, as if to ask what she was looking at? and then turned away dismissively from her.

Didn't want to acknowledge what had happened, perhaps just not in front of his father and her mother, or his friends. Perhaps it needed to be a private conversation. She tried not to read too much into it. They likely did need to talk about it privately first, she guessed. So, she sat and ate breakfast quietly with her mother and Logan. They were all seated at the same table, he didn't look at her once the whole time. It didn't feel good at all, and she just knew he was going to be that same asshole.

Saw him get up and leave with his friends, excused herself a minute later and went to see if she could catch him out by his car, to ask him if they could talk privately. Stepped into the foyer of the apartment complex and stopped dead at the sight of him leaning up against the wall, a girl all leaned into him, his arms around her, they were circled around her waist.

Stared right at them for a moment and then looked to him, his eyes met hers, though only briefly, and then he leaned down and kissed that girl, right in front of her. She felt a swell of pain touch her chest, he was just an asshole, and he was making sure his statement was clear. Oh, she got it, turned and hurried away, refused to run even though every part of her screamed to run away. She did nothing more than trot up the bloody stairs away from him. Wouldn't let him see her run away.

Banged into her apartment and leaned on the door as tears burned her eyes, she'd given herself to a complete asshole, dashed her tears away and texted Cordi 'He's just an asshole, got another girl already. Or had one and cheated on her with me.'

'f**k El, I'm so sorry.'

So was she, but she wasn't about to let him see he'd hurt her, broken a part of her. She too could play at not caring. Had learned how to look uncaring to hide the pain of her father's death. So that people would stop asking her if she was okay, when she clearly wasn't but just didn't want to talk about it.

She walked into the bathroom and looked at herself. Washed her face and glared at herself for even thinking he would be anything other than an asshole. Needed to get away from here, she knew her father's car was downstairs somewhere.

Logan would have the keys, she supposed. Had heard him and her mother talking about a meeting before the boys went off to university for the day. Glared right at herself angrily for the tears that had spilled, he didn't deserve her tears. Opened the cupboard and pulled out her make-up, stood there and did her make-up, knew just how to make her eyes shine bright. Then she pulled her hair out of the ponytail she'd had it in, brushed it and left it loose, changed her tee-shirt for a soft green cashmere cropped sweater that left her midriff bare and pulled on black three inch boots.

Grabbed her handbag and that check and took herself back downstairs, she would show him it meant nothing to her as well. Even if it was not what she felt right that minute. Knocked on Logan's door, they were all in there. Him and his friends.

Eliza stood waiting at the door, saw them all turn and look at her, glanced at Conner briefly, saw a frown mar her good looks, as his eyes swept over her, but what else was new, he never smiled at her.

She'd not smiled once since being here either. She knew how much a smile would change how she looked, moved her eyes to Logan directly, ignoring everyone else when he asked her what she would like.

Smiled right at him, her most friendly smile, thankfully she'd taken drama at school.

"Morning Logan, could I please have the keys to my car."

She saw the man smiling right back at her, looked a bit like his son, she thought absently. "Of course, you can. May I ask where you are going? You look lovely this morning."

Could be charming if he wanted to be. "Thank you, I'd like to go into town and bank that check, may I? "

"Of course." He nodded and she watched him open a draw and pull out a set of keys. "Now, before you go." He stated and stood up and walked over to her "I have some rivals in business, and I will worry about you outside of my company's grounds."

Raised an eyebrow at him as she accepted the keys from him. "So if you could please come right back, I won't be away from you about your safety. So, an hour there and an hour back and say an hour in Logan itself, if you're not back after three hours, I'll have to send someone to find you, to make sure you're okay. Do you understand?"

"I understand, I will be coming back. I will stay till the end of summer and watch you and mother. If I'm not happy with what I see, I will leave and take her with me. Do you understand?" she asked his question right back at him. She kept that super friendly smile on her face the whole time.

"Eliza, your mother and I are married."

"And if you hit her just once with that temper, I know you have, I'll be calling the police and having you charged with spousal abuse." She smiled at him.

Saw him sigh now, she may be staying, and smiling right at him now, but she would stay for her own reasons. "At the end of summer, I am going to leave, go to Italy and study abroad. But till then I will watch you. So yes, I will come back from the town."

"We can discuss your education later, three hours, Eliza. If you're not back by then, I will send Conner to find you."

She turned her eyes right on Conner. "I am not interested in your son, coming to find me for anything." She stated as she looked right at Conner. Saw anger are in him a little. Smiled when she realised it seemed he could dish it out but not take it. Thanks for the keys, Logan. Have a nice day, I know I will." She turned and left the door, a bounce in her step for all to see.