

## Chapter 24

"Lee, there is no point in arguing. You are going to my house, end of story. Now sit back and shut up before I am forced to make you."

I would be a damn liar if I said I didn't love every minute of this. The dominance was a major turn on, him telling me what to do is even better. However, I love to test limits.

"What are you going to do, huh?" I challenge.

I barely have time to finish my sentence before he undoes my seat belt and picks me up to where I am straddling him. He starts lightly kissing my neck, and I haven't even had time to catch my breath. I let out moan because he is kissing that spot, the one just below my ear and I am getting tingles throughout my whole body that feel amazing.

His hands are wondering my body and mine are squeaking his shoulders. That goes on for a few minutes, I am now dripping wet. I need some friction, so I start grinding on him.

"Damion. Touch me. Please." I beg.

I don't know why I am saying this, but everything in my body is telling me that I need him. I am trying to fight it, but I can't. I need him, so I stop fighting and give in.

"Look at you begging like a little slut. You really want me to touch you huh?" He sucks my neck. I probably have a hickey now. Great.

"Yes. Please." I say breathlessly.

He hands unbutton my shorts and slowly unzip the zipper.

"Ugh. Damion." I am getting frustrated. He needs to hurry up.

"Be a good girl and say please." He says while lightly kissing my boobs.

"Please. Please." My head is thrown back and I am starting to grind against him. I can feel how hard he is.

He is still teasing me and I am about to tell him to hurry the fuck up, but when I look at him and open my mouth his hands go down my shorts and his fingers stroke my clit.

I gasp.

He thrusts a finger into me and I feel like I am floating. After a couple more he adds another finger and uses his palm to grind against my clit.

"Fuck. You're so wet." He says sounding like he is struggling, like he is trying to control himself.

By now I am a moaning mess, my head is thrown back again and I am trying to be quiet. My hand goes to cover my mouth, but his other hand catches it and pins it by my side.

"No. I want to hear you." He demands. With the hand that just grabbed my wrist with, he grabs my face and pulls it to his. There is only a centimeter in between our faces.

"Eyes on me." His fingers are still working their magic and he is just looking at me with lust-filled eyes.

I do what he says and I don't look away.

"D-Damion. I'm close. S-so close." I can't even say a whole sentence without stuttering because of him.

"I know baby, I know." Is all he says.

The tension in my stomach builds. I few more stocks of my clit and I will cum all over his hands. Then, he stops.

"No." I whimper.

"You were a bad girl. Bad girls don't get to cum." He says with his stupid smirk that I shouldn't love, but I do.

He brings his hand to my mouth, "Suck." Is all he says.

I do as he asks and I taste myself.

After he takes his fingers form my mouth, I go to dip my hands in my shorts to finish the job. His hand catches mine and he narrows his eyes.

"I said no. Now lay your head on my shoulder and I might let you cum later." He says.

I want to protest so bad, but I keep it in and do as he asks. I hear the gear shift and we start driving. He has one hand on the steering wheel and one resting on my ass.

Now, the guilt sets in. Why did I do that? Why did I let him do that? Why do I want him?

The worst part is, I can't blame him. This one, was on me. I told him yes. He didn't pressure me, he made sure I was ok with it, and I said yes.

I feel my eyes start to get droopy, but I try to stay awake.

"Go to sleep sweetheart."

I don't need to be told twice.

Damion's POV:

"Mister Cruz. I thought I wouldn't see you for at least a few more days." The principal says as soon as I walk into his office.

I didn't say anything. I hate this dick and I know he can't do anything to me. He knows as well as I do that without me, football would be shit here. I don't mean that in a cocky way, its just true. We are two time state champions, but before I came the team record for most wins in a season was two. I wanted us to win, so we did.

"Would you like to tell me what happened?" He says crossing his arms.

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