

# Touch Me While I Taste You Chapter 9

/ [Touch Me While I Taste You](#) by Demiah13

## Chapter 9

"Crap" i uttered as I send the bag utap Uwer my shoulder and knoked on the

I was late.

Taking unnecessary time cleaning my teeth in the bathroom made me lose track of time.

I pecked through the small square window through the door, surveying the little I could see

"Come in!" Mrs. Bailey's voice pitched through the closed door.

I dragged my nail down the gap in my front teeth as a precaution. I wouldn't want anyone else to point out that I had something stuck between my teeth.

It was embarrassing enough that Haiden pointed it out after I thought I left him speechless. Only that I hadn't and he had gotten the last word.

My fingers wind around the surprising cold door handle, pushed it down then

bra . Mus Hailey's tangled dyrde wathe heat to come into View before ilie door widlens to reveal the rest of the nom.

Herating the door creak just the slightest, Men, Bailey whips her head to face me. Her mouth parts in awe as she lets her dark brown eyes behind thick-rimmed

lasses scan over my outfit. Her cherry red lips curl into a pleasant beam,

"You look extra bright today Arabella! Trying for a new look?" She chirped with another flash of her teeth stained by drinking too much coffee. My eyes glance at the coffee mug on her desk, the hot steam causing barely-there fog above the dark liquid.

The dark rich smell of the coffee was strong, like a blow to the gut. The scent reminded me of father. If I'd ever catch the glimpse of him early in the morning i I would be with a steaming cup of that dark liquid drug and an ugly frowni marring his face.

I tear my eyes away from the mug and

directed it to Mrs. Bailey. "I guess." I Sanswered her vaguely and urged my lips t\_

were her

Vely and urged my lipst o work with me by smiline. It comes ou forced due to already having a shitty day Laut Mrs. Bailey sme to not read between the lines

Sorry I am late-'I began to apologize but her sweet voice cuts me off,

She waves me off with a breathy laugh. "O h, that's fine. If I were you, I'd probably want to be late for this class too. Besides, we were just discussing and you came just in time. Have a seat." She pointed to the back where there was an empty desk and chair between two girls.

Mrs. Bailey was what one would describe as an approaching forty year old wanna b e cool teacher. Only that to most, she Wasn't and most that came out of her mouth was belittling her very own self and teaching skills. I do happen to like Mrs. Bailey especially her weird sense of humor, just not when she is too overly chirpy on a Monday morning

I nodded and made my way over to the empty seat. With everyone's eyes staring at me I was beginning to think that I had a target printed on my forehead. Until I remembered that they prohahluca

When I neared the chair, I nated a dark hoot clad foot on top of the worn-out blue chale. My gaze flew to the owner. A brown haired girl stared back at me with eyes the color of chocolate. She scans my features before she blows a bubble with the guin in her mouth. It pops obnoxiously

Was this even allowed in class?

"Do you mind?" I asked gesturing to her foot on the chair my bum was supposed to be perched on. Should I spray it with bleach and disinfectant? The girl could have stepped on dog crap for all I know.

She siniles and complies by removing her foot off the chair. I fight the urge to rollm y eyes. I don't bother thanking her but settle myself on the chair. I place my bag on the desk and set my attention on Mrs. Bailey who was chirping like those annoying birds that wake you up on mornings

Five minutes into the class a small piece o

Tle slides HTB my desk.

I

li dari

stand at me sherihly, brown hair Traming her ovalce. The girl i could not put a nane on murmured softly: "Can

I was about to ask her who Kate was but she then gestured to the blonde girl sitting across me. I nearly groaned aloud. Just my luck to sit between these types

of friends. The type where they send pointless paper back and forth with stupidity written on then just to pass

Great, just great.

“Sure.” I grumble and grasped the paper.

But before I gave it to Kate my eyes had caught a glimpse of what the brown haired girl wrote. She had not bothered to fold it to not let stray eyes see, so I figured I had the green light to peek. I later regretted it when I saw the words written on the torn piece of paper.

I sucked Haiden’s cock last night.

HATH

, lunt it looked like

dan skills were not what I was LTing at. It was the knowledge of HF knowing that she was probably the girl T saw climbing down the tree last night. How coincidental

I cleared my throat, hoping she hadn’t noticed that I had peeked at the paper. I swiftly pass the torn paper to Kate who looked at me confused. I pointed at the brown haired girl.” She told me to give it to you.” I murinur trying and falling to remove what I just read out of my head.

Kate nods and lets her dark eyes fall to the paper. She reads what is written and giggles. Tilting her head to stare at her friend she makes a motion of someone sucking a cock with her hand and mouth. This time I didn’t stop the cringe from emerging on my face and quickly snap m y head to the front.

I prayed the bell would ring sooner than later.

## Touch Me While I Taste You Chapter 10

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### Chapter 10

It took me quite a few seconds to realize that the brown haired girl was speaking t

I pinched the pencil between my fingers and taped it on the scribbles i had been drawing on the notebook. I turn to the girl who l assume was Haiden’s conquest last night

“Pardon?” I asked, completely lost. I had trained my brain well enough to know how to block out useless chatter. What they were speaking about in hushed tones wasn’t any different.

Her brown eyes twinkle with question and the need to know one's deepest secret. She leans closer to me, peeks from the corner of her eye to make sure Mrs. Bailey's attention wasn't on her and murmur faintly.

"Do you swirl or suck first?" Her question threw me more into a dark hole where my brain couldn't understand

what she was implying at

My browser as I contemplated why I Weren sparring her my time. I then

lalod at the front and Mrs. Hailey's on her deski guess ile coffee didn't work for her, judging by the quiet sinures she made

I turn back to the brunette, "Swirl or suck what?" I lean back on the chair. Half interested, half not,

Kate gave a soft giggle which made my head snap to her. "Do you swirl your tongue over the head of a cock or suck it first? She shorts with the look of amusement printed in lur eyes.

Her question rendered me speechless. Tongue-tied and quite uncomfortable I shrugged and set my attention back to m. y scribbles. It was a bad idea to spare them a second of my time.

Why did they even see fit to include me in such kind of conversation?

Gwen would certainly befriend them in a heartbeat.

Oh come on there's no need to be shy

Theb

Hicheme. my

ihe Khil. The tip breaku,

s ering tiny Fragments of paphie onto the buik.

"Ne fiya, mostik first Kate added, interrupting Alya.

Riya's brown hair curtains around her face as she tilts her head to cast a look al disbelief. With a scoff, she argues back." No, they definitely swirl first. What would be the point of sucking without teasing their first

I clenched my eyes, refusing to give in to the urge to short at them to keep quiet. I would rather be anywhere else than here, but sadly I refuse to let my perfect attendance be stained for merely horny teen girls who sneak out of guys' rooms a E' night.

Five tense seconds later the bell rings, saving me from having to hear them talk any further on the rated-R topic. I was this close to stabbing my eye with the pointless pencil just to have an excuse to get out of class.

knew the mission without having to hear them as they quickly Nechita class  
teremyone else.

Al join the Eushing babbling students in the hallway, I couldn't help but think that I possibly had jinxed myself by not being overly excited for the first day of being a senior. If I had excited, even just a little for that new chapter in my life then perhaps, I wouldn't be having a suclash first day

"My love!" The shrill voice bounced all the laclors and outdid the kud chittering of the students around me

A soft feminine body crashes into my back, pale arms wrapping around my form tightly. The scent of floral perfume and something else surrounded me like a barrier against the scent of sweaty boys and girls.

Gwen's body weight and tight grip had me letting out a puff of shocked air as I halted in the middle of a busy hallway. Some questionable stares came our way

huntiry let me lethemaect me, i hadi

Oh inow i huve missed your pa bottom and your lunchruin breast" She jets out a shriek of pain when I pinched the skin of h am, twisting it until I was sure it will leave a mark. She pulls her arms away quickly, moaning out an ouch as she comes to stand beside me.

My jaw tickled with annoyance as I began to walk towards our next class. It was a blessing and a curse that both Gwen and I had most classes together,

It was a blessing because, in this entire school, Gwen was the only one I seem to tolerate. And a curse, because she could never seem to keep quiet during class.

Gwen catches up to my strides, fingers still rubbing the spot I inflicted pain. From the corner of my eye, I noticed her pout." Seems like you're even moodier than earlier?" Her sugary voice is filled with question and confusion.

I glanced at her while I side-stepped a few students. "You try listening to horny whilda first." I shivered while finem Vesirap vermy should

Gwen gives me a glance and knits her brows with the case of confusion. "Do what first her voice was teeming with interest

Of course, it is no surprise that that tople piqued her interest

"Suck or Swirl" I spoke in a hushed tone, batting my eyes around to see if anyone had heard me. If they did, they did not show for they continued on their way like two teenagers weren't talking about blowjobs in the abounding school's hallway.

Gwen's face crafted into more of a confused state as she sends me a 'explain further before my brain pops' look. I walk closer to her, tilting my head so I could whisper for her ears only.

They asked if I swirl my tongue over the head of a cock or suck it first." Repeating the words made my mouth feel filthy. I RA

Cy 's maith parts in an 'o" before she ihrows ananin over my shoulder: "i wild dimerly go with wwiilisil mean you get the taste of the precum andoh my God." She weals, eyes legaya sthough in dreamland.

"They throb when you do it, it's just out a lthis world." She raises her palms in front of her and makes the motion of spelling out every word.

Her head falls on mine gently as she sighs. "You know Arabella, I can give you some pointers when you're ready There's this trick where you start withi. the balls

I zoned her out as we continued to make our way to the English class. Honestly, I shouldn't even be surprised. Gwen was predictable and sadly my mouth didn't have a zipper when I needed it.

And for the first time, I found myself praying silently in my head for the classroom to come into my vision soon.

## Touch Me While I Taste You Chapter 11

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### Chapter 11

Araba HRT

Gwen placed her elbow on the desk and Het her chin on her open palm while releasing a sigh. "I would so do Mr. Baydi f he'd just asked. I man look at that sad, miseralle, Spy balls old man with the tamper ola bulldog. I'm telling you, he'd be a good lay."

Mr. Boyd was one of those teachers that always woke up on the wrong side of the bed on Thornings. His face has always illustrated a man of annoyance wha scomed at any moving figure whether animal or not. The only indication that the man ever smiled in his life were the laugh lines infixed on his round face.

Gwen's head whirls to face me and her blue eyes twinkle. This definitely counted is one of the curses of having the same class with her. We were on fourth period and Gwen had successfully annoyed Every teacher possible.

"He only turned forty-five last week," I gave her a 'what the fuck' look. That's bot old." I pointed out, pulled out the

ali.1 pointed out, mille rust the matelook from my bag and placed it on

Gwen rolled her eyes and smacked her Tips. "Five more year ofty, That's like haliwy b il. He's ald." She shrug and smiled dreamily when Mr. Boyd slams the classroom door shu.

The sound reverberates through the four walls of the class, managing to throw a tom poster of a map that had bee hanging on for dear life by a single thumbtack. It must feel so relieved right now.

Il See, told you he still has it." Gwen fake shivers and sighs faintly.

Without sparing her a glance, I flipped m y notebook and began filling in the tiny white holes with my pencil and murmur blandly. "Yeah, he still has a wife."

Gwen huffs. "Mood killer."

"I assume that is everyone?" Mr. Boyd's dark blue eyes inspect the entire classroom until they stopped on an empty desk and chair further in the corner all the way at the back of the class.

nce all the way the back of the clas... The blue turns the color of the conly sky when a storm is nearing

"Owere is missing?" His jaw ticked in irritation when the door he just closed,

I don't bother to look Inowing who Mr. Bayd's cold stare snapped to, "Haiden you've already used up all your excusess o don't even bother. Have a seat and close my dang door." The gruffness and anger i n Mr. Boyd's voice could surely bend steel,

"Winking boy is here!" Gwen chleps softly beside me and this time I don't hold back the rolling of my eyes.

"Drop it." I snapped faintly, annoyed that she would bring it up at the worse possible time. She giggled and throw her palm over her mouth to muffle the sound when Mr. Boyd sent her a steeling glare,

Sadly my eyes decided to betray me once again and I found myself staring at Haiden. He didn't bother to close the door which only fed Mr. Boyd's irritation more

Haiden's eyes were unmoving, cold and dead as he strides over to the back. So

est

imited to know why he had such cold

dumiling yes. That is until i Teinbered what transpired between us i n the hallway. The littlepek of interest dkd when I quickly blew it out.

Howving he had to pass beside me. I Froze, tearing my eyes away from the intimidating lary. I was not afraid of Haider. Still, he didn't have to try much t a intimidate someone. His mere height and size did that for him.

The tiny and thin barely visible hairs on my pale arms stood up and goosebumps surfaces on my skin as the scent of cigarettes and mint hit me I lift my eyes, tongue-tied when Haiden's eyes fall on m e. My mouth runs dry and something flashes within the depths of his eyes.

My limbs all of a sudden turned languid and as though not having the strength to hold the pencil between my fingers anymore, it falls out of my hand and rolls down to the floor. Haiden's eyes lear

"We don't we all day Cross." Mr. Boyd sury's with fury rolling in h ones

S

Even with an angry Bicherheiting furious arrows his way, Haliden didn't

EO Care. His cool and colletrd manner only add to his 'bud boy' chuon. Only that it wasn't a chamn, well for me that is. It was more so as an annoyance

When he is beside me his boots step atop the pencil and he halts. My heart jerks in my chest. Why was I so nervous all of a sudden? Was it that I was partly scared that he'd embarrass me in front of the entire class?

My palm press on the back of my notebook as Haiden removes his foot off the pencil and crouches down. I looked at the front, my face impassive as I swallowed. My pulse race when I felt him place the pencil on my hand.

"You dropped this." His voice held a fleck of mirth

I quickly grasp it murmuring a quick

med ta he eine monde, Nuw that veryone is here and — His eyes hardening vase ilikkovce la Halden hesaps. "We can finally start.

Genleans closer to me, nurmuring softly as to not let Mr. Boyd's anger shapi o her. "lan watching you closely Rivera.

I definitely knew what she was implying a t. She wanted answers. Answers I wasn't sure I could give. Not when I myself didn't know what was going on. Yesterday Haiden and I were more like Strangers and I was certain that he didn't even know I had been his neighbor for years. What changed?



"Majority of you are behind in this class," Mr. Boyd's eyes flick over to Halden and sent him a sharp pointed look that was not even in the slightest subtle. "Which is

His blue w in the room. "LostIVE, High Copy In Whethink, swhat one feels. You can't write a piece if it doesn't move you, make you feel. When it doex-" For a shocking kod Mr. Bayds lips tilted into a smile, as though falling a good memory in his bead."

Then that's pood poetry."

He clears his throat and palys a handfula fpapers and starts to distribute them around. Gwen grans beside me and I bit my lip to stifle the prgle that wanted to come out. "This is to help you get a better understanding of poetry. I want you to read each plece carefully. Take notes because your assignment is to write your very own plece on any human emotion." He slides the paper on my desk..

"It's due tomorrow at 8am sharp. Late entries will get their marks deducted." He grumbles out. Everyone groaned. Philip, a plump dark-haired boy whines. "Sir it's only the first day."

Hint of course Mr. Hayd ignored him like the fly that had been crawling on his check a second and

Oh and one more thing. It's ten percento f your term grade."

Gwen grumbles. "I change my mind, he won't be a good lay after all."

## Touch Me While I Taste You Chapter 12

[/ Touch Me While I Taste You by Demiah13](#)

### Chapter 12

Il switched my

other other shoulder

Thju Illy TV HD [

." LÀ ITIL IT Hill-il.

It Was ilaw lichteime and the ball had just rung. The scent of the food rom the cafeteria was sharp enough to smell all the way here. The aroma of the greasy food made my somach pini.

"Okay, sa akit the assignment. I was thinking about writing. Oh, Rapunzel, Rapunzel, let down your hair and not the hair on your chinny chin-Gwen began, looking lost as she fought with her mind to come up with her next words.

Her Ocean colored eyes snap down to me. "I mean it is considered poetry right?"

Laughter bubbled in my throat. I shook my head. "That's definitely not poetry but two lines from two different books. Have you been reading children's storybooks lately?"

She sends me a sheepish smile. "I babysat Sam two days ago."

Phini ehna harii meruline

WIE HILI thiriwhen the utelindre

in pred bhind him. Haiden turns around and gives me a crooked grin.

"Sony there neighbor, didn't see you there." With another playful grin he turns around and continues on his way

One Two

A pale arm slings over my shoulder and draws me impossibly closer to a slender body. "Haiden fucking Cross JUST playfully smiled at you. Like he, fucking, smiled. This is so fucking rare, like Haiden Cross never smiles or winks, Arabella Rivera, what the fuck is going on?" Gwen's shocked filled voice blurts out without pause

While she awaited my response I wondered how many times she used the word 'fuck'.

"You should come to church this Sunday Gweneth. Please make an effort so you can be forgiven for speaking such foul language. The Lord opens his arms for

What sharpes she has there.

Great now I'm the one reciting from a children's book

"Fuck of Rebel." Gempat.

Rebel who was known to also be quite terrified of being confronted jerks back into her locker with a loud clatter and clutches her books to her chest. Her eyes never leaving us as we strolled past her.

Frowning, I mutter to Gwen, "That was mean. Apologize"

Gwen lets out a jagged breath before turning back to face Rebel. "Sorry Rebel, Maybe you'll see me there. I would so want to be bathed in the blood of Jesus!"

She snaps her head forward and mumbles lowly with a faint tone of fear. "Like I'd ever go there. Sinning is my calling. What if they saw my vagina? I'd never be able to have sex again. And she even called me Gweneth." Her beautiful

UTILE , HITE the lock. I reached i

to Lake that my phone the chuck the back inside the lok.

"We're in the prime of our lives Arabella I don't want to be old and wrinkly and That have had all the sex I wanted when I was younger. I rather have as many dicks as I can before I choke than none at all."

Well, that answered my question

"To think she had the audacity for mentioning that awful name." She hissed, turning around to glare at Rebel who we could still catch sight of.

I rolled my eyes. "You'll scare the poor

"Besides, Gweneth is actually your real name" I pointed out with an amused chuckle knowing she despised the name

Gwen hussed in annoyance, turns back around and threw her own bag inside my

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what the hell" look i was bestown on

"I mean I know it's my birth name and the name my mom chose when I popped out of her vagina, but really? Gweneth? I can't help but think that she conceived me whilst watching some scary shit with witches and blood

I raised my hand me wanting to be grossed out before even eating lunch." Okay I get it." I wiggle my nose.

Sheshrugs." You have to admit that Gweneth dous actually sound like a witch's name."

I pondered on her words but got side tracked when Brandon who was walking b y. pinches her playfully on her stomach while winking

"Hey Brandon." Her eyes gleam with what I recognized as her usual happiness as she flutters her lashes and quickly

This hel

lip

Wernherb

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wly. A quick scretive look Nase between the two plore Gwen HTHIETts Softly:  
"Definitely."

Brandon's grin nearly splits his face as he rods. His azure colored eyes fall on me and his smile slips, "Uh, hey Anatria."

'Hi, Brandon." I said boredly. Brandon. was what one would call a jock'. He was the captain of the football team and was a s dumb as they got. I guess I shouldn't judge considering that he could actually run in a straight line.

He scratches the back of his head awkwardly and turn back to face Gwen." See you tonight then."

"You scare them all away with that glare o f yours," Gwen giggles.

I narrow my eyes. "Really? Didn't you say last week that if you were to ever sleep with a guy on the football team, it would not be Brandon?"

Gwen shrugs. "What? He has a huge dick.

Czy mind come up with

catching up to me. She fixes the very short pink skirt that kept riding up each time she walked. A blonde haired boy whistled when she passes by, Gwen face fixes with a cheery smile and gives hima Swift winik.

"That's a freshmart" I pointed out.

Gwershrugs. "As long as they're cute I don't see any problem."

"Right." I nodded. "And to answer your previous question I am going for lunch. Weren't you hungry earlier?" I question with a raised brow as I opened the double doors leading to the cafeteria.

The room was already bustling with hungry students who chattered loudly. My eyes set on those who were in the waiting line. Many of them occasionally pushed at each other.

"Oh yeah....." Gwen laughed and swung her arm over my shoulder and pulls me towards the waiting line.

Her lips nearly brush my ear as she whispers lowly. "Don't think you had successfully distracted me into not asking you about Haiden Cross. I need to know everything."

Great.