

## Chapter 25

"You sure about this sweets?" He whispered against my lips. "If your not tell me now darlin' because I don't think I'll be able to hold back".

Glancing up at him I bit my bottom lip "Then don't" I smiled my voice barely a whisper. I've never been more sure about anything in my life. I wanted this and I wanted Blaze to be the one to take it.

Sliding me down his body so I was back on my feet he stood at arms length just looking at me. "I could look at you all day sweetheart" Taking my hands in his he brought one up and gently placed a kiss on my palm.

Kiss me already

Glancing at him through my eyelashes I couldn't take my eyes off his. Letting go of my hand he slipped one arm around my waist pulling me against him, leaving no space between us.

Feeling his hardness through his jeans a gasp left my mouth. I knew he was big but he felt huge. Swallowing down my nerves I shakily moved my hands towards him so I could take off his cut. Letting my hands explore his chest a groan fell from his lips making the excitement in me grow. He was ripped, I could feel every muscle tighten underneath my finger tips. I wanted to explore his body, every inch of it. Taking hold of the bottom of his t-shirt I tugged it up and over his head.

Licking my lips I stole a quick glance at him only to notice he hadn't took his eyes off me. He was watching my every move, waiting patiently to see what I was going to do next. Standing now in only his jeans had me more nervous than before.

Watching him move his hand to the front of his jeans my hand quickly shot out grabbing a hold of his. "I want to do it" I whispered letting go of his hand and moving mine towards his button. Diverting my gaze from his I pulled the button hard, enough for it to pop open. His arousal was straining against his zipper dying to be released. Sinking my teeth into my bottom lip I let my hand stroke over his hardness.

"Ava" He hissed causing my head to snap up and drop my hands. Did I do

something wrong?

Reading my unspoken question he grabbed both my hands and pulled me towards the bed, pushing my shoulder slightly my back hit the sheets beneath me. "Playing with fire gets your burnt sweets. Damn it Ava look at how hard I am" He growled before pulling his jeans off and throwing them into the corner.

Playing with fire? I thought he wanted this?

Crawling up the bed towards me his trademark smirk plastered on his face I gulped. "Did I do something wrong?" I asked not being able to take my eyes off the bulge in his boxers. He really was big. This was all new to me, I didn't know what was right and what was wrong. Hearing him chuckle made me frown. "Can't touch me like that unless you want me to finish early. We can't have that now can we?" He grinned grabbing a hold of both my ankles and pulling me towards him. Squealing slightly my breath caught in my throat as soon as his hand traced my thigh.

Not taking his eyes off me he inched his fingers closer to my area. Sliding his index finger down my slit my hips raised off the bed as my head fell backwards. What was that? Opening my legs wider I moaned as he did it again and again until I felt I couldn't take anymore. I was on a high, he was making me feel things I've never experienced before.

"Tell me if it gets too much baby" He whispered once again trailing his fingers over my spot. "So wet and I haven't even started yet". Hearing the faint sound of ripping I glanced down to see my now torn panties in his hand. Placing them against his face he inhaled before throwing them over his shoulder. Why did I find that sexy? He just inhaled my panties!! Giving me a panty dropping smile he dropped his head between my legs. Feeling the warmth of his tongue circle my clit my hips raised once more. Oh god

Fisting the bed sheets a moan left my mouth as my eyes rolled into the back of my head. "Blaze please" I begged not quite sure what I was begging for. Feeling his tongue circle my opening I bit my bottom lip while fisting my hands through his hair. Feeling the pressure of his finger I hissed causing him to stop what he was doing.

Don't stop!!

"Don't stop" I panted needing everything he was giving me. The sensation in my stomach was growing and I felt like I was going to combust. "Please don't.." a moan left my mouth as he plunged his finger into me.

"Jesus" He groaned "Baby your so tight".

Picking up his pace I couldn't stop my hips from lifting of the bed. The friction of his finger inside me was driving me crazy. I needed more, wanted more. Feeling the wetness of his tongue again a strangled cry left my mouth. I was close, close to braking, close to falling apart.

"Blaze I.."

"Hold on baby" He whispered his tongue matching the rhythm of his finger. Feeling the pressure I only assumed that he had added another finger. Taking my clit gently between his teeth he sucked it into his mouth. That was it, I couldn't hold on anymore. Curling my toes I cried out as the sensation rippled through me.

Easing his fingers out of me I lay panting trying to get my breath back. So that's what an orgasm feels like.

"Sure is darlin'." He grinned sticking his fingers in his mouth and sucking my juices of them.

"Did I say that out loud?" I groaned covering my face with my arm.

Feeling his slick body cover mine he pulled my arm away from my face. "Ain't nothing to be embarrassed about sweets. I just ate your pussy and gave you a mind blowing orgasm" He grinned licking his lips and groaning "You taste so fucking good".

I couldn't help the redness grow on my cheeks. "Thank you" I mumbled feeling his hardness against my hip. "You ain't seen nothing yet darlin' I was just getting you warmed up and ready" Taking my face in his he placed his lips against mine "You still sure?" He whispered softly moving my sticky hair off my face.

Plucking up the courage I let my hands roam over his back until my fingers were hooked inside his boxers. "I'm still sure" Pulling them down as far as I could get them Blaze stood up so he could take them of. Feeling my mouth fall open I swallowed down the fear of that being inside me. How

was it even going to fit?

"Touch it sweets"

Staring at him I reached out my hand and soothed my finger over the head. Looking at him I noticed his eyes had fallen shut. The exotic look on his face made me want to please him. Swiping my finger over it again a groan left the back of his throat. "Stroke your hand up and down" Gritting his teeth together he hissed as I did what he told me. Getting my rhythm together his hips jerked forward pushing himself more into my hand. As an idea popped into my head I leaned forward and licked the tip. His eyes snapped open filled with lust, feeling brave I covered the head with my mouth and sucked hard before pulling back and doing it all over again.

"Sweet Jesus" He groaned his hands grabbing my head his fingers sinking into my hair. Seeing him like this only made me more excited. Blaze was tough, always the hard face around here and to see him look so vulnerable well it wasn't something I was used to.

Licking up the side of his shaft he pulled away from me completely. Kneeling on the bed he leaned over me pinning both my hands above my head "Where'd you learn that?" He asked stroking his hand over my left breast, circling his finger round my nipple.

"N - no where" I stuttered not liking the way his eyebrows were creased. "I told you I haven't ever done anything". It was getting hard to concentrate on anything other than his fingers teasing my nipples.

Bending his head forward he grabbed a hold of my nipple between his teeth sucking it into his mouth. "Good because this little body right here is mine". Moaning I struggled against him so I could free my hands. I wanted to touch him some more.

"Who's is it Ava?" He asked moving his attention onto my other nipple.

Struggling some more I stopped when his eyes met mine "Yours" I moaned feeling his hard length against my p\*ssy. Skin on skin. "Good girl" He smirked licking his way up my chest to meet my lips. Rubbing his length between my slit I cried out at the friction of having nothing between us. Nothing between us!! Condom.

"Blaze" I panted against his lips "Protection" I moaned as the feeling began to build up again.

Pulling back he looked at me as though I had just spoke in a different language. Did he not use protection? "I'm clean sweets. I've never slept with a women without a condom but your different. Do you trust me?" He asked his nose brushing against mine.

"I trust you" I gasped before he attacked my neck coming very close to my ear. "This is going to hurt sweetheart but not for long. I promise" He whispered before I felt the pain between my legs. Crying out I sunk my teeth into his shoulder.

(That's how far the sex scene is going for now anyway. I'm not good at writing them so I may add a better one in later on)

Feeling the coldness of his fingers against my back I groaned. How long had I been asleep? I have never felt this relaxed in a long time. Rolling over onto my side I slowly opened my eyes so I could look at him.

"What time is it?" I asked my voice groggy from just waking up. Stretching slightly I groaned as my muscles ached along with the pain between my legs.

"Just turned 10 sweets" Sitting up he grabbed his smokes from the bedside table.

Rolling onto my back a yawn escaped my mouth. Coming home early from work was the best decision I made. The atmosphere around us had changed, something didn't feel right and I felt awkward. Did he regret sleeping with me? Maybe I did something wrong. Sitting up I pulled the covers of him so I could wrap them around my body. Once I had it secure I stood from the bed.

"Sweets you okay?" Feeling his hand wrap around my wrist I turned so I could look at him. He had slept with lots of women. What if I wasn't enough for him? What if I was just another lay? "Do you regret it?" I whispered diverting my gaze to the carpet.

"I regret a lot of things in my life Ava but that defiantly wasn't one of them".

Biting my lip I plucked up the courage to look at him. "Do you regret it sweets?" He asked his eyebrows creasing. I don't regret it one bit.

Shaking my head no I felt the small smile pull at my lips "I liked it" I whispered the blush spreading over my cheeks "I liked it alot".

I never knew what I was missing when I heard how good sex was. How mind blowing it could be. Why didn't I do this before? I wanted to do it again.

"Good" He smirked "Now get that hot little ass back over here".

Shaking my head I grinned at him "I'm hungry..shit my mom's dinner" I panicked completely forgetting about it.

"Chill sweets, we don't eat around here until late. You have time I've already told them you were sleeping".

He's spoke with my mom? Does she know we had sex? Feeling my cheeks grow hot I pulled my bottom lip between my teeth "Does she know?" I asked not really wanting to face all her questions just now. God does my dad know? Feeling the color drain from my face I sat on the end of the bed.

"No one knows darlin' After you fell asleep I went to catch up with your dad. Told them you were wiped out, calm down okay". Taking my hand in his he brought it to his lips and kissed my knuckles "Go get showered I'll be there in a sec".

He's coming to shower with me?

Turning around I was about to walk away when I felt the sting on my ass cheek. "Ass in the shower, now". Shaking my head I gave him the finger before disappearing into the bathroom.

Wrapping the towel tightly around my body the bathroom door opened our eyes meeting. "You showered without me?" He pouted causing me to laugh. "You took to long and I needed a shower".

Wrapping his arms around my waist he lay his head on my shoulder. "This is who you'll get and this is what I'll be like all the time when we're alone. Out there will be different" He said causing my heart to fall and my mood to darken. What does that mean?



"Stop thinking like that Ava. I don't mean with women. You are my woman, there will be no one else. I just mean with the guys. You know how they can be".

"It's fine" I smiled swallowing the lump that had appeared in my throat. "I get it" moving away from him I walked back into the bedroom. What the hell was I going to wear?.

"Black bag by the door" He said coming out of the bathroom and grabbing his smokes. Picking it up I peeked inside to see some of my clothes where there.

"Thanks. I'm going to get changed and then see if my mom needs any help" Walking past him it wasn't until I was in the bathroom that my tears began to fall. How was he going to act with me in front of them? Why was I crying? As the sob broke through my mouth I clasped my hands over it incase he was still in the room. He didn't need to see me crying like a big baby.

Maybe it was just sex to him! But it felt so much more than just sex to me. That was my first time and he was so gentle. So protective incase he hurt me. Shaking the thought from my head I splashed some cold water on my face before getting changed.

Remind me never to let Blaze pick my clothes for me. I was stuck in the tightest pair of jeans I own, afraid to bend over in case I ripped the ass of them. Clipping my bra on I pulled the white vest top over my head. Great he just had to match it with the tightest top as well. Glancing in the mirror I sighed. It looked like my boobs were going to fall out the top and trust me I have the smallest boobs ever known to women. Deciding to leave my hair down I ran my fingers through it and exited the bathroom.

"Why were you crying?"

Jumping I placed a hand over my heart "I thought you left" I said picking my boots out of the bag and slipping them on. If these clothes weren't so tight they would have been fine. "I wasn't" I said taking a cigarette from his pack and lighting it up.

"Told you before you can't lie for shit" Grabbing my hand he pulled me to him "I don't like it when you cry. What happened?"

"How are you going to treat me in front of them?" I asked nodding my head in the direction of the door. If he thinks he's going to treat me like some cheap tart then he's got another thing coming. I won't stand for it.

"That's why you were crying? Fuck Ava grow up" He snapped letting go of my hand and running it through his hair.

Biting my lip I nodded my head "I see" I smiled "I'm going to find my mom. I'll pick my stuff up later" I said motioning to the bag on his bed. Of course it was just sex to him. How could I have been so stupid?

"Don't do this. You know what it's got to be like" He groaned taking the cigarette from my hand.

"You didn't treat me any differently before so why now? Is it because we fucked?" I asked hating that that word just left my mouth. I had to act like I didn't care because if I didn't I would break down in front of him.

"No" He snapped "We didn't fuck Ava. We made love. I haven't made love to a girl in a long time".

Feeling my face fall I regretted what I said. Now I know it wasn't just sex to him. "I'm sorry" I said walking towards him only to stop when he backed away. I could already feel the tears at the back of my eyes hoping they wouldn't fall.

"I need to get out of here for a while"

Leaving me standing in his bedroom I wiped away the silent tear that rolled down my cheek. Cleaning up my face I pulled on one of Blaze's jumpers so my dad wouldn't shoot everyone out there. Walking out through the bar I interrupted my mom giving orders.

"Need any help?" I asked placing my head on her shoulder.

"Have a good sleep honey?" She asked her attention on the guys moving tables. "No Jared not they ones he'll kill you in you use they ones" she sighed running a hand through her hair. "Honestly why is it men can't do anything without a woman?"

Chuckling I took a hold of her hand and lead her to a seat "Stressing over nothing is bad for the baby. Why are you getting all worked up over dinner?" I asked



Resting her hands on her stomach she shrugged her shoulders "I need something to do around here and your dad won't let me do much. I just for once want everyone to be seated around the table so we can have a nice family dinner".

"No point in stressing over it" I whispered "Now let me know where I can help and please just stay here and rest for a bit".

"Just like your bloody dad" She grinned "Your friend is in the kitchen you could go help her".

My friend? Ally!!

Frowning I kissed my mom on the cheek before disappearing towards the kitchen. I told her not to come over without phoning me. Shit where's my phone?

Pushing the kitchen doors open I wished I hadn't. Turning as quickly as I could I pushed the door back open and almost ran back to the bar. How was I ever going to get the image of Ally bent over the stove with Cage behind her.

"Did you get her A?" My mom asked just as my dad walked through the door and boy he did not look happy. "Baby what's wrong?" My mom asked as he dropped a kiss on her cheek. "You" He pointed at me "Office now".

What the hell had I done?

Following him like a lost puppy I jumped when he slammed the door shut behind us. My dad was a scary guy and even I was afraid of him. He always had a way with making you feel on edge. Like right now I couldn't stop chewing my lip.

"Why the fuck am I just hearing about that little fuck tard at the hospital?" He roared causing me to wince. "You come to me with that shit Ava. You could have been hurt" He said his voice growing softer.

"Nothing happen" I whispered watching his features soften. "I work with him dad and he didn't mean to hurt me. I guess I just bruise easily"

Watching his eyes change only then did I realised he wasn't talking about Josh.

"I'm talking about Vagos Ava but go on I'm intrigued to know what little faggot thinks it's okay to put there hands on my daughter" He growled slamming his fist of the table.

Great me and my big mouth. "It's okay I'm fine. Please don't do anything that could sacrifice my job".

The room grew quiet as we both just stared at each other. "That sleeze bag from Vagos is handled" He grinned causing my stomach to go woozy. What did he mean by handled? "The guy you work with touches you again and I'll cut off his hands. Now git and tell your mom to get her hot little ass in here".

"I'd rather not. She's pregnant for fuck sake. Give her a brake dad" I said watching the smile pull onto his face. "Why are you smiling?".

"No reason Ava but before you go make sure that friend of yours knows what she's getting into. You would have loved to have seen the shock on my face when I walked in on her and Cage" He laughed pulling out a cigarette.

Wincing I bit my lip "I witnessed it too" I groaned "I'm sorry I never asked you if she could come here".

"As long as she knows what she's getting into I don't give a fuck. Now get out and send your mom in".