

Chapter 41 - Bestfriends Shouldn't Know How You Taste

"Have you asked him yet?" Blake's raspy voice flutters through the other end.

I hold the phone to my ear between my shoulder blades and cheek as I pull up the soft material of my sweatpants.

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"No I haven't, he's busy talking to Arden downstairs." I grumbled and let out a tiny squeal when I almost tumbled.

Righting myself I hold the phone the right way, by hand. "Arden got expelled. I don't think dad would be in the mood to let me train." I sighed and plopped

down on my bed in the position of a starfish and put Blake on speaker while staring at the high ceiling.

"Damn, I think principal William was a bit harsh in expelling Arden. Did your parents talk to him?" Blake asks in concern.

I nodded then realized he couldn't exactly see me unless he was a God who was sent to keep an eye on me, okay I was getting off topic.

"Yes they did. But for me to answer your question correctly I need to know which 'him' you're referring to?" I smile and even though I couldn't exactly see him right now, I knew he rolled his eyes at my question.

"The principal baby." He chuckles and the sound went straight down between my legs.

"You know I don't think I'd get used to you calling me baby. And to answer your question for the

time, yes my mom did but with no such

will be going there early tomorrow morning. You know my dad Blake,

me. It was true, dad knew how to get exactly what he wanted, this is basically why

more of it. And try to coax your dad into letting you train, I'm

in between my thighs clench deliciously, remembering how it felt to have him pleasure me. I feel myself begin to pool

is

question and sit up. My body felt hot all of a

hear the thudding

on speaker. I bring the

and try to persuade him into letting me come. If he

I was anxious alright but not for what he thinks.

dad. How the hell am I supposed to even start? Maybe I should just forget

I sighed in defeat and walked over to the door. I straighten

talking to Arden and I contemplated if to go speak to him now. I didn't want to disturb them knowing that

brushes pa*s me. "Arden." I called out to him

sight and it wasn't surprising since dad has told us to

lifts his head and our eyes meet. He looked tired

ask him, he had enough on his plate as it is.

and come here Ashley."

now crossed over his shoulder and one of his brows are

"How did you know

He gave me an are you serious look and rolled his eyes. "You're my daughter Ashley and you have the same lost puppy expression your mom does when she wants something." He smirks then turns serious. "Now go on ask me."

I sighed defeated then drop my eyes to stare at the rug beneath our feet.

"Can

"I have permission to learn boxing?" I rushed out. The sentence is very incoherent.

"I can't exactly answer you if I don't understand a word you just said." Dad chuckles.

I sighed and look at him, finding the courage I opened my mouth to ask him. "Can I have permission to start training for boxing? Don't worry Blake will be the one who will train me." I rushed out.

There's an awkward pause for an entire minute before he responds. "Are you out of your mind? Boxing? Ashley you could get hurt!" He hisses displeased.

"I know, I know. But dad please I want this, I want to learn how to defend myself." I pleaded.

"Defend yourself? Is there something you're not telling your mom and I? Why are you so hell bent on learning to box Ashley?" He questions.

My heart thuds knowing exactly why I wanted to learn how to defend myself. I didn't want to feel helpless again. I hated how it felt to be weak and not be able to push off Peter. I needed this.

"Dad please." I begged. "I don't want Arden or anyone fighting my battles. I want to be able to protect myself if it ever comes to that. You'd not be here with me all the time dad, neither will Blake, Ryan or Arden." It was a half truth. I didn't give him the main reason why I wanted to box.

He looks like he is contemplating as he stares at me for a few minutes before nodding reluctantly. "Fine. Only on one condition. You get home before seven and Blake will not allow you to box anyone other than him." He states.

"Oh and he'd not go extreme on the training. I want you in one piece when you come home."

I smile and hugged him. "Thank you daddy. I pull away. "So does that mean I'm not grounded anymore?"

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Even though dad agreed to let me train for boxing he'd also let me know that I wouldn't start right away. I was bummed that I wouldn't see Blake today but hopefully dad would let me tomorrow.

After letting Blake know that my dad agreed to let me train with him I'd gone to do my homework. An entire stack of it. By the time I was done, I was so exhausted that my eyelids felt like they were weighted down by anvils.

Mom had brought dinner for me in my room and seemed to be less stressed. I knew she was embarrassed about breaking down in front of me earlier, I could tell by her leaving as soon as she set the plate down on the small table I do my homework on.

I ate dinner like a slug and when I finally succumbed to exhaustion I woke up to another day. I could feel the ache in my body as I stretched.

The house was quiet and tense as we had breakfast this morning. The tension was so thick you'd be unable to cut through it using a knife.

While I entered dad's car, you could sense someone's presence was missing, Arden. I looked out the window as we drove past houses and kids who were playing in the streets instead of going to school. I sighed and wished I was this young again.

The car ride was silent, neither I nor dad tried to start up a conversation. I could feel his nervousness and I knew he was in no mood to converse. So I let him be knowing that whatever I would say wouldn't ease his mind.

When the car came to a stop, I could feel the tension grow thicker by the second. Dad was worried. I would be too if I was going to try and persuade a principal about letting my son come back to school.

"Dad you got this." I promise as I place the bag straps over my shoulder. This was the first word I said to him for today.

He nods and sends me a forced smile. "Yeah, I better go and speak to him now." He sighs and opens the door of the car.

I sucked in my bottom lip between my teeth and got out as well.

My converse hit the pavement as both dad and I strut towards the school.

see you home.” He says when he has to leave me to only a few. It was early after all and I doubted that even Blake was here as had missed an unplanned english test since he’d come right after throughout the day, though I loved it, it was becoming difficult to keep our relationship a near eachother more than how we used to and that was shifted in the house from earlier. I could feel the tension had area along with dad and Arden’s. It made a tiny smile grow on my face as to see my family eating pizza as they sat around the counter. The scent is pleasant and it makes happy, a very drastic change from yesterday notice my presence and they occasion?” I joked as I threw my bag on the floor without a care in the world. I reach for a slice of pizza and is the one agreed to give Arden another chance. Though he’ll be suspended for another week until he can go back to school.” He smiles happily. He still wore his suit which made me believe that he face at hearing the news. It was indeed good news, in fact it was great. I ruffled Arden’s hair playfully since he was beside me. He groans knew you could do it dad!” I praised and reached over for a high five. I readjust my gla*s'es afterwards. Dad bought a new one for me yesterday and it to me right away. mood today. Can I now have permission to train today?” I asked him to learn. Or maybe I was just eager to be in his presence

in confusion."Train? For what

I smile shyly. "Boxing."

starts choking. Dad comes over and starts slapping his back. When he recovers

boxing stuff to

say cautiously

had turned a shade lighter. She looked ready to vomit.

"Are you alright baby?" Dad asked as he came over to her. She shakes her head no.

"Are you out of your mind Ashley? I won't allow you to mess up your beautiful face. I spent hours pushing you out and you came out perfect. Over my dead body you'll ruin your face." She hisses.

My heart drops. "But dad already agreed to let me go and I won't ruin my face mom. It's just basic stuff he'll teach me, I already promise dad that I wouldn't do anything extreme."

Mom glares has suddenly shifted to dad. I could see him visibly gulp. "You agreed to let her put her body in danger without telling me!" She hissed at him.

Both Arden and I wince at her volume. Dad looked ready to crawl into a hole. "I'm sorry baby it must've slipped my mind, you know I was busy doing other stuff." The secretive look he sent her way let me know exactly what he meant. I cringe inwardly.

"Asher you agreed to something like that without consulting me first. I feel like the odd one out."

She says hurt.

Dad sees this and pulls her into his arms, kissing the top of her head.

"I'm so sorry baby, it won't happen again. Besides, I trust Blake to keep her safe from any danger. I don't think their training would be extreme." He tries to ease her thoughts.

“Yeah mom, it’ll be like exercising. I promise it will not harm any part of my body.” I promise.

“I say let her go, she does look like she needs exercising. I mean look at her.” Arden jokes and points at my tummy. I turn to glare at him.

Mom sighs and moves away from Dad’s embrace. “Fine.” She agrees. “But on one condition.”

I chewed my lip as I waited for her to continue. “Make Blake wrap it up before tapping it.”

Now it’s my turn to start choking on my own spit. Dad looks mad at mom’s words. “Blake will not be touching Ashley until they’re married!”

Chapter 43 - Bestfriends Shouldn’t Know How You Taste

The gym looked empty and I wondered if no one was ever around. I remember seeing the torn up

open sign at the front so the gym is definitely open.

But where was everyone? Where’s Blake? He told me he was here and he’ll wait for me. Dad had just dropped me off a few seconds ago. He had given me quite a few lectures before leaving.

matching pink sports bra and comfortable yoga pants, finishing it off with sneakers. I also pulled

opposite to me. It reads three forty. As soon as I had gotten home from school today, I went straight to shower and got

door where Blake first fingered me cracks open. Blake walks out in confident strides. He’s busy scrolling on the phone to notice me just yet. He was also shirtless and looked like he had already started exercising judging by the thin

I come here?” I voiced out my thoughts. From what

popular especially with a top boxer like

want anyone to see how I train for my matches. So when the clock hits three thirty the gym is mine alone until five. It's always been that way from the first time I won my match."

"I [guess](#) my boyfriend's a badas boxer." I joked and wrap my arms around his head. He smirks down at me, trailing his hands down until he grasps the soft mounds of my as. He squeezes it before hoisting me up.

I gasp, wrapping my legs around his waist. "You [guess](#)? Baby I am." He winks and pulls me in for a kiss. It quickly turns heated and I resist the urge to moan out loud.

Pulling away a bit, I smile on his parted lips. "You're cocky." I teased. "Ew." I laugh when his tongue darts out to lick from my chin to my lips in a playful manner.

Chapter 44

I've been jumping rope for more than twenty minutes. In between I took a couple of breaks. I slump down on the mat exhausted beyond belief. My muscles ache, screaming at me in hatred for putting them through this torture. Maybe Blake was right, I am out of shape.

My stomach is flat on the mat, the thin sweat on my skin coating it without being able to penetrate. My cheek pressed into the navy blue mat as I pant for air. Blake slumps down beside me and pokes my sides. I groan not being able to move.

"You're not dying are you?" He joked but I can hear the tinge of seriousness in his tone.

I glare at him, not liking that he was finding this amusing. "I'm glad you find this amusing." I said sarcastically and turned my head away from him.

He laughs at my childishness. I'm staring at the huge boxing ring in the middle of the room.

I remember seeing Blake fight for the first time and instead of being frightened or disgusted I found it enjoyable to watch. I'm staring at it in longing, wondering when I'll be able to actually train inside. When I'll be able to box.

My thoughts are cut off by the firm slap on my a*s. Blake's hand leaves a sting and I gasp, turning to face him. "You're not ready for that ring yet bambina, you have a lot of work to do." He smirks and stands up.

I narrowed my eyes and turn over until my back was now pressed to the mat. "Did you seriously have to slap my butt to tell me that?"

He smirks. "Then what would be the fun in that if I hadn't? I much rather slap your little taut a*s than only speaking to get your attention." He winks then gets serious. "Now time for sit-ups."

My eyes widen and I puffed out an exhausted

breath. "But I haven't rested for five minutes yet."

I moan in complaint.

Blake's eyes darken as he stares me down. "Don't

sound again unless I'm

my

down beside

me to stop the way

to his words.

raises his

my eyes and began doing sit-ups.

was done, I was

dying starfish. The

like they were lit on fire. Hair that

ponytail from jumping is

sweaty forehead like a

is beside me, holding a towel and a

heart is racing

wasn't accustomed to. "My

fire."

that means it's working."

towel

up and peel the

My muscles groan in protest as I do

Blake and start

“You know you’re not

that.

like a

me the bottle of water.

I need my girl to be

needed to be. I

you like a piece

raise a brow.”A piece of cake?” I push the

mouth and start gulping

was in the desert for

grin forms

piece of cake. I

I’d eat you out like

every minute.”

the water, finally

is quick to tap

out of my lungs. When I

him an accusing glare.

a sexual

shrugs. “I enjoy teasing you

I feel. Too bad you didn’t

before.”

to know

You had many

defend.

weren't my girlfriends,

slept around

could you not know I was in love

you like you were

this except for you. Even

knew!" He grumbles.

"Yeah like

You used those girls

simply told

I was in love with you too back

me

were with other girls didn't really rea*sure

in

I admit that I was going at

should've confessed my feelings a

better late than never,

mistake again. I want you

letting you go."

My tone

is thick with

flickers down to my lips.”I want
out on a date.”

fly out of his mouth so fast that

I start to choke

just asked me out

do you seem so shocked?” He questions

confusion after tapping my back.

” I just wasn’t expecting you to ask me out on a
date.” I admit after catching my breath.

He raised his brow. “Why is this a shock, we’re
together aren’t we? Unless you have someone
else-“

I shook my head. “God no, I don’t want anyone
else. It’s just this whole relationship thing is new
to me. Sometimes I feel like it’s just a dream that
we’re together and at any moment I could just
wake up and we’d be back as, friends.” I admit and
looked away from him.

“Sometimes it feels like a dream for me too.” He
starts. I turn to face him, his eyes are already on
me, watching me in admiration and love.

It makes my pulse race. “A F*cking beautiful
dream that I never want to wake up from.”

He moves so quick that I didn't even realize he was just a breath away from me. Face millilitres away, lips parted and so close that I could already taste his minty breath.

His fingers come to tangle in my hair, tugging out my ponytail until my hair falls over my shoulder in thick loose curls.

He draws my head forward and captures my lips into a slow and pa*sionate kiss. I could feel all his emotions pouring out and I was sure he could feel mine. When we finally pulled away to catch our breaths, we were panting like we had run a marathon.

His forehead is pressed on to my own, his eyes closed like he was enjoying this moment." Feel that?" He asks and opens his eyes.

Blue meets green and we stare. Love reflecting in our eyes. "This isn't a dream, this is reality. We're in each other's arms and nothing can pull us away.

This is meant to be Ash, I know you could feel it too. We are meant to be."

I nod in agreement and lift my hand to brush my thumb over his soft pillowy lips. They were red from

my kisses. God I love him. "So when's the date?" I smile.

He grins. "This Saturday and before you say that you don't want anyone to find out about us yet, I'm reas*uring you that no one will see us. It'll just be the two of us far away from prying eyes."

I like the sound of that.

Chapter 45

Anxiety swirls in my stomach as I rocked back and forth on my heels. I looked at the door trying to gain enough courage to finally knock. I had been standing there for about two minutes just gawking at the wood.

Today was Saturday and I've been prolonging to see, him. I sighed I should've come over sooner, it was my fault that he was suspended. Finally getting my nerves under control, I lift my hand to knock.

My fist was an inch away when the door swung open. Aunty Lily and uncle Asher appear before me. They looked surprised to see me but smiled nonetheless.

"Oh Rosalie, It's been forever. What brings you

here?" Aunt Lily questions pulling me into a warm hug. Call me weird but I always loved the scent of her, she smelled like roses.

"You'll suffocate the girl babe." Uncle Asher jokes prying aunt Lily away from me only to give me a hug himself.

"Haven't seen you around here for a while kiddo."

He chuckles playfully ruffling my hair. They weren't related to me by blood but I considered them family. They were my parents bestfriends.

I smile as we pull away from each other. "Sorry for not coming to see y'all earlier, been busy with cheer practice." And it's true, our captain has been a raging bitch ever since her college boyfriend dumped her. She's been having us practice for hours and by the time I got home, I would be lost to dreamland.

I chewed on my bottom lip and force down my nervousness. "I came to speak to Arden." I stated.

They looked stunned at my declaration.

I wasn't surprised at their shocked faces, everyone knew Arden and I didn't get along. It would be absurd for us to even stay in the same room for

five minutes without hurling a plate or something
dangerous at each other.

We were like water and oil, we never got along,
never mixed well. And he even became a huge
pain in the a*s since he was Liam's best friend and
I could never get rid of him. He hated my guts and
I hated his. It was that simple.

mouth

embarras*ed she

for help who looks equally

his head and clears his

actually on our

but Arden's upstairs in his

He smiles.

a thankful smile

"Where's Ashley?"

I needed to

and

So it's only you and

make us come back

aunt Lily

nod. I wish them

seconds later watch as the car

sight. I sighed and close
up the stairs
on the cream colored walls.
when a photo of a young
was always
he was cocky and
scowled.
few seconds later I'm
a genius to know which one was
torn up do not
the middle
the handle of the
swings open and a squeal leaves my lips at
freshly showered Arden
hangs lowly
water trails
top of the
God indeed. It was no wonder the
he was the hottest guy
quickened and a
settles in my stomach.
hell are you doing here!?"
of the

and swiftly turn

eyes.

sorry for not knocking.” I

he noticed

answer my

I could hear him shifting around in

and hoped that he was getting

are still blocked and clenched shut but

naked body

darting out to

talk to you, apologize for being

stated feeling the air in

room turn tense.

was

his magic

let me come back to

way he says babe sends

my spine. I found that I

me that. “You can turn around now

in his voice but try to

get to me.

around only to gulp at seeing him

white t-shirt. “I thought you

were dressed?" The
whine. The sight of
inside
eyes, his hair a wet curly mess
He huffs and plops
reaches for the remote and
loud and
an annoyed breath
of
lower. He glares at
He questions slowly as
child.
it?" I question. This had
for the past few
eyes. "Do what?
Sam?" I asked
edge of
you inappropriately." He
tried to pry
I move it away from his hands. I knew he was
hiding something, I could hear it in his voice. I
knew it was more than what he was letting on.
"Tell me the truth Arden. Why did you become so

enraged? You've never cared before--

His eyes turn to steel of rage as he scowled at me.

"I always F*cking cared!" He spat.

I flinched away from his tone but then regained my composure and glared at him.

"Then you never showed me! You always called me a witch and other indecent words. You never acknowledged me as your cousin--"

"Because I don't see you that way! I never did and I never will!" He roars, cutting me off.

I feel hurt for some unknown reason. It hurt me that he hated me so much. "Why don't you?" I feel vulnerable and beyond hurt.

I never hated Arden, I was annoyed that he was the only boy who ever made my heart skip a beat.

Always made me want to dress up cute for him even though he never noticed and instead called me a witch. I liked him a lot, even may love him.

But that arrogant fool could never get out of his a*s to notice.

He sighs and moves his eyes away from me.

"Because I see you more than that Rosa, I see you more than a cousin should." He confessed but

didn't look at me.

I feel my heart start to race through my chest, tingles crawling inside my body. "What do you mean?" I had an inkling feeling what he meant I just really wanted to hear him say it.

He finally looks at me, his eyes portraying nothing but honesty. "I see you how a man sees a woman. I want you Rosa. I always have." He breathes out. His blue eyes are studying me like a hawk, waiting for my next move.

But I shock him by crawling into his lap and straddle him. My skirt hunches up to my waist and I was sure he could see my red lace panty.

His big warm hands come securely on my hips as he stares at me in shock. I could feel him swell under me and I resisted the urge to reach in his boxers and touch him.

I lace my hands around his head and bring him forward. His blue eyes are wide staring at me in longing. My forehead presses on to his as I smile at his adorable confused face.

"What took you so damn long?" I question and pull him into a toe curling kiss that soon heated up

more. Ten minutes later I found myself losing my virginity to my brother's best friend that I thought hated me.

Chapter 46

My forehead rest on the window pane as I watch the overhanging branches of the trees as we drive past. Blake had asked his dad to borrow his [jeep](#) for the day and he'd happily obliged.

With the faint sound of music in the background and the continuous vibration of the moving vehicle was relaxing. I sighed, enjoying the scenery. Blake had come to pick me up early for our date.

It had just been five minutes after nine. Apparently it was a long drive. And it was indeed because we've been on the road for at least forty minutes and I still didn't know where he was taking me for our date. I've been asking him but he answers with the famous 'It's a secret.'

I move away from the window and look over at him. He looked nervous, bottom lip sucked in between his lips and tense form. I cracked a soft smile.

"You know I'm beginning to think that you're going

to kill me and dump my body in the woods.” I
joked watching as he turn on a narrow twisted
path.

His heated palm comes to lay on the top of my
bare thigh. With the heat of today I had chosen to
wear a cut up short jeans and a tight fitted [t-shirt](#).

Tingles crawl up my thigh and I feel in between my
legs throb.

He turns to me for a second and smirk before
going back to stare at the road. “Now why would I
want to kill my future wife?” He jokes but I could
hear the seriousness in his voice. My heart pounds
at his declaration.

Future wife? Why did I like the sound of that?

squeezes my thigh as

a cabin. It’s

well looked after judging

flowers on

forest trees surrounded the

leaves created a shadow over us as

out of the [jeep](#).

hit the earth and the scent of

my nose. I inhale

that I loved the scent.

tune high

of the trees.

of sunlight penetrate

soft

and look up to see

above.

is beautiful.” I breathed out

inside the cabin.

teases and turns

rolled my eyes and

admit and looked

had a homely vibe to it that could

“Nice cabin.” I

smirks. “This used to be my aunt Rebecca’s

I was conceived here she gave

dad. We make sure to come

loves the flowers.”

and raise my

to conceive here too. At

a

head back letting out a

already planning

a few years?"

my

rolled my

I

know this isn't exactly where

He declares and sidesteps me

the cabin.

turn around and watch him with furrowed

the boot of the [jeep](#)

looked to be

warms knowing that

I smile and walk over

over. "You know I

you a tour of the cabin but I'm impatient

with you, so that'll have

He breathes out.

heart squeezes and a soft smile curls on

when he interlocks our fingers and starts

us through

basket heavy?" I

of walking . He

the basket. I could hear the

rocks in the

a picnic basket babe.”

hand. I smile and

over a branch.

so cocky.” I giggle. My

the dead leaves under my feet as we walked along

the narrow path.

The more we walked the louder the sound of

rushing water could be heard. Excitement crawled

in my stomach knowing that we’d have the picnic

hopefully by a body of water. And I was right

because after a minute the path brought us to a

beautiful waterfall.

I gasp in astonishment at the clarity of the

waterfall. Its waters spurted over the rocks and

created a very relaxing sound. Blake drops the

basket on the soft green gra*s and turns to stare

at me. “Well, do you like it?” He asked nervously

scratching the back of his neck.

“Are you insane?” I asked with wide amazed eyes

and run to him. Jumping on him, he stumbles a

little before bracing himself. His hands came to

hold my a*s to keep me from falling. “I love it!” I

said honestly and brought my lips down to his.

He groans in the kiss, squeezing my a*s until I was sure I'd feel it afterwards. Pulling away, I smile.

“Thank God, I wanted our first date to be special.”

He admitted and kissed the tip of my nose.

“And it is.” I stated and kissed him one last time before he placed me down gently on my feet. “You know we've been bestfriends for forever and I didn't know you were such a softy.” I gushed when he pulled out a blanket that was in the basket and spread it on the gra*s.

Flowers growing nearby were nodding as the gentle breeze pa*sed by. Their scent like honeysuckle. “I'm only a softy for you so don't tell anyone. This is our secret.” He laughs placing the food he brought in the center of the blanket.

I nodded and giggled. “Secret is safe with me.” I crossed my fingers over my heart and laughed when he sent me an are you serious look.

Finally happy with how he placed the food he looks up and gives me a shy smile. “Lunch is served.”

Chapter 47

My head rested on his lap as one of his hands tangle through my tresses whilst the other fed me

grapes. I sighed looking at the clear blue sky that peeked through the swaying branches above.

I don't know how long we've been like this but I was sure it has passed a couple of hours. Being like this, so calm and peaceful in his arms felt surreal. I never wanted it to end.

"This is beautiful." I breathed out. A blue and yellow butterfly flies by and I giggle as they playfully fight each other. Or were they mating?

"The most beautiful." Blake says. I turn my head to face him but he's already staring at me. My heart flutters and butterflies make havoc in my stomach.

His blue eyes shine with yearning and love as they scan over my features then settle on my lips.

"You're so beautiful Ashley." He sighs and brushes his fingers through my lengthy inky black tresses.

I smile shyly and lift my hand to run my fingers through his soft hair. He sighs and clenches his eyes shut, enjoying the feeling of my fingers brushing through his mane.

His eyes snap open and his blue eyes twinkle. The sight takes my breath away as I suck in some air.

“Let’s have a swim.” He blurts out. His head looks up to gaze at the waterfall.

I drop my hands to my sides and furrow my brows in contemplation. As much as it sounded really good, I really had not come prepared to have a swim.

“I didn’t bring anything to swim in.” I trailed off, turning my head to the side to eye the waterfall.

The crystal clear water looked inviting.

“Who says you need anything?” The mischief in his exactly what he meant. I and turn to stare at him beneath lashes.

talking about skinny dipping?” I heart beat increased when he nodded with

I myself? I doubted it.

go shy on me baby.” He coos thigh. His fingers as they crawled up my flesh. I gasp start to unbutton my everything.” His makes

only one affected
the bone of his
to stop his tantalizing movement. If
now, we'd not get
swim.

strip then.”

sensual voice.

Blake turned me into?

as I pull the [t-shirt](#)

eyes burn through my

movements in raw desire. He

bra and let it fall on

blanket.

harden when the cool breeze

He's breathing roughly

enjoying

he had already unbuttoned

do was slide it

panties along with it.

him.

in a sharp breath and

shade darker. He

tell by the tent currently

I smirked. Did he really think he was
one who could
my pants at his face, turn around
towards the pool of water. “Meet
my shoulder as
water. It’s
soothes my heated flesh.
groan behind me
so
The cool water
swim through its
to a
my feet. I gasp when I
only to see Blake’s feet
the water.
seconds later fingers curl
Blake’s head pops up. He
water out of it. I
a tease.” He grins
my body towards
enlarged member
was both naked and hard as
you.” I smile

around in the water,

dance. It felt

naked flesh pressed to mine, my

around his neck.

skin pressed against his bare flesh

makes us both moan in desire. His aroused blue

eyes dip to stare at my lips. My pink tongue darts

out to lick my lower lip and he follows that

movement with heated desire.

He lowered his forehead so it could touch mine.

I met his gaze and sucked in a breath when I

caught the intense look in his eyes. Before I could

catch my breath, he lowers his mouth on mine.

My heart rate cranked up several notches as his

tongue tangles with my own. He groans, pulling

my naked body to his. I moan and wrap my legs

around his waist. I could feel him now, so close

and big, touching the sensitive flesh between my

thighs.

“Shit.” He grunts when the head of his cock

touches the folds of my pussy.

This was the closest we’ve ever been. He was

basically almost F*cking my opening. My pussy

clench, feeling his shaft between my folds.

I lace my fingers through his wet mane and tug harshly at the nape. He hisses pulling away from my lips to stare at me in longing.

His hands glide down my waist to my a*s and grips. His head dips to suck at the sensitive skin between my neck and shoulder.

“Blake.” I moan turning my head to the side to give him more access.

His breathing roughly against my neck and even though the water was cold I could feel his heated cock at my entrance. Just one push and he’d be inside of me, taking what was his.

“I want you.” I begged and almost cum right there and then when he sucks the skin of my neck. I was sure he left his mark and I really didn’t care. “I want you inside me now Blake.”

It seems that my words must’ve shocked him because he pulls away from my neck to stare at me.

He stays silent for a few seconds before speaking in a husky tone. “You want me to make love to you?”

I nod and smiled shyly.” I’m ready.”

Chapter 48

He pushes me gently on the blanket. My black wet hair sprawled on the material as his body comes to rest on top of mine. His lower body in between my legs. His arousal was hot and huge on my inner thigh.

I stare into the blue eyes that I love and trust. The boy who is my bestfriend and now my lover. As much as I wanted him to just penetrate me in the pool of cool water, I knew it was best we did it on land.

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This way I could feel every hard muscle touching my body and kicking up my heart rate. I wanted to feel him everywhere possible, I wanted him to take what was his.

His lips are parted, tongue peeking out to swipe against his bottom lip. He was staring at me in admiration,soaking in the look and feel of me, naked and ready before him.

“You’re so beautiful Ley.” He groans and dips his

head in the crook of my neck. I feel it, the wet and soft touch of his tongue as he licks my flesh. He kisses my pulse and trailed a hand down the side of my body.

My back arches as tingles race up my spine and I gasp, closing my eyes at the pleasurable feeling.

Our wet bodies are pressed to each other leaving no space in between.

His head comes up only so that he can hungrily capture my lips in an intense kiss. I'm panting and so is he. His tongue is sliding against mine, dominating me until I submit to him.

I tasted the minty tang on his tongue as I sucked it softly. He grunts and his hips push forward, that lets the head of his cock slide towards my slit.

I hiss opening my legs further so that the head could slide into my folds slightly. He groans as if being tortured and breaks away from my lips.

His eyes glazed with love and desire that I stirred.

It makes me warm and fuzzy as I give him a shy smile. My pulse quicken when he gives me a soft smile in return.

“How did I get so lucky?” It was like he was asking

that to himself and not me.

Before I could respond he dips his head so that he
could glide his nose under my ear down to the
hollow of my neck and suck. I gasp and feel my
fingernails scrap his back.

One of his hands slid up between us to mold my
breast. My rosy peaks tingle when his thumb

“Blake.” I moan

wanted at the moment but knew

stop,

trail down to the area between my

takes a rosy peak in his mouth

satisfaction. A wetness grows in between

in his arms.

around the peak and gently

a bit but it's

him. I could feel

swell in between my thighs but he

me. He

and tortured my nipples

tongue and teeth.

this was all

his lips down to my

tongue around my belly button then

I never knew such pleasure

the blanket in a tight

continues his venture,

much as

it, I knew that soon I'll

filled with it.

the slight tremble in

just thrusting

me to enjoy

I cried out when

slit and started to lap at my

the last meal on the

try to close my legs, the pleasure

me by

a deathly grip, keeping me from

feel my lower stomach tighten,

I was being

gets me over the edge,

with mine as his tongue F*cks

against my

as I cum. He's enjoying

last drop of my juices like

man, moaning in ecstasy.

up and kneels

with my

had discarded on

looked

eyes watching as he tears

his teeth. "Did you come prepared?"

fake accusation. We both know

happened sooner or later.

smirks and shrugs. "I always have a condom

Ley, especially ever since we started

I knew I

your sexy a*s teasing me

He chuckles rolling the condom on

impressive size.

me but just

me uneasy. He was

enter my vagina.

body back between

kisses me.

won't hurt because it

But I will promise you that I'll do my

the pain." He

mine.

nodded and gulp

size. He pulls back

the sight of me beneath

you want this

far from how he was

to hurt you

over

as I stare into the eyes

without a doubt. "I want this with

me. I love you

finger down the curve

hearing me say

him to

nods, his blue eyes glazing with love

the entrance of my pussy.

could feel

that was safely inside the

you so much Ashley." He

all the way into me,

gasp in pain and grip his

his flesh. He

me, gauging my

pain, I'm not going to lie. His cock was

felt my

up, I felt

inch pushed

territory. He looked at

brows furrowed into a frown. I smile at

rea*surance.

[guess](#) I just need to adjust to your size." I

but winced when I wiggled too much.

"Don't move baby." He rushes out seeing the

painful look on my face. His eyes start to fill with

moisture as worry and self hate crawl on his

handsome features.

"I'm so sorry I hurt you Ley, F*ck, I'm so sorry."

He panicked trying to pull away.

I wrap my legs around waist so he'd not move and

shake my head. "Don't you dare stop now." I

warned. Besides, the pain was now subsiding and

was just a now dull throb.

"I want this." I breathed out and lifted my head to

peck his soft lips.

He sighs and rests his forehead on my own. "You

can move now." I told him after we stayed locked

and unmoving for a few more minutes.

He looked reluctant. "Are you sure baby?"

I knew it tortured him to not move, I could hear it

in the way he breathed. I nodded and smiled at

him in reassurance. "I want to feel you Blake.

Inside me, taking what has always been yours."

He moans, dropping his mouth to mine as his hips

pull away only for him to slide back into me. I gasp

feeling the pressure of being filled up by him. It

was oddly satisfying and pleasurable.

I moan as the walls of my vagina suck his cock,

milking him and welcoming him inside. It felt like

he was home, where he should be, where he

belong. He pants as he thrusts into me slowly,

testing the waters. I curl my fingers into the

blanket beneath my naked flesh.

His fingers come to interlock with mine as his head

dips in the crook of my neck, breathing harshly.

"Oh F*ck Ashley." He grunts thrusting into my

core.

I moan in pleasure as he kept on filling me up.

"F*ck don't stop." I cried out as he surged all the

way inside of me. As the words leave my parted

lips it was like it flicked a switch inside of him.

Because Blake was now pounding into me relentlessly, groaning, panting my name. “F*ck baby you’re so tight and warm around my cock.”

He moans, biting the flesh of my neck.

The slap of our skin hitting each other and the continuous moans filled the silence. I could only feel him, everywhere, inside and out. He’s hissing as his cock F*cks me continuously.

It felt like an eternity being taken by Blake over and over until I felt myself get closer to my orgasm.

“Mmmm.” I moan feeling my lower stomach clench before I tremble in his arms. My pussy squeezed him tightly as I cum, sucking him in, not wanting to let go.

” Blake.” I cried out, thighs shaking around his waist.

“F*cking shit Ley.” He pants and I feel him shudder and I knew he was also cumming. He comes forward to mold our lips together while my pussy refuses to let him out.

“I love you so much.” He groans on my parted lips.

“I love you too.” I sighed in bliss.

Chapter 49

The ride back home is so calming with the soft music playing in the background. Blake’s hand is firmly placed on my bare thigh and occasionally squeezes.

Today was perfect, the date was perfect, Blake was perfect. I couldn’t help but smile as I recall the way he insisted on washing me in the stream after we made love.

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He was so gentle and caring and had not tried to touch me inappropriately knowing that I was still sore. He really was perfect, how did I end up so lucky?

“What are you smiling at baby?” He questions.

I turn to stare at him and find him already staring at me in adoration. I feel my cheeks heat up with a blush and turn to stare back at the road.

“Watch the road please. “I mumble. Why was I shy all of a sudden? There was no reason to be. I certainly wasn’t at the waterfall.

“Are you shy right now Ley?” Amusement is thick in his voice. I turn to stare at him and thankful that he was at least looking at the road now. I wouldn’t want to die when only just a few hours ago I was in bliss.

“No I’m not.” I humph, noting that the sun was already setting below the horizon. It casted a golden glow that covered our frames. It made Blake more handsome than he already was, like a golden god.

“Then dare I ask what you were smiling at earlier?

You seem to be thinking about-“

“Shut up.” I grumble cutting him off. Whatever he would have said next surely would’ve made me redder than I am now.

smiling at finally knowing your

scared of centipedes.” I

at the memory of Blake screeching not

a centipede had seemed to

his foot when we were

I had never

so

you dare let anyone know about

you and

a

sinful things to

questioned in a

Even though I already knew

me begging him

I knew for

like now, I knew

with desire.

love your supple a*s, it is the

off the road

me again.

Fck you until

name and your pretty as

for days.” His

rock through

and he notices because a

etches on

to face the road

that’ll not

go around saying

say it, it’ll

the

horny idiot.”

you baby.” I

I couldn’t help but let a

on my face.

by and now we were

my house. It was already dark and

house were

mad at me

the [jeep](#) and pulls

furrowed in confusion before

he’d been planning.

me onto his lap. I gasp really

to do

no one would be able to

doing. Unless

happen

inappropriate position.

doesn’t waste a second, grip

pulls me down to his

melting when he pries my lips

his tongue.

every single corner of

to him but I didn’t

dominate me, I crave

away I was as

when Blake finally had thrust into me at

I was sore, I

to make him have his

top, I don't

inside me.

brush my thumb over his

the

him. "I love you." I whispered.

his forehead on mine.

love you too Ley." He kisses the tip of

before drawing back. "Now is best you enter inside

before your dad comes out of the house and kills

me." He jokes.

I giggle. He was right, dad would throw a huge fit

and probably would make Blake marry me right

away if he saw us in this kind of position. I was still

his little girl in his eyes.

I moved off him and got back to the passenger's

side. Opening the door I got out and turn back to

look at him. "Hey Blake." I called for his attention

though he was already looking at me, well my

breast to be precise.

He looks up and has the audacity to look embarrassed at being caught staring at my tits.

“That was the best date ever.” I said honestly.

He smiles. “I’m happy you think so but baby I don’t think you have anything to compare it to. It could’ve been rather dull to someone else’s idea.”

It was my turn to smirk in cockiness. “Now who says I don’t have anything to compare it to? I’ve been on a date before Blake.” I drawled out and closed the door.

He puts rolls down the gla*s, eyes seething in jealousy. “Who was it?” He hisses.

I whistle and turn around to walk towards my house, leaving him shouting my name. I smile and open the door, turn around and waved him before entering.

I close the door behind me and later hear the sound of screeching tires. I prayed that he’d not crash the car. Maybe I shouldn’t have teased him.

I sighed and looked around the house. Where was everyone? Something was wrong, the air seem tense. I could spot the light of the television and

walked to the living room, hoping there was someone there.

As soon as I entered I spotted dad on the phone, mom seated on the couch head lowered as if she was sad and Arden looked lost, seated beside her.

“What’s wrong?” I whispered, already knowing I would not like the answer.

Mom head lifts and she sighs sadly.

“Your dad got a call today that your grandma Margaret hanged herself lastnight.”

Chapter 50

I paled as a ghost. I remember mom and dad talking about her, referring to her as a mental patient. From what I’ve heard of the things she has done, she wasn’t such a good person. But she was still blood, no matter all of the horrid things she’s done.

“I’m so sorry.” I felt like I was supposed to say that. I knew Margaret’s history with my mom and it wasn’t pleasant. But I also knew mom never holds a grudge.

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I also knew that dad was silently mourning inside.

It hurt him, that was the woman who took care of him. She's his mom.

I walk over to a vacant sofa and gently sat down, hoping that they wouldn't notice my wince when my bum touched the cushion. Blake really had a huge cock. It is know wonder he was always so cocky.

Don't act like you don't like it. The little voice inside my head reveals. I sigh. This is really not the time to think such thoughts. Mom looked lost as she watched dad rake a hand through his hair.

"We never got along but I do feel sorry that she died this way." She sighed.

I nodded. "Do you know what led her to do this to herself?"

She looks saddened. "We had gotten word that she was doing much better but I guess this wasn't accurate. Margaret really wasn't mentally stable."

Dad comes off the phone and sits beside mom. He pulls her on his lap and she rests her head on his chest. He sighs in content as if having mom this close to him comforted him instantly. I loved their

relationship though it cringes both Arden and I to

see them this way.

hanging from a

She used the sheet of

his fingers through mom's

sorry baby."

He clenches his eyes and

it's now moist with

heart aches for him.

hated her, loathed her even

the woman who raised

think that things would've been different

wasn't senile." He

for even feeling sad about

not called you sooner dad?

to be a bit fishy." Arden voices out.

thinking

Why hadn't they called

sooner?

even

why they had failed

sooner. Dad found

I did, probably

bit of remorse.” He

to think of any possibilities of

didn’t tell me sooner. I’m

reasons.”

nods in understanding. “Well I

funeral soon.” He

nonchalant.

couldn’t blame him. He never

our grandma but was the

wanted to kill me when I

in mom’s womb.

Dad grunts pulling

hated funerals.

Monday

up with you two today?” Ryan

down his burger on the plate.

all were seated around

different food

and I were sitting usually closer than

It felt natural

but I guess

I felt guilty

secret away from him.

yet.” Blake shrugged but I
behind the word. Ryan
head back laughing
sexual innuendo.
fit, he looks between
gaze. “You two have been awfully
usual and that’s saying
He accuses and
reaction.
the fry I was eating and quickly
for the juice so I could wash it down.
you that idea?” I ask after clearing
knowing stare. I looked
for prying eyes.
this one question.”
did you two go after english clas
heard moaning and
Peter’s clas. It really
Mrs. Peter. It
then says in a
don’t stop.”
I choked on my saliva as Blake choked on his soda.
Were we that loud? A scarlet blush coated my

cheeks and I felt shame hit me like a ton of bricks.

“There are many Blake’s in this school.” Blake answered looking half embarra*sed.

“Yeah but none sound like you dude. ” He says then turns his voice into a very much exaggerated mannish tone. “Oh F*ck Ley baby, you’re so tight, I’m about to cum.”

I snap my eyes to Ryan, eyes widening in horror.

He smirks. “Now I wonder who calls you that name Ley.”

“Hush Ryan before someone hears you!” I hissed cheeks aflame. My eyes skittish around to see if anyone was listening in on the conversation but they all seem to be on their own businesses.

I sighed in relief. Good. The last thing I want to hear circulating around the entire school is how Blake and I were Fcking in Mrs. Peter’s clas.

“Don’t be shy little Ash, you definitely weren’t in Mrs. Peter’s cla*s. I don’t think she’d be happy if y’all left cum on her desk though. Poor woman will be coming to school tomorrow to find dried cum on her desk. ” He jokes.

I wanted nothing more but to crawl in a hole and

die. This isn't exactly how I planned for him to find out. I lost my appetite. Blake palm comes to rest on my thigh and squeezes it in reas*urance.

"Relax on the jokes man, you're embarra*sing her." Blake warns.

Ryan sighs. "Fine." Then studies us. "How long has this been going on?" He questions generally intrigued for our answer. Though he seemed to know it already.

"After the party when Blake and I kissed. It just went from there." I answered.

"I knew it!" He shout rather loudly, gaining everyone's attention. Seeming to notice the eyes on him, he flicks them off. "Mind y'all damn business!" He hisses and they do just that.

He then grins at the two of us. "So when's the wedding? Though I'm still mad y'all didn't let me on that little secret." He pouted.