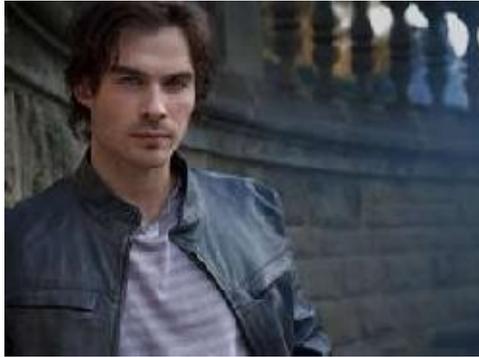


# Her Desires

By : **IceBreaker**

(DISCONTINUED) After 16 year old Ginny Taylor's mom dies, her and her dad goes to live with a close friend of his since her dad can't afford to pay for the house on his own. Her dad's close friend has a son who immediatley becomes attracted to Ginny and he takes her through the sexual steps and teaches her how to be intimate.



Published on  
**Booksie**

[booksie.com/IceBreaker](https://booksie.com/IceBreaker)

Copyright © IceBreaker, 2013  
**Publish your writing on Booksie.com.**

Her Desires

## **Table of Contents**

Her Desires

Step One

Step two

Now I see

Fuck the steps

A night for you and me

## Chapter 1: Her Desires

*Author's note: Just for you all to know, they're whole relationship thing will develop fast.*

### *Chapter 1: Arrival*

I looked out the window of the passing trees and bit down on my lip.

"How much further?" I asked my dad, Hank who was in the front seat of the car, driving.

He had brown hair, blue eyes. Just like me but he and everyone else always told me I look like my mom.

Caroline Taylor

She died a few months ago. She was shot and died on the way to the hospital.

. I didn't know or see her much because her job as a police officer always kept her busy.

All the time. She could never come to parent meetings at school or anything.

It was okay, though. I was done mourning her three months ago.

Now, we're moving in with Hank's friend, Kurtis Harris.

"We're almost there, Ginny." He said.

I nodded and stuck my head out of the window and let the wind blow through my hair.

I bit down on my lip as I saw a big house up ahead.

It was cream colored and had big windows with black shutters. And the front yard was huge.

"Is that it?" I asked.

He nodded. "That's it, babe."

I smiled. It's been a while since I last seen Kurtis but I knew that he was still my favorite 'uncle' as he calls himself.

He was fun to be around.

"Remember, his son is here for the summer."

I looked to him. "I never knew he had a son." I said.

My dad nodded. "Yeah, he's twenty. When Kurtis and his wife split, Morgan went to go stay with her, but this summer he wanted to spend with Kurtis."

"He's twenty? How come Kurtis never mentioned him?"

## Her Desires

"I don't know. But Morgan's a good kid." my dad said nodding.

"Hmm."

I hope Morgan's not mean to me. I'm so used to guys being mean to me back when school was in. And for no reason.

I hope Morgan isn't the same way.

I got plenty of friends that are girls but I'd like at least one guy as a friend.

The car pulls up into a driveway.

I stare at the house and admire that it's on its own little land. Not another house in sight.

"It's way bigger than our house." I said.

Hank nodded as he parked the car.

I looked over on the porch and there's a boy. He's tall with messy black hair. He's leaning against the house, with a cigarette in his hand, his eyes on the car.

I swallow and my dad look to me. "That's Morgan right there." He said and I looked back at the boy.

He just stood there, watching us.

Kinda weird.

I opened the door and saw Kurt coming out. He smiled. "Hey, my favorite girl in the world."

I ran to him and hugged him. "Hey."

He hugged me back tightly. "I haven't seen you since you were like fourteen."

"I know. It's my dad's fault."

He shook his head and looked back at Morgan. "Morgan, come meet Hank's daughter, Ginny." Kurt said.

Morgan flicked his cigarette into the yard and came over to us. As he got closer. I saw his eyes. Beautiful and bright.

I was stunned for a second.

What's wrong with me?

My cheeks burned and became red and goose bumps raised on my skin as I looked in the eyes of Morgan.

He stared back down at me and nodded once. "Hey."

I swallowed and blinked a couple times before nodding back. "H-Hi." I said.

## Her Desires

Morgan smirked and then looked to his dad. "I'm gonna be out late tonight."

Kurt's eyebrows furrowed. "Why?"

"I have a game going. Jimmy's gonna have me out fifty dollars."

"What did I tell you about gambling?" Kurt asked.

Morgan shrugged his shoulders.

Kurt sighed.

"Uhâ I can use a little help here." My dad said. I turned to look at him and he's having trouble getting out my and his suitcases. He dropped one and I laughed and went to go help him.

"Morgan, go help them." I heard Kurt say.

My knees almost buckled from beneath me as I smelled his cologne as he approached.

He reached into the trunk right beside me and glanced at me before getting a suit case out. "How old are you?" He asked.

I looked into his gray eyes. "Sixteen." I answered.

He nodded and smiled. "I see." He said.

And I blushed.

He then smirked at me as my dad passed us. "Why are you blushing?" He asked.

I shrugged. "It's just something I do often." I said .

He nodded. "Nervous about something?" He asked.

I shook my head. "N-No." I whispered.

He tilted his head to the side and smiled as he walked the suit cases up through the yard and then to the house.

I grabbed my suit case and my dad's leather bag and pulled it out of the trunk and carried it into the house.

The house was big and beautiful. Smelled like fruit and air freshener.

Kurt came over to me. "Hey, your room is upstairs. It's okay if it's next to Morgan's. Right?" He asked.

I nodded.

My heart fluttered a little.

I didn't like this. This odd feeling I felt when I'm around Morgan. And even just the mention of his name made me feel weird and made my cheeks hot.

## Her Desires

Morgan walked from downstairs. "She's getting the room next to mine?" He asked.

Kurt nodded. "Yeah, got a problem with that?"

He glanced at me, with this weird expression. "No. Not a problem."

"Care to give her a tour? I have to help Hank set up his stuff." Kurt said.

Morgan nodded. "Sure."

Then he motioned with his hand for me to follow him.

And I sat my suit case and bag down and followed him as he led me room to room.

When we got to the family room, he looked at me. "How old did you say you were again?" He asked.

"Sixteen." I answered.

He smiled slightly. "You look younger than that."

"Oh."

"And you're sexy too."

I looked up at him. Those gray eyesâthey make me feel reallyâI don't know what this feeling is.

"Really?" I asked.

He nodded. "Really." He breathed.

Then it got quiet for a little. And as it got quiet, I can feel the atmosphere change. It got warmer.

I looked down at my shoes and then back up into his gray eyes.

He licked his lips and sighed as he turned his attention back to the room. "Anyway, this is the family room and we have a barn out back. I don't touch it. Only my dad does but feel free to explore in there all you want."

"Thanks."

"Oh, let me show you your room." I followed him out of the room and upstairs through the narrow hallway. He opened a wooden door for me and showed me my room I'll be sleeping in. "Thanks. This is perfect." The room was lavender and gray. My favorite colors.

"I like it." I said.

He smirked and leaned against the doorframe and crossed his arms.

I wanted to know what he was thinking.

He gave me a look that made me blush.

## Her Desires

I looked away and sat on the bed that was against the wall.

I can still feel his eyes on me and I bit down on my lip and tried to look anywhere but at him.

"Can I ask you something?" He asked.

I locked eyes with him and nodded.

He tilted his head to the side. "Do you have a boyfriend?" He asked.

I shook my head.

"Why not?"

I shrugged. "Boys don't really like me." I said.

"It's a shame if they don't. I don't see a damn thing wrong with you."

"Do girls like you?" I asked. He smiled and looked to the floor. "Yeah, a little too much sometimes." I think I like him. I wasn't sure though. I never felt this way before.

But this guyâtwenty. I know only four years older than me. Daddy would never accept me liking him. He's really strict when it comes to age and believe that whoever I'm with must be my age or I'm not able to date them.

"Oh." Was all I can say.

A car horn honked outside and I got up to look out the window. A black car was waiting in the driveway.

"Damn, that must be Jimmy." Morgan said and sighed. "I won't be back until night time but when I do get back, I'll give you a tour of the barn out backâif you want."

I nodded. "Okay." I said.

He gave me a wink with his gray eyes and turned and left out.

I swallowed and closed the curtain and then sat back on the bed.

It was time to unpack.

"Finally." I whispered to myself and laid back on the bed.

I didn't understand this feeling though. It was weird.

I never really liked anybody that way before but I think I actually like Morgan.

He was cuteâwellâthat's an understatement.

A huge one.

## Her Desires

He was so beautiful and I wanted him to stay here with me. I got up onto my knees and pulled the curtain back. I watched as he walked to the car that was honking and got in.

I bit my lip as I watched the car drive away.

Oh no! I got a crush on him already.

## Chapter 2: Step One

### *Chapter 2: Step One*

I toyed with my spaghetti and bit down on my lip as I looked over at the empty chair across from me. If Morgan was here, that's where he'd sit and he'd be looking at me with those smoky gray eyes.

Those beautiful eyes. I never seen anything like them and the thought makes me blush.

Why am I thinking of him?

"You okay, sweetie? You seem to be a little preoccupied." My dad said.

I shook my head. "No, I'm fine. I'm just thinking of him."

"Morgan-"

"No I'm not!" I yelled.

Kurt and my dad stared at me.

"What?" My dad asked.

"I don't know what were you gonna say?"

"I was just going to say that Morgan is out late." My dad said.

Kurt nodded as he took a sip of his beer. "Yeah, he's always out gambling or smoking, out with his friends."

"What's his plan for school?" Hank asked.

Kurt sighed and shook his head. "I keep telling him he needs to look for colleges. That Summer won't last forever but he's more into going out with his friends than focusing on school."

Hank nodded. "Of course. It's summer. Who gives a shit about school during summer time?"

Kurt nodded. "You got a point." Then Kurt looked to me. "Ready for college?" He asked.

I shook my head. "Dreading it." I said.

Kurt snickered. "Every kid does. College is where all the drugs, parties and sex appears."

My dad nodded. "Thank you for reminding her."

Kurt chuckled. "I never said she'd get involved with it all, I'm just saying she needs to watch out for it all."

Hank nodded. "I know she will. Ginny is a good girl." He smiled and I smiled back.

I was. I mean, I guess I was. Except for these feelings I have for Morgan. They were bad.

## Her Desires

A sin really. I do remember my mom being big on religion and her teaching me that being around boys was bad. She was crazy. Insane. But I understand why she wanted me to stay away from boys. She was the type of person who believed that if you even look at a boy, you'd get pregnant and she scared my reluctance towards boys into me.

Yet I did still want one as a friend at least. And I would want Morgan to be my friend. But that's just it, I don't get why I feel something else about him.

He wouldn't be interested in a girl like me.

I'm not smart or pretty enough for him.

Then I think back to earlier when he told me I was sexy. I blushed and shut my eyes.

"He seeing anybody?" My dad asked.

I looked over to him. Why would he want to know that? But then again, I wanted to know too.

Kurt shook his head. "It's weird. I mean a month ago, it was a different girl every night. And they suddenly just stopped."

Hank nodded. "I was gonna say that if he's seeing someone, that may be the reason why he's not focused on his future but I may be wrong."

"Who's not focused on his future?" Morgan asked as he entered the dining room.

Kurt shook his head. "No one. Did you win?"

Morgan nodded and placed a few bills onto the table. "I got lucky tonight."

Kurt smiled as if he was proud of his son. "Your mama was the top gambler. Must get that from her."

Morgan smirked and then glanced at me before disappearing out of the room.

I looked to my dad who was looking at where Morgan used to stand. Then he looked to me and shook his head.

"What?"

"You know what." He said.

Kurt gathered his dishes and walked out of the room.

"I don't want you hanging around that boy."

"Uh, he lives here, I don't have a choice."

"Well I don't want you to be alone with him. From what I hear, he likes to be with a lot of girls."

"You don't have to worry about that, dad." I said giving him a reassuring smile.

He nodded and smiled. "I know you'll be a good girl."

## Her Desires

I nodded with him.

\*\*\*\*\*

By the time my dad went to sleep and Kurt went into his room, it was about midnight.

Morgan didn't come out of his room since he got home and I was afraid to knock and ask him if we were still going to the barn so he can give me a tour.

I guess he forgot.

It made me kinda upset because I was really looking forward to talking to him again.

I was laying in my bed, in my nightgown with the covers over me.

I was turned facing the door.

It suddenly creaked open and I sat my head up.

"Ginny." Somebody whispered.

"Morgan?" I asked.

The figure nodded. "Yeah, come on, lemme give you the tour now." He whispered.

I immediately got up and ended up stumbling over my feet.

Morgan chuckled silently as I followed him out of the room and down the stairs.

Morgan led me through the kitchen and opened the back door.

Everything was soft grass so I didn't need shoes on.

I followed Morgan out all the way to the back where this big, wooden building laid.

"It's pretty." I whispered as we approached it.

"Think so?" Morgan asked as his hand found mine.

I looked down at his hand as it took mine and led me towards the barn.

I nodded. "Yeah." I answered as a lump got caught in my throat.

We got to the barn doors and he dropped my hand as he reached in his pocket for keys. He put the keys in the lock and opened the barn doors. It was pitch dark in there. "Come on." He said as he walked in.

I walked in with him and he shut the door afterwards.

All that can be heard were crickets and me and his soft breathing.

"You okay, Ginny?" He asked.

## Her Desires

"Yeah?" It sounded like a question. I wasn't sure.

"You don't like the dark?"

"Not much." I answered.

The lights suddenly flickered on and the place lit up.

It was a dim light but it was still lit up.

It was empty except for a table of tools and piles of plywood in a few places.

"This use to be a farm?"

Morgan nodded. "Before my mom left us, she would raise chickens, goats, pigs, cows. She was pretty weird like that butâ" He eyes went to mine and he smiled. "I loved her."

I walked over to a window and looked out of it, in a distance, you can see the moon shining brightly over a small body of water.

I didn't know that Morgan was next to me until I looked over.

His eyes locked on mine the same time mine locked on his.

His gray eyes had me hypnotized for a second. I didn't know what to say or to do so I just stood there.

His gray eyes pinned me and then I blushed as his eyes went down to my nightgown, slowly studying my body. Every inch, before his eyes went back to mine. "Can I kiss you?" He asked in a hushed voice.

I shook my head although I wanted it. I wanted to. It would be my first kiss and if there's anybody I would let have my first kiss, it would be Morgan. "My dad wouldn't like that." I said stepping back.

Morgan shook his head. "Your dad doesn't have to know." He said.

I looked at the barn doors and then back to Morgan. He's waiting for me to give him the 'ok'.

I bite my lip. "O-Okay." I whispered. I was nervous. I didn't know what I was supposed to do so I just watched him.

Morgan walked-more like glided- over to me until he was standing in front of me.

"Just relax, okay?" He asked.

I nodded.

"Close your eyes."

I closed them and waited.

I felt my back against the wall and his warm breath against my lips.

## Her Desires

And then I felt his lips. The kiss didn't last long.

I opened my eyes and looked up at him when he pulled away.

"Have you ever been kissed?"

I shook my head.

He raised his eyebrow. "You're a virgin?"

I nodded.

He nodded too. "Can I kiss you again?" He asked.

I nodded without hesitation.

His fingers went up through my hair into a grip and it made me gasp.

His lips went to mine again and I shut my eyes as his bottom lip slipped in between my lips.

I followed his lead and began kissing him back. I didn't know if I was doing it right.

Morgan then pushed his tongue inside of my mouth and I froze.

He stopped for a second, "Open your mouth." He whispered against my lips.

I did as he said and he dove his tongue into my mouth and it moved against mine.

I began to move mine with his and he pushed himself against me.

I had chills running through my body. I didn't know what this meant.

My fingers felt dead so I ran them up his back, around his neck, through his hair and Morgan moaned in my mouth.

I suddenly got this feelingâ I feltâ I wetâ down there.

I gasped and Morgan suddenly stopped.

He pulled back, breathless to look down at me. "What's wrong?" He asked.

I shook my head. "Nothing." I whispered.

"Ginnyâ I"

"I feel weird." I said.

"How?"

"Justâ downâ here." I said pointing to myâ I area.

## Her Desires

Morgan bit down on his lip, his gray eyes not leaving mine. "Can I see if I can find out what's wrong?" He asked.

I nodded.

Morgan's fingers went to the very bottom of my nightgown and lifted it up until he can see my purple panties.

I inhaled.

This was embarrassing.

He stared at my panties and then looked to me. "Can I touch you?" He asked.

I nodded. "Please." I breathe.

One hand kept my nightgown up while the other went to my panties and he cupped me. It made me gasp and a sound to slip out of my mouth.

"You never touch yourself?" He asked.

I shook my head.

Morgan's hand moved down more and he gave a slight smile. "That's what you're worried about." He slowly took his hand away.

"You're wet." He whispered and I looked up at him. "What's that mean?"

"You're turned on, Ginny. By me."

"What do we do about it?"

"You know what you're supposed to do about it?"

I didn't say anything.

Morgan dropped my nightgown. "We're supposed to have sex."

"Will we?" I asked.

He shook his head. "No. At least not yet."

"Oh." I said and looked down.

"Ginny,"

I looked up at him.

"You know you're very young for this stuff, right?"

"Then why'd you kiss me?"

## Her Desires

He shrugged. "I wanted to but this is something that's wrong and if you want me to stop, tell me." He said.

Did I want him to stop?

Not really but daddy won't be so happy about this. "My dad will be mad."

"Like I said before, Hank doesn't need to know. We can keep this a secret. Me and you can be friends during the day but at night time, we can come here and I can show you the steps it takes to be intimate."

I looked down as I played with my fingers. "Will it hurt?" I asked. I didn't want him to hurt me in any way. I would have to tell my dad then.

Morgan shook his head. "Not until I take your virginity. If you'll let me."

That's the part I'm scared of.

Morgan saw my hesitation. "Just think about it, okay?" He asked.

I nodded.

"We should get back before they come looking for us." Morgan said and I nodded. "Okay." I whispered.

His eyes didn't leave mine.

Without asking this time, he placed his hands on my waist and his lips went to mine again.

He grabbed my arms and made me wrap them around his neck.

And then he wrapped his arms around my butt and lifted me from the floor and held me up against the wall.

I felt so exposed but I just kept focusing on his soft lips on mine and how weirdly good it felt.

I feel too young for this but I really, really wanted this.

More than anything right now, I could feel our middles touch as he envelopes my lips with his in a warm motion.

My daddy would be so disappointed with me. Momma too.

I was beingâ€¦ nasty with this boy.

But I didn't care. Not right now. It felt good.

Morgan sat me back down on my feet and slowly pulled away from me after sighing. "You taste good, Ginny." He breathed.

It left a warm feeling in the pit of my stomach. I bit down on my lip and looked up at Morgan through my eyelashes.

He placed his hand on my cheek and bent down to kiss my lips once more before grabbing my hand. "Come on. We gotta go back."

## Her Desires

I nodded and followed him to the door. He shut the light off before opening the door and locking it back.

I was overwhelmedâscared and curious all in one.

## Chapter 3: Step two

### *Chapter 3: Step two*

After that moment me and Morgan shared in the barn, I went straight back up to my room and got under my covers.

I blushed as I kept playing it over and over in my head.

It was weirdâ but I liked it.

I wasn't supposed to like it.

It was wrong. I know it was wrong.

I bit on my lip and turned.

He said he was gonna teach me how to be intimate. But he also said it was up to me.

A part of me wants to do it but I'm scared of three things.

1. My dad catching us.
2. Losing my virginity.
3. Getting pregnant.

I didn't know much about sex. I only knew that it felt good and losing your virginity hurts but I only heard that from girls at my school. I never really thought about the subject muchâ not until recently.

I want to know more. I know that I'm too young for it but I really want to know what its like and Morgan is the first boy I ever had a crush on. What if I never feel this way ever again?

I'm sure I will but stillâ the thought scares me.

I like him a lot and when he kissed me, when he picked me up, I don't know why this feeling in my stomach clenched lightly but it did. I just wish I knew what it meant.

I decide to take my mind off the subject and shut my eyes. I didn't fall asleep right away but I did eventually go and woke up to the fresh smell of bacon.

I was still half sleep though as I pulled the covers off of me. Then I opened my eyes and standing in the door way is Morgan. My eyes widened.

"Time to get up." He said.

I sat up and looked at him as I got up.

"How'd you sleep?" He asked.

## Her Desires

I shrugged. "I slept good."

He smiled. "Yeah, I did too." I could see a sparkle in his eyes and it made me blush.

He was so good looking in the morning.

I got to my feet and walked near him. "Whose cooking?" I asked.

"My dad."

"I never knew Kurt cooked."

He nodded. "Oh he always does. He was a better cook than my mother." He let me leave the room first before following me.

I walked down the stairs and heard Morgan following me silently.

The smell got stronger and I smiled as I got to the kitchen. "Smells good, Kurt." I said.

He smiled, looking like an older version of Morgan as his eyes crinkled at the corners. "Ah, they call me the best cook in the world. I've lured everyone in with my pancakes, omelets and bacon."

"I don't like omelets." I said sitting up on the breakfast stool.

Kurt gave me a playful scowl. "Oh you'll learn to, little girl." I looked at Morgan who smirked. Surely we were both thinking of the night when he said he'll teach me how to be intimate.

"Where's my dad?" I asked.

"Taking a shower I think. He always gets up this early?"

I nodded. "My dad takes showers at like five in the morning."

Kurt chuckled just as Hank walked in. "And there's nothing wrong with it." He said walking over to us. "Hey princess." He kissed my forehead and stole a piece of bacon from a pile that were laying on the plate.

"Hey dad."

He sat next to Morgan. "So I was thinking of going out to find a job today. A better one."

"Me too." Morgan said.

Kurt nodded at his son. "Sounds good, finally. What's with the sudden motivation?"

Morgan shrugged. "I just wanna do something with my life, you know, instead of fucking every girl I see." He said. His eyes flickered to mine briefly before looking back to his dad.

"You need to settle down, Morgan. I had the same problem when I was your age."

"You?" Morgan said sounding surprised.

## Her Desires

Kurt smirked. "Hell yeah, your dad was a real player when he was your age."

Morgan shook his head. "Dad, you're in your forties, please don't say 'player'."

I giggled and Kurt sent me a playful glare and then turned to flip the pancakes.

"Fine, what's the word you kids use today?" He asked.

"Just use the term 'man-whore' for some reason, that word never goes out of style." Morgan said.

Hank sighed. "Yes, this is a very good subject to be using in front of my daughter." He said sarcastically.

Kurt nodded and used the spatula to put some pancakes on a plate. "Right, sorry."

After Kurt was done making breakfast, we all sat around and ate and talked. It was actually fun.

"So anyways, that's why I'm glad I don't have a daughter. Don't want to have to worry about the pregnancy or kicking any of her boyfriend's asses. Nothing like that." Kurt said shaking his head.

"It's not so bad if she's good like Ginny is." Hank said. I gave him a small smile and then the kiss from last night invaded my thoughts and I glanced at Morgan who was intently focused on his food or he was pretending to be focused on his food.

"Good girl, huh?" Kurt asked.

Hank nodded.

"I'm willing to bet she at least kissed a boyâonce." Kurt said.

My eyes widened as I stared down at my food.

The table was quiet.

Hank scoffed. "My girl is better than that. She doesn't need some dumb kid to show her how to be happy."

Kurt nodded. "I agree."

Morgan nodded. "Yeahâ!,you're right." His tone made me lock eyes with him and he had a weird expression on his face. Sadnessâ!but why?

ã

After breakfast, I took a shower and put on a summer dress and let my hair fall down pass my small breasts.

I put on my flip flops and came downstairs.

Kurt was washing dishes as I walked in the kitchen and went into the refrigerator to get out a bottle of water. "Hey, you should go down to the pond and check it out."

"I knowâ!I was planning to."

## Her Desires

Ever since I saw it last night through the window of the barn, I've been fascinated with it.

"My dad gone?"

He nodded.

"Okay, I'll be back."

I left out of the kitchen then the house and hurried towards the pond. I love how summer smell.

Smells like flowers and freshwater and fresh cut grass.

As I neared the pond, I saw Morgan there, sitting against a tree.

I bit my lip as I walked closer to him. His eyes caught mine and he smiled slightly.

"Hey, I didn't know you were out here."

"Yeah, I come out here to think," He was focused intently on me. "So did you think about it?" He asked.

I shrugged.

He patted the ground next to him and I came and sat down next to him. "I'm just scared of three things." I said.

He nodded and sat back.

"My dad catching us."

Morgan shook his head. "He's never even stepped foot in the barn. And there are other places we can go. What else?"

"Wellâ I'm scared that it'll hurt." I said.

"Sex? No. Just the first time. It hurts all girls their first time. I'm just going to distract you from the pain once the time comes." He says.

"How?" I asked.

Morgan scooted over so that he was in front of me on his knees. His smoky gray eyes pinning mine. His fingers went through my hair and I could feel his warm breath on my neck. And then I felt his tongue caressing it. It sentâ chills of pleasure down my body in an odd way I never felt.

I bit my lip as his lips kissed and sucked at my neck and It felt funny but it felt good at the same time.

Really good.

Then I felt itâ the same thing I felt last night. I feltâ wet.

I moaned as his fingers went under my dress and between my thighs.

## Her Desires

But although I didn't want him to stop, I was scared that Kurt might come out here so I began pushing him away.

He got back a little to look at me. "Your dad might come out here." I explained.

He nodded and looked in a certain direction and then smiled as he sat back next to me.

Okay, so that can work as a distraction.

"The last thing?" He asked, breathless.

"I don't wanna get pregnant." I said.

Morgan shook his head. "You won't. We'll use condoms when we fuck."

I stared at him, shocked to hear the sentence yet it sent something through my body. I didn't understand any of these feelings I was getting. Physical and mental.

"Do you feel better now?" He asked.

I nodded. "A little." I have a better idea of what to expect, that's for sure. "Okay. So tonight, we'll go back to the barn?" I asked, embarrassed to meet his eyes.

"You want to?"

I nodded. I wanted to know more. I wanted to feel more.

I was being a bad girl but I didn't care about being this way around Morgan.

I felt like there were two sides to me now.

A side of me being a happy and good girl.

And the other side my dad would not approve of. I didn't even know about this other side until I met Morgan.

And I was scared of what might or will happen. Something can go really wrong. Really, really, wrong. But I'm willing to take the risks.

Morgan smiled. "Okay, go to your room around eleven and once Hank and my dad goes to sleep, I'll come get you. Okay?"

I nodded. "Okay."

Morgan smiled and leaned his head against the tree. "If I hurt you, tell me."

"I will."

\*\*\*\*\*

Kurt and Hank both fell asleep faster than me and Morgan expected.

## Her Desires

Morgan grabbed my hand and we walked across the yard. He had his blanket in his arm. I guess it was for us to lay on.

He unlocked the barn with his keys and walked in. I walked in after him and he shut the door.

I stared at him as he dropped the blanket. "You okay?" He asked.

I nodded. "Just a little nervous." I admitted.

"Wanna stop?"

I shook my head without hesitation. "No."

Morgan then grabbed his blanket and spreaded it over the floor.

Then he looked to me. He came over and placed his hands on both of my cheeks. I Leaned up at the same time he leaned down and our lips connected.

My lips in between his.

Our tongues fighting and playing together as we both moaned.

This kiss was way more coordinated and meaningful than the kisses from last night.

I let Morgan's hands slide down my back, to my behind and I gasped. A reflex told me to stop him but he kept me against him as his mouth explored mine.

He slowly released me and licked his lips as he kept his eyes on mine.

"Tonight we're focusing on touch."

Touch? Don't we already touch?

Morgan smirked as if he could read my thoughts. "I know I've touched you already but not in the places I want to touch you." He said and then he smiled. "And you haven't touched me yet either."

I looked down at my bare feet, feeling flushed.

I wanted to touch him, more than anything. I kinda felt bad for wanting to do something so out of my character.

Morgan slowly lifted my shirt and looked at me as he pulled it off of my body.

I felt embarrassed as his eyes rested on my small breasts.

I wanted to bring my arms up and cover myself but I didn't. I somehow was able to resist it.

Morgan smiled at me. "Don't be embarrassed." He whispered.

I couldn't help it though.

## Her Desires

No one's ever seen me naked.

It was the first time since we kissed that I was having second thoughts.

But I didn't tell him that.

Morgan then pulled my shorts down so that all I had on was a pair of orange panties.

He looked into my eyes. "Take them off." He breathed.

My skin was warm as he said the words.

I let my fingers slide into my panties and I pull them down until they're down at my feet and I'm too frozen in fear to move.

Morgan made me step out of them and then grabbed my hand and brought me down onto the blanket as he sat down.

He laid me down on my back and I looked at him. He hovered my body and stared back down into my eyes, and then his eyes roamed down my body.

He gave me a light kiss and his fingers went around my neck.

Gently.

Then, his fingers slowly, trailed over my shoulders, down my arms, every touch leaving a warm feeling behind.

Then his fingers went to left breast. I inhaled. He teases me. By pulling on my nipple. Oh, that feels funnyâ in a good way.

And then did the same to my other.

His hands squeezed my breasts gently and I moaned and shut my eyes.

I liked how it felt.

Morgan's fingers then went down to my stomach. A little further.

And then rested down in my pubic hair. I opened my eyes and pressed my legs together and swallowed hard.

Morgan's eyes never left mine.

"It's okay." He whispered. "Trust me."

I slowly nodded and opened my legs back slightly.

Morgan's gray eyes stayed on mine as he touch me down there and cupped me. I gasped and he smiled. "You're wet." He whispered.

## Her Desires

I know what that means and I blushed.

His finger started moving back and forth on a part of me and it felt good.

I moaned and his whole hand started rubbing me down there, creating a warm sensation. I gasped and squeezed my eyes shut as I started pushing myself against his hand.

I shouldn't be doing this but I couldn't help it.

"Oh, Morgan, I think." This feeling was coming. I didn't know what it was or how this was even possible but it felt so good.

I started panting and more noises came out of my mouth as Morgan leaned over me and placed his lips against mine and slipped his tongue in my mouth as I squirmed underneath his fingers.

Oh no, what's happening?

A shriek left my lips as I felt like I erupted. I couldn't explain it. I felt like I had to pee but I don't know. I've never felt anything like that before.

I began to relax again and I stared up at him. "What was that?" I asked.

He smiled. "You came, baby." Then he removed his fingers and brought them up to my mouth.

"Open." He whispered.

I did as he said and tasted myself. It felt so wrong but felt good as I did it. I didn't know what it tasted like. But the look that Morgan gave me told me that he liked that I tasted it.

"That's something of what you should expect once I'm inside of you, Ginny." Then he got to his knees and pulled off his shirt.

He had a six pack and his muscles were huge and I bit my lip as I stared at him.

He pulled down his pajama bottoms and he wore nothing underneath. My eyes bulged out of my eyes. I blushed a fierce red and swallowed hard.

He got back down on his knees and hovered over me.

It was long and sticking up.

I reached up and let my hands caress his soft skin. Starting from his shoulders and going to his arms. His skin was smooth and warm. My hands went over his stomach, to his waist and then through his pubic hair and stopped on something hard. I knew what it was.

It was warm and big.

He looked down at me, his eyes heavy lidded.

He placed his hand around mine and made me move it back and forth on him.

## Her Desires

"Keep going back and forth like this." He whispered still moving my hand with his.

I nodded and he let go of my hand as I kept moving it back and forth as he told me and he moved with my hand.

He shut his eyes and moaned.

I never seen him look so hot before. He always is but this was different. It looked like it felt good to him.

I smiled lightly, happy I was doing a good job.

He moaned again and leaned down to kiss me. Then placed his hand over mine again and made me move my hand faster and tighter around him and his breathing got louder.

My hand is moving harder against him and I feel him throbbing.

Morgan's lips are parted and his gray eyes are looking down at me as he pushes himself in and out of my hand, moaning under his breath every time he does.

I wanted this same motion inside of me.

He suddenly stilled and warm liquid came out and shot onto my stomach.

It made me gasp.

Morgan sighed softly and smiled a satisfied smile and looked at me. "That was good, Ginny. Really good." He whispered.

I smiled along with him and on my own instinct, lifted myself up slightly so my middle could touch his.

He groaned and stopped me. "I don't have a condom right now, baby. But that part will come soon, I promise." He breathed.

"Okay." I whispered.

He leaned down and kissed me. "Tomorrow, we're focusing on oral."

## Chapter 4: Now I see

*Author's Note: Okay so i got an email from booksie saying that this story was inappropriate because I have a minor involved in sexual activity so i had to change the ages. Ginny is sixteen. Morgan is twenty. At first i was gonna quit this story because I didn't want it to be similar to Nikki's story but then I kinda made a turn.*

Enjoy.

### Chapter 4: Now I see

Hank's POV

I was sitting on the stool in the kitchen reading the paper when I saw Ginny walking in.

She had a wide smile on her face. Maybe too wide.

"What's with you?" I asked.

She glanced at me, her smile fading. "Nothing." She said and opened the fridge.

Morgan walked in and looked at Ginny. His eyes on her maybe a little too long before he looked at me and smiled. "Hey, Hank. Going job hunting?"

I raised my eyebrow at his sudden interest. Since when did he care?

"Yeah, I am. Why does it feel like you're trying to get rid of me?"

"I'm not." He said innocently. Yet it sounded sarcastic. How he managed to pull off both, a man never knows.

"You say that but I think something weird is going on between you and my daughter."

Ginny stopped and looked at me. "Daddy, you told me to stay away so I am." I said.

I glanced between the both of them. "Okay, I'm trusting you, Ginny." I said.

She nodded and looked down at her shoes.

Who knows what hormones-wait, I don't wanna think about that. I get up off the stool and leave the room.

\*\*\*\*\*

Ginny's POV

I was laying down as I pulled my panties off and looked up at Morgan who stared back down at me smiling.

He was on his knees as he crawled over to me.

I was completely naked from the waist down.

## Her Desires

And I didn't feel shy about being around him without clothes on anymore.

I was use to it.

I looked up at him as he rested his lips on mine. I opened my mouth to taste him and he breathed into the kiss.

His tongue caressed my bottom lip and I moaned, letting my leg hitch over his waist. I could feel him through his pants.

I was determined now, more than determined.

"We should skip this step." I breathed.

Morgan raised his eyebrow. "Skip it?"

I shrugged as I blushed. "I think I'm ready for the 'main' step." I said.

Morgan smiled slightly. "Sex."

I nodded.

"You sure you're ready for that?" He asked.

I nodded. "I know I am." I whispered.

"I don't know." He whispered as he went down til he came down to my vagina.

He leaned down and blew on my clit which made me moan. "I kinda want you to feel this." He whispered and his mouth closed over my clit. My head tipped back and I whimpered.

I felt his tongue swirl and play with it and I shouted out his name and made him stay where was by holding his head in place.

"Don't stopâplease!" I screamed.

I was climbing higher and higherâlike before.

Then there was the sound of a car pulling into the driveway.

Morgan sat up and sighed. "Shit, I forgot."

"What?" I asked as I sat up.

"My cousin and his girlfriend and their kid is coming over. Damnit." Morgan got to his feet and put his shirt back on as I put my panties back on and my pants.

Morgan helped me up.

We stared into each others eyes and he kissed me softly before smiling. "Come on." He grabbed my hand and opened the barn door and we walked out into the descending day.

## Her Desires

A black mustang was sitting in the driveway.

Morgan smiled. "Damon." He said.

I raised my eyebrow. "Who?"

"My cousin Damon bought that car from my dad two years ago. It was in really bad shape before he handed it to him. Come on." He said and we walked across the yard.

He opened the back door and Kurt, and my dad were in the kitchen talking.

My dad narrowed his eyes at us. "What were you two doing out there alone?" He asked.

Morgan smiled innocently. "I was showing her the barn out back and telling her about the time my mom owned chickens and cows and all the other animals." He lied so smoothly, it was scary.

Kurt smiled. "Right. Marilyn was more in love with those animals than she was with me."

Hank nodded and we all jumped as the front door opened.

"I forgot I gave Damon a key." He said and stood up.

In walked in a very tall, good looking guy with black hair and dark eyes. He wasâ.breathtaking. Almost as breathtaking as Morgan.

And next to the guy whose name I'm assuming is Damon is a young-looking, pretty red head with big green eyes and pale skin.

And who pushed pass them both was a cute faced little boy with dirty blonde hair, green eyes and a cute smile.

It made me smile. "Damon." Kurt got up and hugged the guy and then smiled at the redhead. "It's about time you got down here. I was waiting forever."

"Sorry about that. It took Rylie's brother a hell of a lot of convincing before he'd let her come all the way here."

Kurt smiled. "Well I'm damn sure glad she's here now." He hugged the girl I'm assuming is named Rylie.

Then Kurt got on his knees and was face-to-face with the little kid. "You must be DJ. Damon always talks about you."

"Cus I awsum." The little boy said.

Kurt chuckled. "I agree. And you're in luck, I got bags of candy upstairs with your name on it."

DJ jumped. "Yay!!! Let's go!!!" He grabbed onto Kurt's pant leg and pulled him through Damon and Rylie.

I giggled at the scene.

"I'm Hank, Kurt's best friend and this is my daughter, Ginny."

## Her Desires

Rylie smiled. "It's nice to meet you Hank. You too, Ginny."

Morgan smiled and walked over and hugged Rylie and then Damon. "So what's been going on?" Morgan asked and him and Damon walked off.

It was an awkward silence at first.

Hank smiled. "Well, I'll be off to bed. "Goodnight, babe." He kissed my forehead and smiled at Rylie. "Goodnight."

She waved and then looked to me as my dad left out the room.

"So you're Morgan's girlfriend?"

I shook my head. "No."

"You two don't get along?" She sat on the stool.

"We do. I just don't think he likes me in that way. Anyway, what about you? Your son is beautiful."

She smiled. "Thank you. Damon takes really good care of him. Scarily good care of him."

What did that mean? "What do you mean by that?"

"Damon isn't DJ's real dad."

Whoa. "Does he know that?"

She smiled and chuckled. "Yeah, he knows. The real dad is an asshole. But that's okay. I'm glad he's not a dad to DJ. Because Damon just does it so much better." She smiled.

\*\*\*\*\*

Morgan's POV

Me and Damon went down to the pool table that was in the basement. Me and him haven't talked in months and I actually missed my cousin.

I chalked up the pool stick. "Where you been?"

"Florida." Damon answered as he racked up the pool balls.

"See you finally got yourself to commit. Whatever happened to that psychotic ass rulebook?" I asked.

Damon shrugged. "She's in the rulebook and it's not me we should be talking about. It's you and Ginny."

I sighed. "There's nothing going on between me and her."

He raised his eyebrow. "I'm the one who taught you how to lie if you don't recall." He said.

I sighed and leaned against the pool table. "Okay so I'mâme and her areâ!"

## Her Desires

"You're fucking her?"

I shook my head. "Not exactly. I mean we've done stuff but she's still a virgin." I said.

"So what are you using her?"

I shook my head. I know I've always fucked up in the past and fucked over every girl I've been with but I don't know. Ginny's different. "I'm not using her."

"Why aren't you with her then?" He asked as he aimed the stick at the white ball.

"I don't want to fuck up with this one. So I'm keeping us at the friends with benefits thing so I won't hurt her."

Damon looked to me. "Maybe by keeping her as that label, you are hurting her." He said as he pushed the white ball against the others and shot one with a green stripe into the pocket.

"What do you mean?"

Damon sighed. "I used to tell myself to stay away from Rylie before I finally told her that I loved her."

I took a shot and didn't make it in. "Damnit." I looked up at him. "What was the point in that?"

He sighed. "I thought that if I would have given in and told her my feelings that I'd lose her the second I got her."

"Why would you think that?"

"I lost everything else. Mom, dad. My life. My reputation. I guess that with Rylie, I didn't care anymore. I think I even loved her the second I saw her."

I raised my eyebrow.

"Not the very second but maybe the next time I saw her." He said.

I chuckled. "I see. She's beautiful."

"Ginny is too. So besides your fear of hurting her, what's the other problem?" Damon asked.

I sighed. "Her dad."

Damon nodded. "I figured that. But I mean if she means that much to you then I say break the rules. Be with her if that's what you want."

I bit my lip. "I mean why shouldn't I? She's fun to be around. She has a beautiful laugh. She's warm, inviting. Beautiful as hell."

"Want my advice? Don't just have sex with her. Make her mean something to you. Trust me, pushing her away won't do anything but make you like her more. I would know." Damon said.

"I'm not pushing her away. I'm just I don't know."

## Her Desires

"Take her out of the friend zone and make her more than that." He said as he shot another ball into the corner pocket.

I nodded. "You're right."

## Chapter 5: Fuck the steps

### *Chapter 5: Fuck the steps*

Morgan's POV

Damon and Rylie and DJ were in a guest room downstairs asleep and Kurt and Hank were asleep and Ginny was in the room right next to mine.

I didn't want to do the steps thing anymore. I mean of course I wanted to have sex with her but it wasn't just about that.

I don't have good relationships. I never had them. And so people never expect me to keep a girl, because I'd cheat on her in a secondâ But not Ginny.

I didn't feel the need to have sex with any other girl as long as Ginny was around. Yes she's young. But just by a couple years, it was no big deal. No big deal at all.

Well not to me anyway.

My door creaked open and I looked over.

A short figure was standing in the doorway. "Morgan?" She asked.

"Come in, baby." I answered.

She walked in and shut the door.

I scooted over and pulled the cover back so she can come in and when she did, I turned on my side and pulled her to me.

She smiled. "Can we finish step three?" I asked.

I shook my head.

Her smile disappeared. "You don't want me anymore?" She asked.

I chuckled. I didn't want her? Was she serious? She made my heart race.

She didn't even know it and the fact that she's completely clueless about how she makes me feel is cute. It's sexy.

"I want you." I whispered and her smile returned. "I just want you to be my girlfriend. If that's okay with you."

"What would I have to do?" She asked.

I smiled. "We can carry on as we did before, but you can't be with anyone else and I can't either. We gotta hide our relationship from our dads. My dad would have just as big of a problem with this as your dad has."

## Her Desires

She nodded. "I got it." I placed my hand on her face and stared into her blue eyes. Her dimples. Damn, she was justâ€¦damnitâ€¦here I go. Starting to think with my dick again.

"So you're my boyfriend now?" She asked.

I nodded.

She smiled and I leaned over and kissed her lips. We both let the kiss linger for a while before we pulled away.

"So no more steps?" She asked.

I shook my head. "We'll just do what we'll do when we feel its right." I said.

She nodded and then looked uneasy.

"What?" I asked.

"I justâ€¦I kinda wanna try something."

"Something like what?" I asked raising my eyebrow.

She bit her lip and slipped her head under the covers.

Oh no.

She wasn't about to do what I think she was about to do was she?

I felt the tug of my boxers and I shook my head. No. I mean I want her to, so bad. I'm fucking straining against my pants for crying out loud. But I wanted to stop with the steps.

She had to know that she didn't have to do this if she didn't want to. I pulled the covers off of her head just as she was about to pull my boxers all the way off. I shook my head. "No." I whispered.

"Morganâ€¦please? I wanna try it."

"You don't have to do it. Seriously, Ginny."

She didn't listen to me, instead, she pulled my boxers all the way down.

"Ginny!" I whispered loudly.

Why was I even complaining? I wanted her to. My cock is already throbbing.

She didn't give me time to push her away before her mouth was on me.

Okay, fuck it, I don't want her to stop.

I moaned her name and grabbed onto her hair as she moved her mouth back and forth on me.

And damn, for a first timer, she was damn good at it.

## Her Desires

Her mouth felt so warm and right now it was the best fucking thing I ever felt.

"Faster, baby, please, I'm bouta cum." I whispered.

She caressed the base with her hand while slobbering all over me and how she knew how to do it, I don't know. But I couldn't take it anymore. I was getting closer and closer. I pushed inside of her mouth hard and fast until I exploded. I let out a small groan and whispered her name as I let the orgasm take me. "Fuck." I breathed.

I lifted the covers back up and looked down at Ginny.

She licked the cum off of me and looked up into my eyes. "Did I do good?" She asked.

"Fucking great." I whispered.

I pulled her up to me and kissed her and she laid down on my bare chest.

It wasn't such a good idea. She was laying on me and my boxers were still down so my dick was just aching to feel her pussy.

Stop thinking that way, Morgan.

Stop thinking that way.

I don't want her to feel like she has to do this. I want to go through her pace and see what she likes. What she desires. That's what I want to be all about, her desires.

## Chapter 6: A night for you and me

*Chapter 6: A night for you and me*

"Oh my god. Are you serious?" Rylie asked me.

I nodded. "I never watched it."

"Everyone's watched it!" Rylie said.

"Not true." Damon said. He was sitting next to her in the grass.

It was a warm Saturday night and me, Rylie, Damon and Morgan were outside, talking while my dad was out with a friend and Kurt was in the house doing whatever it was that Kurt does in his spare time.

Rylie's eyes grew wide. "Okay, so I'm the only person who has actually saw Harry Potter."

Morgan shrugged. "It didn't do anything for me when I saw the movie."

"Which one did you see?" She asked.

"Harry Potter and the Sorcerers Half-blood Hallows or some shit like that."

Rylie rolled her eyes. "You have it all mixed up."

"All I remember is a flying dragon."

She sighed and looked to Damon.

He shook his head. "I'm not a wizard fan."

Then she looked to me.

I shrugged. "I think Hermione is a cute name."

She chuckled. "Whatever."

There was the sound of running through grass and we all turned as we saw little DJ running.

"Baby, its almost midnight. What are you doing out here?" She asked.

He resembled her so much, it was adorable.

"I'm scwaed, mommy."

"Of what?" She asked.

"Monsters."

Rylie turned to look at Damon and glared at him. "I told you this is what happen when you let him watch 'A nightmare on Elm street.'"

"It wasn't that scary," Then he looked at DJ. "Hey, it wasn't that scary was it?"

DJ put his finger in his mouth and nodded.

Rylie continued to glare at Damon and he pulled DJ into his lap. "Hey, you're tough. Right?"

DJ nodded.

Damon smiled. "And you know that if any monsters crossed our path, we'd kick their ass, right?"

"Yea!!"

"Alright then, so are you scared?"

"No."

"Why?"

"Becusâ we kick dey ass!"

Rylie's eyes grew wide. "You taught my son how to cuss, nice." She said sarcastically and got up. She grabbed DJ's hand and they started walking towards the house.

Damon shook his head.

"Why would you teach him how to cuss, man?" Morgan asked.

"I didn't mean to, the words slipped out."

Morgan chuckled. "You're a fucking mess, dude."

Damon sighed. "Let me go make sure she isn't too upset." He got up and walked toward the house.

I looked at Morgan and he smiled as he grabbed my hand and squeezed it lightly.

"Come here." He whispered.

I scooted over closer to him and he brought me to straddle him.

I leaned forward and our lips just brushed against each other's.

Morgan sighed. "Can I tell you something and don't laugh."

I nodded and looked into his gray eyes.

"You are the most beautiful girl I've ever known."

I blushed and looked down.

He lifted my chin using his finger. "I'm serious, Ginny."

I smiled. "I know you are."

He smiled with me and brought my lips back to his. His hands went up through my shirt and every touch left a burning feeling in my body.

I moaned against his lips and ran my fingers through his brown hair.

I felt him hard in his pants and I grinded against him.

The friction made me moan since I can feel him because I was only wearing a skirt.

Morgan's fingers went up my skirt, to my thighs and to the line of my panties. "I wanna take these off." he whispered. He wrapped the line around his finger as his lips brushed against my jaw.

I shook my head and grabbed his hand. "I want you to touch me right here." I whispered as I placed his hand against the front of my panties.

And he felt how wet they were and as he rubbed me back and forth, I pushed myself into his hand and moaned.

Morgan kissed me, his tongue pushed into my mouth and played with mine and I pushed myself harder into his hand, the friction, unbelievably good.

Too good. I know I'm gonna explode soon. I whimper into his mouth and he takes his hand away and I pull away and look at him.

Morgan licked his lips and looked into my eyes. "Come on."

"Where are we going?" I asked as I stood up. I sounded frustrated because I was. I was really close.

And Morgan just ripped it right away from me.

Morgan stood up with me and grabbed my hand. He looked down to me, his eyes serious. "Do you want this?" He asked.

"Want what?" I asked. He grabbed my other hand and put it to the bulge in his pants. "This." He whispered.

I bit my lip and nodded.

He smiled and nodded. "I would want to go to my room, so we can be in my bed. Butâ I have a feeling if we do, we'd get caught."

Yeah, we would. And if dad catches meâ I'm dead.

Morgan got his keys out of his pocket and unlocked the barn. I looked around us and then to him. I was nervous. Mad nervous. Scary nervous. I was just flat out scared.

He opened the barn and flicked the light on.

A bed was made for us on the floor.

I looked at him.

"You brought this bed in here?"

He nodded. "It was my old bed. It was stuck in the basement for like two years and I think you deserve the best."

"Thank you, that's really sweet." I whispered.

Morgan shut the door and he dimmed the light.

I bit my lip and walked across the room to the bed that was made. It was going vertically against the back wall.

Then I looked to Morgan who walked over until he was standing in front of me.

"If you don't want to do this now, we don't have to." He said shaking his head.

I was scared but I grabbed him by his hair and pulled him to my lips.

I let one of my fingers pull my skirt down to my feet and I hurried and jumped on the bed pulling him with me.

Morgan pulled away chuckling. "Slower, baby. Slower." He whispered.

I nodded slowly and he smiled and got on top of me, his body against mine as he pins me to the bed.

His lips press against mine and his fingers move down my body. It feels good. His fingers running down certain areas makes the feeling echo in my pussy and I knew I was wet. I can feel it.

Morgan got off the bed and pulled me back up. I was only in a tank top and panties.

"Pull down your panties and go lay down on the bed." He said.

And I did as he said. Only slightly embarrassed at me being exposed.

Morgan sighed. "I wanted to make love to you tonight. It's supposed to be slow, sensual and things like that but I need you so bad right now."

"I need you too." I said.

"I'll make love to you tomorrow night. Okay?" He asked.

I nodded. Morgan didn't take his eyes off mine as he pulled a black foil packet from his pocket and sat it down on the bed.

He unbuckled his belt and pulled down his pants and then his boxers so that he was exposed to me.

I bit down on my lip. Goose bumps formed on my skin.

And my heart raced as he pulled his shirt over his head.

He threw the shirt down and grabbed the packet and ripped it open. I stared at him, waiting although I was really scared. I know its gonna hurt.

Really bad.

I tried to relax myself though. I wanted him to enjoy this.

I wanted it to feel good for him.

He out the condom on himself and then looked at me.

I nodded. Giving him the OK.

He got onto the bed with me. His fingers went up, pass my knee, pass my thigh, to my already wet pussy. I sighed as Morgan leaned down as his lips pressed against my thigh.

I kept my eyes on him, cared but very aroused.

Beyond aroused.

He kisses the lips of my pussy and I squirm and whimper as he kisses up to my stomach and I moaned as Morgan spreaded my legs apart and got in between them, pushing his erect length against me.

I looked up into his eyes and he leaned down to kiss me. His lips moved against mine and it felt good. It felt right.

He spreaded my legs more and rested his hands on the left and right of my head.

He then leaned down and nibbled on my neck. And it felt good. So good.

But then I felt a sharp pinch down there and I gasped.

"It's okay. It's okay, baby." He whispered in my ear. He pushed in deep and I held onto his shoulders and bit down on my lip.

He pulled out and pushed in slowly. The pain was feeling no better for a while.

I almost wanted to tell him to stop.

But then something happened. He pushed back in and my body rocked back and forth with his and I started to feel something.

Something I couldn't explain. This felt weirdâit felt overwhelmingâ!good.

I moaned and wrapped my legs around his waist as he pumped in and out of me faster and faster and harder. He didn't take his eyes off mine. But the pleasure on his face made my body quiver and this feeling in my stomach had me moaning louder, no longer caring who heard. I just didn't want this feeling to stop. Morgan moans loudly and turns me so I'm on top of him. He helped me move my hips up and down on him so I can continue taking his dick in. And if felt so good. He's sitting up and we're

nose to nose.

I'm losing my breath and eyes squeeze tight as I finally release hard on him.

He holds me in place as he releases the same time I do and I lay my head on his shoulder and wrap my arms around him. I shut my eyes feeling like I was in warm butter being in his arms like this.

I sighed and pulled back to look into his eyes.

I didn't know what to say or if I could even say anything. The night was just too perfect.

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2013-12-12 01:41:13