

Beam

Beam

By : Lennon

Sequel the book "Kyle" - Nora Beam, a thirty year old doctor with a loving Husband and a three month old daughter seems to have everything together. But her world gets turned upside down when she meets her new intern Jude.



Published on
Booksie

booksie.com/Lennon

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Beam : Chapter 1

"Nora I can't get her to be quiet!" Kyle cried through the door. I sighed Heavy in frustration. He can't be left alone with the baby long enough for me to even shower! I turned off the water to hear my screaming child. I wrapped a towel around myself and opened the door. Kyle held my three month old Liana, who screamed her head off. I took her immediately and scowled at Kyle. "She needs a diaper change." I hissed, patting her diaper. He shrugged. "How would I know that?"

I shook my head, furious. "I love you, but you have to learn to take care of your daughter. I can't sleep let alone shower." I sighed, changing her on the couch. She became visibly relaxed, and stopped crying, starring at me in wonder. I never knew I could love someone as much as I loved my baby girl..."I told you as soon as you were pregnant , I didn't understand kids. I love her, but I am not good at this."

"Kyle, I can't take her to work. I took extra leave so I could help. But I need to get back to work, and you need to care for your daughter. How did you not smell that diaper? Why didn't you even check?" I frowned, dangling the closed dirty diaper. He shrugged apologetically , and shooed me away- picking up a clean diaper. "This I can do." He frowned, and put the diaper on her. She looked up at him and reached her tiny hand out for him. He looked at her adoringly and placed his thumb in her hand.

Oh my two favorite people in the world. "Your birthday is tomorrow." Kyle muttered picking up our freshly changed child. I nodded and sat on the couch. He sat across the room in a rocking chair and rocked with Liana in his arms. "I bought you a present." He smiled at me then back down Liana , who was already drifting off without complaint.

"You did?" I smiled. He showed me a boyish grin and nodded. He stood up with the sleeping baby then walked out of the room. I stretched out and flipped on the tv. There isn't much on at nine at night, but oh well. Kyle came back in the room and made me gasp. He was fully naked, starring at me. His erection was huge and standing.

"Here's your early present." He purred and walked towards me. My mouth fell open as I suppressed a giggle. He got on top of me and kissed me passionately. He he lifted my head for a soft kiss but the attempt went up in flames like it usually did, and we clung to each other. Our tongues invaded each other's mouth as he tried wiggling my towel off me. Pretty soon I was fully naked, panting and grabbing his dick. He groaned as my hand slid up and down his length. I sat up quickly and wrapped my lips around his cock. He moaned in approval as I sucked him and jerked him off.

"Just like that baby." He purred, throwing his head back moaning. I could feel myself get wetter with every moan. But I kept going , moving my hand faster and sucking gently. "Nora stop. I don't want to come." He growled and took it away. He pushed me down and dug his cock into me, making me tense with the fullness. "Does that feel nice?" He asked, his eyes blazing with arousal. I nodded as he started moving his hips faster. My hips eventually tried meeting his with intense need of a climax. I was building, that sweet sweet climb towards release. I moans with agony as he slowed down. "Oh Kyle." I protested. He smiled and picked up the pace again.

"Oh god Nora! you are so fucking tight." He moaned and went faster. "You're practically pushing me out! Fuck." He cried, slinging his head back. I arched my back feeling so close to the edge. "Come baby. Ple-please before I do. Oh god.." He practically cried. "Please..I'm about to..oh Nora." He said in distress. As he said that I began to come, hard around him. His face twisted into pleasure as he started moaning frantically and loudly, moving his hips faster and faster.

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"Fuck fuck fuck, Nora god damn it, oh my god.." He moaned and pulled out, jerking himself off. His cum spilled all over my stomach as he moaned. His breaths were ragged, and he collapsed on top of me.

"You'll get your second present tomorrow." He smiled and kissed my nose.½

Chapter 2

Liana squirmed as I tried to breast feed. I sighed heavily and rubbed my temple with my free hand. "Happy birthday baby." Kyle smiled as he sat up in bed. I glared at him briefly, than tried coaxing liana to drink again. He understood my frustration immediately and sighed apologetically. I gave up and rocked my squirming baby in my arms. "My mom should be here in a hour or so." I muttered solemnly. "Please clean up."

Kyle nodded once with a questioning expression. He then shook his head and smiled. "Baby it's YOUR day. Give me the baby and take a nice bath, I'll take care of the cleaning and the baby. Don't worry." He then reached out and took our child with a amused expression. "Are you up for the challenge?" I smiled warily. He nodded with a tired grin. "Okay." I shrugged. "Don't kill her."

I stood up once he left the room, talking to the baby about not giving him a hard time. I stretched gently and walked into my bathroom, and ran the hot bath water. I dropped my pajama pants and lifted my shirt, no underwear of course. Plugging the drain, I waited tiredly for the bath to fill. It looks like I've aged.

Oh god I've Been so stressed. The baby...Kyle. Who knew how hard this would be?

I turned off the bath and sunk into it happily. The water was nice, and my skin heated instantly to it. It's hard to believe I'm thirty. Jesus, it seems like just yesterday I was graduating Highschool. It seems like I just graduated from college. It seems like I just became a doctor. It seems like I just got married. It seems like I just gave birth. Oh where has the time gone?

And Kyle. He hasn't changed at all. He is still the hot fiery twenty year old from college. Tim was coming today. Jeez, I missed him. He has been so busy lately. I haven't seen him since his graduation. It was the day I told him I was engaged...

He hugged me and congratulated me, then cried so hard on my shoulder later that night when he was drunk. I almost cried myself. He has been so involved in his work I haven't seen him in five years. We still talk all the time on the phone though, he is dying to see my baby girl. Dying to see me. My feelings have never left him though, he is my best friend right beside Kyle, the man I married.

My mind was brought back from thought when I heard shatters followed by my baby crying and Kyle swearing up and down very loudly. I was out of the bathroom very fast and into the kitchen where Kyle held the baby on his shoulder trying to balance. He had glass in his foot he held up. He looked at me with apologies screaming out of his eyes and I just shook my head. "Oh baby, are you okay?" I frowned, taking the baby out of his hands. "I smashed a plate. I'm sorry." He frowned as I helped him hop to a seat. "Let me put her in the crib to help attend to this." I frowned. I quickly laid the curious liana in her crib and zoomed out of the room.

"Ooooooooooww!" Kyle hollered as I gently laid hydrogen peroxide on his cuts. I shook my head and applied more, then wrapping his foot up. "Thank you Doctor Beam." He smiled briefly. I stood up and grabbed the broom, and quickly swept up the remains of a plate Kyle washed. I looked over at Kyle, and I instantly became aroused. He looked at me with hungry eyes as a unspoken sexual fire bursted between us. I was naked, in the middle of my kitchen- and he was shirtless, his beauty glowing with the light from the giant crystal windows.

I dumped the remains of the plate as Kyle came up behind me and grabbed my ass. "Oh look what we have here." He smiled with a twinkle in his hungry eyes. I turned and he picked me up, and sat me in our granite counter. I realized he slipped off his pants when his erection poked my thigh. Kyle was tall. Even taller than

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he was in college. 6 foot 3. He slid himself in me and thrust deep and quick, making me dissolve at his touch.

His moans were quick and not understandable. "Oh Nora, I love your hair." He smiled digging his face into it as he plowed me on the counter. I let myself build up as he darted. "Why can't I resist you? God I need you." He moaned loudly and kept digging. I could feel his dick swell as he pumped.

A sudden knock on the door startled Kyle, and he came while trying to pull out- making him slur a few cuss words and moans. I pointed the bedroom and he hurried along, I grabbed my robe of the coat rack and gently opened the door.

"Hey toots." Tim smiled at me.

Chapter 3

authors note : to answer a question I received , I am posting the book I've been writing after I finish Beam. Thanks for reading guys :) -Lennon

Tim and I couldn't stop hugging and laughing for a while. I missed him so much. I introduced him to Liana after Kyle got dressed, and then Kyle and Tim shook hands. They talked like old friends which was comforting to see. They started talking football, so I decided I should finish cleaning before my mother arrived. A bunch of people decided to come over for dinner, which meant cooking. I sighed at the thought and started washing the dishes.

"Hey Nora, baby, don't clean. I told you I got it covered." Kyle called. "Then why am I doing it?" I snorted, amusement leaking in my voice. "I got it hold on." Kyle called, then entered the room. "Hey Nora, let's go get something to eat. We can bring it back here and all catch up." Tim smiled, coming in behind him. I looked warily at Kyle then back at him. "We will have to take Liana."

Kyle turned and glared at me. "I think I have that handled." I shook my head. "No, Kyle I don't think so." Tim looked at both of us with a quizzical frown. "It won't be that long. Put on a coat, it's fucking freezing." Tim shuddered which made Kyle laugh. I slid on my coat and looked at Kyle. He shook his head. "Don't be so worried Honora." He came up to me and kissed my head. "Everything will be fine."

"what was that about?" Tim frowned as I drove down the icy road. The snow was too heavy here. "Tim I can't trust him alone with our daughter for five minutes. Last time he nearly dropped her and broke a plate, getting all the glass stuck in his foot. It's just horrible. I never get a break. I love Liana but sometimes she is just too much to handle." I sighed. Tim nodded his head, frowning. "When Jenny gave birth to Zack I wasn't good either, give him time." Tim sighed. Tim's marriage and divorce to that girl was quick and heart wrenching to watch, he hasn't seen his two year old son since last summer's visitation- which was five months ago.

"It's been nearly four months." I sighed again, turning into the McDonald's drive thru. We ordered and got out food, and I drove again briskly down the road. "Woah, slow down. You don't want to hit black ice," Tim frowned. I shook my head. "I'm sorry, I'm just so worried." I can't imagine how bad this will be.

I opened the door to see the dishes done and Kyle playing with Liana at the table. I sighed with relief and he smiled back at me. "Got you a Big Mac." I said tossing it at him. He smiled and held up Liana to me, who reached out. "Hey baby girl!" I smiled taking her, she looked up at me in wonder. We sat and ate as Liana breast fed, which Tim went out of his way not to look at. This made me laugh, and Kyle shook his head. Tim caught us up on his latest patients, and then his fantasy football which made Kyle go ballistic. "How the hell?" Kyle yelled as he told us his players, which didn't peak my interest.

A knock at the door made Kyle get up and go to the door. "Hello!" Kyle smiled opening the door wider, and in came my mother smiling away. "Hello Kyle! Honora! How nice to see you here Timothy." She said in her thick Swedish accent. "How was the plane ride?" I smiled and went to hug her, holding Liana in one arm. "Not too bad. Give me my grand daughter!" She smiled and took Liana from me and nuzzled her. "Oh my, she is so thin." She frowned in horror. "No ma, she isn't, she is healthy weight for an infant of three months." I snorted. She glared at me then nuzzled my baby again.

My birthday dinner was interesting, Kyle's parents, my mom, Tim, my co-workers Jill and Nathan who grew to be good friends, and Jill's daughter Stacy, who just turned eleven last week. Each of them brought me a present. One bought me a blender (thanks Jill.) and Nathan got me a Rollex. Mom handed me a small box full of baby supplies which I was severally grateful for. Tim gave me a pair of high heels for work.

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kyle handed me a small ring box with a bow on it. I looked up at him with a quizzical smile and opened it with a gasp. A pair of earrings with emerald and diamond studs. "Oh my god." I got up and hugged him, and he gave me a powerful kiss. "Thank you."

today my family gathered around and tomorrow I go back to work. Great.

Chapter 4

"Good morning Nora, how was your birthday?" The receptionist named Florence smiled. "Very nice." I smiled dully walking down the hallway. I went up to unlock my office door, but saw the light was on. I tried the handle and it opened. I walked in quizzically and frowned, seeing a young man at my desk.

He saw me and scrambled up immediately with a timid smile. "Oh you must be Dr.beam." I eyed the boy warily then sat at my desk. "I'm your new intern. Have you received any notifications?" The boy stuttered. I shook my head and turned, examining him again. He had dirty blonde hair and crystal blue eyes that could pierce your soul. He seemed rather...muscular. I immediately warmed to his presence, in all the wrong ways. "And your name?" I sighed.

"My name? Oh. Jude." He smiled. I smiled blandly back and turned back to the stack of paper work on my desk. I noticed they were in process of being filed and smiled. "You've been doing my paperwork?" I laughed. He nodded and sat across the desk on a padded chair. "You have three appointments. One at 9, another at 10:30 and one more at 12:45." Jude listed off a clipboard. My heart melted when he talked and my legs quivered. I tried masking it by looking over the paper work. "How old are you?" I glanced up. He chuckled back with a warm look. "Twenty three."

"Hmm isn't that nice. Are you planning on being a physician?" I muttered, beginning a piece of work. "No ma'am I'm aiming to be a surgeon." He smiled proudly."then why are you interning with me?" I squinted. "I have to build my way up." He shrugged. I looked back at my paper work with a sigh. "I'm getting some coffee. Would you like one?" He said approaching me. I smiled a nodded. "One cream no sugar." He smiled back and placed his hand on my shoulder, I felt a pulse of heat rush through me, then he removed it and left.

I released the breath I realized I was holding and practically hit myself. You're a married women acting like a school girl! I shook my head and tried concentrating on my work. My office phone began to ring, and I picked it up messing with the spirals that attached the phone to the base. "Dr. Beam speaking, how may I help you?" I muttered. "I'm dropping Liana off at the babysitter. I can't do this anymore." Kyle hissed. My mouth opened in horror. "It's been TWENTY MINUTES!" I gasped exasperated. "I'm not good at this. I have work I need to get done." Kyle sighed, then hung up abruptly. I slammed the phone down and rubbed my temples.

Jesus Christ. He can't talk care of our child. This is horrible. I looked up to see crystal blue eyes starring apologetically at me. "If you don't mind me asking, what was that about?" He said calmly. "I do mind." I hissed and shook my head. He handed me my coffee and patted my hand, sending tingles through my spine. "It's okay, I get it." He smiled sadly. "I'm sorry, just trouble with the husband. Nothing to be concerned about." I smiled back grimly. He nodded his head and sat opposite of me. "He isn't treating you bad is he?" He frowned. I shook my head and didn't respond.

"I'd never treat you bad. He must be some sort of clueless." He smiled , and looked down at the clipboard. I almost gasped, my breathing hitched. He looked back up at me with a smooth, sexy smile. My legs quivered and I crossed them. "You have a appointment soon." Jude said, looking back down. He looked young and fit, like he was once a football player. His hair was short and curled up at the end like Kyle's , and his teeth were a perfect shade of white.

I can't believe I'm swooning over a boy seven years younger than me. I shook my head again and muttered a thank you. I'm married. I have a baby. I love the man I'm with.

But something about Jude made me aroused as hell. I tried ignoring the feelings all day, but as my patients came in Jude would assist - touching my shoulder, my hand, even went out of his way (or so it seemed) to

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brush against me when he wrote down the test numbers next to me. And each touch and brush sent a heated pulse through me. I quivered and shook by my third patient, out of arousal and frustration.

I said my goodbyes to some coworkers and tried getting out without seeing Jude. I got to my car and stuck the key in, ready to pick up Liana from Tammy- the day care worker. "You sure you'll be okay?" I heard over my shoulder. I turned and there he was, standing behind me, smiling a small sexy smile.

"Yeah yeah. Just have to pick up my kid." I smiled, hoping the idea would end the conversation. "Don't let him walk on you. You have a good night Doctor." He smiled and put his hand on my shoulder again. I melted at the touch and almost fell into him. He smiled, and released giving me a intense stare, then leaving.

Leaving me wanting, needing, and desiring every fucking inch of him.

Chapter 5

I was shaking when I returned home with Liana. I opened the door, and there was Kyle, typing away on his computer. I quivered as he looked up, I was so full of sexual tension it hurt. His eyes widened and he stood up immediately. "My god! Nora what's wrong, are you okay? Are you mad at me?" He asked and walked up to me. I was so fucking aroused I didn't give a shit. But I didn't want him to know that.

"Either you start watching our fucking child or I'll quit." I spat and took my sleeping daughter to her crib. I laid her down as Kyle came in. "Nora.." He whispered. I looked at him, and realized something immediately. I need sex. Right. now.

God I've never been so turned on. I briskly walked up to Kyle and kissed him, very passionately. In moments he was all over me, leaning me down- pulling my hair as our tongues slid against each other. I pushed him onto the bed and he looked at me with his sharp, sex crazed eyes. I yanked off his pajama pants and his erection bursted out. I almost drooled at the sight of it- I slid off my work scrubs and yanked off my thong. Kyle looked at me with hunger and love (which made me feel worse given the circumstances) as I climbed on top of him only wearing my black Lacey bra.

I positioned his cock and pushed it into myself. "Oh god that feels good." I moaned and started moving up and down. He didn't make any noise, but intently watched me and licked his lips- his beautiful full lips. I kissed them and kept my pace, savoring every inch he had to offer. I closed my eyes and felt the sensation burst inside. My mind wandered to Jude, and I opened my eyes. You are a married woman. You are fucking your husband right now. Look at him. I tried but I wasn't going anywhere. I tried spreading up my pace. No. I kissed Kyle. I got off him abruptly, feeling even more frustrated than before.

Kyle sensed my sexual tension and eyed me. He then stood up and put himself on top of me, positioning his cock and pressing it in. He moved fast right out of the gate. I looked at my husband and felt aroused and wanting. I griped my sheets as his dick slammed in and out of me. He moaned and groaned with triumph as my walls bursted around him, coming hard, then coming again. The sensation of the orgasm was too much. I moaned, arched my back and dug my nails into The bed.

He kept fucking though, fast and hard. "You want my cum in your mouth don't you?" His grin was cocky and proud. I nodded as he pulled out, then stabbed it into my mouth, making me sit up. I sucked him hard and long and he came, his hot gooey cum oozing into my mouth as he moaned. He fell beside me, and I laid down next to him.

"Okay, that was interesting." Kyle sighed, his breath ragged. I look at him, in anguish. God, I'm a horrible wife. Im thinking about a twenty three year old boy. "What's wrong baby?" Kyle frowned and stroked my face. "Feeling a little sick." I lied. He frowned and stroked my hair, looking me over. "Let me make you some tea." He said, and kissed my head gently. He got up and left the room. I almost hit myself again.

The next morning was difficult. I dropped of Liana so Kyle could work, then headed to my office. I felt much more pressured than before. I felt so fucking worried.

I walked in with my new high heels and a red dress, covered with a doctor coat. My lips were coated in a red lipstick, and my long blonde hair was swirled into a bun. I screamed married woman. I smiled at the Florence and walked to my office, opening the door. Jude sat across from my desk and looked up, with a grin. "Good morning Doctor Beam. And how are you?"

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"Good, exhausted. All the same." I waved off. "How's the kid?" He asked, now starring at the clip board. "Oh, she is okay. Hard to find a babysitter for three month old." I sighed. He looked up to me quizzically. "How old are you?"

"I just turned 30 two days ago." I squinted. His mouth pressed into a line and then looked back down. "Five appointments today." He said, and listed the times. I nodded and began my morning filing. "Coffee?" He inquired, with a sexy smile. I nodded and looked back down, acting uninterested.

I heard the door close behind Jude, and released my breath. You are married. You are married. I kept repeating it in my head. Jude came back with the coffee, and placed it on my desk. "Those are beautiful earrings." Jude smiled tenderly. I nodded and smiled my girly grin. "Aren't they, Ky- my husband bought them for me." He nodded and sipped his coffee. "He sure knows what to buy a lady. They are lovely."

My fifth patient went slowly, a regular I had named Brenda Lynn, a old woman with a bad knee. As soon as she left the room, I started filling out her chart. Jude came up and brushed me, listing her medicines. I shook a little. Jude looked over me and smiled. "You look very good. Happy late birthday."

I smiled kindly back. "Thank you Jude."

"Do you want to get a drink tonight?" He blurted out, without looking up. "Jude. I have to take my baby home. And make dinner for my husband." I gasped. "Yeah, I know. I mean...tonight. The bar out on maple street." He smiled. Oh my god, he wants me to sneak out. "Jude! This is a work place! Be professional." I hissed. Jude smiled wider, and stepped towards me. "Oh don't pretend."

He came up and put his hand on my face. I immediately stepped back and swatted his hand. "Jude!" I hissed. He stopped smiling and pressed his mouth into a line. He grabbed me and kissed me- forcibly. Oh my god, I caught on fire. I began to kiss him back, as he slipped his tongue slowly into my mouth. I pushed him away, eyes wide and blushing.

"See you tonight." He breathed.

Chapter 6

Authors Note: Hello to everyone who is reading. I'm hoping you are liking it so far- if not, feel free to leave me suggestions. I have the story planned out in full but I'd love to make changes depending on suggestions. If you would like a more thorough understanding of the chapters I've written, go to my website which is posted on my wall. Anyway, enjoy the chapter- Lennon

Kyle smiled brightly at me when I got home. "Hey baby! How was work?" He asked. I smiled guilty and shrugged. He came over taking Liana and kissed her. "There's my baby girl." He nuzzled her. He kissed my cheek and walked off with her, speaking in a sweet voice. I sighed heavily and rubbed my temples.

Am I really going through with this? Is this really a good idea? No. Of course not. But maybe that's why I'm dying to go.

I threw off my high heels and slumped onto one of the kitchen table chairs. I had a nice house, I mean I made a good amount of money. Kyle and I have been married for years, and together for longer. How could I even consider this? It isn't something small like forgetting his birthday- this is something that could end us.

What type of condition would that place my baby? This could ruin her life too. Jude isn't worth it.

I decided then, he wasn't worth the risk. I shook my head at the memory of today. He can just learn to be a professional or I could complain about sexual harassment. There. No problem. But thinking of him made me aroused, and antsy. I wanted to see him, I wanted to feel him.

"Nora, I'm thinking about going out with Darrin tonight before he leaves for Chicago. Is that okay?" He called. "Of course dear." I called back. Danielle and Darrin's divorce hit Darrin hard. He loved her, with all of his heart. Of course she did too, for a short period of time in college when he paid no attention to her. They got married fast, and just got divorced a month ago. She took the house and their four year old son Gabe. Darrin fought for custody and won, and is now moving to Chicago to start a new life. Danielle and him, oddly enough, are still great friends. She just lost feelings for him.

I didn't like the thought of my thin, Russian friend going through these hardships. Danielle and I haven't talked much since we graduated, but Kyle and Darrin were friends, so I've kept in contact with them. Our last year of college, it was odd not to see Kyle, Darrin and Tim apart. Kyle and Tim both bonded, which was great given our previous circumstances- and Darrin was Tim's best friend. We announced our engagement three years into college, about two years after we started having 'relations.' That's when Tim decided I was completely off the market, and tried to befriend Kyle (which turned into a genuine friendship).

I kissed Kyle goodbye and laid on the couch in my pj pants, and a white tank top- breast feeding Liana. It was past the time Jude asked me to show by about a half hour. Kyle was getting drunk at Darrin's house, and playing poker with the guys. He should be home around midnight if not sooner. I laid comfortably with my baby and watched a shitty cop movie. I could imagine a more relaxing night, my calm baby in my arms with nothing to worry about.

She was just about four months now, and she certainly showed her growing intelligence. She pulled on my hair and would smile every now and again. She looked up at me in her weird look-of-wonder expression, as she began to fade into sleep. She was beautiful. She had little blonde waves, my color and Kyle's curls. Her

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eyes were a fade of crystal blue to a jade green, which told me she'd have Kyle's beautiful eyes. She resembled Kyle much more than me. You wouldn't doubt for a minute Liana was Kyle's daughter.

I rocked her and she drifted off, and messed with my phone, looking into apps for finances. As I scrolled, I began to receive a call from Tim. "Hey there." I answered cheerfully. "Hey toots. How's life?" He asked in a tired, vague voice. "Oh god time, where do I begin? Work, baby, Kyle. Oh gee. And then a new intern named Jude..." I trailed off thinking of our passionate kiss. "How are you?" I said regaining thought. "Oh I'm okay, calling to check up on you." I can almost hear his eyelashes flutter. "What are you really doing?" I laughed back. He sighed heavily then spoke. "I called to ask a question." He began. "I met this girl, her name is Kelly. She is beautiful. Oh my god. But here is the thing, her sister is Tiffany. You remember from college? Anyway I hooked up with Tiffany before- but I really see me and Kel going somewhere. What do I do?"

"Oh Tim-"

I was interrupted from a knock at the door. "Hang on." I told Tim, picking myself and the baby up with me. I walked into the kitchen then to the front door.

And there was Jude, smiling away.

Chapter 7

"How the hell did you find where I live?" I gasped, holding my baby tighter to me. She squirmed trying to look at him with curious eyes. "Is that your daughter? She is beautiful." He smiled gently. I looked at him with a strong glare of fury. "Why are you here?" I hissed, patting Lianas back.

"Well, you didn't show, so I thought I'd come to you." He shrugged. "Are you crazy!" I yelled. "My husband-" "Isn't home." Jude smiled viciously. I became extremely afraid and stepped back, ready to bolt. But I felt a growing heat between us- a slow timid arousal. Some sort of fire, or maybe adrenaline that Kyle didn't provide me. But he scared me, a Lot. He knows when I'm alone and where I live. "Get away from me." I hissed, pressing Liana into my chest. "I'll call the fucking cops!" I almost yelled.

He frowned. He stepped back, eyes wide. "I'm frightening you." He said slowly. "I'm sorry, I didn't come here to do that to you." I got myself together and stood straight up. "I think you should leave." I whispered. "Please." I added looking down. "I'll see you at work." He whispered back, and tilted my chin up. His crystal eyes looked into my eyes screaming compassion. He then gave me a timid, sad kiss and left- shutting the door behind him. ~*~

It was around two when Kyle slumped into bed beside me, drunk and sweaty. He smelled good, and I curled myself into him sleepily, guiltily. I don't deserve him, god I loved him. He didn't say anything to me though, and fell asleep almost instantly.

Work today awkward to say the least. I was ending my shift, finishing the paper work next to the clinic bed, as Jude filled out information on the patient. "Doctor Beam, about last night..." Jude began. I held up my hand and shook my head. "It's alright." I sighed. Jude came up to me and pushed the hair out of my face, I look at him gently- blushing. "I couldn't help it. I just wanted to see you.."

My heart turned to mush as I was at a loss for words. He settled his hand on my face and pressed his lips to mine. I tried to push him away, but I failed weakly and accepted it. We turned to fire as he pushed me on top of the clinic bed and stuck his tongue in my mouth. I felt his dick press onto me. I gasped and dug my fingers into his back. He put his hand under my skirt as I squirmed. He rubbed me faintly and kept kissing. I moaned and groaned. He gasped for air and took out his rod.

It wasn't nearly as big as Kyle's but I craved his dick. I grabbed it and jerked him off. He moaned and looked at me greedily. I positioned him and pressed it in and moaned loudly. He moaned back as he paced steadily. I moaned loudly as he met his hips with mine.~*~

As soon as I got home I gave the baby to Kyle and went into the bathroom. I stripped, pulled he bobby pins out of my hair and turned on the shower. I sat there- for at least a hour- and sobbed as the water gently rinsed away my hairspray and makeup.

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Kyle starred at me from across the room with his arms crossed. I starred at the wall and said nothing, trying to not acknowledge his words. What am I? What did he do that'd Make me do is to him? "Nora! What is wrong?" He pleaded, walking over and falling to his knees- trying to meet my glance. "Please say something." He whispered. I could see his green eyes sink with worry.

I glanced at him, then moved my gaze back. "Did someone hurt you?" He yelled, which made me gasp. I looked up at him and his eyes blazed with worry and anger. I hear Liana begin to cry from her crib. I looked at the crib dully. "Nora god damn it" he moaned and dug his head into my shoulder.

"Please Nora." He said jerking my head towards him. I swallowed, wanting to sob but have already cried all of my tears. "I...I.." I whispered. He looked at me with concerned eyes. I couldn't tell him what happened. "I think I'm pregnant.."

It was out before I could snatch it back. He looked at me , eyes wide- with his skin going pail. "But-but we just had..." He whispered and sat on the floor, eyes open wide with shock. "I'm not sure. I'm just late is all." I whispered and gave him a convincing smile. "Tomorrow, take a pregnancy test. S-so we can know for sure." He nodded, and looked up in terror. "Nora, i can't even handle one kid."

I knew that much was true, but in all honesty I knew I wasn't pregnant. I stood up and picked up my baby girl, who just became four months old. I kissed her tears and lead her to my breast to feed. Kyle starred at the ground and said nothing. "Nora I think I'm going to go out. Just-just to take my mind off things okay?" He asked, looking up with a grim expression. I nodded, in sad understanding. Whatever you want Kyle, whatever will make you happy. "That's fine." I whispered and rocked Liana.

Kyle kissed my cheek, and rubbed Lianas head. Before I knew it I heard he front door shut, and a breath leave my chest. I told him something that nearly gave him a heart attack. I'm a horrible wife. I glanced at my purse from across the room. I walked towards it, cradling liana. I pulled out the paper with a number scratched onto it. I dialed it, sinking into the rocking chair in my room. "Hello?" A soft male voice answered. "Jude, this just can't happen again." I whispered. The phone was quiet for a second. "Why?" He answered finally, calmly. "Because I love my husband. I love my daughter.." I whispered.

"Is he there? Does he know?" He sighed. "No." I whimpered. The phone clicked off, and I began to cry again. I rested the phone back on its rest. I whimpered and cried, as my baby starreTd up at me. "I'm no better than your father." I cried, petting her hair. Oh god, I'm just so horrible. Guilt laced every sob and sound from my throat as I rocked Liana.

Once all my tears have gone again, and Liana was asleep, I set Her back into her crib. I sniffed and walked out of the room, careful not to wake her up. My blonde hair swept on my wet cheeks as I sulked into the kitchen. I opened the fridge and popped the top of a wipe cream canister, then squirting it into my mouth. Whip ream was delicious and the perfect thing to eat away the troubles with.

Soon a doorbell scared me away from my treat. I dull fully walked to it, knowing full well who it was. Opening the door, Jude smiled at me. I shook my head and opened the door wider.

He walked in and rubbed his hands for warmth. "Why are you here?" I said, swallowing me more whip cream with moderate sadness and disinterest. "I just wanted to remind you about how great it was." He shrugged slumping off his coat. I almost gasped up whip cream. "Get out!" I choked. He came over to me and balled my hair into his hand, forcing me to kiss him. All the guilt went up in flames just like we did. We made out all the

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way to the bedroom.

He shrugged off my sweat pants and panties half way off. He grunted as he slid his cold fingers over my clit-massaging me gently. I moaned and arched my back. I looked at him in wonder. He smiled and unbuttoned his pants, springing out his rod, which he didn't hesitate to push into me. I grunted at the ache of it. I moaned as he thumped his hips to mine. I moaned loudly in response feeling like I was climbing fasts onwards climax. Jude stopped abruptly with his eyes open. "What?" I groaned.

Then I heard it.

The front door opening.

Chapter 9

Jude scrambled off me as the panic set in. I pulled up my panties and sweat pants up quick. He looked around in a frenzy. "I forgot my wallet." Kyle called. He looked at me, and for the first time looked afraid. I pointed to my closet as I heard Kyle trot down the hall. I opened it, and he ran inside my walk in closet and I closed the door just as Kyle walked in.

"Hey baby." I said dryly, rubbing my eyes. I tried playing it cool but I was just so rattled. He squinted his eyes at me, and walked towards me, making my heart rush. "It's okay, Nora. It's a good chance it is just late." He frowned, pulling me into an embrace.

He misinterpreted what my nervous behavior was. Good.

"I know." I whimpered. "Maybe I should stay here." Kyle shook his head.

"No!" I practically yelled. He raised an eyebrow at me. "I mean you already have plans, and you need a break. I know how hard you've been working. It's okay. Besides I need to do....to call Tim." I said, nervously trying to cover my own ass.

He looked at me warily and unconvinced. "Are you sure?" He muttered. I nodded, and gave him a quick kiss on the cheek. "Yes, go." Kyle smiled and gave me a strong -passionate kiss. "I swear I have the best women in the world." He smiled, and snatched his wallet off the bed stand. "I'll see you soon baby." He winked, and was out the door. If only he knew about the boy in his house.

When I heard the front door close, I let out a breathe and opened the closet. I almost laughed at the sight Jude sit next to my shoes, looking like a frightened cat. "He is gone. And you should be too." I said dryly. He nodded, and brushed himself off. He kissed my cheek and left swiftly out of my bedroom.

I sat down and sighed heavily again, then covered my face. ~*~

I have to admit, I am probably the definition of horrible wife. I loved Kyle, don't get me wrong. But something about Jude set me off. I was so...bizarre around him. Every time he got near I could smell aftershave and my blood would thicken. The sad thing was, it is just like in the beginning of my relation of Kyle. I have no interest in Jude besides, delicious, primal sex. And unlike Kyle, I knew, deep down, that'd never change.

He took me on my desk, while my door was locked. Usually after work, he'd yank my panties down and lift my dress up. And just like every young man he felt up every inch of me, including my vagina, which he'd leisurely stick his fingers in. He'd press my breasts against his hands, massaging them as he felt the space I could give on his rod. Sometimes I'd ride him, on my rolling chair- which was always eventful, or he'd do missionary almost on top of the desk. Eventually I even stopped feeling guilty.

The best part was none of my coworkers suspected anything, or his very well that they did. Outside the office in the main halls or around a patient, we were completely professional. Not even touching, which didn't effect me. Kyle didn't suspect anything either, because after Jude and I's tenth time fucking I began to be horny almost all the time. So results, Kyle and I fucked constantly. I began to think though, Kyle was developing a drinking problem, because him and his friend Eric went the bar almost four times a week.

And some nights I'd wake up, and he wouldn't be there. I'd get worried and call Eric, who was always sober enough to tell me Kyle was fast asleep.

Beam

One night when me and Kyle were having sex, Kyle bent me over and thrashed into me recklessly, causing a thumping pain. "Kyle, gentle." I gasped. And I didn't know he was drunk then too, until he told me the next morning he couldn't remember.

Kyle moaned sickly into my ear as I road him on our chair, while baby Liana played with her rubber elephant, Liana who was now six months- laughing, crying ,begging and speaking baby. "Nora." He moaned gently. I moaned back , as my head fell and I moved my hips he so gently squeezed. He started moving, lifting up a little so he could do the work.

I moaned aloud and threw my head back farther. "Oh Jude-" I moaned. I quickly realized my mistake as he slowed down, and starred at me.

"Jude?" He whispered, now completely still.

Chapter 10

Kyle starred at me, eyes glistening with pain. "Who is Jude?" He said more loudly, hurt leaking into his voice. "Jude?" I asked in a nervous panic. "Yes, the name you just said!" Kyle said now sitting up, and looking at me in horror. "I didn't say Jude!" I gasped, pretending to be offended. He eyed me curiously. "If you didn't say Jude, what did you say?" He frowned, with a look of anger- leaning back onto the bed stand.

I panicked. I know what I said. But I can play this off, can't I? Of course I can. "I asked for more. How can you even think." I muttered shaking my head. Kyle lifted his eyebrow at me. "If you say so baby." He shrugged. "Now I'm soft and hungry, up for some Burger King?" Kyle said, now standing and pulling sweat pants on.

I nodded, and yawned looking over to the crib. Gosh that baby sleeps a lot.

I was so close to being caught I could almost taste it. I released my hitched breathe and relaxed. Another close call, god damn it. Kyle got dressed and left the room. Part of me knows he isn't one hundred percent convinced. The other tried to reassure myself. I got up and reached for my baby. Oh she was getting so big. I kissed her sleepy face and snuggled her. She yawned and looked at me, with a pissy expression.

My phone began to ring, so I laid her back into her crib and answered. "Hello." I said. "Hey baby, bar tonight?" Jude's husky voice whispered. "Oh, no. No. Not tonight. Kyle and I are hanging out." I muttered. I heard Jude sigh. "Cassie. Is out of town so..." Jude sighed. I only met his girlfriend once when she came to the office. She starred at me like she knew. I certainly didn't like my first impressions of her. "I'm sorry, not tonight." I sighed back.

He Hung up with no further answer, and I sighed loudly. I'd love to go on a date with him, I'd kill for a date. But Kyle will always come first, I might be a horrible wife but I can at least give him that much. I laid on my bed and watched tv. Minutes passed, eventually hours. I was horribly worried as I called him. No answer. Should I panic? There is a great possibility he went to the bar, even though he just 'wanted to pick up dinner'. Though the thought scared me, him driving drunk. Him not answering his phone..

I felt panicked and called him again. This time, his phone was answered. "Kyle's asleep. Mike here." Kyle's friends thick British accent leaked into his normal voice. "Is he alright?" I said immediately. "Yeah, he is drunk." I heard Him sigh. "Thanks." I growled. "Tell him not to bother coming home tomorrow." I snapped and Hung up. I was furious, he got drunk without telling me, and then went to his friends house.

I sighed, and laid down switching off my lights.~*~

Jude starred at me as I filed some morning paper work. I'd look up, and he'd look back down playfully. I smiled, looking down than immediately back up to catch him. I did, and he laughed with me. "Why so sad?" Jude frowned, as glared down at my paper work. "Kyle is developing a nasty drinking problem." I sighed. Jude shrugged and began to write. "Yeah, well you are having a affair, so lighten up."

I glared at him, and he shrugged back with a innocent smile on his face. "You sir, are not making my mood much better." I hissed up at him. He smiled and set his clipboard on my desk. "Five patients today Doc." He winked, then Stood up and left the room. I shook my head with a groan. I heard a knock. "Yes come in." I yelled. Florence came in with a withered expression. "A man is here to see you, he says he is your husband? He is a looker that one." She purred teasingly. "Send him in." I muttered.

Kyle walked in, disheveled. He looked at me and sighed. "God damn it Nora! I'm so sorry." He said and closed the door. "Why are you at my work?" I said calmly. He glared at me then sat down. "Because Mike told me-"

Beam

"Yeah and that included leaving me alone." I hissed at him. "I'm surprised you can put down the bottle."

Jude walked in with two coffees then stopped immediately, looking at Kyle, who starred back. "Don't be rude." I barked, "get another coffee for my guest." Jude nodded and scrambled back out of the room. "Who is that?" Kyle asked, looking at the door. "My intern. Now I want you to leave, you are welcome to go back home, we will talk there." I snarled, leaning back in my chair.

Jude walked back in with a coffee tray and handed one to me and Kyle. "I don't believe we've met." Kyle smiled charmingly. "I'm Kyle, Nora's husband." He held out a hand to Jude, who took it with a polite smile. "Jude."

Kyle glanced at me with a solemn expression.

"Nice to meet you-" He hesitated. "Jude."

Chapter 11

I shook as I approached my door, holding my fussy six month old. She held herself up and tugged on my hair. I opened the door and frowned. Kyle sat at the table, drinking coffee and reading a newspaper. He looked up at me and then back down. "So." Kyle said, venom pouring into his voice. "More huh?"

I set Liana down, who crawled to her dad's chair. He smiled at her and put her on his knee. She starred at the newspaper in a baby like wonder. "It's not what you think." I tried to explain. He looked up at me with a sarcastic grin. "Oh reaaallllyyy?" He laughed. He shook his head and looked at Liana. "How long was it going to take to tell me?" Kyle hissed, looking back at me. "What?" I gasped.

"That you loved your intern!?" He choked. "Were you planning on cheating on me? Have you already cheated on me?" Kyle said in rage, but still being gentle with Liana. "What the hell are you even talking about?!" I screamed, making Liana look at me startled. "FOR GOD SAKES KYLE, how long have we been married!? We have a child! You really think I'd do something like that?" Guilt poured into my mouth, as I began to choke on my tears. Kyle starred at me, pail faced. He set Liana on the floor, who crawled after him. He stood up and pulled me into his arms.

"No, please don't cry." Kyle whispered and pushed me into his chest. He had no idea what type of guilt I carried. "I know you didn't cheat on me. I love you baby. I love you baby." He said softly into my hair. Liana approached us and propped herself onto Kyle's leg. I sobbed the guilt into his chest.

"Oh Kyle.." I sobbed.

The guilt was overpowering. I have been cheating on him for almost three months. God I was a horrible wife. I was just a horrible person. I could make it all better right now.

But I just couldn't. "Nora I'm going out with Mike and Eric. I love you." He frowned and kissed my hair. "You are never home anymore." I cried. "Please stay home tonight." He glanced at me nervously. "Okay."

Kyle and I stayed up all night, fucking over and over again. The feel of him inside me was so different compared to Jude. He was so much bigger. He filled so much more of me, making me moan with such a feeling. I rode him, savoring every inch, groaning, with my neck back. Kyle starred at me. I looked back at him and stopped. He looked...incomplete. "Baby, what's wrong?" I frowned.

"Oh Nora. Nothing." He smiled at me and swayed his hips gently. We fell asleep after five more orgasms.~*~

"My girlfriend, she is going out of town this weekend. Please stay the night with me?" Jude asked when I entered the room.

Guilt poured through me.

But i just couldn't help myself.

"I'll tell Kyle I'm staying with Danielle."

Jude smiled a boyish grin and nodded. "This weekend it is."

Chapter 12

I didn't know if I trusted Kyle, but he seemed to have everything covered with Liana. "Oh I got it, stop freaking out over nothing. Go have fun, I'll see you on Sunday." Kyle smiled, waving me off. I glanced at my baby girl still unconvinced.

"Baby, just go." Kyle smiled tenderly and kissed my lips. His kiss was as soft as it use to be, loving and tender. I smiled sideways at him, and stroked his face with the back of my hand. He placed his and on mine and closed his eyes, then taking my hand and kissing it. "Have fun baby."

I glanced at Liana and bet down. She smiled at the motion. "Be good for Daddy." I smiled. She uttered some baby talk and smiled brightly with her two teeth that were just barely in her mouth. I slung my small bag full of lingerie across my shoulder. I'm glad he didn't offer to help me pack. I kissed him heartily and smiled. "You have a good weekend. And no drinking, you hear me?" He nodded with a small frown and kissed me again.

I threw my bag in the back seat of my car, and shoved the key in- twisting it gently to hear it's rum. I smiled and backed out of the twisting driveway onto the street. The drive to Jude's apartment isn't very long, more or less a ten minute drive. He lived closer to my work than me.

Guilt hung in my throat. I was really leaving my baby with my irresponsible husband, who has to work on his computer all weekend. I sighed heavily as I zoomed down a main road. I finally pulled up to the apartment he described to me and opened the car door. I got my bag and went to his room number 2c and knocked loudly on the door.

I heard a light scamper of feet and the door began to open. It was a beautiful woman, with long blonde hair down past her back- it waved elegantly and rested gently on her sides. Her eyes were a deep amber with a creamy yellow fade resting around the pupils. She was wearing nothing but a silk bra and a thong, which made me uncomfortable immediately. I had a feeling his girlfriend hasn't left yet.

Jealousy spread through me as she smiled. "Hi. How can I help you?" She said lightly, looking extremely high. "Oh Melissa that's Nora. Let her in." Jude called. Melissa? Anger made my heart flicker. I was let in by the little stoner and Jude smiled at me, naked completely. I think he saw the anger in my eyes, and smiled brighter. "If you don't mind I'll just be a little longer with her." He nodded her back to a room and smiled. She followed and shut the door.

I fell onto the couch angrily. He was cheating on me- with another mistress. I was so baffled by this, but I didn't see why. He was obviously cheating on his girlfriend with me, so I don't know why this would be surprising. I could head the bed thrashing from the other room, and the girls moans. Which were loud and gentle all at the same time.

Anger unleashed as the bangs got louder, and I began to hear his moans, which sounded much more pleased then when he fucks me. I couldn't take it anymore. I scampered to the door and forced it open.

My mouth dropped open, they didn't even seem to notice me. He pounded furiously into her, and she dug her nails into the bed- her head thrown back. I didn't feel angry anymore, not even jealous. I was extremely turned on. I watched hungrily as he gave her a good thick pounding. I saw her open her eyes for a split second, then she looked onto me full on, which made Jude turn and smile.

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"Oh baby, do you like watching?" He smiled. I nodded, a little ashamed. He smiled and she waved her hand to summon me to her. I gasped. A threesome? Oh god it sounded hot, and I was so turned on. I walked up to the bed and she grabbed me shoving me down onto the bed. The girl looked at me like I was meat, as did he. I laid down and stared at the two of them, who glanced over me. Next thing I know she is pulling down my pants, and shoving aside my lace panties. I gasped as she started to eat me out. I wasn't in to girls, no question about that. But Melissa certainly was, and it felt amazing. I grabbed the sheets like she did, and moaned. I climbed slowly feeling her tongue ravage me. Jude then pushed her aside, showing me his thick, pulsing cock.

He shoved it into me, and pounds just as hard as he did before which took me by surprise. I moaned in response, as Melissa began to take off my shirt, revealing my lace push up bra. She took it off me, and began a slow torture on my nipples. She squeezed and tugged and sucked. I moaned at the sudden jump of pleasure, that became too much fast. I began to come, but neither of them slowed down. She just sucked on my left tit harder, and he kept going, moaning and thrashing.

My walls fell over me at the sudden intensity of the pleasure. Even at the end of my orgasm they kept going, making me come a second time, spilling all over his rod. I suddenly felt a urge to torture this girl. I slung up and knocked her off me, and got on top her. She looked at me with a hungry expression. I gently began to suck on her boobs, which was weird, and I didn't like it. But Jude began to fuck her, and she began to moan. I slung my tongue around her nipple and she moaned enthusiastically.~*~

We all sat around in the living room, reeling from the freaky sex we all just had. I looked at the floor, feeling ashamed on many levels. Jude smiled as he talked on his phone. I quickly realized he was talking to his girl friend.

"Yes baby...yes... I love you too....oh yes baby I'll make you want to come home.....oh yeah baby. I love-...I love you...bye."

And for the first time, I realized not only was I fucking up my relationship. I was fucking up hers. I stood up, and slung my bag over my shoulder. Jude looked at me curiously. "What are you doing?" "Going home." I hissed. He tried grabbing my arm but I quickly shrugged him off. "I should have never done this. At all. I married to a perfect man, and all you do is cheat on your fucking girlfriend. I feel awful I was that girl you used. I know you used many others too-" I said pointing at Melissa. " you are a worthless piece of shit Jude. Do not contact me again, I'm transferring you out of my office first thing Monday. If you try to contact me, I will tell my husband of our arrangement and he will kick your sorry ass."

Jude looked at me astonished, then angrily. "You think you are a saint? Fuck you, bitch. You cheated on your husband all the same." He hissed. "Well let me correct this wrong." I said, then stormed out. ~*~

I got to my door and opened it slowly so I wouldn't wake Kyle. I slowly stepped inside. I heard giggling and moaning.

I slowly walked up the stairs, feeling anger and tears.

I heard the exaggerated sounds of moaning and groaning.

I opened the door with a swift motion.

To Kyle.

Fucking and biting a girl I didn't recognize.

Chapter 13

"Oh no Kyle.." I moaned, covering my eyes that fought tears. I could hear a scamper then looked up to see my naked husband in shock standing in front of me. "Is this what you've been doing? When you leave this is what you went to?" I cried- tears spilling like a faucet. He grabbed me and I pushed away, sobbing. The young blonde stared at me in horror, covering herself with my blanket.

"I'm so sorry." Kyle whispered. "When I stayed home watching your fucking daughter, this is who you went to?" I hissed, pointing towards the babies crib. I noticed she wasn't there and gasped. "Where is my daughter!?" I screamed, tears streaming like rivers. "She with my mom." Kyle gasped at me in horror.

"You can't even watch your daughter!?" I screamed and sobbed, pushing my way out the door and ran to my kitchen. "Nora!" Kyle yelled running after me. I turned around and hit him as hard as I could with my closed fist. He gasped and starred at me in shock holding his nose. "I could get over the fact you having been sneaking around with a skank, because news flash Kyle, I have been FUCKING my intern!" I screamed, a finger jabbing him as his jaw dropped. "Yeah that's right! I have been fucking the shit outta Jude! Kyle I feel so much better knowing you fucked up in such a way- because I cheated on you and enjoyed every second!"

He looked at me in complete horror and loathe. "I am FURIOUS you can't fucking watch your own MOTHER FUCKING DAUGHTER. You are the shittiest dad, you are just as useful as a fucking a dad who has never been there! You'd rather fuck a dumb broad then watch your own daughter. I always put Liana first." I said, tears blurring my vision as I jabbed my finger into my chest. "I always did! I fucking love you! I told Jude to fuck himself because I have a perfect husband at home! Well guess what, you aren't even good enough for that fucking dumb ass from college Tiffany!"

He looked at me with pure, intensified anger. "You have been cheating on me." He laughed. "That's just great, I guess this isn't going to become a shock because I'm leaving you for that blonde right in there! I didn't know how I was suppose to tell you but now seems like the perfect time."

I gasped. "Leaving me? You're hilarious. You are fucking that broad in MY HOUSE. Get the fuck out of my house Kyle. Don't fucking come back either. Tell your friends to come get your stuff. If you step a single foot on my property I'll call the cops." I smiled through my tears. Kyle's arms fell to his side and he looked at me , this time with more patience. "Nora I didn't mea-"

"Get out." I said cutting him off. "I'm picking up my daughter. You better be out of my fucking house by then."

He just looked at me, his eyes cold and without emotion. "She is my daughter too." He said finally. I slapped him across the face. "Really?" I snorted. "Any idiot can be a father. It takes a real man to be a Dad."

I stormed out into the night, swearing until my throat hurt.

Chapter 14

I sat in my car and stared out the window for a few minutes. I wasn't extremely sad, or angry. I was honestly sort of relieved.

Very relieved. He knew that I cheated on him now, and I was done with Jude. Simple enough. But he had this big fling as well, and was planning on leaving me. That was painful to hear. But of course Kyle deserved much better than me. I have done nothing but screw him over our entire relationship.

I saw Kyle open up the front door and look at me for a moment. His face twisted painfully as I looked back. He let the girl out, who was honestly beautiful. My face relaxed and I smiled. Kyle stared at me curiously. I realized, a very miserable realization.

He loved her , not me.

I got out of the car as the girl began to get into hers. "Wait." I blurted, and she looked at me curiously. "Please come inside." I whispered. She smiled sadly at me and got out. "Look I don't want any trouble." She said raising her arms. Her voice was soft and kind, and very sympathetic. Kyle looked at us suspiciously.

"I mean no harm. I think we all need to sit down and find out what's best for all of us." I frowned, scratching my head. She smiled and nodded- then walked up not the house with me. I told them to sit on the couch, and I sat across from them.

"Nora.." Kyle began. I shook my head. "You love her?" I asked. He looked at me like he didn't know what to say. The woman looked back at him sadly. He glanced at me, and looked down. "Yes." He whispered. "How long have you two been together?" I asked again, no sorrow leaking into my voice (even though I felt like dying). He looked in my eyes with sympathy. " A month before Liana was born."

I gasped. He has been cheating on me longer than I have been on him. She nodded and frowned. "I'm sorry." She said, looking at me directly. "I don't blame you." I smiled and looked back at Kyle. "I will admit, I have been a complete slut. I have cheated on you. I ended it earlier." I stated, tapping my nails on my couch. "What is your name?" I frowned.

"I'm Julia." She frowned, putting up her blonde, long hair. "What do you work as?" I inquired. " I am a defense attorney." I nodded and glanced at my manicured nails. "Nora....I love you. I do.." Kyle tried, spitting words out slowly. I shook my head and sighed. "Kyle, I love you very much. I have a baby with you. I have made my life with you-" I stopped, and looked at him directly holding in tears. "But your happiness is more to me than anything. And if it lies with Julia. Then so be it." I finished. He blankly stared at me. She looked at me in wonder and smiled.

"Nora.." He whispered. I held up my hand. "I'll be okay. I love you Kyle." I smiled and stood up, they both stood as well. I grabbed Kyle and kissed him. Feeling his lips softness, as salty tears fell down both of our faces. The kiss deepened, but only because of Kyle's guilt and my power. This was our last kiss.

The last moment he was mine.

I cried harder as he wrapped his arms around me , ending the kiss - to pull me into a long hug. "Honora I have no clue what to say. Thank you." He whispered. I melted in his arms and cried. Julia stood back awkwardly and waited. "I want you to be happy. Julia seems like a nice girl." I whispered, tears rolling down my face. I could feel him cry, and he kissed my head. "Nora I love you. Oh god I love you." He kissed me hard on the

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lips , then his green eyes sunk into mine. "Thank you. You are a great woman."

I stopped crying and smiled. I hugged him strongly again and released him. I then hugged Julia who welcomed me with a strong hold. "Please don't make the same mistakes as me." I frowned. She smiled and held my face. "Thank you."

~*AUTHORS NOTE*~: Hey guys! I hope you guys had a wonderful Christmas. I just got back from my mother in laws house in Colorado, and had a awesome holiday. My baby bump is very small but it's starting to show. The next chapter is the epilogue. Enjoy :)

Beam

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