

His Voice Not Heard

By : Nikkibeth

FINISHED Autumn Camden lives in a world that cannot be heard, why? She is deaf. She has been deaf for twenty years due to a brain infection at the age of four. She teaches English at the deaf school she attended to learn to communicate. With help of sign language, lip reading and writing her words down, she can communicate. She had offers to gain her hearing back, but she didn't take them, why change what you are already use to? When a friend takes her to a club for the night, she meets a very handsome man. An ass hole at first, she soon falls for him... Benjamin Causby has it all. Money, women that will crawl to him, everything. On a weekly trip to the club, he sees Autumn. He use to work with her father, so he knows that she is deaf. A flirt and a womanizer he is, he thinks she will fall at his feet at first glance. He doesn't know Autumn too well! After learning who Autumn is, he begins to fall for her. Autumn begins to long to hear his voice, tell her how he feels about her, not with lip reading. When an offer comes up for Autumn to hear again, will she take it to hear Benjamin's voice?



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Chapter 1: Not a Good Impression

Okay, I got this story out, YAY! Understand that this is a new way for me to write, she is not actually speaking! She has thoughts, and she can "hear" them in the voice she thinks she has. Give me time to get use to writing through the eyes of a deaf person! I hope you enjoy and accept this challenge that I took!

Chapter 1

Not a Good Impression

People has always asked me, well, sign-language or said, to me, what is it like? What is it like to be deaf? I cannot describe it to them. I have been deaf for twenty years, since I was four. I ended up getting Meningitis, a really bad brain infection, and it caused me to go deaf. Well, it's either die or go deaf, so my parents decided for me to go deaf.

I still remember the first few months after losing my hearing. I couldn't read lips good, or even sign. My parents took me to the best deaf school in Boston, and I learned from the best. The last sound that I remember is the beeping from the heart monitor. I remember hearing the doctor tell me that this will be the last time I will hear. The next day, I woke up and heard absolutely nothing. I looked up and seen my mother talking to me, but no sound. I cried, I remember crying for six months because of this.

Now, I am use to it. A few people I am close to can communicate with me via sign language. My best friend, Bethany Micheals, learned to sign just to talk to me. She moved to Boston about ten years ago with her parents and other siblings from Wyoming. Her parents, Laura and Jase, we're the ones that killed the Romanian's when they took over the Rockies over almost thirty years ago. They are pretty cool, they have their own gun range up here and teaching people how to defend themselves. I even took a few of their classes, with Bethany helping me communicate on the side.

The other people that I can communicate with are my parents of course. They had to take classes in sign language while I took the classes. I can lip read damn good. For the people that doesn't sign, I read their lips and write down in a notebook what I want to say. You can also say that I can hear somewhat, but my own thoughts. I have what I think it's my voice in my head. I had times where I can get help to hear, but I am just so...use to it that I don't want help.

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"Hey, Autumn, want to go out to dinner tonight?" Bethany signed to me. She is very beautiful, long wavy brunette hair, big brown eyes, a nice tan and a nice body. I smiled and began to sign.

"Sure, where?" I said to her.

"This nice bar, called 'Jax's'. It's not like, a club bar, it's a relaxing little cafe!"

"Sounds like a club to me!"

"Trust me, we will have fun, probably meet some guys!" I rolled my eyes and sagged against the couch. I turned to the television and I read the Closed Captions of "Sons of Anarchy" and smiled. That Charlie dude is smoking! I turned to her because she knows I give in every time.

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"Sure, let's go!" I signed to her and she smiled. She grabbed my arm and we ran upstairs and she sat me down in the seat. I looked at my reflection and sagged. My blonde wavy hair needs to be redone, it looks nasty. My blue eyes are dark, tired looking. Bethany began to brush my hair and my hair began to get life again. She put some makeup around my eyes and I began to look beautiful.

Bethany tapped on my shoulder when my mother walked in. She began to sign to me. "Where do you think you're going, young lady?" She said.

"Bethany is taking me out, a girls night. I will be careful!" I said to her and she smiled. I leaned up and grabbed my favorite hat, it's black velvet and I had it since I was sixteen years old. I put it on and I smiled. It's time to break loose tonight!

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Jax's is a very annoying club. I can tell its loud for Beth because she is covering her ears and the sound is vibrating my chest. She looked straight at me and rolled her eyes. "Glad your deaf because its loud!" She mouthed to me. I laughed and she grabbed my hand and took me to the bar. We sat down and the bartender looked at me and I knew what he is going to ask. I turned to Beth and signed, "Jack on the rocks." She nodded and she ordered our drinks. "What is wrong with your friend, cat got her tongue?" He asked Bethany and I got very offended. Some people get so rude around deaf people, they still believe in the "Deaf and Dumb" concept. Just because I am deaf and refuse to talk does not mean I am dumb!

"She is deaf!" Bethany said, from what I read her lips. The bartender nodded and excused himself. He slid our drinks on the bar and Bethany ordered some food for us. I turned around and stared at the dance floor. I can feel the music in my chest, Beth is right...its loud! I am taking it as loud if you can feel the bass in your chest.

I looked over and I see a man, a very muscular and tall man, staring right at me. He has dark hair, cut short and to perfection. His gray eyes are wide, almond shaped, and like I said, starting at me. He has to be in his lower thirties and he has tattoos on both upper arms. His friend, around the same age and bald, brown eyes, is laughing at him. He is a bit more muscular than him and also has tattoos. What is he laughing at him about?

Benjamin's POV

"Yo, Ben, who are you staring at?" my friend since grade school, Joseph Beam, asked me. I know who I am looking at, I use to work for her father, Randall Camden. Her name is Autumn. I also know she is deaf. She depends on sign language and lip reading. I watched her at his store "talk" to her father with her hands. She is so beautiful! I can get any woman to get on their knees and worship me, so I can get Autumn to do that as well.

"Randall's daughter, the dude I worked for when I was sixteen," I said and he looked over at her and he laughed. I wonder if he is laughing at her because she is doing sign.

"She is deaf dude, that is sign language!" Joseph said and he looked at her hands some more. Joe's little sister, Mary, is also deaf like Autumn. He had to learn sign-language to talk to his sister. I think Autumn had some infection in her brain that made her go deaf, Mary was just born deaf. "She said she doesn't feel like dancing right now," Joe said and I set my glass of scotch on the table and stood up.

"Well, maybe I can go talk her into dancing!" I said and Joesph nodded and took a sip of his drink. I walked over to the bar and her little friend stared at me and then tapped on Autumn's shoulder. I wonder if she recognizes me. "Hello, how may we help you?" the friend asked me.

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"I couldn't but see that your friend didn't want to dance, does she want to dance with me?" I asked her and she signed to her and Autumn turned around and faced me. Her brown eyes are exactly how I remembered them, bigger than her face. She bit her bottom lip and faced her friend again and told her something.

"She said she would love to," The woman said and I smiled. Great, I got a dance!

Autumn's POV

Who wouldn't dance with him? He is so...sexy! He has this smile that makes my heart swell and my body shiver. He held out his hand and I put mine in his and he pulled me to my feet and lead me to the dance floor. Once we got there, his hands went to my waist and I closed my eyes. My whole body responded to that touch. I looked straight at him to see when he talks to me. "I know you're deaf!" He said and my eyes got big. "I don't know sign-language though." I nodded and we began to move. Our hips moved in unison and I began to feel...aroused. I bit my bottom lip and looked away. I shouldn't feel like this with a man I just met.

His hands began to trail down to my ass and he gave it a squeeze and I jerked away. I backed up and gave him a confused look. "Hey, I am sorry for doing that!" He said with his hand held up in front of him and I went back to him and his hands went to my lower back. Still close to my ass, but good enough. "I am Benjamin Causby by the way, friends call me Ben," He said and I smiled. I should respond to him, so I just mouthed words.

"Autumn Camden," I mouthed and he nodded.

"Autumn Camden, got it!" I smiled and we danced some more. This is the most fun I had in a long time.

A few hours later, Beth decided we better get home because she had too much to drink. She is waddling down the sidewalk to her car and Ben is right behind me. I can feel him laugh at her. I quickly turned around and he is. I snarled at him and he stopped. "Sorry, it's too funny to see a woman drunk that way!" He said and I sat her down and pulled out my notebook. I began to write down what I need to say. I gave it back and he repeated what I wrote down.

"You fucking idiot, she is my best friend and I don't appreciate you laughing at her. We wanted to have a good time, not to be laughed at. I get picked on enough!" He looked up at me and my arms is crossed now.

"Okay, okay, sorry! How do you communicate by phone?" He asked and I wrote the word "Text Message" on the paper. He nodded and wrote down his cell phone number on the page. "Text me anytime okay?" He said and I nodded. Should I even text the bastard? He filled me up and laughed at my drunk friend, which I need to get home before her parents noticed that she is drunk!

Chapter 2: At Wits End

Chapter 2

At Wits End

I got Bethany home before her parents noticed that she is gone, but her little brother Cameron, he is eighteen, has his arms crossed across his chest. He is the splitting image of his father, Jase, which is pretty hot himself! He has the same unruly brunette hair, gray eyes, and pretty tall and muscular. "Mom and Dad will not be happy when they see her like this!" Cameron said and I shook my head. I know Beth is saying something, I can feel her voice vibrate my skin, but I can't see her lips. Cameron grabbed his sister and carried her upstairs to her room. He turned around and thanked me and I just waved at him.

I headed on home and I sighed. Sometimes, being deaf is a bummer, real bummer. I cannot hear anything that is going on in the world, it has to be read. But, why change something your use to. I made it home and my parents are not up. It also sucks to live with your parents at twenty-four years of age, but I just...can't leave them. They worry about me all the time. I went to my bedroom and collapsed on the bed and finally went to sleep.

I feel somebody shaking my body and I woke up and it's Bethany. How the fuck did she get in? My parents are at work! "Who took me home last night?" Bethany said to me.

"I did, Cameron carried you to bed," I sign to her. She rolled her eyes and sat on my bed and I got out of my covers and looked at her. She looks just horrible.

"You know, that guy you met last night, he is a fucking jerk! I remember him laughing at me!" I sagged against my pillows and covered my eyes. I remembered Ben, he is so hot, yet an ass. I should give him one last chance before I say "no" to him. I sat back up again and began to sign to her.

"I want to give him one last chance before it's a 'no' for me."

"Well, I just hope he is not an ass to you!"

"Same here."

After Bethany left to go home, I grabbed my cell phone and found his number. I don't think he intentionally be an ass, but I think he thinks since he is so hot that he can do anything.

It's Autumn from the club last, want to go hang sometime? I sat my phone down and waited on the message back. My phone moved due to the vibrate and it's him.

At my parents this whole weekend, how about Monday? I get off work at five. I smiled and texted back.

I teach at the Boston Deaf School and I don't get off till five also, where at?

How about the Market Place over on 47th?

Sounds great, see you then! This is just so awesome! I am going to eat with a man for once, and he seems to not care that I am deaf!

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Monday came around and I taught at the school. I have been teaching here for two years, right after I graduated from Massachusetts University. I got my English teaching degree and now teaching English to deaf teenagers. They can go to regular school if they want to, but they feel safer here, they won't be teased because they are deaf. I decided to go to a regular school, and I was not teased. The kids knew I was deaf and friend with Bethany Micheals, the girl with the kick ass parents.

I packed my last few things to go home and a few students waved bye to me. One student, Caydence Jones, stayed at my desk. She is fourteen years old, and very shy. She has long auburn hair and green eyes and freckles across the bridge of her nose. She went deaf due to a malformed middle ear disorder when she was about four years old. The middle ear is where the tissue to make your hear is. If the middle ear is malformed, then you can't hear. "Miss Camden, can I ask you a personal question?" Caydence asked me through sign-language.

"Sure, what is it?" I said to her back.

"There is this guy, he goes to the public school. He knows I am deaf, and he doesn't care. I like him and I think he likes me. He asked me to have..." she stopped right there and she blushed. Wow, at fourteen? How old is this guy? Why would he ask to sleep with a fourteen year old?

"How old is he?" I asked her.

"Sixteen, and he said he had sex before and he really wants me. I'm just scared!" She said and I sighed.

"Tell him to wait, you're fourteen for crying out loud! He should have waited too! I never had sex and I am twenty-four!" I said and she smiled.

"But you're beautiful, you can get any guy you want to!" I smiled and she waved at me and left. Did I just admit my virginity to a fourteen year old? Jesus!

I drove to the Marketplace, it's a restaurant that also has an add on grocery store. It's a good place to eat, one of the best in Boston. Ben is already there and he is wearing a gray and black suit. Wow, what does he do for a living? I got out of my car and walked up to him and he found me and smiled. "Well, you look beautiful!" Ben said to me and I blushed. I grabbed my notebook and started to write.

"Thanks, you look dashing! What do you do for a living?" I wrote down to talk to him. He read it and he smiled.

"I am a lawyer, been one for about six years now." I nodded and he held his hand out so I can walk in front of him. He got us a table and we sat down and he ordered both of us some water. I looked at the menu and I had to hold it down so if he talks to me, I can see his sexy lips. His lips are so plump and... I want to kiss them!

"So, how long have you been a teacher?" He asked me and I held up two fingers, saying two years. "Wow, two years? You are young!"

"I'm twenty-four years old," I wrote on my notebook.

"You make me feel old at thirty-two!" I laughed and wrote down some more.

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"You are not THAT old!" He laughed and I wrote down what I wanted to eat, which is a Cobb Salad. The waiter came back and he ordered our food for us. As I went through my cell phone and see who text me, two beautiful blonde women walked by our table. Ben made it known that he likes their looks and winked at them. "Hey baby, nice ass!" He said one of them and my mouth went agape. He really just done that in front of me! One of the women walked back to the table and smiled at him. "Hey hot stuff, on a date?" She asked him and I am hiding my fists underneath the table. Get away from him, you blonde whore!

"Just a dinner with a friend," Ben said and he reached behind her and squeezed her ass. THAT IS IT! I should have listened to Bethany! He is a total ass! I grabbed my things and walked away. I ran outside and went to my car and I can feel his presence behind me. I turned around and crossed my arms across my chest and he is holding his hands in front of him.

"What is the deal, Autumn?" He asked me and I grabbed my notebook and began to write furiously.

"What the fuck is that all about? You are with a woman you flirt with another one in front of me! Do that in your private time! I actually sort of like you, and my friend warned me about you. You laughed at her last night. You are the first man that treated me like I am normal and I am not! Go back to your whore!" I handed him the notebook and his eyes got big.

"You know, for a deaf woman, you got a mouth of a sailor!" He said and with every ounce of power in me, I raised my hand up and slapped him across the cheek, as hard as I can.



## Chapter 3: One Last Chance

*Sorry it took me so long to update. I am a very busy woman. The next chapter will start Autumn's journey, and you will see what kind of "Journey" this will be. Things are beginning to get heated, so you know what will happen soon ;) so I hope you enjoy! Love y'all!*

### **Chapter 3**

#### *One Last Chance*

I just stared at him, shocked. I just slapped him! He needed it, him flirting with other women around me... then making fun of me saying for a deaf girl, I got a mouth on me! He touched the red hand print on his cheek and I rubbed the stinging away in my hand. We just stared at each other for a while. A few moments later, I turned around and finally got in my car. Ben grabbed the window and I looked at him. "Listen...I'm sorry, Autumn. I will not do that again!" He said and I rolled my eyes and drove away. I cannot see him anymore, I just can't!

*\*Ben's POV\**

Autumn just over reacted to the situation, that is all. She saw me flirt with another woman by grabbing her ass. That is just me! Women LOVE me grabbing their asses, but Autumn. I remember her disgusted expression when I grabbed her ass at the club Saturday. For once in my life, I feel like an ass hole, an idiot...everything I can downgrade myself.

I finally made it home and when I parked, I looked at my cell phone and no messages from Autumn. I sighed and stepped out of my car and went to the elevator to go to my penthouse. I live on the twenty-sixth floor, and I love it. I can see all of my hometown of Boston. I love this fucking town! I went to the bar and poured me some expensive Brandy and sat down on the couch. Why do I feel like shit? It is the first time I EVER got slapped by a woman. It didn't feel so good, my face still stinging right now. What can I do to get Autumn back and let her know that I am very sorry about what happened this evening? I will NEVER do that again! I feel this need for her, I want her so bad.

Joseph came right in and he seen my face and he sat his stuff down, since we are roommates. He just got back from work, he owns his own gym. "Dude, what happened?" Joe asked me.

"Autumn slapped me, I flirted with another woman during our dinner," I said and I failed to mention that I kind of made fun of her because she's deaf.

"You need to stop that shit. Some women hate when men flirt with other women. What if Autumn just reached out and grabbed a random man's ass...how would you feel?"

"Pissed off."

"There you go! You will be lucky if that woman even talks to you again. You better apologize right now, while you got the chance!" I nodded and grabbed my cell phone. What can I tell her? A simple sorry will not cut it. I need to make this as heart felt as I can.

*Autumn, I know what I did was uncalled for. Grabbing that woman's ass in front of you. Making fun of your condition. I feel like mortal shit right now. I can really kill myself right now. I am so sorry, please forgive me. I will make it up to you by a private dinner at my place. I can cook pretty good! Oh please, forgive me*

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Autumn!

\*Autumn's POV\*

I waited till the morning to even LOOK at my phone. I know Benjamin would rape my phone with text messages. I grabbed my phone and there is only one...wow! I read it and Bethany walked in through the door. I told her all about the disastrous date last night over text message. "Please tell me you are not giving him another chance, Autumn!" Bethany mouthed to me. I read the message and I can feel his pain. He really feels like shit for doing that to me last night. He wants a private dinner, just the two of us. Should I even talk to him? I cannot help it, I will give him one last chance. I looked up at Bethany and began to sign to her. "Yes, he feels like shit for doing that to me, so I will give him one last chance. If he fucks up at anytime, it doesn't even have to be today, I will leave and never talk to him again!" I signed and she nodded. I text him, telling him what I said to Bethany.

*Okay, I will give you one last chance. I forgive you, for now. If you fuck up one more time, does not have to be today, I will leave and never talk to you again. You are the first man to even talk to me. Please, don't fuck this up for us!* I sat and waited for his message back and it is almost instantaneous when he messages back.

*Great! I want you to be at my place at about 7 tonight. It will give me time to cook and clean up after work. I will make sure my roommate is out of the building. I really want us to be alone for this. Thank you, Autumn, for forgiving me. My address is 1784 85th Avenue. I live in a pent, so go up to the 26th floor. Elevator door will be unlocked, come right in and make yourself comfortable. I want you comfortable around me. See you then!* "He has a fucking penthouse!" I signed to Bethany and her mouth went agape.

"Holy fucking shit! So, are you going to his place tonight?" She asked me and I smiled and nodded. Alone time with a man, I need to feel this for myself. And it's with Benjamin, and he wants to be alone with me.

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I finally got out of the school around five thirty. That barely gives me time to run home and get ready for dinner. I ran inside my house and threw my clothes everywhere, finding a decent outfit. I finally found a nice frilly black shirt that goes above my knees and a matching top and hats. I have a thing for hats, don't ask why. I sat down in front of my mirror and brushed my hair out and fixed my makeup. Bethany is sort of mad because I gave into Ben. She called me a sucker. I am no sucker, I just...I need him for some reason.

Mom walked in and she sat down on my bed, facing my mirror and I smiled. "So, another date with the jerk?" Mom mouthed and I sat my brush down and rolled my eyes.

"Not you too!" I signed to her.

"Honey, Bethany told me about him. He is no good for you!"

"You are the one that told me to give people chances. I am giving him one last chance to prove to me. He feels like shit for doing that to me!"

"Just...be careful baby girl! I love you!" I smiled at her and turned around and hugged her. She is just a worry wort of a mother!

I am ready for this date. It's a half hour before the date and I am fixing to drive over to his place. I hugged my parents and walked out the door. I am twenty-four years old, and I feel like a teenager again. This is my first time I've been alone with a man. What will he do to me? Will he kiss me? Touch me? He would not go too

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far... I hope! I drove down the streets of Boston, the sun has already set. Boston looks so beautiful! I found his place and I gasped. I only seen about this place in magazines. Only rich people live here, well he is a lawyer! I got out of my car and walked to the foyer and a bunch of people stood around. They are wearing Dolce and Gabbana, Chanel, all the expensive shit I only dreamed of owning. I went to the front desk and I began to sign out of habit. "Benjamin Causby," I signed to him, an older man, and he smiled.

"Twenty-sixth floor, my dear, his own floor," He said to me and I smiled at him. He understand sign-language! I went to the elevator and when the doors closed, it just hit me. Ben has his own floor! I should have been a lawyer instead of a teacher, he is fucking rich! The door opened and I am shocked. This place is huge! It's cream in color and it's modern in interior detail. I began to look around and seen all the pictures of Ben and his friend...whom I recognize from the club Saturday. I see pictures of an older couple, his friend holding a woman around my age...a lot of pictures. I began to feel like there is somebody in the room and I looked up and it's Ben. He sighed in relief and then smiled. "I thought you weren't coming, but dinner is almost ready. Go to the room on your left, it's the entertainment room. The Closed Captions are already on for you," He said and I nodded. I went to the entertainment room and the first thing I seen is a HUGE flat screen and a fridge and I am guessing, its full of beer. I sat down on the leather couch and went through the channels until I found FX.

I can smell whatever he is cooking, I smell hamburger. I also smell melted cheese and some kind of vegetable. I smiled and cannot help but to get up and see what he is cooking. I went to the kitchen and he is cooking what looks and smells like snap peas. I also see some pretty thick hamburgers on the built-in grill. He smeared some butter on some toasted buns and I leaned against the wall and I guess I bumped into something, because he turned around. He smiled at me and motioned his head to come to him. I walked over and he is still smiling. "Autumn, I am so sorry about last night. I learned that if you want to keep a good woman around, better treat them right. You are a good woman... and very beautiful," He said and I blushed. He laughed and I grinned at him. I grabbed my notebook and began to write.

"You're lying, I am not beautiful!" He grabbed it and read and he sat the notebook down and touched my bottom lip.

"Yes, you are, Autumn Camden. Your loss of hearing just makes you more unique. You are too special for some men. You're even more special for even forgiving me for the disastrous date last night," He said and I swallowed. I grabbed for the notebook, but he didn't let me, his hand is holding it against the table. "Let me kiss you, Autumn." I swallowed again and nodded. He leaned down and his lips touched mine. I gasped at his feather touch and our lips began to move.

I kissed one guy once, I was sixteen at the time. He was the Varsity Football Captain and I thought he liked me. After he kissed me, my first and only kiss until now, I thought we we're going to date. WRONG! He fucking turned around and began to tease me because I am deaf. He called me the most awful names like "Retard", "Moron", "Bitch"... yeah, it got bad. It got worse when Bethany got a hold of him to end it all. That is why Bethany is so over protective when I meet a guy.

Ben, his kiss means a lot more than that guy's kiss. This kiss is lovable, passionate... the football captain was just sloppy. Ben's hands began at my hips and began to go up and I moaned when he pushed me closer from my lower back. He slipped his tongue in and rubbed it against mine. Oh my God, this is just fantastic! When he let go of me, he is smiling and I began to smile. I think my little slap from last night changed this man. But...for how long?

Chapter 4: Considering the Opportunity

Chapter 4

Considering the Opportunity

Ben brought us our food to the bar and it smells so good. "Thanks," I mouthed and he smiled and grabbed my hand.

"Our 'Second Chance' Dinner, just the two of us!" Ben said and I feel like falling over from his romantic nature. Who knew he had this side in him! I bit into the hamburger and its so juicy that the juice came out of it and its very flavorful. He is right, he can cook! I bit into the snap peas and they are still crisp, yet very good. I grabbed my notebook and began to write. "This is very good, who taught you to cook?" Ben grabbed the notebook and I see this smile that has good memories written all over it.

"My grandmother, she loved to cook. My parents never cooked, we had our own private chef. Grandma taught me how to cook something every time I went over there, up till I was eighteen and went off to college in New York," Ben mouthed at me.

"I never met my grandparents. My father's parents died when he was nineteen. My mom's parents died when I was about 4." He looked at my note and he frowned.

"I am very sorry to hear that. My grandmother passed when I was twenty. I miss her dearly..." He stood up and took his shirt off and I dropped my burger on my plate, but I seen what he is trying to show me. He has the name "Velma Causby" across his back and the year she was born and died underneath her. "I got that for her." I smiled and he sat down and we both finished eating, then he offered to watch some television with me. "I am sorry that you have to see the Closed Captions," I wrote down in my notebook.

"It's fine baby, I can actual understand the shows now that I can read what they are saying!" I giggled and he turned it to the action channel and it has gunfire and kissing...what every action movie has. I got closer to him and he wrapped his arm around my shoulders and I feel this need to lay on him. I barely touch his shoulder with my cheek and I looked up at him and he is smiling down at me. I lay completely on him and he pulled me closer. Ben leaned down and kissed my temple and I sighed. This is so nice!

After the movie, I decided I need to go home and go to bed for class tomorrow. I grabbed my notebook and began to write what I need to say to him. "Thanks for the wonderful evening. This does indeed make up for last night," I wrote down. He read it quick and he smiled.

"Tomorrow night, same time?" He said and I nodded. I want to spend as much time with him as possible. He likes me because I am different. I feel so normal around him. Ben leaned down and rubbed his lips against mine and slipped his tongue in when I moaned. He tastes so good, like sweet honey. I wrapped my arms around his neck and he pulled me up to his height, his hands on my waist. I can feel him groan against my lips and when he let go, I stared at his puffy lips, very kissable lips.

"I can kiss you all night, Autumn!" Ben said and I scribbled on the paper and he smiled at my response.

"I can too!"

"Well, maybe tomorrow, we can have some...kissing time in." Wow, why did my pussy responded to that. I began to throb and became damp. I didn't hear his voice, and I just got horny for him! I bit my lip and kissed

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him again. I waved bye to him and got in my car and went on home.

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"You're telling me that you got turned on last night, by Ben?" Bethany signed to me and she put her cigarette out in my ash tray. I use to smoke, but I quit. I just done it because she did, but she begged me to quit.

"Yes, and Ben is different now. He said that he regrets doing that the other night with the other woman. I think he will be good for me. He makes me feel..." I held my hand out and I began to wonder. Should I tell Beth that I feel normal around him. She always argued with me by telling me that I am normal. I am not normal. I cannot hear anything, how is that normal?

"He made you feel what?" She asked through sign. I sighed and decided to tell her.

"He made me feel normal," I signed and she rolled her eyes.

"How many times..." I held my hand up to stop her, and she did.

"Quit it, Bethany. I am far from normal. I cannot hear anything, how is that normal? I am getting sick and tired of people telling me that I am 'Normal!'" I got off of my bed and ran my hand through my hair. I am sick of this! I am sick of everything! I want to hear, I want to hear again.

"Sounds like to me that you want to hear again," Bethany signed and I seen the reflection through my mirror.

"I might... there is this institute for the deaf in Gloucester. They emailed me about three years ago about this powerful hearing aid they are wanting deaf people to try out. I said 'no', but..." Bethany's eyes got big and I knew she knows that I am considering it. It's not a yes or a no. I don't know if I want to hear the world again. Just reading it scares me. War. Violence. Murder. How can I bare it if I heard it? But...I just want to be normal again.

Bethany left about two hours later and I called into work sick. I need to do research on this so-called implant hearing aid they sent me the email over. It's called the Esteem Implant. It's new and it's a hearing aid that is implanted inside the ear and it transmit sounds like a normal hearing person. I went to the website and I seen the pictures of the people. I clicked on a middle age person name "Marge" and read her story. Her story is just like mine. Meningitis took her hearing at the age of ten. She got the implant three years ago and she heard her husband of ten years the first time. She put the YouTube link on the site and I clicked it. I cannot hear it, but I watched her reaction when her man talked. She covered her mouth, her eyes filled with tears. I want to feel that. I want to hear my parent's voice again. I want to hear Beth's voice...and maybe I want to hear Ben's voice.

I seen the link for making an consultation and I made an appointment for next week in Gloucester. Should I even do this? I need to, if I want to feel normal again. Should I tell anybody, Bethany just thinks I am thinking about it. How would they react if I want to hear again? Ben, he knows me as the beautiful deaf girl, would he still think of me as beautiful if I could hear? I need this, this will be my tiny little secret!

## Chapter 5: A Little Hotter

*Sorry for the delay, I will promise to update more often. I work evenings, so I will write in the mornings when I wake up. Things are getting heated and around 7 or 8, she will make her decision about hearing again. Some of you kind of don't want her to hear, but some...like me, wants her to. I get why she doesn't need to, she is use to it, and the fear of what can be heard. I want her to because of Ben and Bethany and her parents. Enjoy!*

### Chapter 5

#### *A Little Hotter*

*\*Ben's POV\**

"Dude, you are going all out for this woman!" Joe said to me as I slid the meat loaf in the oven. I never made this meat loaf by myself, I made it with my Nana. She said she won her husband, my grandfather, over with this meat loaf. I think I will win Autumn over with it.

"Autumn is just so...different and unique. I like her that way. Her being deaf makes me want her more," I said to him and he laughed.

"What if she decides to hear again? There is a lot of technology out there to help deaf people hear again. Mary is getting a hearing aid, she has an appointment for a consultation at the hearing aid place on 49th." What if Autumn wants to hear again? She adapted to the lifestyle for twenty years, but I am already use to the fact that she is deaf. If she hears again, we both have to adjust.

"If she wants to hear again, let her. I mean, I already got use to her being deaf."

"And you don't want to adjust to the fact that she could hear again? Ben, that is just so conceited of you! This is not your life we're talking about, it's Autumn's!" I sighed and leaned against the counter. I guess you can call it conceited if I don't want to adjust to her hearing again. Whatever, it's her choice.

"Like I said, she can do it if she wants to!" I grabbed a beer from the fridge and walked into the entertainment center and went through the channels. I am so use to Closed Captions that I use them all the time now. I found the Sports Center and I hear Joe going back to work. I don't have to go to work today, unless someone miraculously makes an appointment to see me.

I texted Autumn, I do feel the urge to call her, but I can't. I want to know how her teaching is going.

*Hey, my sexy English teacher, how is school going? Got any troublemakers?* She texted back within two minutes, huh, maybe her students are taking a test.

*Didn't go to work today, family business. Why are you not at work, Mr. Lawyer Man!*

*Family business? Is everybody okay? Nah, no meetings or appointments today, laying out today. Is Randall or Misty, her parents, okay? It just seems weird that she's laying out.*

*Dad had a doctors appointment and Mom is not feeling up to speed today. What is on the menu for tonight?*

*Meat loaf, mashed potatoes and some creamed corn. Sound good to you?*

## His Voice Not Heard

*Yes, wonderful. I better get off, Mom is coming in to talk to me. Dad's appointment is in an hour, so I better get ready. See you tonight.* Autumn is the right woman for me. I want her in my life. It's strange for me to want to get into a relationship...any relationship in fact. I really never had a actual girlfriend. I just had women just come over, fuck me and leave. I want her sexually and emotionally. Autumn made me look into another light, how women feel about womanizing men like me. That's how I like it...now, I want a girlfriend and that girlfriend needs to be Autumn Camden.

\*Autumn's POV\*

My bedroom door knocked and I quickly shut my laptop off and my mom walked in. "Honey, why you skipping work today?" Mom signed to me. Shit, better come up with a excuse!

"I just want a day off. School has been rough. Had a few new students that has been rough. Just need a day to clear my head," I signed to her and she nodded. She walked over and sat down on my bed and ran her fingers through my blonde hair.

"That Ben, did he treat you right last night?" She asked and I knew she would ask me that. Why is everybody so over protective over me?

"Yes mom, and I am going to go over there and spend time with him again," I signed and she grinned a little.

"Looks like he is going to ask you to date him." I don't see Benjamin Causby as a dating type of man. If he asks me to date him, it's a step up for me AND him.

"I don't think he will, mom. If he does, I would be glad to date him. He makes me feel so normal..." I looked away and I think I should ask about her feeling about me hearing again. "What if I decided to hear again?" She tilted her head to the side and gave me a puzzled look.

"Well honey, you are an adult now. If you want to hear again, then go right ahead. Your father and I will be by your side, and Bethany will be too. I bet she will talk your ear off!" We both laughed because it will be true. I bet she will try and beat everybody to my bed...IF I decide to get the implant, to be heard first. I think I would want to hear Ben's voice first, that is, if I decide to go through with it.

Around five, I got my clothes on and decided to leave a little early. Mom didn't stop me to give her words of wisdom. I guess she gave up and let me make my own decisions. I mean, she always have let me make my own. I had over ten offers to hear again since I was four. I denied all ten, but I might take one here real soon. I went over to his place and waved at the man at the desk. When I got to his house, the first thing I smelled is the meat loaf. It smells so good! My stomach growled and I went straight to the kitchen and Ben is in there cutting the loaf. He turned around and he smiled at me. "Hey baby, you're here a bit early!" He said and I shrugged my shoulders. I walked up to the counter and got my trusty notebook out. Another reason why I want to hear again, I don't have to write or sign with my hands to communicate. It's getting ridiculous to determine if people can sign or I have to get my notebook out. "Dad's appointment went okay and Mom is feeling better. I decided to go ahead and come early," I wrote down and he smiled and got closer to me, wrapping his arms around my waist.

"I missed you, Autumn, I really did." I gasped when he came down and attached his lips to mine. It got intimate almost immediately. Our tongues battled with each other, I can feel his breath mingle with mine. He lifted me onto the counter and I wrapped my legs around him. I can feel his hard on against me and I let go of him and just stared at him. "I want you, Autumn," He said to me and I swallowed. My stomach growled again and he laughed. "But I guess your hungry!" I nodded and hopped down and before I could grab a plate, he pushed me against the counter again.

## His Voice Not Heard

"Autumn, be my first actual girlfriend, please," Ben said and my eyes became doe eyes. He asked me out! My first actual boyfriend! I grew a smile and nodded to agree. I reached for my notebook and wrote a huge "YES!" on it and his smile made my heart race. He kissed me again and he let go and grabbed a plate for me. He made my plate and I sat on the bar and he sat next to me. Wow, this is a huge step for Benjamin. Is he doing this because he wants to be my boyfriend or...something else.

After we ate, he gave me the grand tour of his penthouse. He showed me his game room with a pool table and I laughed. "We need to play, I can kick your ass at pool!" I wrote in my notebook and he rolled his eyes then laughed.

"Are you sure about that, baby? I am pretty good!" He said and I began to think. I want to see how far he is willing to take this.

"A little wager?" I wrote in my notebook. He gave me a look and then he nodded to agree. "If I win, you will take me out on a date in public and you better not grab any asses or flirt with other women!" he read it and he laughed then pulled me into his arms. Wow, his arms are so warm and inviting, I can stay here forever.

"Baby, I'll have no reason to do that now. I got your ass to grab now." He reached down and grabbed mine and I giggled then...moaned? That feels good. His eyes got darker and full of lust. "If I win..." I nodded, waiting on his response. "I will take you to my bedroom and make love to you."



## Chapter 6: Who Will Win?

### Chapter 6

#### *Who Will Win?*

I swallowed loud. He wants to make love to me if he wins. I want to make love to him as well, but I didn't want to look slutty if I mentioned sex. Wonder if he knows I am a virgin? "You a virgin?" He asked me and I nodded to agree. "Oh baby, I will show you a good time when I win!" He is so confident that he will win! I rolled my eyes and began to write again.

"Do you really think you're going to win?" I wrote down and he laughed when I put my hand .

"Oh yes, baby, I want inside you so bad." I swallowed loud and began to think, I might just let him take me to the bedroom even when I win. I am so going to win! I went over and grabbed my cue stick and rubbed the chalk on the end. Ben held his hand up, telling me to go first. I leaned down and the white ball broke the triangle up. Ben's turn came up and he got a ball in. "Solids," He said and I nodded. We went around the table for about a half hour until the only ball is the 8-ball. It comes down to this. A date or sex, it all depends on this ball. "Your turn, baby," Ben said and I swallowed and leaned against the table, and before I took a shot, I feel his hands on my hips. I hit the ball and it bounced on the corner, missing the 8-ball.

"Ah, you missed!" Ben said and squint my eyes at him. He is not getting off that easy! He went to the white ball and he leaned over, and I decided to do the same thing. I walked over and goosed his ass and he jumped up and he also missed. He turned around and I crossed my arms at him. "Well, Miss Camden, I see the game your playing!" He said and I smiled. I sashayed to the other end and leaned over, he is right behind me. His hand went between my legs, cupped my sex and I moaned. Oh my God, he began to rub my clit through my jeans. I arched my back and I needed more, much more. I turned around and his eyes are hooded. I do this to him? I bit my lip and he reaches over and pushes the black ball to the socket. "I win," He said and I swallowed. I didn't care that he cheated, I just want him.

He lifted me and let me wrap my legs around his waist and he carried me to the bedroom. I lay my head against his shoulder and he turned on the light and I looked out. His bedroom is HUGE. It's like my bedroom, bathroom and my parents master bedroom all in one. "You nervous?" He said to me and I just nodded. "It's okay, it will hurt, but it will be okay." I nodded again. I know it hurts, Bethany told me all about it when she lost her virginity when she was eighteen. She kind of got pretty descriptive, and I begged for her to stop, but she wouldn't. She wanted to tell me EVERYTHIING!

Ben's hands went straight to my shirt and unbutton each button ever so slowly. I bit my lip as his knuckles touch my skin. I watched with wanton eyes as he slid my shirt off and my icy blue bra is in view. My breasts are not huge, but not small, just right in size. I think Ben likes them because he swallowed loudly as he stared at them. He reached behind me and took my bra off and it fell to the floor. I am surprised at myself because I didn't cover myself. I thought I would be shy and cover myself, but I need Ben. I bit my lip as he stared at me and he smiled. "You're so beautiful, Autumn," He said to me and I blushed. I reached up and pulled his shirt off and the first thing I seen is a huge tribal circle on his chest. I reached up and traced it with my index fingers. He has tattoos all over him, and I find that attractive. Bethany has one on her back, a huge star design.

He grabbed my hand and he pulled it down to his crotch and pressed it against himself. I can feel him, he is very hard...because of me. "Me?" I mouthed and he nodded.

## His Voice Not Heard

"Yes baby, you make me hard every time I see you," Ben said and I swallowed. He lay me down on the bed and he began to work on my pants and I helped him by lifting my hips. I bit my lip as he pulled my jeans down and I can feel the cold air hit my pussy, and it's soaked. I looked up at him and he is looking straight into my eyes as he works on my panties. Wow, he wants me! When I am completely naked, he pulled my legs apart. Now I am shy! I went and covered myself and he gave me this look that made me relax. He sat up and done his belt then his jeans. I love watching this man strip. He threw his jeans off to the side and he leaned down and his breath is touching my inner thigh. I moved my head to the side and moaned, I never felt anything this intimate in my life. When his breath touched my clit, I lifted my hips up, telling him I want more. Ben got my signal and his mouth is on me. Oh my fucking God! I ran my fingers down his back and he licked and sucked my pussy. His tongue lapped my clit like a sucker then lick down to my hole. I already feel like cumming right now. He went faster and faster, knowing I am close. I hate cumming this quick, but I cannot hold it much longer. I feel the tingling sensation in my lower belly go down to my toes, and I believe I screamed. I know I feel my vocal cords vibrate, but I cannot hear. I am panting and he just kept going. When I finally relaxed from the intense orgasm, he sat up and kissed me. He slid his tongue in my mouth and I tasted myself. I am tangy, sweet... I taste good.

He pulled his boxers off and I stared at his cock. Holy shit, he is huge and so thick! He leaned over and grabbed a condom from his dresser and I watched him slide it on his length. I waited in anticipation as he crawled on top of me and when we locked eyes, he slowly pushed inside me. I gasped and raised my hips up and I feel him break my barrier. I closed my eyes and the pain hit me. Ben kissed me and he moved slowly in and out, getting me use to it and making the pain go away. I opened them and nodded, I am ready for this. He grabbed my leg and wrapped it around his waist and he began to move, and move hard. I moved with him, wrapped my other leg around him and my arms around his neck. I keep staring at him, wanting to see what he is feeling. I can tell his is groaning, moaning... and he keeps saying "Oh fuck, you feel so good and tight!" that is the end of me. I moved my head side to side and moved harder against him. "I am about to cum already!" Ben said and I began to shake, that feeling again! I erupted around him and he finished inside me at the same time. I got this euphoric high from cumming, and I smiled when I finally calmed down. I looked up at Ben and he fell against me and I wrapped my arms around him, both of us breathing hard. He rolled off of me and I lay against him and I can feel him fall asleep and I finally went into a satisfied sleep.

I feel somebody shake me and I woke up and it's Ben. He holding a clock in front of me and it says "Ten sixteen AM" Oh my God! I am going to be late! I sat up and grabbed for my bra and his hand stopped me. "I called in for you, told them you are sick now," He said and I crossed my arms across my chest. He handed me my notebook and I began to write.

"When they asked you who you we're, what did you say?" I asked and he grinned.

"I told the truth, I told them I'm your boyfriend," He said and I smiled. He tossed me a tee shirt with "NYU" and my panties. "Come on, I got breakfast ready and you get to meet Joe!" I looked at the shirt and shook my head. "He is use to seeing women in only shirts, don't worry. He also knows you're mine!" I put my panties on and the shirt and followed him to the kitchen. Joe is a HUGE man, six foot five, pure muscle, and he is half black and bald. He turned around and he smiled. He held his hands up and he began to...sign? "I have a sister that is deaf. Good morning, nice to meet you. I'm Joe, Ben's roommate and friend since elementary school," Joe said and I smiled.

"Good morning, what's for breakfast?" I asked him and he held a plate of pancakes and eggs. I smiled and he sat down the plate as I sat at the bar and Ben went to get something for us to drink. I still feel self conscious about only being in his shirt. I looked up at the men and they began to play fight. "Dude, you should went to the gym yesterday. One of my clients is a MMA fighter and he invited me and two friends to go to his next fight next Saturday," Joe said and Ben looked at me and I shrugged my shoulders.

## His Voice Not Heard

"I don't care to go, if Ben doesn't mind," I signed to Joe. Joe repeated what I said and Ben nodded.

"I guess Autumn and I will go," Ben said and I smiled. The day before is my consultation for the hearing implant. Maybe by then, I will make a decision if I want to hear or not. Until then, I will enjoy my time being with Ben and Bethany. I will ask them some questions to see their reactions if I should hear or not. How will they react?

## Chapter 7: The Consultation

*This is half way over now. Chapter 8 will have her decision and the reactions. Don't think that these reactions are the final reactions...there is more to it. I have posted character pictures for my next story "Double Life", an affair story! Enjoy these chapters!*

### Chapter 7

#### *The Consultation*

"I want to go with you!" Ben said to me the night before I head out to Gloucester. I spend every moment with Ben, I spend the night with him almost every night, make love to him, and go to work in the morning. I go home from work to eat supper and go back to Ben's. I told him I have a doctor's appointment in the morning and he wants to go. This is not good! I grabbed my notebook, my blanket around my breasts falling and exposing them and put the notebook in my lap. "This is my OB/GYN appointment, do you really want to see a doctor doing a pelvic exam on me?" I asked him and he grimaced.

"Not really, but we are a couple now, we need to do things together. Next appointment, I am coming with you!" He said and I done a sigh in relief in my head. I smiled and leaned over and kissed him. As he slid his tongue into my mouth, he pulled my blanket completely off and I can feel his erection against my thigh and I climbed on top of him. I never rode him before, but I think I want to. He reached for the dresser and grabbed a condom and put it on himself. He helped me get on him by grabbing my hips and slide me down onto his cock. I threw my head back and moaned, or I think I moaned. This is getting ridiculous, I sort of cannot enjoy sex because I cannot hear myself or Ben moan. I know he does, I can see it in his facial expression. I enjoy it, but I wanna hear us enjoy it!

I began to bounce up and down on him and I can feel myself milking his cock and I went faster. I put my hands on his chest and he grabbed him and thrust his hips upwards towards me. We moved together and he sat up and wrapped his arms around me and pressed our foreheads together. We moved in unison, I can feel his cock deep inside me, rubbing against my spot. This is so intense, and feels so good. Ben kissed the top of my breasts and he thrust harder inside me. I wrapped my arms around him and I pulled him closer and moved faster and harder against him. I can feel him grunt against my neck. I reached my climax and I threw my head back and my mouth went agape as I came around him. My whole body is shaking and Ben fucked me harder and a few thrusts later, he came inside me. I looked down at him and his eyes are closed, sweat beads covered his forehead and he collapsed onto the bed, bringing me down with him. I got off of him and he took off his used condom and gathered me into his warm arms. We both went to sleep, awaiting for the busy day ahead of us.

I left Ben's early in the morning so I can head to my parents and I plan to stay home as well. Ben understands, even though he wants me to stay at his place. I need one day alone with my parents. He kissed me goodbye and I am heading to my parents now. When I opened the door, I seen my mom in the kitchen and my father is sitting on the couch, reading the newspaper. He heard me come in and he smiled at me. "Honey, Autumn is home!" He yelled to my mom, at least I think he did. Mom turned around and smiled at me.

"Missed us?" She signed to me and I smiled.

"Yeah, but I have to head to Gloucester here in a few minutes for a meeting a school!" I signed and she nodded.

## His Voice Not Heard

"At least eat some breakfast!" She signed and I sat down at the table and she gave me a plate full of food. I hate even lying to my parents, but I am so afraid they will try and talk me out of it.

When I finished my breakfast, I immediately grabbed my things and left for Gloucester. I been here once, when I was four and they sent me here for testing. They wanted to see if anything in my ear was damaged, but nothing is damaged. Just a stupid infection destroying my ability to hear. I got an hours worth of drive, but I don't care. I will let my convertible top down and let the Fall air hit my face. This is a big day for me, to see if I can hear again or not.

About an hour later, I looked to my right and I seen the bay and I knew I am close. It smells so good out here, I really love it here. I found the place once I made it to town and I walked inside, so nervous. The receptionist is some busty red head and she smiled and she pointed to a sign. "Deaf? Tell Receptionist if you do sign language," it said. I raised my heads and said hello in sign. She smiled and slid the clipboard to me. "Welcome to the Hearing Institute of Gloucester, please sign in!" She signed to me and I signed in and she let go on back. I went to the room and a doctor is in there. "Hello, you must be Autumn Camden, I am Dr. Schwartz," He said and he knew I lip read. I shook his head and I sat on the table. "So, you are interested in the Esteem Implant?"

"Yes, I just want to be normal again. I want to hear my boyfriend talk to me, my friend and my parents talk!" I signed to him and he smiled.

"Well, we need to run a few tests, and we will tell you if you are a candidate. If you are, you can tell us if you want to go through with it or not." I nodded and he took me to a few rooms and done a few tests. They put instruments in my ear, ear phones to see if any signals reach my nerves, and a few blood tests. I didn't understand the blood tests, but its part of the process.

After an hour worth of testing, and a half hour of waiting on the results, Dr. Schwartz comes back in with a smile on his face. "Well, Autumn, the tests confirm that you are a candidate for the implant. Your hearing should improve dramatically to the point that you should hear as clear as a non-deaf person," He said to me and I sagged. Oh my God, I can hear as clear as a normal person? That is just so...unreal! "So, do you want to do this or not, Miss Camden?" He asked me and I cleared my throat.

"I...I have to think about it, Doctor. Give me a few days?" I signed to him and he smiled.

"Of course, give me a call back with your decision. If you want this, we can plan for this surgery in two weeks." Two weeks! I want this so bad, but I am so damned worried about my peers. I need to see how would they feel if I heard again.

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"Ben, I got a question for you," I wrote down in my notebook the next day I went to see him. It's the day of the MMA fight Joe invited us to attend. Ben smiled at me and wrapped his arm around my shoulders as we watched TV.

"What is it baby?" He asked me.

"How would you feel if I began to hear again? If I hear, I can talk to you, and I can hear your voice!" Ben just stared at me, shocked. What is this? This is a strange reaction! He shifted in his seat like he is feeling awkward and he cleared his throat, I can tell by him putting his fist against his lips.

His Voice Not Heard

"Well, it's up to you, baby. I would love to hear you talk to me and for you to hear me talk to you," He said and I sighed in relief. I have a feeling that he is saying this to me to shut me up about it, or to make me happy. Now, I need to know how Bethany and my parents will feel about this. Ben pulled me closer and kissed me. I wrapped my arms around him and this is good. I began to get these feelings inside me when he touched me, and kissed me. I think I am slowly, but surely, falling in love with Ben.

Chapter 8: The Decision

Chapter 8

The Decision

"Why you asked me to come over, Autumn?" Bethany signed to me the next morning. I sat up in my bed and I sighed. She is the next person to ask about me hearing again. I just need to see how they would react so I can make my decision.

"What if I began to hear again? How would you react to that?" I asked her by signing.

"Well...I would be happy because my hands can have a rest!" She said and I laughed and she smiled. "No really, I would be happy to see you happy. I know lately you want to hear again. I would be very happy, and you can hear my awful voice!" I giggled and my mom came in.

"You are talking about hearing again?" Mom signed to me and I nodded. "Well honey, it's your body and your mind, so if you want to hear again then go ahead! Your dad and I would be happy if you go with it!" Mom said and I laid against my pillows. Beth and my parents want me to hear again for me. Ben... he is inconclusive. I think he wants me to hear again, but I don't know.

That night, Ben decided to come over and meet my parents. I got so nervous that I wanted to throw up. I heard the door bell ring and I ran down the stairs to the front door and Ben is standing there. "Hey baby!" He said and I jumped into his arms and kissed him. He let go of me and my parents are behind me. I turned around and smiled.

"Ben, did you use to work for me when you we're like sixteen?" Dad said and Ben nodded. What a coincidence this is... I never knew Ben worked for Dad!

"Yeah, you got me started on working, and now I am a lawyer!" Ben said and Dad smiled at him and we all went into the dining room and Mom already had the food ready for us. Ben sat down beside me and we began to eat. I seen my Mom raise her hands to talk to me.

"So, what is the deal about you wanting to hear again?" Mom asked me and I sighed.

"I just... want to hear again that is all," I signed to her again and Dad translated for me to Ben.

"I really don't care if she hears again, I am happy the way she is now but its up to her," Ben said and I bit into my roast and just ate as I watched them talk. I need to hear, it doesn't matter what others feel. I want to hear again.

After dinner, Ben decided to take me on to his place and I hugged my parents and when I hugged Mom, she looked at me. "Ben doesn't want you to hear, baby," She signed to me and I looked behind me and Ben is talking to Dad.

"He seemed hesitant when I asked him last night," I signed and she rolled her eyes.

"I don't want to ruin your relationship, but I don't like him. He is too conceited. He mainly talked about himself at the dinner."

His Voice Not Heard

"Well, I think I love him, and he will just have to accept that I going to hear again eventually. Good night Mom!" I gave her another hug and walked out the door. I didn't see her response when I told her I might love Ben. For some reason, she really made me mad, she is not trying to ruin my relationship...she tried to! She wants me to leave him because she doesn't like him!

On the way to his house, I just stared out the window and watched the buildings go by. I kept thinking, I made my decision...I am getting the implant in my ear. In less than a month, I will hear. Ben touched my arm and I turned to him and grinned. "What's wrong?" He asked me. I grabbed my notebook and began to write.

"Nothing, just tired. I want to go to bed once we get to your place," I wrote and he nodded.

"Me too...Me too..."

Ben's POV

There is something wrong with Autumn. She has not acted right for about a week now. She acted more distracted since that doctors appointment in Gloucester. She is going around and asking about the what if's...what if she can hear again? Is she hiding the fact that she is able to hear? Why would she do that in the first place? We are home and like she wrote, she is going to bed. I opened the door and peeked into the bedroom and she is dead asleep. I need to sneak in and see if she can hear. I grabbed a stereo from my dresser and put it right beside her. I put in a heavy metal CD in it and turned it on loud as I think her ears can stand it. She didn't even flinch or move or wake up. Well... she is still deaf.

Is she also thinking about getting something done to hear again? Everybody wants her to do it for Autumn...but I really don't want her to hear again. I love her the way she is now. I actually fucking love her. I can live with reading her responses on paper, watching people sign to her and make sure she can see my lips.

I went back to the entertainment room and Joe is in there. "So, how was her parents?" Joe asked me and he flipped through the channels.

"Nice people, but Autumn has been acting strange. She keeps asking what if she can hear again?" I said and Joe sighed at me.

"The woman wants to hear again, what is the big deal with you?"

"I love the woman, okay? I love her the way she is now."

"Will you not love her if she began to hear again?"

"Y-yes, of course I will!"

"Dude, you are hesitant! You are a fucking ass hole. You only fucking care about yourself. What if it's you that is deaf and decided to get something done to make you hear? What if Autumn left you because you began to hear again? Would you be hurt?" God, if Autumn left me, I would die!

"I would be hurt and want to die if she left me," I said and Joe lifted his hands up to make a point.

"You will hurt the woman if you leave her because of you being an ass because she wants to hear again. Think before your actions!" Joe has a point, but still... I love her the way she is now.

Autumn's POV

His Voice Not Heard

Okay, I need to announce to my parents, Bethany and Ben about the implant. I just called the place and told Dr. Schwartz that I am going to do it. My appointment is in two weeks from today, on a Wednesday. I have to go to his office on Monday to go through with the details of the surgery. I text Bethany to go to my house and be there in twenty minutes. Ben is getting ready right now and I am still in my underwear.

Before I got the chance to get dressed. Ben grabbed my waist and pushed me onto the bed. He didn't move his lips at all, but put them on mine. He kissed me and his hand went to my sex and cupped me. I pushed my hips up to him and he rubbed harder and harder against my clit. This feels so good! He pulled my panties down and then his pants. This is going to be a quickie! He slid inside me, without a condom, and it feels good bare. I can feel everything on him, every vein...everything! He began to move inside me and I grunted and wrapped my arms around his neck. I already feel my release coming and he moved quicker, and he moved his hips around in a circle and pulled out. This is just too much! I cried out and my whole body is shaking and he also found his release too. I can feel his sticky cum fill me and to me that is...hot! He kissed the side of my neck and threw my clothes at me. "Let's go to your parents place!" He said to me and I nodded. Wonder how he would react to my little...announcement.

When we go to my parents place, Bethany is already there and she just waved at Ben. I asked everybody to sit on the couch. Ben sat between my parents and Bethany lit a cigarette. I really like to have one right now! "Okay, you probably wondering why I got all of you here," I signed and Bethany decided to translate today. Everybody nodded.

"Well, I went to the Hearing Institute of Gloucester a few days ago. I told Ben that I had an OB/GYN and I told Beth and my parents that I had a meeting. They done some tests on me and I am a candidate for the Esteem implant. Its a implant where they surgically put something in my ear to make me hear again. With this, I will hear as clear as you do. I made the decision to get it." I just stared at them and all four of them has a shocked expression on their faces. Ben leaned over and cleared his throat and Beth is the first one to speak up.

"Autumn, you sure you want this? It's surgery, there are risks..." She signed and I raised my hand up to stop her.

"I want this, and I want all of you to understand that twenty years without hearing anything has gotten to me. I began to date Ben, my first actual boyfriend, and that's what made me realize how much I wanted to hear again..." I began to cry and I wiped my hands before I sign some more. "I want hear his voice so bad, it's killing me. I want to hear him laugh when we joke around!" I sat down on the lazy boy recliner and cried. I never cried over anything like this. I have not cried over being deaf since I became deaf in the first place. Ben stood up and lifted me and sat me down on his lap. He ran his fingers through my hair as I cried and he kissed the top of my head. I looked up and my parents are staring at us. "Well, when is the surgery?" Dad signed to me.

"Two weeks from today. I go on Monday to get the details..." I looked up at Ben and wiped my tears from my face and grinned a little. "Do you want to go to this appointment?" I signed and Bethany translated.

"Yes of course..." He said and I leaned against him. Why do I have a feeling that this is not the end of this discussion with Ben?

Chapter 9: This is Really Going to Happen

These two chapters here are the most emotional chapters I have EVER written. Chapter 10, Ben learns some sign language. I watched YouTube videos on how to do this, so its probably as accurate as it can be. Hope you love these chapters!

Chapter 9

This is Really Going to Happen

Ben really go with me to my appointment that Monday. The surgery is in eight days and I am very nervous already. "You okay?" Ben asked when we parked in the parking lot of the institute. I nodded quickly and he smiled at me and kissed me. We got out of his car and we walked in and the receptionist seen Ben. My heart began to race because I don't want him to do anything stupid around her and me. "Hello, appointment for Autumn Camden," He said to her and I smiled. He didn't even flirt with her! She said something and he grabbed my hand and lead me down the hallway. He took me to an empty room and Dr. Schwartz walked in and smiled at me. "Hello, who is this man here?" he signed to me and he said what he was saying as he sign so Ben can understand.

"My boyfriend, Benjamin Causby," I said and the doctor shook his hand.

"Okay, so we are here to discuss the game plan for next Tuesday. We will get everything planned with the surgical team, anesthesiology, the team that will put you to sleep as we start and the nurses. This surgery will take about two hours, one hour per ear." I nodded as I read his lips and I looked over at Ben and he looks nervous.

"So, what are the risks of this surgery?" Ben asked and he grabbed my hand and squeezed it.

"Well, the implant can cause the surrounding tissue to get infected. It's also pretty close to the brain and she can get an infection there like the one she had twenty years ago that caused her to go deaf. There is always risks in surgery, but she wants to hear again, and the outcome outweighs the risks." I shook my head to agree. His grip on my hand got looser as I went ahead and filled out the paperwork for my surgery. I will be in the hospital for four days and by then, the swelling around the implant should cease and Dr. Schwartz can activate my implants. If not, it can take up to seven days after surgery to hear. I just hope by day four after surgery I can hear.

After we left the facility, Ben took me back to Boston and took me to the place we went to dinner that did not end well. We sat in the same booth and we ordered the same food. Ben has been quiet, as in not talking to me. I grabbed my notebook and I began to write. "Ben, what is wrong?" I wrote and I pushed it to him and he read it and I watched his chest heave as he sighed.

"I'm worried about you, okay? The surgery, the risks, you..." He stopped there. What was he going to say? I bet it's something about me hearing again. I need to know, he has been acting so strange around me lately. He acted strange since I announced that I am getting the implants.

"Tell me the truth, Ben. Do you want me to hear again?" I wrote down and he looked around then his eyes looked at the ground.

"Yes and no, I am confused. I want you to hear because you want to so damn bad. I don't want you to hear because I am already adapted to you being deaf and I have to learn how to get use to you hearing." He said

His Voice Not Heard

and I tilted my head to the side. Get use to me hearing? That does not make any fucking sense!

"I don't understand, Ben," I wrote quick, my handwriting almost non-readable.

"I am an ass hole, Autumn. Joe has called me this since I told him this also. I don't want you to hear because I am use to you being deaf and I don't want to adapt to the new you." So, he doesn't want me to hear because of himself. Mom is right, he is conceited. I bit my lip and I didn't want to walk up and leave like I did last time. I think we just need to REALLY talk about this.

Our food came and I just ate my food and Ben knows I am pissed off. I cannot believe he is fucking thinking of himself with ME getting MY hearing back. "Baby?" He said to me and I just stared at him, watching him repeat that word over and over. "Baby, please don't be mad at me!" He said and I rolled my eyes. After we finished, I demanded to go back to his place. I am not staying over with him tonight. I am gathering my things and before I go home for the night, we will talk. "I thought you are staying with me tonight," He said and I grabbed my notebook and wrote fast.

"Ben, I don't feel like talking to you right now. Just take me back to your place so I can get my stuff. We will talk then," I wrote and he nodded when he read. I stared at the Boston skyline on the way to his penthouse and I looked over at him once. He is staring at me and he tried to smile at me but I didn't smile at him. He is a conceited ass hole. First, he was an womanizing ass hole now he is just conceited. He only thinks of himself. I love this man, I really do. I cannot imagine my life without him, but I can't be with him if he is going to be like this. I don't want to be with him if he doesn't want me to hear because of himself.

We finally got to his place and he opened the door for me and I went to the bedroom and gathered my things. I don't really want to leave. I just need to get away from him for one day. Maybe two days. Ben came to the room and put his hands on my waist and kissed my neck. No Ben, don't start this with me! I turned around real quick and pulled his hands away from me. I grabbed my notebook and began to write. "I guess it's time for that talk now," He said and I nodded. I wrote and I wrote a lot. I got all my feelings out on this note. I actually started to cry because I am so mad and the tears got on my page, smearing some of my ink.

"First off, you ruined the day by you just admitting that to me. You don't want me to hear, that is fine, but it's your sake, not mine. You got use to me being deaf and you don't want to 'adjust' to me hearing again. I thought you would want a normal girlfriend. I thought you gotten better, Ben. I thought the old Ben is gone when I gave you that second chance almost a month ago. Nothing is about you, it's about me, my family, my friends. Your not the one that is deaf, it's me. What if you we're deaf and I was you? I would be so HAPPY that you will be able to hear, to hear me say how much I care for you. I fucking LOVE YOU! You are the first man that I love other than my father!

I am going to leave, Ben. This relationship is not over...yet. I don't want it over, but I have a feeling that you do because of MY decision that I made to make myself hear. Come to my place whenever you feel like your needs are not your first. Don't text me or call my parents or Bethany. You come to me and make me believe that you want me to hear because of me. I love you and bye." Before he could even respond to me, I ran out the door and slammed it behind me. I ran down to the street corner and found the bus. I ran to the back of the bus where nobody is at and I finally, I finally let it out. I covered my face and cried. I should have listened to Mom and Bethany, I think Ben and I are over.

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Bethany shook me awake and she is staring down at me. "What is wrong pussycat?" She said to me and I read her lips. I lifted my arms up and began to sign.

## His Voice Not Heard

"Ben admitted to me that he doesn't want me to hear because of him," I signed and I curled up in a ball and Bethany curled up behind me and put her arms around me so her hands are in my face.

"So, you two are over?" She signed to me and I sniffed.

"I don't know. I admitted to him that I loved him and I told him to come to me when he stops thinking of himself. Will he come back to me?"

"I don't know pussycat...I don't know." Everything is the unknown right now. Will he come to me after that rant I just done? Will he stop thinking about himself? And most of all, does he love me?

## Chapter 10: Admitting it All

### Chapter 10

#### *Admitting it All*

\*Ben's POV\*

Autumn's surgery is in three hours. She has to be there in an hour to start pre-op. I want us to be together, I love that woman. She didn't give me time to explain myself or even tell her that I love her. Joe walked through the door and I threw my glass I drank my whiskey in. "Dude, you been like this for over a week now, just go to her!" Joe said and I sighed.

"I just think she will not believe me, Joe. She seen the real me, the conceited douche bag I am. I finally found the woman I wanted, and she hates me."

"She does hate you, but she loves you. She admitted to you that she loves you, and I know you love her. Go to her at the hospital and see her before the surgery." I guess I need to go see her, prove that she is my number one need, not myself.

"But, there is something you can do to prove that you love her..." Joe said and I leaned against the counter and glared at him. "Learn a very simple, yet powerful phrase in sign language." I got confused. He is teaching me sign language, right now? It's three hours until her surgery.

"What is it?" I asked him.

"I am going to teach you to say 'I love you' in sign language," He said and I did not fight him. He raised his hands and began to do symbols with his hands and gestures. "This is shorthand," He raised his hands and done the heavy metal symbol headbangers do when listening to Slayer. Huh, that easy? "But, you need to do the actual phrase." He points at himself, then made both hands to a fist, waved them across his body then cross them against his chest. He then held his hand out to me. "That is the actual phrase 'I love you', now you do it." I let out a breath of air and copied his exact movements a few times.

"There, you done good! Want to learn a few more?" He asked me and I nodded.

"I want to learn 'I miss you,'" I said and he nodded. He pointed at himself then got his index finger against his chin and twisted it then pointed at me. I repeated the gestures and he smiled.

"You're getting it!" He pointed at me then waved his hand across his face and he smiled. "That means 'you're beautiful'." I repeated the gesture and he done one more. He pointed at himself, then make a cupping gesture with his hands, pointed at me then raises his hands in front of him and level them. "I want you here," he said and he nodded. "That will tell her that you want her with you." I nodded and I copied him. I done the four phrases he taught me a few more times and he gave me a thumbs up. "Dude, I think you are ready to go see her," He said and my heart began to race. I am going to confess my love to Autumn, right before her surgery. Will it let her know that I do indeed want her to hear to let her hear me? I want her to do what she wants to do for herself, not for me. These eight days has been hard for me, I want Autumn to be mine forever and ever, deaf or normal.

\*Autumn's POV\*

## His Voice Not Heard

Ben has not come over to see me yet. I think he is either giving me space or...this is it. Bethany has kept me company the whole eight days and her parents and brother let me stay over almost every night, but last night. This morning, I am packing my to-go bag for the hospital and Bethany is behind me. "Ben could show up at the hospital, you know that?" She signed to me and I sighed.

"I don't think he will. It's been eight days since we even talked or seen each other, I think we are over," I signed and she ran over and hugged me.

"Come on, we better get over to the hospital." I nodded and I grabbed my things and we walked down the stairs. My parents are waiting at the car for me and I got in and as they back up, I looked at my house and smiled. At least there is one good thing coming out of this, in less than a week, I will hear.

At Boston General, I went straight to the surgery floor and they gowned me up and put IV lines in me. Dr. Schwartz came in and introduced himself to my parents and Bethany. "Where is Ben?" He asked me and I looked away. I can sense that Bethany is telling him about Ben and I lay down against the bed. My mom stayed behind and she rubbed her thumb across my knuckles and she smiled at me. "You are my strong little girl, you know that?" She said and I can feel tears coming from my eyes. That is the last thing I ever heard from my mother before I went deaf. It's the only phrase that is still in my mind.

"You said that to me before I went deaf, I remember," I signed to her and she smiled.

"You are very strong, Autumn. You survived a deadly infection that made you deaf and you are going to go through surgery. I love you, baby."

"I love you, too, mom!" a red head male doctor came in and he introduced himself as Dr. Schneyder, an anesthesiologist. He gave me my first dose of juice and I already feel light headed.

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"We are about to wheel her off to surgery, Mrs. Camden..." Dr. Schwartz said and I looked up and I see Mom, Dad and Bethany and they are smiling down at me and Bethany grabbed my hand.

"I will see you on the other side, pussycat!" Bethany said and I nodded and I held up the shorthand version of "I love you" and she done the same gesture back. Mom and Dad kissed me and they began to push me away. Right when I seen the doors, they went to a sudden stop and I looked up and there is Ben...

Ben's POV

Shit, shit, shit...I ran into a few things at work before I headed to the hospital. I sped down I-90 to Boston General and I parked in the lot and ran through the doors. I am out of breath when I made it to the front desk. "Surgery...floor....pre-op..." I said and I feel like passing out. I never ran that fast in my life. Her surgery is in five minutes.

"Fifth floor sir," She said and I ran to the elevator and made it in before it closed. I punched the "5" and slowly, and opening at every floor, I finally got off. I ran through the floor, pass nurses, patients and doctors. Everybody is yelling at me to stop, but I am not going to stop. I will see Autumn before she goes into surgery. I will tell her everything.

I see Bethany, Randall and Mrs. Camden looking at a stretcher and Bethany turned around and her mouth went agape. She turned around and yelled "STOP!" the stretcher went to the halt and I pushed my way through and went to the stretcher. I finally see Autumn and she is about to go to sleep because of the

His Voice Not Heard

medicine. "Can I please have a few words with her?" I asked the nurse and she nodded. Autumn just stared at me and I raised my hands up. I pointed at her then waved my hand in front of my face, "You're beautiful," I said and she smiled and a tear began to leave her eye. I done my next gesture, which is pointing at myself, my index finger twisting at my chin then pointing at her, "I miss you." She repeated the same gesture at me and more tears came from her eyes. I pointed at myself, done the cupping motion with my hands, pointed at myself then raised my hands flat in front of me. "I want you here." Her eyes closed and she is crying even harder, its now audible and I wiped her tears with my thumb. I leaned down and I brushed my lips across hers and then let go. I got one last one to do. I pointed at myself, made my hands into a fist, moved them across my body then crossed them across my chest, ending by holding my hand in front of her, "I love you." I looked up at her family and Bethany and Bethany is holding her hand against her lips and she is fighting tears.

I looked down at Autumn and she is crying still. She held her hand to her face and I kissed her again and then done the shorthand "I love you" and shook in front of her. I can feel the tears flowing from my eyes and she reached up and cupped my cheek. She held her hand up and she pointed at herself, done the fist cross like I done then held her hand up to me. She just told me she loves me. She loves me still! I kiss her harder this time and I finally just spoke.

"I want you to hear, for you baby. I am going to make sure I am the first voice you will hear. I will see you after the surgery. I love you, baby," I said and she smiled through her tears.

"I love you, too," she just mouthed without sound. I finally let her go and I watched her go through the double doors and into the surgery table. My love is going to hear me in four days. I cannot wait!

Chapter 11: Recovery of the Heart

So, the last four chapters. I loved this story! Okay bad news, I am not going to start "Double Life" until later. Good news is that Icebreaker and I are going to write a story at the same time (Not the same, but you will get it) with some new characters at the end! The story will be my first mystery erotica!

Chapter 11

Recovery of the Heart

I only see lights, bright lights. They are hurting my eyes. I tried to reach up to cover my eyes, but the medicine is holding them down. "Hello, it's Dr. Schneyder again. I am going to give you the rest of that medicine now. We will see you in two hours!" Dr. Schneyder said and I sighed and I watch him inject the medicine into my IV. I watch him count down from ten and everything went blurry after eight...

I am in an all white room, everything is as bright as the OR. I walked around and I see Ben. I smiled and I opened my mouth and an audible word came out of my mouth, "Ben!" I heard myself say. Wow, this must be a dream, I always am able to hear in my dreams. I ran over to him and wrapped my arms around him and he pulled me back and touched my cheek. "Am I dreaming? I know I cannot hear yet," I said and he nodded.

"They just opened the site for your first implant. I love you, I really do baby. I will be waiting for you when you wake up," Ben said and his voice, if it sounds like it does in my dreams, he will sound sexy.

"What if it doesn't work?"

"It will baby, it will work..." He began to be pulled away and I chased after him. I don't want him to leave just yet! I am so scared right now.

"BEN, COME BACK, BEN!" I screamed and he just waved at me as he faded in the background and I stopped. I looked around and I see pictures of me in the hospital at age four. I remember it so well. I was hooked up to a bunch of machines with medicine. I looked so scrawny and pale. I recognize one of them as me realizing that I am deaf. My face is full of fear and sadness. My eyes full of tears. I touched it and I began to cry. I felt my pain through my picture.

All of the sudden, I feel like I was being sucked though a tunnel and the light got brighter and it hurt my eyes. I can make out faint sign language and I can read it barely. "It's Dr. Schwartz, just waking you up enough to tell you that your surgery went fine. Go back to sleep!" He signed and I instantly went back to sleep.

Ben's POV

I am tapping my feet against the floor and Bethany is talking to Autumn's parents. I am so nervous right now. What if she is not okay in there? What if something went wrong? Please nothing go wrong! "Ben, she will be fine!" Randall said and squeezed my shoulder.

"I know, still I am a nervous wreck!" I said and he nodded.

"When my wife had her hysterectomy three years ago, I was just like you. I sat here and waited on anything to come back and say 'She is fine'. You love her and you are just worried..."

His Voice Not Heard

"I love her more than life itself, Randall..." the doctor I met in Gloucester came out with a smile on his face. I stood up and ran over to him before anybody else did.

"Is she okay?" I asked him and he nodded.

"Surgery is a success. I think the swelling will go down in about four days. I will let you go see her once she gets into her room," Dr. Schwartz said and I nodded. I feel like crying right now. She is okay, Thank God she is okay!

About an hour later, the nurse came down and gave us Autumn's room number. She also advised that she is also awake. The four of us went to the elevator and we went to the eighth floor and to her room. I am the first one to see her and she looks bad, as in after surgery bad. She has two bandages underneath each ear and she is pale, awfully pale. She turned her head slightly and she smiled at me. I went to her side and grabbed her hand and kissed it. "Hey baby, I missed you," I said and she swallowed and nodded. She done the gesture to tell me she misses me as well.

"Are you hurting baby?" she shook her head to agree. She signed something to her mother and she translated it for me.

"She said she doesn't want anything, she just woke up and doesn't want to go to sleep again," Mrs. Camden said and I gave her an annoyed look.

"You are recovering from surgery, if you need pain medication, get it!" I told her and she sighed and the nurse came in and she requested some pain medication via sign language and the nurse immediately left. She looked up at me again and those beautiful brown eyes I fell in love with smiled at me. "I love you, Ben," She signed, and I knew she said my name because she spelled it out after the gesture I just learned a few hours ago. I leaned down and kissed her forehead and touched her cold cheek.

"I love you," I signed to her and the nurse came in and injected some pain medication through her IV. It was not long after that she went to sleep. Randall offered to take us out to eat while she rests up and we went to an A&W across the street. Bethany talked about how she wants to be the first person she hears and I wanted to be the first person Autumn hears. "Beth, I know you want her to hear you, we all do. I think Ben should be the first person Autumn hears," Misty, Autumn's mother, said and I smiled.

"Ben, no offense, but you hurt her so many times this month, why should you talk to her?"

"Well, because I fucking love her and I think I should!"

"Whatever." Bethany is very pissed because she doesn't get to talk to Autumn first. I just glad Misty is on my side, I know she hates me too. Randall, I just think he likes me because I worked for him a long time ago. As we ate lunch, I just listened to Bethany and Misty talk and Randall tried to talk to me. I am just distracted because I am still worried about Autumn. She is in pain, she just came out of surgery. It's just a matter of time when they will activate the implants so she can hear.

Autumn's POV

The nurse, I think her name is Brooke, keeps coming in and asking me if I am hurting. I hate pain medication, I want to feel the pain. The pain tells me that the implants are in and I will hear in a matter of days. When she left, I lifted my hand from the sheets and touched the bandage just below my left ear. I don't feel a bump or anything, just a bulky bandage. I barely can move my mouth, Dr. Schwartz said it will be a couple of hours before I can. I looked up and Ben came in by himself. Where is Bethany and my parents? "Randall and Misty

His Voice Not Heard

are doing some shopping and Bethany went on home," Ben said like he is reading my mind. "Listen, I am sorry for what I done..." I touched his lips to quiet him and grabbed a white board and a dry erase marker, courtesy of Brooke the nurse.

"Shut up, I forgive you. I told you to come back to me when you rethink about what you said to me. I got so worried that you wouldn't come back. You didn't for eight days!" I wrote and he bowed his head down.

"I wanted you to have some breathing room, and me some thinking time. I come to realize that your hearing is more important than my own breathing. I love you so much Autumn, I will love you till I die." I can feel the tears in my eyes coming out. He is so romantic and kind, an an ass hole. But, he is my ass hole!

"I love you, too, Ben. I want you to be the first person I hear."

"I will make sure of it baby!"

Chapter 12: First Sounds in Twenty Years

Chapter 12

First Sounds in Twenty Years

Five days has passed and Dr. Schwartz had a bunch of tests done to make sure I am good to go. He came in with this hand-held device in his hands. He is wearing a smile on his face and Ben immediately grabbed my hand. Bethany sat down her "Bared to You" novel and mom and dad walked in behind him. "It's time..." He mouthed to me and my heart began to race. I squeezed Ben's hand and he help me stand up. I walked over to the doctor and he pulled my hair back and he can see my incision site without a bandage. "Ready Autumn?" He mouthed to me and I just nodded quickly. I closed my eyes and I can feel the device against the site and I felt a vibration all of the sudden. Its started at the base of my ear then traveled to my head. He done the same thing to the other side and I just stood there. Dr. Schwartz waved his hand at Ben and Ben stood in front of me. He smiled and I can see the doctor waving his hands at him. He is making damn sure Ben is my first voice. "Hey baby," Ben said and it sounds like he is coming from the end of the tunnel. The doctor kept waving his hands at him and Ben kept going. "You are so beautiful..." Ben's voice is getting clearer and I began to cry. "And I love you so much!" That is VERY clear! I covered my mouth and I began to cry.

"Can you hear us, Autumn?" Mom asked and I shook my head to agree. I began to cry harder, I can hear myself cry! I can hear the machines behind me ticking off, I can hear Mom and Bethany cry behind me. I heard Ben sniff and I looked up at him and his eyes are filled with tears.

"My baby can hear me," Ben said and I better start exercising my voice. I have not used it in twenty years.

"I...can...hear...you...all of...you!" I said and I sound hoarse, and normal. I was so worried I would sound weird, like a deaf person.

"Be careful Autumn when you talk. You have not used your vocal cords in twenty years, take it with caution," Dr. Schwartz said to me.

"I...love you...Ben," I said to him and he smiled and grabbed my hand and kissed my palm. I can feel his tears against me.

"I love you too, baby!" I cried again, I can hear the love of my life. I can hear everybody! I sat down and covered my face and cried into my hands. This is so unreal!

"Pussycat?" Bethany said and I looked up into her teary eyes and I smiled. Her voice is what I always imagined it to be, high pitched, girl like and cute.

"Bethany...you sound...cute," I said and Bethany laughed.

"Please don't tease me about my voice! I bet once you are not hoarse, you sound cute!"

"I think she will sound downright sexy!" Ben said and he sniffed and wiped his nose. I tapped the side of the couch for him to sit down and he did. When he did, I grabbed his face and put my lips against his. Our first kiss, the first one we had since I can hear about five minutes ago. I can hear him moan as our tongues came into contact. I can hear our lips smacking. I can hear our clothes rustling as he grabbed my hospital gown and I grabbed the front of his shirt. When we let go, I can hear us pant from the intense kiss. "Tell...me...again," I said to him and he smiled and wiped the tears from my eyes.

His Voice Not Heard

"I love you, Autumn Marie Camden. I love you, I love you, I love you!" He said and I cried. I will never get tired hearing that!

I looked out the window and it's now night time. Ben had to run home because Joe needed him. Mom and Dad and Bethany also went on home. I had to ask for something for pain because I got a major headache. Dr. Schwartz said its perfectly normal to have a headache for the first 48 hours. My brain has not gotten sound waves in twenty years, it has to adapt. I turned on the television and I heard the newscasters talking about the rainy weather tomorrow. Brooke came in with my night medicine, I have to be on antibiotics for a week to make sure my implants doesn't cause an infection. "So, I heard you can hear now," Brooke asked and her voice sounds like she has been smoking for a long time, its raspy and hoarse like mine.

"Yeah....but I...can't talk...a whole lot," I said and she smiled.

"Are you glad your voice is normal? A lot of deaf people voices sounds weird."

"Yeah...Ben thinks...I sound...sexy!"

"Ben is a very good guy and I think you two will last a very long time, maybe a lifetime. So, you are getting released tomorrow, excited to hear the world?" I smiled then I looked up at the television again and they are talking about the government shutdown. Great, I began to hear and the government shuts down, whatever it won't last long.

"Other than...that....it will be...fine!" She laughed and I took my medicine and she smiled at me.

"Autumn, I have taken care of a lot of patients that received this implant, but you are the most memorable of them all. I mean, the others cried as well. Watching you and Ben kiss earlier, it was so romantic and I can see the love you two have for each other. You have a beautiful future ahead of you." I raised my arms up and she leaned down and hugged me. "I will never forget you, Autumn. If we see each other around, we need to hang out!" I agreed and she wiped her tears and she left. I reached down and began to channel search and I found a music channel and "Black Label Society" came on. Wow, they sound good! I leaned back and drank some water and LISTENED to music. I never enjoyed music, I just felt the vibrations in my chest.

Being alone made me think. I can hear now. My life has officially changed today. It was changed two weeks ago when I made the decision to hear. It was changed a little under a month and a half ago when I met and fell in love with Benjamin Causby. My life was changed in under two months. If it wasn't for Ben, I would never made this decision!

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"Honey, are you sure you want to go to Ben's tonight?" Mom asked me and I am still getting use to hearing. A few times, I raised my hands up to sign, but Ben would push my hands down.

"Yeah, it will be fine," I said, not hoarse but its hard to speak more than six words at a time. Ben grabbed my hand and he took me to his car and he put my luggage in the back seat. I waved at my parents and Bethany, which barely uttered a word since I could hear. I think she is in shock that I can hear. I went over to her and hugged her.

"It's just so surreal right now. My best friend can hear again!" Bethany said and I smiled at her.

"You will get use to it...I have to as well," I said and she nodded.

## His Voice Not Heard

"I love you, pussycat!"

"I love you, too, Beth!"

"Okay, let's get going!" Ben said and I got in the car and I waved at my parents and as soon as we left hospital grounds, I leaned down and turned on his radio. I began to hear this interesting guitar sound, then a man singing in German. "It's Rammstein, the song is called 'Rosenrot'," Ben said and I just heard it, he does have a Boston accent. I love it!

"So, what is the plan for...tonight?" I said and I hate myself for not able to talk a lot.

"Two weeks worth of catching up." He looked over and winked at me. I actually asked Dr. Schwartz if I got the go ahead to make love, and he said yes. My heart began to race, I get to hear us have sex. Why am I getting excited over that? I can hear him moan, groan, his reactions of my body and I can hear him and myself come.

When we got to his place, he went over to my side of the car and lifted me out of the seat. He carried me to the elevator, I waved at the security guard at the desk and said "hey" to him. He looked rather shocked! When we made it to the penthouse and he opened the door, I gasped and covered my mouth. The room is dimmed and there is candles and rose petals everywhere. He leaned down and kissed me. I made a squeaky noise and I wrapped my arms around him. I pulled him closer to me and his tongue rubbed my palate and I moaned. When he let go of me, both of us are panting and I opened my mouth to speak first. "Make love to me, Ben!" I breathed and he nodded and carried me to the bedroom. The bed is covered with rose petals and he sat me down. He began by pulling his tee shirt off and I ran my fingers up and down his sculpted body. I want to hear his reaction. I did and it's a sexy moan with him breathing my name, "Autumn..." I swallowed and I stood up and I began to walk around him, wanting to hear him more. I ran my nails down his back and he grunted.

When I got back around him, he reached behind me and pulled my shirt off then my bra. "You're so beautiful," Ben moaned and he grabbed my breasts and squeezed them. I moaned and I threw my head back. His lips went to my neck then he nibbled on the way down. His mouth surrounded my nipples and I squealed in excitement and wrapped my arms around his head. His hand went between my legs and went up my skirt and cupped my sex. "Oh my God!" I breathed and he pushed me down on the bed and he pulled my skirt and panties off.

"Let me hear you," I moaned as he ran his finger up and down my sex and clit.

"Hear me do what?" Ben asked and he pushed two fingers inside me and I cried out.

"Eat me out!" He chuckled, which sounds so sexy, and he got between my legs. I can feel his breath against my clit and his fingers moved faster inside me. His tongue lapped my sex and I can hear it. It sounds enticing and I can hear him suck my clit as his mouth surrounded it. He sucked hard and his fingers moved harder inside me. Oh God, I am so fucking close!

"So...close!" I moaned and I exploded. I squealed and panted and raised my hips up then down and I can feel my juices coat his long fingers. He pulled his fingers out and slurped my juices. I bit my lip and I sat up and unbuttoned his jeans. When he is completely naked, I smiled at his hardened cock and then lay down. Ben got between my legs and immediately pushed inside me. I moaned and he grunted as he got all the way inside me and he began to move. I can hear our bodies coming together as we made love. It sounds so wonderful to me. Ben is looking down at me and he moved faster inside me. I wrapped my legs around him and I moved my hips with him.

## His Voice Not Heard

We moved in unison, our breath mingled, moaning together...this is the best sex I had yet. I am able to hear it. "Come on baby, give it to me!" Ben breathed and slammed once....twice...three times and I exploded around him. I screamed out his name and dug my nails into the flesh on his back. He breathed my name and he collapsed on me. He sat up and pulled me with him. I wrapped my legs around him then my arms. "I love you, I am the happiest man alive right now. I got a beautiful girlfriend, she can hear me now, and I got a bright future," He said and I smiled.

"You're...still an...asshole!" I said and he laughed and kissed me.

"Your asshole!" He said and I shook my head at him.

"Yes, my asshole!" I laughed and we got under the blankets and went into a deep sleep.

## Chapter 13: Adjusting to Being Normal

### Chapter 13

#### *Adjusting To Being Normal*

#### *Two Months Later*

"Everything looks fine and dandy, Autumn! How is life treating you?" Dr. Schwartz asked me. I am here for my two month check up since hearing again and life is great.

"I moved in with Ben, I practically lived there anyways. Still teaching English at the deaf school. My students are very happy about me hearing again, and I am inspiring them to hear again," I said and he smiled.

"Well, you're good to go for six more months. These implants should last over ten years, so you have a good life ahead of you." I shook his hand and walked out of the office and began to head home. I turned up the radio station and KISS came on and I smiled. I am finding interest in good old rock and roll. My father is happy about that! My mother and Bethany are liking Ben finally. Bethany is currently taking a trip to Wyoming with Laura, her mother, to see her uncle. She offered for me to go, but I couldn't. She would have showed me the memorial where two of Laura's friends got killed. It was a girl name Regina and a boy name Maxwell. Both got shot by Romanians during the invasion.

When I made it home, Ben is still at work and I ran to the kitchen and Joe is there. Joe rents the upstairs loft from Ben now, so we have the whole bottom floor to ourselves. "How's Mary?" I asked Joe about his deaf sister. I met her just a week ago, she is considering hearing also.

"A nervous wreck, she wants to but she is nervous about everything," Joe said and I smiled.

"I was too, and I am still adjusting to sound..." I heard a loud squeaky noise and I jumped and screamed. It came from the television and Joe laughed.

"I guess you are still adjusting!" I laughed with him and Ben came through the door and I ran over and jumped on him. I wrapped my legs around his waist and kissed him. When I let go of him, he has a smile that will blow you away. "Well baby, I miss you too!" He said and I giggled. Joe went back to his upstairs loft and Ben carried me to the kitchen. He sat me down on the stool and he went to the other side and began to start cooking.

"What are you going to cook for us today?" I said and I put my chin in my hand.

"Something simple, spaghetti." I smiled and I watched him cook for us. Ever since I moved in two weeks ago, I maybe cooked two meals for us. He cooked everything and he loves to cook. He also is a hell of a cook! I tried talking him into having his own restaurant, but he just told me cooking for the two of us is enough.

Ben has acted so much better since my surgery. Women still flirt with him all the time, and he blows them off. He said one time, his receptionist came onto him and he told her that if she doesn't quit her shit, she will be fired. She quit since then. Women have not got the news that Benjamin Causby is with me and is in love with me. I remember one woman in particular. We went out to dinner one night before I moved in and she came up and ran her hands down his chest. I stood up and threw a glass of wine in her face. She was very surprised and Ben was disgusted in her. He told her politely to leave and she did before I done more damage.

## His Voice Not Heard

Dinner is done and he made our plates and I immediately dug into my food. It tastes so good. "How did the doctor go today?" He asked me.

"Perfect, everything checks out good. I go back in six months. He said the implant should last ten years, so he said to enjoy life!" I said and he smiled.

"I hope you plan to spend those ten years with me." There is something going on with Ben. He knows for a fact that I will, he better not just hope! We finished dinner and I went to the bedroom and gathered my pajamas and went to the mirror. I have gained so much weight since being with a chef like Ben. It's just weird that its all around my belly, no where else. I shrugged my shoulders and Ben walked in. "What's wrong?" He asked and I grinned.

"You're making me fat with that good cooking!" I said and he laughed.

"You needed more meat on them bones!"

"Not this much meat! It's all in my belly though." It just dawned on me, I could be...no way!

"Well, I think we should take a shower and maybe..." He reached between my legs and cupped my sex and sucked in a breath. I bit my bottom lip and we ran to the bathroom. I stripped all of my clothes as Ben got rid of his and we hopped into the shower. Immediately when the water hit my face, Ben leaned down and kissed me. His tongue fought for dominance in my mouth and won. "This is going to be quick baby!" Ben said and he grabbed me from back of my knee and wrapped it around his body.

"I want this quick and hard," I moaned and he shoved it inside me. I groaned and he began to move inside me, hitting my spot. My back kept sliding up the wall, making it squeak and I ran my nails down his back. I already close, he is right about making this quick. "Give it to me!" Ben growled and my whole body began to shake and I can feel it in my toes. We never had shower sex, and I see us doing this often! "I love you!" I cried out from the climax of my orgasm. He emptied himself inside with a loud grunt of me and we sank to the floor of the shower and he held me in his arms.

"I love you too, baby!" He said and I smiled. This is just bliss!

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"No, you are wrong!" I said to the nurse at the health department. I wanted to come here the next morning after the great shower sex. I want to confirm my suspicions and they are right.

"Yes, you are indeed pregnant, Miss Camden!" The nurse said and they began to do oodles of tests. I got scared because I had my surgery two months ago, I wonder if... no! The doctor brought in the ultrasound machine and he put the probe on me and he turned the sound on. I heard not one, but TWO heartbeats!

"You are eight weeks along, Autumn, with twins!" the doctor said and I stared at the ultrasound. I see two little blip's on the screen. I covered my mouth and began to cry. There is only happiness in my mind and some worry. Ben. How will he react?

I sat on the couch, waiting on Ben to come through the door from work. I am tapping the ultrasound against my hand and I smiled. I love my babies already as much as I love Ben. I just don't know how he will react. He walked through the door and I began to get nervous. "Baby? Where are you?" Ben yelled and I closed my eyes and stood up. Ben found me in the living room and I can feel the tears come out of my eyes. "Autumn, are you okay?" He said as he dropped his stuff on the ground and held me in his arms.

His Voice Not Heard

"I...have some news for you," I hiccuped and I pulled away and held the ultrasound in between us. Ben stared at it and then grabbed it. Tears began to flow out of his eyes and he looked up at me and smiled. He is happy!

"Are we..." He said and I smiled at him.

"Yes, we are pregnant. Twins to be exact, eight weeks!" I said and he dropped the picture on the floor and grabbed me off the ground and spun me around. He pulled me down and our lips attached and we kissed. I am just as happy as hearing for the first time in two months. I got my man, I got babies on the way... life is just so sweet!

Chapter 14: Epilogue-- Family is Wonderful

Epilogue

Family is Wonderful

Three years later

I am laughing as my twin daughters, Tiffany and Dinah, danced to the Ghost busters theme song. Dinah, is moving her hips around and around as Tiffany is moving her hips side to side. My daughters are amazing. Both have their father's brunette hair and my brown eyes. I love the fact that I got identical twins. "YEAH YEAH YEAH YEAH!" Tiffany screamed and I grabbed my belly and laughed.

"Mama, Tiff is funny!" Dinah said and the song ended. Both of them ran over to me and threw themselves on me. I quit being a teacher to be a mother and wife. Ben asked me to marry him about two days after I found out we're pregnant. Mom and Dad we're ecstatic, Bethany was too. She decided to move back to Wyoming and she started her own memorial park where her parents and the others hid for those few weeks. She met a wonderful man and due to marry in about six months.

"Daddy coming home soon?" Dinah asked me and I smiled. My daughter adore Ben and Ben will walk on fire if his kids and wife are in need.

"Yeah..." I said and the door opened and my little girls squealed in excitement and Ben wrapped both arms around them.

"We miss you Daddy!" Tiffany said and Dinah is shaking her head to agree.

"I miss you the most!" Dinah said and I feel something starting.

"No, I did!" Tiffany said and I ran over and immediately split them up. For almost being three years old, they can fight! Ben carried Dinah up the stairs as I carried Tiffany. Joe... Joe found himself a woman. That woman...is Bethany. Yes, Joe and Bethany are the lovely couple due to be married in six months. He proved his love for her by driving all the way to Wyoming from Boston to be with her. That brought tears in my eyes. Ben and Joe knows how to wow the women they love.

Dinah and Tiffany got in their beds and they immediately went to sleep. I looked down at them and see my two adorable angels. Their long eyelashes touched the top of their cheekbones and their heart shaped lips are closed. I wiped a tear from my eyes and smiled. This is bliss. If I never met Ben, I would be still deaf, alone, a virgin...and not a mother to Dinah Samantha and Tiffany Savannah.

Ben grabbed my hand and when I got out of the room, he closed the door behind him. We try to have some quality time for ourselves, but we decided we are adults now, we should not sex each other out. Quality time for us now is watching movies together, and we still have sex, don't get me wrong, all the time. Sometimes, we just love the time we have with each other. "Mrs. Causby, you looking might beautiful today," Ben said and I blushed.

"I am fat now and I have not brushed my hair..." I began to complain and he crawled on top of me and he kissed me. His tongue tickled my palate and I moaned.

His Voice Not Heard

"You are beautiful even when you are in a potato sack!" He said and I smiled. "You changed my life, Autumn. You made me a better man. You walked off from me twice and it took me that many time to realize that I needed you." I looked away, remembering when I left him for eight days before my surgery. I also remember him signing how he loves me. He lifted his hands in the air and done the "I love you" gesture with his hand and I shorthanded it.

"I love you baby! I love you, and our precious daughters!" He said and I smiled.

"I love you too, Ben and Dinah and Tiffany!" I lay against him and we began to watch some movies on the television. Bliss is not the word I am seeking for, it's more than bliss. This is THE LIFE!

His Voice Not Heard

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