# Hungry For Love

**By : Nikkibeth**

(FINSIHED) Kylie Barnes is seventeen years old and had a rough half of year. She lives with her older brother, Jeremy. She is a math whiz and she meets her new math teacher, Dylan McKenna. She finds herself having a crush and sexual interest in him. One day in the school court yard changed everything (Why am I ending my summary with the CHANGED EVERYTHING thing LOL)

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# Hungry For Love : Chapter 1

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****A/N: Hey everybody! I was gonna wait till StarryEyed made my bookcover, but I couldn't wait any longer. I had this done right after I released the last chapter of Kickstart. I know when you read the summary that this is a Teacher/Sudent thing, but mine will be different. You can tell by reading this chapter that this story is different from any other story! Also, I am warning you, there is a part in this chapter that contains violent sex (if you know what I mean) so, yeah, I warned you! Thanks for reading! Whenever she sends me the bookcover, I will replace the one I put up LOL****

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**Chapter 1**

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I love the smell of the ocean. It relaxes me and makes me feel so good. I remember my mom taking me here for picnics and to take me and my brother swimming. I sank my feet into the warm sand and sighed. Mom is not here anymore. She is not here beside me laughing at my jokes and she is not here to lend me her ear. I felt my phone vibrate in my shorts and I seen that it's my older brother, Jeremy.

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"Kylie Elizabeth Barnes, I've been worried sick about you!" Jeremy said and I sighed again.

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"I am just at the beach, Jeremy, where mom use to take us," I said and the other end went silent.

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"Come back as soon as you want to, I got dinner made, okay?" I told him to give me a few minutes and I will be home. My name is Kylie Barnes and I guess I should give you an introduction. I am seventeen years old, just started my senior year at my high school in Oceanside, California. I love my town, its right on the Pacific Ocean and I wake up smelling it. I have long red hair, almost the color of a fire truck and green eyes. I am not in any clique, I'm just me. I have a best friend, Lauren Stephens. She is a cheerleader and she plays softball in the spring. I play nothing, I don't even like to do anything but stay at home or go to the beach. I stood up and brushed the sand off my shorts and walked down the street and went home. I don't drive, I can I just don't want to. I opened the door and I hear Jeremy cuss out the stove, again.

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"Mother fucker, why do you hate me?" Jeremy said and I laughed. Jeremy gets his looks from our father, which passed away a few months after I was born from a fatal accident at work. He has his dark hair and blue eyes from him and he is very tall as I am like my mom, I am very short. Jeremy is twenty-three years old as well. I walked into the kitchen and he has the pan of spaghetti noodles off the stove and in the sink and he is saving the spaghetti sauce.

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"Having trouble, Jeremy?" I asked and he looked at me and smiled.

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"No, just the stove again," He said and I laughed.ï¿½

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"I'll be in my room," I said and he nodded. Jeremy took me in after my mom died from a car accident coming from San Diego. An 18-wheeler hit her head on and she died instantly. I miss her so much. Some days are worse than others. She only died six months ago and it seems just like yesterday I seen her smile at me before she left and I went to school. She never re-married after dad died, she dated a few times, but never married. I guess once you fall in love with the man that is the father of your children, you can't fall in love again. I never had a real boyfriend, just crushes and I kissed a guy on a dare and let him feel me up.ï¿½
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"Kylie, get in here, dinner's ready," Jeremy said and I went and sat in front of my brother and ate silently. He looked at me and he smiled as he seen me eat. I have not eaten a lot since my mom's death and I am eating a lot now, I am now getting my appetite back.ï¿½
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"I am happy that you are eating more," Jeremy said and I smiled.
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"I finally got where I want to eat again," I said and we finished our dinner and I cleaned the dishes. Jeremy just recently graduated from UCLA with his bachelors degree to be a English teacher. He is working at a middle school and he is loving his job. I hate English, if I want to be a teacher, I will go for math. Math is my forte and I have been told to tutor in calculus already. My calculus teacher just recently got fired for stealing money from the cafeteria, which I never really understood why, it's very weird. The new math teacher is from Los Angeles and they have been teaching for five years, so I think he or she knows their stuff!ï¿½
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"I wrote up my first student today, he had an attitude with me because he didn't want to turn in his paper on Where The Red Fern Grows," Jeremy said and I nodded.
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"I cannot believe you are still making your students read that. I even read that when I was in seventh grade!" I said and he laughed.
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"All the other English teachers assign that read, and a lot of my students loves that book, just not him. I heard Mrs. Caldwell got fired for stealing money from the cafeteria at the high school. How is that even possible?"
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"Fuck I don't know, I guess she seduced one of the cooks and robbed them blind."
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"That's the only way I could figure it out. Do you know who is the new teacher up there?"
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"No, We only know that they are coming down from LA and they have been teaching for five years."
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"Oh somebody young!" I smiled and I sat beside Jeremy and we watched some television together. For a teacher, he doesn't make me do my homework, which I already done it in the library this afternoon. I went to bed early that night and I dreamed about my mom. I seen her beautiful sculpted face and her wavy red hair and smiling green eyes. She kept repeating the last words she said to me, "I love you, see you Friday honey." Those words repeated in my mind over and over throughout the night.ï¿½
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I walked into first period, which is calculus and Lauren is waving me down like she is on fire. I sat beside her and she is fixing her blonde hair and she looked at me.
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"I heard the new teacher is a man," Lauren said and she looked at me with her clear blue eyes.
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"So what if it's a guy?" I said and shrugged my shoulders.
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"What if he is hot like your brother? I mean, god damn if he was my seventh grade English teacher, I would so have the hots for him."
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"You already do, Lauren!" Lauren grabbed her cell phone and began to text her cheerleading friend. As you can tell, Lauren has a MAJOR crush on my brother. He already told me that if she was just a little bit older, he would bang her and date her. The bell rang and a man with his brunette hair in a ponytail rushed in and sat his briefcase on the desk. He looked up and I stopped breathing. He has to be the most gorgeous man on the face of the planet. He smiled at the class and his electric blue eyes looked around.
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"Hello everybody, my name is Mr. McKenna and I am your new calculus teacher!" Mr. McKenna said and I heard some of the girls in the back say how he is fucking gorgeous. "What is your last assignment?" He asked.
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"Um, chapter 1.3 numbers 1 through 20," a guy said in front of me and Mr. McKenna grabbed the text book and looked through it. I cannot see a man like him being a math teacher. I see him like a rock star or something else other than a teacher. Even with a pony tail, he is sexy. I can see through his dark blue polo shirt that he is very fit. He went over the answers of the homework assignment, which I got everything right and I handed in. He looked through the paper and he looked up and frowned.
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"Only one person got a hundred, a Kylie Barnes," He said and my heart roared. I loved the way he said my name.ï¿½
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"That's me," I said and raised my hand and he smiled.
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"Congratulations, for this being my first day here, I grant you a free homework pass for the day," he said and the class complained and he sat on the desk, facing us and placed his hands in his lap. "This is how I do things around here. You get an one hundred on ANY assignment like what you just turned in, quizzes and tests, I grant a free homework pass. If I was you, I will be working hard to get an hundred!" he said and I heard a couple of people agree. Lauren moaned and placed her head on the desk. I slid my cell phone to my desk and text Lauren.
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*What is wrong -Ky*
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*He is so fucking hot but he is making us work for a hundred. I cannot do it! -Lauren*
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*Lauren you can do it you are smart enough! -Ky*
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Lauren looked at me and smiled and we started to pay attention to the lesson. Since I got the free homework, Mr. McKenna told me I could leave, but I couldn't. I had to stay and gawk at him. His ass is so sexy as he worked out problems on the board. After calculus, school is boring. English was torture as always because I got assigned to read Othello and I have to write a five page paper on it. Lauren told me to stay after her cheerleading practice so we can go out to dinner tonight, so I text Jeremy that I won't need a ride. I decided to go out to the school grounds and sit at this bench in the far corner and start on reading that stupid book. There is group of guys laughing and smoking and I looked up to see them and they seen me. I knew it's a bad idea and I began to read the book. I heard footsteps coming my way and I smelled a very strong cologne like somebody just poured it on themselves. I looked up and it's the same group of guys that I seen.
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"Hey sexy thing, I never seen you around!" one of the guys said.
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"I am a senior here," I said and he smiled.
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"Well, I am too, but how can I miss a sexy girl like you?"
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"I don't know, but I better get going." I reached down and tried to grab my bag and he stopped me.
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"Where do you think you're going?" the other guy asked me. My heart began to race and I became scared.
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"My friend is getting off cheerleading practice here in a minute and I got to meet her," I said and the first guy grabbed my bag and threw it across the grounds and the other guy pushed me on the ground.
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"You are not going anywhere until I get a piece of you!" the second guy said and I began to shack my head. This is not happening to me!
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"Please let me go!" I cried and they laughed and began by ripping my tank top, exposing my pink bra and I held onto my clasp to prevent them from taking it off and the first guy slapped me. I let go to cover my face from the pain and I felt a pair of hands unclasp my bra. One of them pulled my shorts off and then tore my panties off and I am now naked in public and fixing to get raped.
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"Remember dude, she has to pleasure us first!" one of them said and my eyes grew big and I heard a zipper unzip and a huge cock came in my vision. One of them held my head and the other forced his cock down my throat. I began to scream for help, but with this cock in my mouth, no one can hear me.
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"Keep her screaming, it feels so good!" the guy said and the guy holding my head slapped me again and I screamed. I felt something warm and sticky enter my mouth and the guy moaned.
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"Shit, I loved that! Your turn dude!" the guy said and the guy holding my head got on top of me and pushed his cock inside me, taking my virginity. I screamed as loud as I can for help and the guy slapped me.ï¿½
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"Dude, she was a fucking virgin. No wonder she is so tight!" The guy inside me said. He began to thrust inside me and I felt so much pain that I screamed even louder and began to cry. The other guy laughed and then told me to stop screaming. I am not gonna stop until somebody is gonna save me! I never wanted this to happen to me. I am getting raped at my own high school and no one is there to save me, until a minute later.
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"WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON HERE! GET OFF HER NOW!" I looked up and It's Mr. McKenna with a cigarette in his hand. Thank you God for Mr. McKenna saving me!
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# Chapter 2: Fast Recovery

****A/N: Before you read the chapter, there is something you need to understand. Kylie recovers from being raped and yeah, its fast. Some women can let go of something like that better than death. I learned this in psychology. Also, if you want to see who I imagine Dylan as watch this video, http://www.youtube.com/watch?feature=player_detailpage&v=NF_-_MVfFiw. I also thought this is kind of funny, this band also sings a song called "Seventeen" and its about him sleeping with a seventeen year old and how old is Kylie, SEVENTEEN! I thought it was funny! Well read on. It's not really hot between them two yet, but it will be!****

**Chapter 2**

I felt the guy that is inside me get out and I curled up in fetal position and cried. I never felt so violated in my life. Why did this have to happen to me? Mr. McKenna ran over and I can hear the anger in his voice.

"If you are smart enough, I would scram before I call the police!" Mr. McKenna said and the guys ran. Mr. McKenna kneeled down beside me and barely touched me.

"Kylie, are you okay?" Mr. McKenna asked and I wailed loudly.

"Iâ ¦wantâ ¦myâ ¦brother!" I cried out and Mr. McKenna ran back inside and came back a few minutes later with a blanket and he wrapped it around me. I didn't care that he is seeing me naked, he is here to rescue me. He carried me to his car and I pressed my face into his shirt and it smelled like cologne and cigarettes. I felt one arm leave my body and he opened his car door and put me inside the front seat. I unwrapped the blanket and looked down at my body and cried again when I seen the blood between my legs.

"Are you okay?" Mr. McKenna asked and I shook my head no. "Where is your brother?"

"Shouldâ ¦b-be stillâ ¦at school," I managed to say.

"Where does he go?"

"Heâ ¦teaches atâ ¦Charles P. Rogersâ ¦Middle School." Mr. McKenna drove fast down the streets and when he pulled into the middle school, I looked up and Jeremy walked out of the building. I pointed him out and Mr. McKenna honked at him. Jeremy walked over and I yelled for him.

"Kylie? What is going on here?" Jeremy said and his face is full of concern.

"Mr. Barnes, this is hard to say but I found Kylie being raped and I stopped it," Mr. McKenna said and Jeremy looked down at me and then looked at Mr. McKenna.

"Did theyâ ¦" Jeremy tried to finish but he didn't I knew what he was wondering.

"I afraid so, her legs are covered with blood but I don't think the guy ejaculated in her, I caught him in time for him to not ejaculate. I wish I stopped him before he entered her," Mr. McKenna said and Jeremy smiled. Jeremy walked over and held his hand out to Mr. McKenna and they shook hands.

"Thank you so much for saving my baby sister. If you don't care Mrâ ¦" Jeremy said and Mr. McKenna smiled.

"Call me Dylan," Dylan said and Jeremy nodded.

"Dylan, do you care to take Kylie home? We cannot go to the police because he didn't leave any semen in her," Jeremy said and I flinched. Thank God he didn't cum in me. The other guy did in my mouth, but still that is no help to the police.

"Sure, I will take her home, tell me your address," Dylan said and Jeremy gave him directions and then, we left the parking lot. On our way back to my house, Dylan asked me if I wanted something to drink and of course, I do. My throat is so dry from screaming and crying. He pulled into a store and bought me a Pepsi. When I accepted, I felt like I should call him Mr. McKenna.

"Thank you Mrâ ¦" I said and he smiled.

"You can call me Dylan out of school, Kylie. I cannot stand to be called Mr. McKenna," Dylan said and I smiled a little.

"I am ready to go home now, I want to take a bath so bad!" I said and he nodded. He drove me home and he walked me to the door. He made sure I am able to unlock the door with my key, I guess.

"Is there something you want me to do for you?" Dylan asked and I looked at him. His electric blue eyes are gazing at me and I wanted him to stay with me. I stood there and thought of something, but my brain is still a

mess.
"Um, go to the kitchen and cook me a hot pocket and put my Pepsi on ice?" I said and he smiled.
"Will do!" I walked to my bedroom and grabbed my pajamas and some underwear and I ran to the bathroom. I turned the water on to almost scolding hot and jumped in. I stood there and looked down and watched the blood wash off my legs and I began to cry again. I knew I stayed in the shower for a good while because the water became cold. Why did this have to happen to me? I didn't do anything. I am not a whore. Why me?
"Kylie, are you okay?" Dylan said outside. I thought he might leave when he made my hot pocket, but he didn't.
"No, I am not okay for fucking Christ sake!" I screamed and cried again. I heard the door open and the curtain was pulled open. I looked up and Dylan has his hair down and it's wavy and beautiful. I have not seen such a beautiful man like Dylan. He turned off the water and grabbed the towel. He helped me out and I wiped myself down and I dressed in front of him. He didn't seem to care that I am dressing in front of him or that I am naked. I looked at his crotch and he is not hard. He either doesn't find me attractive or it's the situation. I hope it's just the situation.
"I'm going to call your brother and tell him that he needs to come home," Dylan said and I followed him to the living room and watched him call Jeremy. He told him that I am still highly upset and that he needs to come home as soon as he can.
"Yeah, I'll stay with her, see you soon," Dylan said and hung up the phone. He gave me the hot pocket and watched me eat it. It tasted so good and it brought back memories of my mom. When I had something wrong, like a bad day or menstrual cramps, mom always cooked us a hot pocket and we sit on the bed and talk and laugh.
"Am I a pretty good teacher so far?" Dylan asked me and I swallowed what is in my mouth.
"Oh yeah, Mrs. Caldwell was very lazy, you are very active," I said and I laughed.
"I would like to get to know you some more. What I seen from the grades so far, you are the star student? Do you want to be in something that involves math?" he asked and I began to think. No, I may have said if I had to be a teacher, I would be a math teacher, but I don't want to be a teacher. I wanted to be a dancer. I actually use to do tap dancing classes when I was younger and I quit once I turned thirteen. I danced still, but not in classes. I quit dancing all together when mom died and I never knew why. I want to get my groove back. Now, I got one more thing to try and get rid from my mind.
"No, I don't want to be in anything with math, I actually wanted to be a dancer for a long time, until my mom died," I said and he touched my shoulder.
"I am so sorry about your loss. Where is your dad?" He asked and I sighed.
"He died when I was four months old in a bad accident at work. Jeremy is practically the only family I have other than bitch aunts and uncles and cousins. Both sets of grandparents passed away, so Jeremy is the only one I have," I said and Dylan got closer to me. He touched my hand and I guess because of today, I would jerk back. I didn't. I wanted Dylan because he is so good looking and I don't care that he is like twenty-seven years old, I am a grown woman and I want Dylan.
"You said that you wanted to get to know me better, so how are we going to do that?" I asked and he smiled.
"Do you like coffee? I want us to meet somewhere and have a cup of coffee tomorrow morning before school," he said and I smiled.
"Sure, I know the right place too. It's called CafÃ© Ocean and its very good and very cheap in price. How about seven in the morning?" I said and he smiled.
"Are you alright, emotionally, after today?" he asked and I nodded.
"I can recover better from being raped than losing my mom. I am still recovering from my mom's death. I finally realize how much I miss dancing and thinking about doing it again."
"You should, I heard resuming your previous life helps you recover. Maybe you can be a famous dancer someday." I hoped so. There is a performing arts school in LA that I can go to, but I have to audition. I might just get an application. I am so rusty though, I have not danced in six months.
"I will do it, I will practice some more and maybe I will audition for Wolfgang College of the Performing Arts," I said and Dylan smiled.
"That a girl!" Jeremy walked in and he immediately went to me and began to check me.

"Jeremy, I am alright!" I said and he looked at me shocked.
"You are acting pretty good after being raped," Jeremy said and I smiled.
"I can get over being raped because its not gonna happen again," I said.
"Well, I am glad you are not emotionally drained, thanks Dylan for looking after my baby sister." Dylan stood up and went over to Jeremy and squeezed his shoulder.
"How about we go out for a drink this Saturday, on me?" He asked my brother and my brother laughed.
"No dude, I should be paying for the drinks, you rescued Kylie," Jeremy said and Dylan insisted to pay for the drinks and Jeremy finally gave in. As Dylan walked out the door, he winked at me and I blushed. Jeremy sat beside me and he wanted me to tell him what happened. I told him the whole thing and how I felt and everything.
"I can recover from this better than losing mom. I think its because its just a one time deal, I didn't lose nobody," I said and Jeremy nodded.
"You are just like mom you know? She can forget things in her past and go on with life," Jeremy said.
"I'm gonna dance again."
"Really? You haven't danced sinceâ¦"
"I know, but I want to. I think its time to go back to my normal life. I gonna audition for that school in LA and hopefully I can be a professional dancer."
"If that's what you really want." No Jeremy, there is something I really want and he just walked out the door. His name is Dylan McKenna and I want him. I want him to kiss me. I want him to undress me. I want him to kiss all over my body. Best of all, I want him to fuck me.

# Chapter 3: Dancing Queen

***A/N: This is probably the longest authors note I probably have written. I had a very hateful comment this morning. I don't care for constructive critism but this was down right rude and nasty. She said how this story is "garbage" and "a piece of shit". Also, she said I was "brainwashing" y'all and got you scared to NOT tell me any critism. She told me to get a day job and come back as a better writer with actual facts. This is erotica fiction! This is suppose to have some false facts. This is suppose to be fun, sexy, humorous and enjoyable. I have changed some things from last chapter. I said how Kylie tap danced, I actually meant ballet dancing. Please please please, if you have any critism to say, tell me, don't be scared to!***

**Chapter 3**

The next morning, I lied to Jeremy and told him that I needed some fresh air and wanted to walk to school. He just nodded his head and gave me a kiss on my forehead, a brotherly kiss okay?

"Remember to come down to the Middle School and wait for me in my class room unless you are gonna to the gym and stay with Lauren this time," Jeremy said. Lauren text me last night pissed off about me not being at the school when her practice ended. I had to tell her everything and she thought I was lying at first. When I told her that its true, then she began to believe me. She freaked out and told me that she will make me stay near her for now on. Dammit, I don't need to be babysat! I will buy me a thing of pepper spray today and carry it with me.

"Jeremy, I don't need a babysitter. I am seventeen years old, I'll buy me some pepper spray today. I going to the ballet studio near the middle school to dance a little bit. It's right beside your work, so don't worry!" I said and he sighed.

"I am just worried about you. I want you to have a decent school year before you head to college," Jeremy said.

"About that, I am going to audition at Wolfgang. I have to fill out the application first, but I want to dance again."

"Well, good for you! Better get the application filled out soon!" I know that! I grabbed my things and I walked down the street, which the sun began to rise on the seashore and it's such a beautiful site. I love the reflection of the sun on the ocean. When I made it to the coffee shop, Dylan is outside, smoking a cigarette. I never really care that people smoke, it's their choice. I don't want to smoke, but dancers are known to smoke. Well, this dancer is not going to!

"Good morning, Dylan," I said and he smiled and threw the cigarette butt on the ground.

"Well, you are sunny and happy this morning," Dylan said and I laughed. We walked in and we got our coffee. When we sat down near the window, I stared out to the ocean again.

"You love the ocean?" Dylan asked sipping his coffee.

"Yeah, my mom use to take me and Jeremy out on picnics every weekend on the shore. I go out there and just think about her and sink my toes into the warm sand," I said and he sighed.

"I lost my parents sixteen years ago, they got killed in a fire at a department store in Ontario, California. I was raised by my sister, Heather and she was twenty at the time. I know how it hurts to lose a parent and it took me a few years, but I was only eleven at the time, you are an adult, you can recover much quicker and I can tell you are."

"But how can I recover from a rape like I did? Lauren didn't believe me when I said I was raped but I am cool as a cucumber. Also, I done some research and I can turn those guys in, that guys penis was inside me and that is DNA. Why did you let them go?" Dylan looked away and then looked back at me.

"Because I didn't want them to start off being this young in jail. Maybe they will learn their lesson, maybe not. I will keep an eye on them, they are in my Algebra II class after all!" He said and I nodded.

"I understand, Dylan. They do not need to start off being eighteen in jail. If they continue to rape women, well, at least its not me again," I said.

"Where are you going after school?"

"I am going to the ballet studio near my brother's school. I need to start practicing since I am going to audition." We finished our coffee and Dylan drove us to school. When we got there, he parked in the teachers parking lot and all the teachers looked at us.
"I found Miss Barnes walking, and I gave her a lift," Dylan said and they nodded. I ran to the front of the school and Lauren is talking to her cheerleading friends and when she seen me, she immediately started to follow me. When we got to our lockers, she crossed her arms across her chest.
"How come you didn't tell me about you know what till last night? I thought we we're best friends!" Lauren said and I sighed.
"Because as long its not mentioned a whole lot, I can actually forget it! I am fine, Lauren. I could have turned them in, but I don't want those guys adult life to start off shitty like in jail," I said and she nodded.
"I am sorry for not believing you. Its just unbelievable that you can recover from being raped fast by just being comforted by your brother and eating a hot pocket!"
"It's fine, its psychology! Also, I am going to dance again. I am going to audition for Wolfgang!" Lauren smiled at me and hugged me.
"I am so happy for you. You are moving on with life. I sensing that a man is doing this deed on you!"
"I am not dating anybody right now. I have a crush, so to speak."
"Who? Who?" Lauren can ask like a middle schooler and try and beg stuff out of you, but she cannot know about me having a major crush on Dylan, my calculus teacher and he is like twenty-seven years old!
"I'm not going to tell you, its my little secret!" I said and she groaned.
"I bet its someone way older than us!" Lauren said and I nodded.
"Yeah, he is defiantly older, like out of college older!"
"Like my crush on your brother. I wish I can just have coffee or go out to dinner with him." Maybe if I can let Jeremy give Lauren a chance, she will get off my ass about my crush.
"Let me talk to him about it, maybe he will," I said and she squealed. We ran to calculus class and the principal, Mrs. Cromer, is standing there with a bag with some fabric in it. Dylan is sitting in his desk, looking so sexy and smiling at the class. When the bell rang, he stood up and began talking.
"Class, Mrs. Cromer has something to say about something that happened on this school grounds yesterday afternoon. Please give her your undivided attention," Dylan said and Mrs. Cromer cleared her throat.
"Class, we had a rape yesterday. I know it became we found theseâ ¦" She pulled out my tore tank top and my skirt and my underwear, also torn. I heard Lauren gasp then glanced at me, which I am looking down at my desk, "These clothes are torn to shreds and covered with blood. We don't know who the victim is or who done this to her. If you know anything, please tell me and I will contact the police. These men need to go to jail for terrorizing this poor girl! I am a Christian woman and I can tell by the amount of blood that she has lost her virginity and now, she is barren to any man!" Mrs. Cromer said and I rolled my eyes. She is a highly Christian woman, you should see her office. She has churchy pictures everywhere and she really does think if you have sex before marriage, you are not worthy for any man. Mrs. Cromer left and Dylan asked for the homework and he began the lecture. He kept looking at me and wink and I blush, hoping nobody is seeing our flirting. When the bell rang for us to go to our next class, he asked me to stay behind. When everybody left, Dylan stood up and sat on his desk. Nobody came in and I knew it must be his free period.
"Kylie, I have to say something," Dylan said and I gulped.
"Yes, Dylan?" I said and he walked over to me and placed his lips on mine. I stood there, not moving and very shocked. He is kissing me. His lips felt soft as silk and he tasted so good, like peppermint. I sighed into his lips and he pushed his tongue into my mouth and I moaned. I wrapped my arms around his neck and pushed my body against his and then he let go.
"Kylie, I really like you. I know I am ten years older than you, but you act so mature for your age, more mature than most women my age. I need you so much. I knew I needed you since I seen you when I walked into class. You smiled at me and I felt like melting right there. You handled that rape like it was nothing, something to forget," Dylan said and I closed my eyes and swallowed.
"Dylan, I feel the same way for you. I kind of, have a crush on you," I said and he smiled.
"Do you want to come over to my place when you are done with your dancing this evening?"

"Sure, I will give you a call when I am ready to come over and you can pick me up." The bell rang again and Dylan gave me a slip saying that he needed me to stay after class so I won't be counted as tardy. I ran to my class and Lauren is sitting in the front row. She loves our government class, I can see her in politics someday.
"We are gonna talk about energy today, cannot wait!" Lauren said and I looked around.
"Where's Mr. Harris?" I asked about our teacher.
"They are having a meeting about your rape," Lauren whispered the word "your" to me.
"I wish they would just forget about it. I bet girls get raped on campus a lot, but why this time?" I said and Lauren messed with her fingers.
"Because evidence was left behind." She is right, my clothes was left behind yesterday. Class resumed when our teacher came in and the rest of the day seemed bland. We are doing research on our books in last period and I decided to take a free day off and go ahead and go to the ballet studio. When I walked in, Kathryn Godfred, my ballet instructor, walked out of her office and then she looked at me.
"Kylie, what are you doing here? Should you be at school?" Kathryn asked me and I held my hands in front of my body and looked down.
"I want to dance again. I want to audition for Wolfgang, can you help me send in the application?" I asked and she smiled. She went to the office and about five minutes later, she walked out and she had the application and pen in hand. I signed it and she smiled. Kathryn is a very beautiful woman with golden locks and dark blue eyes and she has beautiful skin and she doesn't even look like she is in her mid forties!
"Can I have some ballet shoes? I kind of lost mine," I said and she went to the back room and came out in some. She also came out with a leotard my size and I went to the back and got dressed. When I went to the mirror, I smiled. I looked like my old self. My leotard is a pastel orange in color and it makes my red hair look gorgeous under the light. I walked out and went to the record player. I put some Vivaldi on and I began to dance on Pointe. I pranced across the room and stretched my leg in the air and I can feel the tightness of not dancing for six months in my legs. I went to the beams and placed my leg on there and bend over and stretched. I heard the doors open, but I didn't pay any attention to see who it is. I went back to the middle of the floor and made a triangle with my foot and knee and spin around with my hands in the air. I done that a few times and when I faced the door, I seen Dylan. He is smiling at me and then, I thought of an idea.
"Dylan, catch me!" I said and he looked shocked. He has no time to think, I ran to him and jumped in the air. He caught me and I spread my arms like an eagle and arched my back.
"Now, spin me around," I said and he done just that. "Let me down," I ordered and he let me down slow. The music stopped and I just looked at him then at the clock. I must have been dancing for two hours.
"Oh shit, I am so sorry! I forgotâ ¦" I said and he interrupted me by placing a finger on my lips.
"You dance beautifully!" Dylan said and I smiled.
"Let me get dressed and I will meet you outside." He nodded and I walked back and got back in my street clothes. I went to Kathryn's office and she is sitting, doing some paper work.
"I faxed your application. You should know in about two weeks if you get to audition," Kathryn said and I handed her the folded leotard and ballet shoes. "Honey, you can have them. I have no more teenage dancers anymore. I only teach ballet to four year olds now."
"You sure? I can practice at home now," I said and she smiled.
"Kylie, I still remember you when you we're four years old and walked in those doors with your mom, screaming to go home. Now, you love dancing and be possibly a Wolfgang student, I am proud of you." I smiled and thanked her again and she gave me a bag. I walked outside and Dylan is standing there, smoking a cigarette.
"Ready to go to my place?" Dylan asked smiling and I nodded. He grabbed my hand and laced his fingers through mine and we went to his car. Dylan drove us through town to an apartment building that is about four stories high. Before we could even get out of the car, he wrapped his arms around me and pulled me closer to his body. Dylan placed his lips on mine and his tongue mated with mine. I ran my fingers through his soft, long hair and my other hand went around his neck. I arched my body to his and he moaned.
"Kylie, I don't want to make love to you just yet. I want your body to recover from yesterday," Dylan said and I nodded. We got out of the car and we headed to his apartment. My heart began to race as we went to the third floor and when he turned the door knob to get in, I knew that this ain't going to be the only time I will

see his apartment!

# Chapter 4: Official

***A/N: Hey guys! Thanks for everybody being so nice to me! I am sorry for being so cheesy in this chapter towards the end. Its actually how me and my hubby started dating :D I will take the weekend off from writing so I will not be publishing till the beginning of next week, my brain hurts! I have a huge test tomorrow and I have to take it to graduate from college. Well, read on my friends!***

**Chapter 4**

He closed the door behind me and I looked around. Its just a simple apartment with an earthy color scheme.
"Yeah, it ain't hardly anything good, it's the best I could find," Dylan said and I smiled.
"I think its perfect," I said and he smiled. He sat me down on the couch and he sat beside me. Dylan wrapped his arm around me and I scooted closer to him and he turned on the television. We sat there in an awkward silence and we watched a show on TV and it began to bother me that we are so quiet.
"So, what made you decide to take a job here?" I asked.
"I wanted to get away from LA for a while and start fresh," Dylan said and I nodded. Dylan's hand ran up and down my arm and I began to feel electricity run through my veins. I turned to him and placed my lips on his. I can feel Dylan's surprised reaction against my lips and I pulled his ponytail out and let his long hair flow against my fingers. I never knew I would get all hot about a man with long hair. There is something about men with long hair, its so sexy. Maybe because I am an eighties geek, meaning I love listening to eighties music and half the singers then had long hair and are HOT! His hair is almost as long as mine and my hair is mid back and his is barely pass his shoulders and very wavy. Dylan left my lips and he kissed my nose, my chin and my neck. When his lips and tongue grazed my neck, I moaned and arched to feel more of his mouth against my skin.
"Dylan, I want you," I moaned out and he let go and looked me into my green eyes with his electric blue eyes.
"But, the rapeâ ¦" he tried to say but I covered his lips with my fingers.
"Didn't make me sore and I have no injuries. I want you, no, need you so bad!" I sat up and pulled my shirt off and I felt my confidence build up inside me and I adored his smile on his face when he came face to face with my sheer blue bra. Dylan's hands touched the side of my ribs under my bra and went to my back to unbuckle my bra, but I stopped him. My hands went to his shirt and unbutton his shirt and I pushed it aside and stared at his torso. He has chest hair, not a whole lot, but enough to make me crazy and want to bury my face into his furred chest. He has a washboard stomach and I felt my pussy get wet just looking at him. Dylan got impatient and took my bra off and he just stared at my breasts. I hate my breasts, I am not busty like the other girls and I wish they are bigger.
"I'm sorry that I am so small," I said and he laughed.
"No, you are perfect for me. I am actually more of an ass man!" He picked me up and sat me on his lap facing him and his hands rounded my ass. I adjusted my body where I am cradling his dick between my legs and he is hard alright. I bite my lip and he began kissing me again at my collarbone. His lips made a tiny path down my chest and his tongue lapped my nipple and I ran my fingers through his hair and pushed him closer to feel more of his mouth.
"I love this, Dylan, oh I love it!" I moaned and I felt him smile. He stood up and I wrapped my legs around Dylan and he carried me into his bedroom and lay me down on his pillows. I felt his hands go to my jeans and he unbutton them and pulled them down. When he got back to my body, I spread my legs and let him see my soaked thong.
"Mmmm, you are wet for me aren't you?" Dylan said and I nodded. He pulled my thong down and I am now naked in front of Dylan again, but I want to be naked. He lay down between my legs and kissed my inner thighs. My heart began to race and I began to get very nervous. My hands went to cover my pussy and he looked up at me.
"If you are scared to, we can stop, Kylie," Dylan said. I knew right then that he is a gentleman and it made my nervousness go away. I pulled my hands away and Dylan's warm breath hit my lips and I moaned. He spread my pussy lips apart and began to nibble at my hole then he licked and sucked my clit. I writhed and moaned like crazy when I felt his tongue lick my clit like a lollypop and I pushed his head closer to me to feel more of

him. He slid a finger inside me, then another finger and he pushed it into the nub near my cervix. I never felt so much pressure in my life and I began to feel like I am gonna explode. I gripped the blanket underneath me and my orgasm came with a gush of my cum. I panted and as I regain my strength, Dylan took the rest of his clothes off and I looked up and smiled. He has a very beautiful body and I wanted him to get inside me. I want him to feel me up. He lay on top of me and he kissed me.

"Tell me to stop if you want me to okay?" Dylan said and I nodded. He pushed inside me and I felt a little pain because of his huge and thick dick. When the pain went away, my legs went around his waist, telling him I want him to fuck me. He began to go in and out of me really fast and hard and I loved it.

"Yes Dylan, fuck me! Fuck me hard!" I moaned and he began to moan my name repeatedly. I felt the same pressure I felt when he ate me out again and I grabbed him and pulled him down to me.

"I'm about to cum baby!" Dylan said and I nodded my head fast as my orgasm erupted all over his dick. He grunted as he filled me with his sticky cum and he placed his head on my breast. I ran my fingers through his hair and smiled to myself. I just fucked my teacher! I cannot believe I just fucked my teacher and loved it!

"That was amazing!" I said and he looked up and smiled down at me.

"That was, wasn't it?" Dylan said and he got off of me and wrapped his arms around me. I didn't want to leave his side, but I cannot expose me and Dylan to anybody. I grabbed my cell phone and called Lauren.

"Lauren, can I ask for a favor from you?" I asked her.

"Yes, what is it?" Lauren asked and I looked down at Dylan.

"You know that crush on that older guy? Well, I am with him now. I need you to cover for me for tonight, I am gonna stay with him."

"Wait, did you have sex with him?" I blushed and then I smiled.

"Yes, I did and it was the greatest thing ever!"

"Oh my God! Of course I will cover for you with Jeremy if he calls, right?"

"Yeah, I am fixing to call him now and tell him that I am staying with you for the night." I got off the phone and Dylan looked at me and I smiled at him.

"I don't want to leave you right now," I said and he wrapped his arms around me and smiled into my neck.

"You told your friend about your crush on me?" Dylan asked and I knew he is sort of scared.

"I didn't say you, I just told her on an older guy."

"Oh okay, you know we have to keep this a secret until you graduate high school."

"Yeah, which sucks, but we can make it, I know. Waitâ¦what you mean? You want to still have sex and meet up?" I looked at him and he ran his fingers down my arms and kissed my neck.

"Kylie, I have not had a decent woman in years. The reason I left LA is because of a woman. She cheated on me and her excuse was she was hungry for love and I was not giving it to her." I felt so sorry for Dylan. He just wants a decent woman in his life, and maybe, just maybe I can be the woman. I looked at him and ran my fingers down his rough face where he had his five o'clock shadow.

"You don't have to worry about that with me. I was hungry for love, and you gave it to me," I said and he leaned against me and I felt like melting. Why do I feel like this with him? I thought falling in love fast is for romance novels and those romance/drama movies. I didn't know it can happen in real life. I have to admit, I am in love with Dylan McKenna.

"I am so happy to hear that I satisfy you, Kylie," Dylan said and I grabbed his hand and held them between mine.

"You more than satisfy me, Dylan, you complete me," I said and he kissed me. I finally called Jeremy after our make out session and told him about me spending the night with Lauren. He told me to be careful and have fun.

"Jeremy, can you please give Lauren a chance? She has the major hots for you and she won't go out with anybody because of you," I said and he sighed.

"I have to admit, Lauren is pretty sexy, sure I will give her a chance. I hope she ain't looking for a one-night stand!" Jeremy said and I laughed.

"Please, she is still a virgin, she doesn't know a thing about how to please a man. She just wants you to give her a chance!"

"I will, don't worry, see you tomorrow!" I said my goodbye and I hung up. Dylan is already dressed and he threw one of his tee-shirts with "UCLA" printed on it and I put my underwear back on. Dylan went to the kitchen as I went to the living room and turned on the television.

"Baby, you want me to call a pizza?" Dylan asked and my heart raced when he called me baby. It made me special.

"Yeah, sure, I love meat lovers!" I said and he nodded. He ordered the pizza and he came and sit down beside me. I will admit, I am very straight forward when I am anxious about something.

"Why did you call me baby?" I asked and he smiled.

"Cause you are my baby, I thought you got the hint I wanted to date you when I wanted to get to know you!" Dylan said and then I smiled big.

"Well, good, I want to be your girlfriend!" I said and I kissed him. When he let go, he touched my chin and looked me into my eyes.

"Well, good, I want to be your boyfriend!" This has to be the greatest day in my whole life. I consider this day that I lost my virginity, and the day I got my first official boyfriend!

# Chapter 5: I'm Hungry for your Love!

***A/N: The lyrics in this song came from stlyrics.com, even though I was constantly listening to the song as I wrote this chapter. Thank you for all that reads my stories and I have over 50 fans...WOO HOO! This is a highly sexual chapter and yeah, my husband enjoyed it. He is trying to seduce me as we speak. Too bad I got school in a half hour! Enjoy my loves xoxo***

**Chapter 5**

Dylan and I decided that i will spend the night with him. I told Lauren to tell Jeremy that I am spending the night with her. Dylan is a very comical man. He loves the hair metal bands like I do and he tries to sing like them, but kind of fails.

"You are not the next American Idol!" I said and he laughed.

"I know, but it brought a smile to your face!" Dylan said and I put my legs on his lap and he massaged my feet. I looked at Dylan and I smiled to myself. I am the luckiest girl in the world being with a sexy teacher like Dylan McKenna. I know for sure that I am in love with him and I thought falling in love quickly is for fairy tales, but he is my fairy tale.

"So, what are we going to do tonight since we have the night to ourselves?" I asked and he winked at me.

"We will take a shower together and have sex and eat and watch movies," Dylan said and I laughed.

"Is sex on your mind or what?" I said and he sighed.

"You the first woman I had sex with in seven months, so yes, sex is on my mind," he said and my eyes grew.

"Wow, that last girl you we're with really hurt you." I knew this is leading to him talking about her, but I had to know. What did she do to hurt my Dylan like this?

"Her name was Fawn Smith. She was an RN in LA and she was beautiful to me, at the time. I see her now and all I see is ugliness and hate. She wanted the ideal boyfriend, and possibly, the ideal husband. I fell for her charm and blonde looks. She acted like a saint that loves to take care of the public. She told me she loved me and stupid me, fell highly in love with her. I knew something was up when she told me she was pregnant and I knew it was not mine, but I didn't tell her. The timing was off, at the time she was five weeks pregnant and five weeks before, I went to a conference in San Francisco. She told me she had a miscarriage and I was hurt, yes. A few weeks later, I came home early due to half-day dismissal, I heard moans coming from the bedroom. I went to the bedroom and seen her in bed with one of her co-workersâ ¦" He sighed in a heavy breath and I wrapped my arms around him and held him.

"You don't have to finish, I understand what happenedâ ¦" I said and Dylan shook his head.

"No, I need to finish, you need to know how cruel Fawn was with me." My heart skipped a beat, I wanted and needed to know what she done and when I get older, I want to kick her ass up and down the street!

"Fawn ran after me and I told her that its over and she needed to get her stuff and leave. Fawn was furious with me. She told me that I am not loving enough, and I was ruining her life. We we're together for three years and the whole time, she said she didn't love me. She wanted me to love her and wait on her hand and foot since she had the most stressful job, like teaching ain't stressful! She told me that she was hungry for love and I didn't give her any. She slapped me and she packed her things and left." I looked at him in utter shock. Just in five minutes after finding out the woman he was with for three years didn't love him, cheated on him and slapped him.

"Oh yeah, I forgot to mentioned. She right out told me that the baby was not mine, it was the guy I found her with. And she didn't have a miscarriage, she aborted it to make it look like she miscarried. She is a heartless bitch and she really doesn't need to be a nurse. She is really careless, she tells me all the time that she hates sick people," Dylan added. I sank into the couch and just stared at him. Fawn is really a bitch. I cannot believe she done that on spite. Aborted a baby because she didn't want Dylan to find out that the baby ain't his and then be a heartless nurse. I hope I don't need to go to her hospital anytime soon.

"I am so sorry, Dylan, I will never do that to you!" I said and he smiled and ran his fingers down my face.

"I know, I can tell that you will be a faithful girlfriend and I know for the fact that we will have loads of fun and good quality time together," Dylan said winking and bringing my hand down and he pressed my hand against his crotch. He is very hard and he leaned down and kissed me. I wrapped my arms around his neck

and pulled him down on top of me. I wrapped my legs around his hips and let his hard dick grind against my pussy. I am still in a tee-shirt and only a tee-shirt with no underwear. Dylan pulled the shirt off of and I lay there, letting him look at me.
"You are so beautiful, Kylie!" Dylan said and began to kiss me on my neck. His lips went down and his tongue flicked my nipple and I laced my fingers through his long hair and he stopped. I whined and he just turned around and turned the stereo on and Winger, the band that I loved, began to play their romance song, "Hungry".
"Can't keep holding on this way
Can't go on another day
Can't you hear me when I say
Girl I'm Hungry for your love
Girl I'm hungry
Baby let me in
Hungry for your love
Hungry I can't get enough
Your love's the color of my heart
When I look in you eyes everything's so clear
So still together when we're apart
I begin to die unless you're hereâ ¦"
As I hummed along with the lyrics, Dylan began to sing it. He sounded so sexy and his lips trailed down to my navel, and he sang again.
"Girl I'm hungry for you're your, girl I'm hungry! Baby, let me in! Girl, I am hungry for your skinâ ¦" Dylan said and I looked down and touched his face.
"I'm hungry for love, Dylan, feed me your love!" I said and he smiled. He took his clothes off and he got on top of me. He kissed me with so much love and passion and lust that it made me dizzy.
"I'm gonna feed you my love," Dylan moaned as he slid his dick inside my pussy and I moaned and ran my nails down his back. We didn't just have a hard fuck, this is making love! He is so gentle and he kissed me all over my face and he is looking into my eyes with his beautiful blue eyes. I can see the love in his eyes, so I said what came from my heart.
"Dylan, oh Dylan I love you, I love you!" I moaned out and he stopped for a few seconds and let his hair fall down around his face and he stared at me. Did I freak him out? Please tell me that I didn't freak him out.
"Are you serious, Kylie?" Dylan asked and I nodded and tears began to build up in my eyes.
"Yes, Dylan, I never felt like this in my life. I love you!" I said and he smiled, and began to make love to me. He fuck me until we both cum at the same time and he lay on top of me, on the couch!
"Kylie, I love you too, I love you more than life itself!" Dylan said and I began to cry a little bit. This made me the happiest girl in the world hearing Dylan tell me he loves me.
"I thought this kind of love comes from fairy tales," I said and he smiled.
"Baby, we are making our own fairy tale!" I kissed him and we sat up, put our clothes on and watched television. A few hours later, after the movie ended, Dylan said its time for our shower. I followed him and when he closed the bathroom door behind me, he turned the shower on and I took my clothes off and I watched Dylan stripped his clothes off. He got in the shower and grabbed my hand and helped me inside. I got under the water first and I rinsed my hair off and Dylan is staring at me with a wicked smile.
"What?" I said and he came to me and got under the water with me. The water is hitting his muscular chest and for some reason, it looks sexy and desirable, so I leaned forward and licked the water from his chest. I nuzzled my nose against his chest hair and loved how it tickled my nose. Dylan wrapped his arms around me and I began to kiss down his body and when I got to his already erect and hard dick, I stared at it. I never EVER gave a blow job in my life, well better teach myself then. I licked his head and I heard him take a breath in then I placed it all in my mouth. I don't know if I can handle deep throating it, but its worth the try. I pushed his big dick into my mouth further and it hit my gag reflex and I let go a little. I sucked on his dick and bobbed my hair and looked up at him. Dylan moaned my name and ran his fingers through my wet hair. I got up and got on my toes and kissed him. Dylan's hand went down to my pussy and he pushed two fingers inside

me and I moaned and leaned against his chest. He pushed me against the shower wall, breasts against them and he slid his dick inside me.
"Do you want my dick, Kylie?" Dylan began to tease.
"Yes, yes I do!" I said as he pushed deeper inside me.
"What do you want me to do?"
"Fuck me hard and fast!" I moaned out and he smiled wickedly.
"Beg for it!"
"Please Dylan, fuck me please!" I pleaded out and he began to fuck me. I felt his damp chest hair against my back and he began to grunt out my name as he fucked me hard. I moaned his name and I loved how he grabbed my hips to help him get deeper inside me. When I felt my pussy get tighter around his dick, I moaned louder and grabbed his hands and pressed them against the wall.
"Oh baby, I am about to cum!" Dylan said grunting.
"Don't hold back, Dylan! I am so close!" I said and after a few more pumps, we cum together. I turned around and looked into his eyes and he is smiling.
"I love you," I said and he kissed me and pulled my body against his and when he let go, he smiled.
"I love you, too," he said and I hugged him tight. I love this man, and he loves me!

# Chapter 6: Does He Really Approve?

***A/N: I am back on this profile and gonna finish this story! I just keep thinking about this story, and listening to the theme song of this story everyday helped a little. I know I keep quitting stories, but I am not getting enough reads to even finish them. Well, read everybody! Hope you are just as happy that this story is back as I am!***

**Chapter 6**

**Dylan's POV**

It's Saturday and it's the night I am buying Kylie's brother drinks. Jeremy met me at the bar and he is on the phone with somebody. I put my hair in a ponytail and got out of my car. I told Kylie that I need to cut my hair, but she said she loves my hair, reminds her of the Winger singer she adores. Jeremy is talking very sweetly with someone and I knew exactly who it is. "Lauren, I told you I will come over to your place tonight since your parents are goneâ ¦I am with Dylan, Mr. McKenna, right nowâ ¦Oh really, you bought something sexy for me? I cannot wait to see, baby," Jeremy said and I smiled. What is with teachers like us falling for our students? At least Jeremy is just five years older than Lauren, unlike me and Kylie, I am ten years older than her. We go to my house everyday and spend until after dinner with each other. We make love with each other and enjoying eating together. I fell hard for her and I don't know what would I do without her. "Oh sorry dude, that was my girlfriend," Jeremy said and I smiled.

"That is fine, she is Kylie's friend right?" I asked and he looked away.

"Don't tell anyone, okay?"

"I won't tell a soul, Jeremy!" He grabbed my shoulder and squeezed it and we went into the bar. I want to talk about Kylie so bad, but if I do, he might get suspicious. We got our beers and we began to talk.

"Kylie is beautiful, ain't she?" I said drinking my beer.

"She got our mother's looks. I am just bummed that she hasn't found anybody yet," Jeremy said and I secretly smiled to myself, knowing that she is with me and she loves me.

"Well, if I was a few years younger, maybe your age, I would date her," I said.

"What is the problem with dating her at your age? You're like ten years older than her, not a bad age difference."

"Well, there is also that problem, I am her math teacher."

"I am a teacher as well, Dylan, and dating a student. It's actually fun, how about I hook you two up? Kylie needs to get out and have fun, she only hangs out with Lauren, keeping me away from her."

"Sure, I would like to take her out on a date." I smile to myself, I cannot believe that her brother wants us together, but how would he react when Kylie tells him that we are actually dating and making love? We finished our drinks and I went on home. When I got back to my apartment, I tried to find my hidden key, but could not find it. The door was also unlocked and when I opened it, I smelled something very sweet. I followed the smell and it took me to the bedroom. Kylie is laying across the bed, only in a sexy red bra and matching thong and I instantly got hard. Oh fuck, she is in for it now!

**Kylie's POV**

I decided to give Dylan a present since Jeremy is staying the night at Lauren's. When Dylan walked into the room and looked at me, I bit my lower lip and smiled. "Hey baby, miss me?" I said very seductively. He walked over, taking his clothes off along the way and lay on top of me. He kissed me and slid his tongue inside my mouth and I moaned. I guess he does miss me. I wrapped my arms around him and his hands went around my back and took my bra off. My breasts fell victim to his mouth and I pulled his head down, to feel more of his tongue. His hand went down and took off my underwear and he began to grind his hard cock against me. I pushed him onto the bed and slid my pussy down onto his cock. "Oh fuck!" Dylan said and I breathed loudly and sat there, adjusting to his huge size since I never rode him. I began to move my hips and it feels so amazing. I love hearing Dylan groan and moan my name and breath heavily as I sink down onto his cock. I threw my head back as I went faster and moaned very loud. I felt my muscles tighten around him and I began to moan faster. "Dylan, I am so close!" I screamed and Dylan grabbed my hips and pushed me down harder and I cum on his cock and he pumped a few more times and he groaned as he fill me up with his cum. I collapsed on top of him and he wrapped his arms around me. "I love you baby," Dylan said kissing my temple.

"I love you, too," I said smiling. I rolled off of him and he is smiling.

"Your brother wants us together, he said we should go on a date."

"Oh really, then we should go on a 'date' tomorrow." We laughed and we fell asleep in each other arms.

I called Jeremy and acted very surprised. "Oh my God, Dylan, my math teacher, called me and asked me on a date!" I said and he laughed.

"Well, are you going or not?" Jeremy asked me.

"Wellâ ¦I do have a crush on him." I looked at Dylan and he is standing there in only his boxers, looking very sexy.

"Well, do it then and you end up going out with him, just be careful okay? He is over age and a teacher."

"You know I will, Jeremy! Bye!" I got off the phone and I went to Dylan and kissed him. "Don't stand there looking all sexy like that!" I said and Dylan laughed.

"Well, don't move your hips like that when you stand still. It reminds me when you are riding me," Dylan said and I licked my lips.

"If you don't cut that out, Mr. McKenna, I will just have to ride you again." I wiggled my hips and sashayed to the bathroom and brushed my teeth. Dylan closed the door behind me and picked me up and sat me on the sink. He spread my legs and pushed his face and tongue into my pussy. I began to shake as his tongue dive deep into my pussy and his fingers played with my clit. "Oooo, Dylanâ ¦" I moaned and grabbed the sink to hold onto something. Dylan let go as I almost cum on his face and pushed his cock inside my pussy and fucked me hard. He made animalistic noises, which turned me on big time and we cum at the same time. I collapsed and wrapped my arms around him and he kissed my neck. "We need to get ready for that date of ours. I told Jeremy I am taking you to a elegant restaurant," Dylan said and I smiled. This will be a very fun night because this is our first real date.

At the restaurant, Dylan and I ate and talked the whole time. We may had a few weird looks since we have a age gap between us. Dylan politely smiled at the people that gave us weird looks and told them he loved me. After dinner, Jeremy told Dylan to take me home and we decided to go ahead and tell him that we are dating, starting tonight. It will be silly since we have been dating for little over a week now. Jeremy and Lauren opened the door for us and her mouth went agape. I think she just figured out who my "crush" is that I had sex with, so I gave her a death glare. She would not dare to tell Jeremy we are already having sex. "Oh my God, I cannot believe this! You told me that you had a crush on an older man, I never knew it was Mr. McKenna!" Lauren said and I grabbed his hand.

"Call him Dylan and he is my boyfriend now," I said smiling at him.

"Well, get on in here you two, we are fixing to watch a movie," Jeremy said smiling. I still cannot believe my overprotective brother is letting me date an older man, a teacher. I don't care if he approves or not, I love Dylan and that is final!

# Chapter 7: They Caught Us

***A/N: Hey my Lovelies! Things are getting interesting now in this story! Make sure to read my new story, Romance and Guns. I was gonna wait till after this one, but I had to write it or I'll explode! Well, hope you enjoy!***

**Chapter 7**

The movie ended sooner than expected. Even though I knew Lauren and my brother are fucking, it still kind of freaked me out. Before they left for his bedroom, Jeremy threw a box of condoms at Dylan. "If you are going to fuck my sister, use these. I don't want her knocked up yet," Jeremy said and Dylan nodded. When the door closed, Dylan waved the box at me and winked at me.

"I think he gave us permission to fuck," Dylan said and I blushed and grabbed the box.

"We need to start using these, we had sex a lot and never used a condom and I am not on any birth control," I said and he frowned.

"I hate using condoms, though. I will use them and you need to get on some birth control."

"I was just planning to, got an appointment Monday after school to get on the shot." He smiled and he grabbed my hand and walked me to my bedroom. He closed the door behind me and his lips went to mine. I never felt him kiss me like this, so lovingly and soft. I got on my toes and wrapped my arms around his neck and pulled myself closer, feeling all his manlinessâ¦is that even a word? He lifted me up and carried me to my bed and lay me down. He took my clothes off and touched me everywhere. Everywhere he touched me, I felt electricity. I breathed heavily and his fingers went to my already soaked clit and he rubbed it between two fingers. "Dylanâ¦oh Dylanâ¦" I moaned and ran my fingers through his hair. His green eyes looked up at me and I seen love in them. His tongue replaced his fingers and his eyes never left mine. We kept eye contact as much as I could stand it and I felt a connection. I felt my lower stomach tighten up and my orgasm erupted. I screamed, not knowing that my brother and my best friend is next door, probably fucking. There is banging against the wall and a giggle from Lauren and we laughed. I took my bra off and he took his clothes off and go on top of me. He put the condom on and then slid his cock inside my soaken wet pussy and I groaned. "Oh God, this feels so good," I moaned and he kissed the side of my neck as he pump in and out of me.

"Oh Kylie, you are so tight and wet," Dylan moaned and that just turned me on some more and I raised my hips and rode him as he fucked me. When I cum, my pussy sucked his cock even deeper inside me and he yelled. "FUCKKKK!" Dylan yelled and he emptied his cum into the condom. I actually miss the feeling of his cum inside me, condoms suck! He got off of me and we covered up with my blanket and we ended up falling asleep in each others arms. Around two in the morning, I got the munchies and went into the kitchen. I grabbed my underwear and Dylan's shirt and went to the kitchen. When I went in there, Jeremy is in there, eating a bagel. I passed him and grabbed a Debbie cake. "My little sister lost her virginity tonight, to an older man," Jeremy said and I gulped. Well, to him, I lost it tonight but I lost it over a week ago.

"Yeah, and I liked it," I said and he laughed.

"Well, you better liked it, sex is suppose to feel good. Lauren cried when I took hers the other day. I thought I hurt her because I never took a virgin, but I didn't hurt her. She cried because it was me that took it, and she was very happy that I did." I smiled as I ate my snack. Lauren cried just like I did, but I was more worried about Dylan not seeing me again then losing my virginity to him.

"Lauren has been in love with you for well over a year now. She never gave up to try and get you," I said and he smiled.

"Lauren is something special. I am not planning to leave her anytime soon, and I hope Dylan is not going to leave you after fucking you," Jeremy said and I heard a man clear his voice, which it's Dylan.

"Don't worry, Jeremy, I am not leaving your sister. I already adore her and I don't want to leave her," Dylan said and wrapped his arms around me.

"Well, that is good, cause I don't want to beat up my new friend!" Jeremy said and I laughed. We went back to bed and the next morning, Jeremy and Lauren decided to leave and have the day together at the store, so Dylan and I had the whole day alone. I made breakfast for us and I don't know what the hell he is doing in the bathroom. I hear some music starting, so I made the last pancake and put it up and went to the bathroom. "Dylan, what are you doing?" I said and I heard a lot of movement. I opened the door and he is standing there, smiling.

"I am done with your surprise," Dylan said and I got confused. He opened the door and I gasped. The lights are dimly lit and there is candles everywhere. Soft music is playing in the background and there is bubbles in the tub. "So, what do you think?" Dylan asked. I smiled and took off my clothes and got in the bathtub. I let the bubbles tickle my skin and I moaned.

"Wow, this is amazing! Join me!" I said and Dylan took off his clothes and got in the tub with me. I sat in his lap and lean back into his chest and closed my eyes. This is heaven. I am in the bathtub, with the love of my life, and it's the best feeling I ever had. I love his arms around me and I love his hand roaming my body with the bubbles. I grabbed a handful of bubbles and blew to make them go over the place. I laughed because its bringing my childhood back with my mom. I remember her making beards out of bubbles and pretend to be Santa Claus. "I have not had a bubble bath since I was a kid!" I said and Dylan chuckled.

"Same here, it's been probably twenty years since my last one," Dylan said and I lean against him.

"I find it strange that my brother is accepting us dating and making love."

"Why do you find it strange?"

"Because I just doâ¦there is a strange feeling in my soul that he really doesn't approve."

"He has been your father figure your whole life, he probably doesn't approve because it means you are growing up." He does have a point. I never had a father, Jeremy has been my father so he might not approve because it does mean I am growing up. After the bath, I went to the kitchen and re heated breakfast and we ate breakfast. Lauren texted me asking if we can go on a picnic on the beach and of course I accepted it. I put on my sundress I love wearing on the beach because its very loose and it's cute. Dylan came in and he is wearing a loose "Motley Crue" tee shirt, khaki shorts and sandals. He looks very sexy. "I would never knew you looking this casual is very sexy," I said and he smiled.

"I really like that dress on you, very sexy and beautiful. Fit for a woman going on a beach picnic," Dylan said and I reached up and kissed him. I wrapped my arms around his neck and he slid his tongue into my mouth and I moaned.

"We have to wait," I said and he groaned.

"Yeah, they are waiting on us," he agreed and he drove us to the shore and I found Jeremy and Lauren already. Jeremy is tickling her and she is laughing, looking very happy. Lauren has been after my brother for YEARS and she finally has him, and Jeremy adores her. Dylan and I walked down to the picnic area and I sat down beside Lauren and she smiled at me. "A double date on a beach, how romantic!" Lauren squeaked.

"It is very romantic!" I said and Jeremy handed us some club sandwiches and we just sat around and talked. We joked around about school and life itself.

"I would never knew I would fall in love with my math teacher!" I said and looked at Dylan and he smiled.

"I never knew I would fall in love with a student," he said and he kissed me. Lauren awed and all of us laughed and being giddy. I had this sensation that I was being watched. I waved it off and enjoyed my date and weekend with Dylan.

When I got to school Monday, it is the same as always. I went to the locket and grabbed my math books, preparing for Dylan's class. We made an agreement that when we are in school, we cannot see each other except in class. It will be rough for the both of us, but we can do it. I walked into the classroom and Dylan is not there. I went to Lauren and she gave me a puzzled look. "Is he coming or not?" She asked and I looked at my cell phone and there is no text messages from Dylan.

"I called him when I woke up this morning and he said he is coming," I said and she shrugged her shoulders.

"They have those surprise meeting all theâ¦"

"Kylie Barnes, can you report to the principals office immediately?" the principal said over the intercom. My heart raced because I never been to the principal's office in my entire life. I looked at Lauren and she even looks scared. I walked down the hallway and went into her office. When I opened the door, Dylan is sitting in the chair in front of the desk with his hands in his lap. Mrs. Cromer is standing in front of us and she demanded me to sit down. When I did, I looked at Dylan and he looked at his boss. "I called you two in here because I caught you two on the beach yesterday along with your friend Lauren. You two better start explaining yourselves!" Mrs. Cromer said and my heart began to raceâ ¦I believe they just caught us!

# Chapter 8: Understand Me, Brother

***A/N: Great, I am now seeing the same thing I seen on NikkiLibby...hardly any reads. I really don't know what to do anymore. I guess I am getting boring now :(. I am not going to write Romance and Guns, I am not meant for detective stories, but I am gonna write a story about domination and submission kind of thing. Please read y'all, I am getting sad that my stories are not getting reads anymore!***

**Chapter 8**

My heart went to my throat and I can see beads of sweat on Dylan's forehead. "I invited him to a picnic with my brother and Lauren, there is nothing between us!" I said and Mrs. Cromer laughed.

"It looks more than what you say, Kylie. I seen you two kiss, he kept putting his hands on you and I even heard him say he loves you," Mrs. Cromer said and I sighed. We cannot lie anymore. We have been caught.

"You can go ahead and fire me, Janice, but I will not stop seeing Kylie. She is my girlfriend and I do indeed love her," Dylan said and I smiled.

"And I love him too, suspend me, fuck, even expel me!" I said and her eyes grew.

"You two are willing to leave this school to stay with each other?" Dylan reached for my hand and he squeezed it.

"Yes, I am willing to lose my job," Dylan said and I nodded.

"I am willing to lose my spot in Wolfgang to stay with Dylan," I said and she raised her hands up.

"Well, California laws cannot stop you from seeing each other. Seventeen is the legal age to date people over eighteen, and you are eighteen. But, there is two choices in this matter. Kylie, you are our top student and we don't want to lose you, so you are not getting expelled or suspended. Dylan, I have no choice, I am gonna fire you. I promise to not make it hard for you to get a job, but we are the only high school in this county." Dylan sighed and I began to cry. I lost Dylan's job. I stood up and ran out of the office and out of the school. I didn't drive to school, so I ran down the street and I heard a car behind me. It is Dylan. "Baby, get in the car," Dylan said and I got in. We remained quiet the whole ride to his house and when we got in, we sat down and I began to cry.

"I am so sorry for making you get fired, it's my fault," I said and he grabbed my hand and kissed it.

"I am not going to let a bitch like Janice separate you from me. I am glad I left the place. I can get my old job back at the high school in Los Angeles, but that means I have to move," he said and I cried even harder. He

has to leave me, he has to break up with me. I felt this urge to beg him to stay and I tried to fight it.

"Please, please, please stay here with me. Don't leave me! I am nothing without you. I will do anything to be with you! Just don't leave me!" I begged and the tears are coming hard out of my eyes. I sank to the floor and my whole body shake from the thought of Dylan leaving me. He got on the floor and wrapped his arms around me and rocked it.

"I cannot leave you, Kylie. I never loved a woman as much as I love you. I will stay here, I will get unemployment until the end of the semester, then you will be eighteen then. We will move to LA together," Dylan said and I wiped my eyes and smiled.

"But, how will you survive the next six months? Unemployment will not cover your bills," I said and he sighed.

"Baby, this is not the first time I got on unemployment, I can make it, promise."

"Why can't we just move now? I can transfer my stuff to the LA high school you will work at."

"Because with teaching jobs, you can't just start in the middle of the semester unless something really bad happens. I will make the call and see if I can start Spring semester, but don't get your hopes up." I nodded and we sat around to calm down and we spent the day together. I called Jeremy on his free period and explained what happened. "Oh fuck, you got caught? What happened?" Jeremy asked.

"Well, I told them that I am willing to get suspended or even expelled to stay with Dylan. Dylan said he is willing to get fired to stay with me. They didn't do anything to me, but Mrs. Cromer fired Dylan," I said and Dylan is rubbing my thigh and going towards my crotch.

"That fucking sucks! What is he going to do?"

"He is going to get job back in LA. They are giving him a call back tomorrow about starting in January. Jeremy, I am going down to LA with Dylan when he goes back. I turn eighteen two weeks after school starts back in January." The other side of the line became silent and I heard heavy breathing. I can tell Jeremy is very upset. But, he is not mad at all, just shocked, I think.

"You love him that much, Kylie?" Jeremy asked me.

"Yes, I love Dylan more than life itself. I know you really don't approve of us dating, but I love him and he loves me. I know Lauren loves you and I can tell you love her. I will approve of anything y'all do, only if you approve what I wanna do with Dylan," I said and Dylan smiled at me.

"I raised you from the time dad died till now. Of course I don't approve of you dating anybody. But, like you said, I do love Lauren and she loves me. If I have to relocate to another school, Lauren will come with me. I will not like it, but I will allow you to go to LA with Dylan."

"Thank you Jeremy, for understanding."

"Of course I understand, you are my baby sister. Love you."

"Love you too, see you after school." I got off the phone and got on Dylan's lap and faced him. I took my shirt off and he played with my tits and I undid his work slacks and grabbed his cock. I slid my panties off from under my skirt and slid down onto his cock and groaned. We fucked until we both came and then I went to my appointment for my birth control. Dylan decided to come with me since there is no use to hide our relationship anymore. The nurse asked me a bunch of stupid questions like "Is he your only sex partner?" "Are you at risk for STD's?" "Are your practicing safe sex?" and of course I answered all of them truthfully, except for the safe sex, I told her we did and we only used a condom once. She handed me a urine specimen cup and I gave her a questioning look. "It's part of protocol. If you want this birth control free, you have to get a pregnancy test every time you come back for your next shot," The nurse said and I nodded. I done the test and I went back to the room and sat on Dylan's lap, not caring if the nurse comes in with me on his lap. "So, what do you hope the test reads?" Dylan asked me.

"Doesn't matter with me, I know you will approve any way it comes out," I said and he smiled.

"Of course I will, but you are still mighty young to be a mom." I agreed and the nurse came back, told me its negative and she gave me the shot. She grabbed a bag of condoms and gave them to me.

"It will take up to 2 weeks for the Depo to work, so practice safe sex till then," she said and I nodded and we left.

I went home when Jeremy said he is home. I knew he wants to talk about the situation at school. He ordered us a pizza and we sat down and he started. "You know Mrs. Cromer has told everybody at the school about you and Dylan," Jeremy said and I sighed.

"I know, I am probably the talk of the school now. I don't care because I love Dylan and they won't stop me from seeing him," I said and he nodded.

"You are just like mom, you know? Once your heart is set on something, you will not let go."

"I know, I am not going to let go of Dylan; he is the greatest thing that happened to me other than Wolfgangâ¦"

"Speaking of Wolfgangâ ¦" Jeremy handed me a letter with the Wolfgang emblem on it and I opened it and read:

*Miss Kylie Barnes,*
*We're are proud to tell you that you are in the process of being accepted to Wolfgang School of the Performing Arts. The next step is the audition. Auditions starts on January 16-31. You will be performing in front of six of Wolfgang's finest graduates and the administrator. If you make it through the audition, which the results will be finalized by March 15, you will be a student at Wolfgang. Thank you for your interest, and good luck.*

I just kept staring at it and I smiled. I have been accepted to audition in front of eight important people! I ran to the phone and called Dylan. "I get to audition for Wolfgang. It's good timing as well because we will be in LA by then!" I said and I can hear Dylan's smile at the other end.

"The principal called me from the high school, I get to start in January. We got two months to pack, Kylie!" Dylan and I smiled. Out of this horrible day, this day got even better!

# Chapter 9: Surprising News

***A/N: Hey guys. Two more chapters! This story is definatly coming to an end. Basically, since they got caught and their relationship is out there, there is nothing left. After her auditions, graduation (which will be HOT!) and you know me, a future event, its over. I am writing a BDSM story after this one. I will post character pictures soon! Thanks for reading! Also, I don't care for the number of the reads, I care about my fans and friends that reads them...I love you all MWAH XOXO!***

**Chapter 9**

I knew school will not be fun after yesterday. Dylan is replaced by some old man name Mr. Gouge, which is just a sub until the new math teacher comes in January. When I walked into the school with Lauren, everybody stared at me. I knew Mrs. Cromer will tell everybody, well just the teachers. Teachers loves to gossip around here, so the students heard it. I kept hearing whispers and they irritated me. Everything everybody had to say is not nice. When I turned around with my books in hand, a football player came over and knocked my books onto the floor. "WHORE!" He yelled and his group of friends laughed. I kneeled down and gathered my books and a group of girls hovered above me. "You must be loose since you fucked Mr. McKenna," the blonde bitch said. I stood up and rubbed the dust from my pants.

"No, its calling falling in love. He saved me from being raped, he showed compassion and we fell in love. You are the one that is loose, Samantha. Did you fuck Coach Patch in eighth grade?" I asked and she walked off. I went to math class and the old man is sleeping on his desk. Lauren sat beside me and she grabbed my hand.

"Just think, two more months and you are out of this hell hole," Lauren said and I nodded.

"I already know this is going to be hell for me," I said and she sighed.

"No, this will go on for another week and it will go back to normal. I just cannot believe Dylan gave up his job to be with you."

"It's called love, Lauren. I would have got expelled if it meant to be with him. Would you do anything to stay with Jeremy?"

"Yes, in a heart beat. Jeremy already told me he would quit his job to stay with me, he loves me." I looked at Lauren and I adore her smile she has right now. I am so happy that my best friend found happiness in my brother and vice versa. Jeremy deserves somebody like Lauren, a woman that loves the very ground he walks on. The substitute math teacher slept through the whole class, which made me mad. The next two months in math will be a breeze for other people, but I need good grades for Wolfgang. At lunch, no body bothered me at all, but no body but Lauren talked to me. Second and third periods, which is Chemistry and Sociology, my teachers picked on me all the time for the answers, and those subjects are my worst. When my Sociology teacher asked me about the abundance of love in the world, I stood up and told her, "Love is abundant for the ones that want it. I am in love with Dylan McKenna and no body will stop us with our love!" Lauren and two others clapped their hands and the others just sat there. I think that is the cause of everybody shutting up to

me. "So, when you move to LA January, will you miss me?" Lauren said and I grabbed her hand.

"We are not going to stop being friends just because I am moving to LA. You got accepted to UCLA, so you will be seeing me! Also, Jeremy said he will be coming down to see us, so you just get your ass in that car and go with him!" I said and she smiled.

"Can you go to Dylan's school?"

"Dylan and I decided that it will be better off if I go to a different school than him. We would be going through the same thing we went through here. I never felt so scared in my life!"

"If Jeremy and I had to go through that, I would probably die. Did you try to lie?"

"Yeah, but she seen us kiss and heard us tell each other we love each other, so that was a dead give away. I never knew Cromer would get out of the church long enough to go to the beach!" Lauren laughed and we finished our lunch. After school, which was not hell, I went to Dylan's place and he is fixing his car. He is shirtless and only wearing swim shorts. His hair is in a ponytail and he is looking mighty tasty right now.

"Mmmm baby, get your sweaty ass over here and kiss me!" I said and he turned around and kissed me. He let go and grabbed his towel.

"Tried to go to the grocery store this morning, but the water pump went out. My neighbor took me to the auto parts store just an hour ago so I am getting it on so we can go," Dylan said and I nodded.

"I just watch you and get turned on as you shake your ass and get more sweaty." I wiggled my eyebrows and he put his hand on his hip and smiled.

"Quit with that sexy talk or I will take you right here, right now," he said and I walked over, pulled the string down on the garage and we are now alone.

"Then take me," I said and place my lips against his. He grabbed me and placed me on the truck of the car and pulled my pants down. I took my shirt off and he slid my panties down. He shoved his cock inside me and I lay back against the car. The cold metal feels very good against my hot back and the friction of Dylan pounding me didn't even hurt. "Oh, Oh, Oh!" I moaned as he hit my spot.

"Oh Kylie, fuck!" Dylan moaned out and we both cum at the same time. That is what you call the best fucking quickie on the face of this planet. I slid off the truck and my ass caused a loud sliding noise and Dylan laughed.

"Nothing beats on a car quickie sex!" Dylan said and I giggled.

"We will be doing that again!" He leaned over and he kissed me. We went inside and talked about his old place in LA. Well, it's gonna be our place when we move down there. Everything is working out for us, we got a place, Dylan has a job and I get to keep the man of my dreams. Only thing left to do, make it through Wolfgang auditions!

**One and a half months later**
Jeremy has been showing signs that he wants Lauren to move in after I leave, even sooner. Lauren turned eighteen two weeks ago, so she can actually just get up and leave. Lauren came over one day and we sat and discussed it. I am leaving in a week and a half and Dylan is already sending some of our stuff down to LA. Jeremy and Lauren finally said that they want to move in together. "I know Lauren wants to move in with you, but it's a bit too soon! You only dated her for a month now!" I said and Lauren stood up and started to fiddle with her fingers. I looked at her belly area and realized that she has gained some weight.

"Kylie, I don't have any way to say this to youâ ¦" Lauren said sounding scared. Why does she sound scared. She knows that I'll NEVER turn her away!

"Just tell me!" I said and she looked at Jeremy and he looked at me.

"Kylie, I am pregnant," Lauren said and I sagged into my seat. Jeremy got Lauren pregnant. Wow! What a shocker. Two weeks before I go to LA, I find out that I am gonna be an aunt.

"When did you find out?" I asked her calmly.

"This morning," she said and I smiled and I gave her a huge hug.

"Congratulations Lauren, good job Jeremy!" I said and he laughed.

"We thought you'll get mad cause I am your brother and she is your friend," Jeremy said and I rolled my eyes.

"I am just shocked. You are pushing safe sex on Dylan and I and you get Lauren pregnant."

"I know, I guess I contraindicated myself." I went over and gave Jeremy a hug. This let him know that I approve of Lauren moving in, and becoming an aunt. Me, Aunt Kylie and Uncle Dylan. Wow, justâ ¦WOW!

# Chapter 10: New Start in Life

***A/N: After this one is the epilogue. They are both pretty short because its basically over. Thanks again for the reads! Remember to comment and check out You're Mine Now's character pictures!***

**Chapter 10**

"Kylie Barnes, they are ready for you," The lady said at the auditorium of Wolfgang. I gave the lady my record I am going to dance to and I walked out in my leotard Dylan bought me just for this. My red hair is in a tight bun and I made my makeup look very professional. I walked out and I seen the judges. They all look so stern and mean. I looked up and Dylan is in the audience, along with Lauren and Jeremy. They all skipped school to see me audition. "Kylie Barnes, eighteen, born in Oceanside, California, and currently living in Pomona, California. She has been dancing for fourteen years in ballet," One of the judges said and the music started. The wonderful music of Beethoven began and I began at the middle of the stage. I closed my eyes and let out my nervous breath. I began to dance and I didn't think of anything but dancing. I wanted to really impress these people, this is going to be my college. Three minutes later, the music stopped and I ended by a split into the floor and I hid my face. I heard complete silence for a brief second and then the group clapped their hands. I walked off stage and an older lady, probably one of the administrator, walked up to me with a smile. "Marvelous job, Miss Barnes. You are so graceful, like a swan. I can see you as a student in Wolfgang, but that is just me. One vote is not going to get you in. You will receive a letter in March if you got accepted," She said and I thanked her. I went over to Dylan and I hugged him.

"You looked so beautiful up there, baby!" Dylan said and I kissed him. Life has been bittersweet since we moved to LA on January 3rd, three weeks ago. I turned eighteen last week and we had a really big celebration, well just Dylan and I. He gave me the best sex we ever done. It was very lovingly and afterwards, he covered me in eighteen rose petals and wished me happy birthday for the thousandth time that day. Lauren is now three months pregnant and she is already showing a little. They will know the gender next month on Valentines Day. High school up to the time we moved was not that bad. Sometimes I get name called, but I brush them off and go on my way. Mrs. Cromer didn't bother me or even ask about how me and Dylan is doing. I am glad I am out of there, just hate leaving the ocean, I already miss the smell of the sea. We live in a LA suburb called Pomona, which is beautiful, yes, but no lakes or ponds. There is a huge park where the neighborhood kids play at and I go there after school and study. I am still getting use to living in a city. it's a lot nosier than Oceanside, but Dylan promises that I will get use to it. As for our relationship, well, its hell a lot better. People actually confuse us as a married couple because how close we are to each other. Dylan smiles at the people that asks how long we we're married for and he said "We are not marriedâ ¦yet." When he does that, I know right then, someday, he will propose to me, and I will accept it. When we got home from auditions, Jeremy and Lauren already started back to Oceanside, so Dylan ordered us some Chinese.

"Now the wait is going to kill me!" I said and Dylan wrapped his arms around me. I cannot believe its been three months since we starting dating and we are more in love than ever. Dylan trimmed his hair, just the dead ends, not completely off.

"You can wait, it shouldn't take them long to know that you will attend there," Dylan said and I smiled.

"I love you, Dylan." I reached up and kissed him and wrapped my arms around him. I love this man and the best part of it that he loves me back. He wrapped his arms around me and began to carry me to the bedroom

and the doorbell rang. He sat me down, almost threw the money at the poor delivery man with our food and slammed the door on him. Dylan put the Chinese food down and proceeded to carry me to the bedroom. I took my clothes off as he took off his and I laid down on the bed. Dylan pulled me to the edge of the bed and spread my legs. His tongue began to do magical things to my already swollen and wanting clit. I pushed my head to his face to feel more of his tongue and ran my fingers through his thick mane. My legs began to shake around him and I began to orgasm. Dylan shoved his fingers inside my pussy and continued to eat my pussy. When I orgasmed, he felt my tight walls tighten around his fingers. When I barely finished, he climbed on top of me and shoved his huge cock inside me. He fucked me slowly, yet hard and I felt every curve, ridge and thrust from his cock. This has not felt this good in a long time. My birthday was VERY good, but he was not this lovingly when he gave me my birthday sex. Dylan grabbed my breasts and pinched my hard erect nipples and I groaned loudly. His movements got faster as his orgasm build up and I already going to cum again. I repeated his name in fast moans and I squeezed his cock as I cum all over his cock and a few seconds after I started, he cum inside me. I love the feeling of his cum filling me up. He got off of me when we finished and we lay on the bed for a few minutes. We would've napped, but the sound of my growing stomach got us up. As we ate dinner, I began to think. There are two more events this year that I look forward more to. My acceptance to Wolfgang and my graduation. I know there will be more events, but those two I looking forward to now.

**Five Months Later**
"Kylie Grace Barnes," My principal said and I walked across the stage in my maroon colored cap and gown. I looked out at the crowd and I see Dylan, Jeremy and Lauren waving and smiling. Lauren is HEAVILY pregnant right now with her son they are going to name Jeremy Jr. I smiled at the crowd and went back to my seat. I sat through the other five hundred names and I kept thinking about my future. I got accepted to Wolfgang and I will start in August. My nephew is due in early September, so I will witness his birth. Also, Dylan has a surprise for me after graduation when he takes everybody to lunch. After we threw our caps in the air, I ran over to Dylan and threw my arms around him. Dylan grabbed my cheeks and kissed me with so much love that it about killed me. I let go of him and I am out of breath. "I am proud of you, little sister!" Jeremy said and I hugged him. I went to Lauren next and I hugged her and then touched her swollen stomach.

"Auntie Kylie and Uncle Dylan loves you, JJ!" I said and Lauren groaned.

"I don't know if I can allow him to be called JJ!" Lauren said and I laughed.

"Well, call him Junior like Indiana Jones!" All of us laughed and Dylan took us to a very nice restaurant and we sat down and Dylan is talking to the server, which I found very strange. He sat down beside me and we proceeded to order our drinks. "Give us your finest wine!" Dylan said and winked at the young man, which he talked to earlier. I began to get a certain feeling that Dylan is planning something. The server came back and he gave me a pre-filled wine glass as he poured the rest. I drank my wine and when I finished, I heard a ding. I looked and my heart stopped. I reached in and grabbed it and it's a beautiful gold diamond ring. Dylan grabbed it and got on one knee. I heard Lauren gasp and my breathing got very heavy. "Kylie, I love you so much, will you be my wife?" Dylan said and he got chocked up a little. Tears began to form in my eyes and I began to nod, trying to get the words out and I finally did.

"Yes, yes I will!" I said and everybody in the crowd cheered, but Lauren and Jeremy is the loudest of them all. Dylan slipped the diamond on my finger and I jumped on him and kissed all over his face. Oh my God, this is the happiest day in my life. I got one more event to think about, my wedding!

# Chapter 11: Epilogue

***A/N: For the record, this is my shortest last chapter ever. I just couldn't think of any else to write. I am sad that this story is finished, I had fun writing this because of the teacher/student sex. I will began writing my next story soon so YAY! So, I love y'all thanks for reading and sorry its ULTRA ULTRA short!***

**Epilogue**

**Five Years Later**

"JJ, be nice to Carmen, she is just a little baby!" Lauren yelled at her five year old son, which looks just like his daddy, except for Lauren's blonde hair. JJ is sitting beside our daughter, Carmen, which is fifteen months old. After having two miscarriages, I think it was from the rape when I was seventeen, I finally had Carmen. She is the light in our lives, especially Dylan's life. I mean, she has his long, thick wavy hair and its red just like mine. She has his beautiful eyes and facial structure. Carmen screamed when JJ took her doll and Lauren got mad at him.

"That's it, time out for you!" Lauren said and she carried him and her pregnant belly is in her way. Carmen came to me and put her face in my lap to cover her cries. She hates to cry, so she likes to hide it in people's laps.

"Daddy will be home in a sec then we can go to the dance studio!" I said and Carmen smiled with all teeth showing. I graduated Wolfgang with honors just a year ago and Carmen was just three months old. They about kicked me out because I became pregnant, but they didn't because I was the star student. Dylan and I got married a year after I graduated and still happily married. Dylan and Jeremy walked through the door and Carmen walked over to him and wrapped her tiny arms around his big legs. JJ just ran and jumped to Jeremy. Lauren and Jeremy got married right after her graduation and they are still married. "Mrs. Barnes, get your buns over here and kiss me!" Jeremy yelled and Lauren walked over and kissed him and I am right behind her.

"Mrs. McKenna, you better kiss me too!" Dylan said and I laughed and gave him a kiss. Carmen began to make smacking noises and Dylan kissed her plump cheek.

"Are we ready to go to the studio?" I said and Dylan nodded. He drove us over there and I walked inside and seen all the little girls dancing and I smiled. I just remembered that almost twenty years ago, I started dancing just like them. Now, I am teaching them to dance. My partner, Claudia, which I graduated with her, came out and smiled.

"What are you doing here, Kylie? This is your day off!" Claudia said and a little boy Carmen's age followed her and Dylan let Carmen down. The two began to talk about something that we didn't understand and I went to sit down. Dylan placed his hand on my thigh and I looked down and stared at his wedding band. It makes me smile every time and I look down and looked at my band also. I never knew that I would end up having this life. I have to thank Dylan for it. If it wasn't for him falling in love with me and me falling in love with him, this would have NEVER happened!

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