

# Kickstart My Heart

By : Nikkibeth

(FINISHED) Pippa Wilson is a high sprung, sarcastic eighteen year old. Tyson Cassidy has an ego the size of Texas due to his hometown racing fame. One night at the race track changed Pippa and Tyson's life forever.



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# Kickstart My Heart : Chapter 1

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**\*A/N: Hey everyone! Thanks for the ones that understand about me quitting Cowboys Can Love Longer. I decided to go back to my style of writing, modern times erotica. I can write better if I know my own time period! Yes, this is a racing type story. There is a dirt track an hour away from my house and that inspired me to write this and I don't know why. Sorry if my grammar sucks in this chapter also, I am sleep deprived. I promise PROMISE you that I will finish this! I think I will enjoy writing this story. Make sure to go see the character pictures!!\*\***

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## **Chapter 1**

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I tried to ignore my best friend, May Young, talking about the big dirt race tomorrow evening. She loves dirt races because usually the drivers are very good looking and its very exciting to her. What is so exciting about watching cars go around and around in a circle? The only exciting thing happening is when they crash.

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"Pippa, will you please come with me to Harris? I will pay for everything, promise!" May, my friend, begged. I rolled my brown eyes and slammed my soda bottle down on the table and sighed. We just graduated from high school not even a week ago and she is already bored. May and I have been to parties, clubs, you name it, to waste time.ï½

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"Alright, what time do you want me there?" I said and she squealed and threw her arms around me and hugged me tight. Even though May is annoying as hell, I love her like a sister. I have an older brother and he is a jerk off. Dave is working as a substance abuse counselor in Richmond, Virginia, leaving me, mom and my step dad in our small town of Lexington. Lexington is known for our dirt track racing. It's dirtier than any other race and its very country and redneck.ï½

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"Be there at four tomorrow. Better wear something you don't mind getting dirty cause we are going into the pits!" May said and I groaned. "The Pits" is where the drivers go park their cars and get ready for their league to race. You pay an extra ten dollars a person to be there at the action. ï½Maybe I will have a good experience there, maybe not. The only reason we are going is because May wants to get laid, like I want to. I never had sex, thought it was a waste of time. Teenagers here just wants sex, not the relationship thing. Oh, I want to have sex, I can tell you that much, but I want the whole romance thing too. Oh shit, forgot to introduce myself. My name is Pippa Wilson, yes, it's a strange name. I think my mom wanted to name me Piper but she was too doped up on pain meds and she said "Pippa" instead of "Piper". I have curly brunette hair, brown eyes, average weight and height, I am not a future model. May is a blonde, blue eyed beauty with a quirky attitude. My personality is very lay back and I am a sarcastic smart ass. I went to my bedroom, which is not very organized and covered with rock band posters, and went through my clothes. If I am going to go to the race tomorrow, I better find something that is sexy and easy to get mud off of it! Mom came in and she leaned against the door frame and she cleared her throat. Regina Barnes is one of the most well known stylist in this area, which is not really big because we only have two salons in Lexington!

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"What are you doing, Pippa?" Mom asked me. I got her looks from her but she is not a smart ass and sarcastic, so I must got it from my biological father, which is a no call no show in my life. Dave knew him, he told me

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that he was not a nice man. He beat on my mom through her pregnancy with me and he left them when she was seven months pregnant. Good riddance, who needs a man who beats on a woman?

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"I am going to the track tomorrow with May and I am trying to find something to wear," I said and she sighed.

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"You need to stay home for once," She said and I rolled my eyes.

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"I am fucking eighteen years old, I can do whatever I want to!" I yelled and pushed my way around her and ran outside. My step-dad, Tom opened the front door and I pushed my way through him and I thought I had the clearing to the street, but he stopped.

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"Young lady, what is your problem,

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"Your wife!" I said and he rolled her eyes.

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"Pippa, she just wants you home once in a while."

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"I was planning to stay home today, I am going to the race tomorrow with May."

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"I thought you hate dirt track racing."

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"Might as well give it a shot."

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"While you are there, get Tyson Cassidy's autograph, he is one hell of a racer." Tyson Cassidy. A wanna-be NASCAR racer. Born and raised in a town two hours south of Lexington known as Dansville. He moved up here just to race. He has become a local celebrity because he always wins, and he is VERY good looking. I think he is hot myself, but his ego is bigger than Texas. He has a charming smile, strong jaw line, brunette hair and brown eyes. I think he is about twenty-six years old as well. What is weird is that May is not even interested in him! She is interested in Jason Mackenzie, his best friend and his competition in racing. Jason also has a big ego, but not as big as Tyson. Ugh, men, once they become sort of famous, it goes to their heads!

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May and I walked around the pit's the following afternoon. May ended up with phone numbers already and I didn't because I am not there to find me a man. We seen camera bulbs go off and May dragged me to the area and Tyson and Jason are posing for the camera with their cars. Tyson has a huge smile and I knew he is milking the fame.

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"Dear lord, it is true about him, ain't it?" I said and May sighed.

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"But you have to admit, Jason is very hot," May said and Jason looked over at our direction and I knew May's heart is doing cartwheels and he winked at her.

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"OH MY GOD, OH MY GOD! JASON MACKENSIE JUST WINKED AT ME!" May squealed and I rolled my eyes and May dragged me closer. We ended up beside the cars almost and Tyson and Jason looked behind us and one of the camera men seen us.

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"Hey you two, get up there!" one of them said and May looked at me like she didn't understand what he meant, which I didn't either.

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"Yo, Blondie and cutie, get up here!" Tyson said smiling and then I knew they meant us. May squealed and pushed me and I am not thrilled by this. May stood beside Jason and I stood beside Tyson. I have to admit, standing beside Tyson Cassidy is very exciting.ï¿½

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"Smile for the camera, sweetheart," Tyson said to me and I smiled and the cameras went off. I stepped off because the flashes caused a major headache and May stayed up there with Jason, which I knew she would do.ï¿½I watched her model for the camera with Jason, and I can tell he is loving every moment of it. When I looked again, Tyson is not there. Probably got a headache from the cameras also. I rolled my eyes and when I turned around, I bumped into a hard rock chest and I smelled cologne.

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"Where did you go? Camera shy?" Tyson said and that's the first time I heard him talk. His voice is very southern and very deep.ï¿½

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"Um, no, the bulbs gave me a headache," I said trying to walk pass him and he stopped me.

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"Hey hold on, I want you to be part of my team tonight. Your friend May already said she is for Jason."

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"Are you gonna pay me, I don't join a team unless I get paid." He whistled and then he laughed.

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"You got a smart mouth for being a gorgeous woman, what is your name anyways? I bet you already know who I am." Don't you just LOVE his ego?

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"Pippa Wilson, and I can stand here and be a smart ass all day or you can pay me to be part of your team for the night," I said and crossed my arms across my chest and Tyson ran his fingers through his hair and sighed.

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"Fine, one hundred and fifty dollars for the night," he said and my eyes grew. I cannot believe he fell for it! Should I tell him I am only kidding and deep inside, the sex kitten I wanna be just wants to be with him, just wants to lose my virginity to a egotistical hot man? No! I can do things with that much money.

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"Mr. Cassidy, you got yourself a deal," I said and Tyson smiled and told me to follow him. When we made it to his car and his team of mechanics, May is sitting on Jason's car across the way and she waved and held a beer in her hand.

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"I knew she would do it!" May yelled and I put my hands on my hips.

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"You know we are only eighteen years old!" I said to Tyson and he laughed.

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"I know, May told us and she wanted one and we gave her one. You want a beer? My division don't run for another hour," Tyson said grabbing two beers. I shrugged my shoulders and grabbed the beer from him and drank it. The races started and my heart about jumped out of my chest when the drivers around me started their cars. Actually, I screamed and Tyson, Jason, May and everyone laughed.

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"This is her first time coming to a race," May said and Tyson nodded.

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"That's why she screamed like that," Tyson said and I rolled my eyes at him and he leaned against the car and lit a cigarette. Thank God he smoked, so I pulled my cigarettes out and started to smoke.

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"No wonder you are a smart ass, you didn't smoke," Tyson said and I laughed.

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"No, I was born this way, and I have been smoking since I was ten!" I said then laughed at my Lady Gaga pun. Tyson really didn't say anything else, just ordered people around and not me. What kind of team member am I? Am I gonna dress in a bikini, which I do NOT look good in, and wave the checkered flag? Beer run girl? What the fuck am I getting paid for? An hour later, Jason and Tyson jumped into their cars and then, I had it. I want to know what am I doing here!

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"Tyson, I have the right to know what am I getting paid to do for you," I said and he smiled and cupped my cheek. I have no fucking clue why he done that, but it felt very good.

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"You will know soon enough. Meet me at the winners circle," Tyson said and raced off to the start line. May dragged me to the tall podium that stood a few stories high and you can see the racers. Tyson is number 16 and Jason is number 2, May had to tell me. The race started and seeing the dirt fly did send my adrenaline running. I have to admit, watching them race is very exciting. Hearing the audience cheering them on and watching Tyson go around those curves beautifully is awesome. A few minutes later, I found myself cheering for Tyson.

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"COME ON, TYSON, YOU CAN DO IT! WOOOOO!" I yelled and May laughed and cheered Jason on, which he is very close to Tyson. Thirty laps later, Tyson won by the skin of his teeth. I jumped and hollered as he got first place and ran down the stairs to get off the podium and ran to the winners circle. Tyson got out and his team cheered and gave Tyson a beer and I walked over there and he smiled at me and grabbed me. The reporter of the Lexington Herald came over and he had a camera in his hand.⋮½

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"Who is this beautiful young lady?" the reporter asked and my stomach fell to the ground. I have a bad feeling about this.

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"Oh I met her just today, her name is Pippa Wilson," Tyson said and the reporter grabbed his pen and paper out and wrote everything Tyson said.

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"So, she is not your girlfriend? You still single?" the reporter asked and I rolled my eyes. This is not STAR magazine, it's the local newspaper for Christ's sake!

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"Hopefully, not for long," Tyson said as he turned me around and we are meeting eye to eye. His eyes are not too dark and not too light of a brown and they are gorgeous. "Pippa, kiss me," Tyson said through his teeth. My big eyes grew and I started to freak out.

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"What?" I blurted out.

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"I paid you to kiss me!" I sighed and he looked at the reporter and his camera is up and ready.

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"I really like Pippa, she is very attractive and I am gonna kiss her!" Tyson said and he pulled me to his body and placed his lips on mine. I froze for a few moments and his lips moved on mine and I knew he wanted his money's worth, so I made it look real. I wrapped my arms around his neck and pulled my body closer to him and I felt him moan in my mouth. He tasted so good, and when his tongue played with my teeth, OH MY GOD, HEAVEN! I sighed in his mouth and when I let go, I realized it was oddly quiet around us. Oh shit, I forgot a few hundred people we're watching us. I smiled and placed my hands in front of my body and Tyson wrapped his arms around my waist and pulled me close. The reporter smiled and left us alone and went to Jason and May, which I knew they will have a showcase kiss also. I looked at Tyson and I cleared my throat and looked the other way.

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"That was...exciting for one night," I said and he smiled.

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"You tasted as good as I thought you would," Tyson said and I looked at him. I didn't say a single word as he came closer to me and place his hands on my cheeks again and lightly brushed his lips against mine. Why didn't I slap him for kissing me? Because he tasted so good and he is turning me on right now.

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"Want to go out on a date sometime?" Tyson asked me and I swallowed and nodded to agree. "Good, because I want to see you some more," he said and gave me another kiss and smiled. I smiled also because I never knew my evening at the race track will end like this.

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## Chapter 2: Very first date

**\*\*A/N: OMG for reals? Chapter one has over 300 reads! I about fell out of my chair this morning! This is starting to get hot, and it will be the next chapter \*hint hint\*. There is a part towards the end of this chapter that MIGHT creep you out, and I don't mean to. Also, it's kind of slow and I am sorry. There is a lot of music references in this chapter and if you just go to my profile to my playlist, you can hear them. I was listening to it as I wrote this LOL. Well, enjoy!!!\***

### Chapter 2

Tyson said our date is Sunday evening at six. Now, it's four hours till the date itself. I told my parents and they are not too thrilled about it, mainly Tom. He is supposedly Tyson's "biggest fan" and he freaked out about this date.

"Honey, Tyson is twenty-six years old, he is a wee bit old for you," Tom said and I rolled my eyes.

"Tom, I am eighteen years old, I can date anyone I like!" I said and mom just sat on the couch, drinking her red wine and watching the football game.

"Reggie, are you really gonna let Pippa go on a date with Tyson Cassidy?" He asked her and she sighed.

"I promised Pippa that once she turns eighteen years old, I will let her do anything she wants to. Yes, I am letting her go on this date with Tyson," she said and I looked at Tom and he threw his hands in the air.

"Go on, have fun, fuck him I don't give him a shit!" Tom went to his bedroom and he slammed the door behind him and I just looked at mom and she just sipped on her wine and I rolled my eyes. My mom has been an alcoholic for as long as I can remember. Her and my step dad has been married for ten years now and she just slowed down on the wine. I sat down beside her and she squeezed my knee and smiled.

"Well, today you pissed him off and you got pissed at me yesterday," Mom said and I sighed and leaned against the couch. She looked down at my clothes, which I am wearing my Rammstein shirt and a pair of torn blue jeans and she rolled her eyes.

"Please don't tell me that you are wearing that to the date, he might not like Rammstein," she said and I laughed.

"Hell no, I got my skanky dress on my bed and my stripper heels by closet all ready for the date tonight," I said and my mom just stared at me with her mouth agape. I laughed and slapped her knee. "I am just kidding mom! I have a nice lacy tank top and a skirt to match it and I am wearing a pair of pretty sandals," I said and she looked relaxed now.

"Let me do your hair and makeup!" she said and I smiled. I sat in the dining room chair as she fixed my thick, curly hair which I despised because how thick it is and it's hard to style it. She straightened it, which is a miracle she can do that, she even trimmed and layered it a little. She twisted me around and put some makeup on me and then, she began singing. I know that is random, but she sings before she finishes.

"Hungry eyes, I can feel the magic between you and I!" she sang and I began to laugh. Mom is a HUGE Dirty Dancing fan and that song is on it, and I admit, I love that song too. I began singing along with her and when she finished, my cell phone rang. I went to the table and seen that it's an unknown number. I answered it and a deep, southern male voice answered.

"Is this Pippa Wilson?" the man asked.

"Yes, who might this be?" I said and he laughed.

"Tyson, May gave me your number when you left last night."

"Oh, I was just about to ask you how you got my number."

"I am coming to pick you up, so what is your address?"

"165 E. Maple Street. Where are we going?"

"There is a kick ass restaurant in Lynchburg, an hour away. Is that cool with you?"

"Yeah, of course, there is nothing here in Lexington other than the race track anyways."

"I will be there in an hour."

"Okay, see you then." I got off the phone and began to freak out. An hour! I better get ready now! I ran to my bedroom and put on my clothes and mom is there with me. I seen that she put her glass of wine on my dresser, so I leaned over and took me a good gulp and she did not say a single thing to me. I went to the mirror and



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looked at myself. The makeup make my already big brown eyes bigger and my hair is beautiful and straight. "My daughter going on her first date," mom said and I smiled. I sat with mom and watched the Carolina Panthers game, which they SUCK, until someone rang the door bell. I grabbed my mom's wine again and drank some and she laughed this time.

"Nervous honey?" She asked and I nodded. I went to the front door and I looked through the window beside the door and Tyson is standing there with his hands in a pair of dress slacks. I held my stomach and let out some air. Oh my god, why am I feeling like this? I opened the door and smiled at Tyson.

"Hey there, wanna come in?" I asked and he smiled. I closed the door behind him and my mom got off the couch and hollered for Tom. Tom came out of the bed room and smiled at Tyson.

"Tyson Cassidy, nice to meet you son!" Tom said grabbing his hand and shook it.

"Nice to meet you, sir. I hope you don't mind, I am taking your daughter to Lynchburg for the night," Tyson said smiling at Tom then he winked at me. For the night? Please don't tell me he wants to fuck me. Hey, sex on the first date is common lately, so I'm with the in-crowd.

"She is eighteen years old, she can do anything she wants to. Just be careful, take care of her," Tom said and Tyson nodded. I hugged mom then I hugged Tom.

"Have fun honey," he said and I smiled. Tyson wrapped his arm around my shoulder and we walked out. I expected a sports car like a Mustang or a Camaro, but he escorted me to a Dodge Ram. I laughed and Tyson looked at me puzzled.

"What?" he asked.

"You drive a fast car for a living and you drive a truck?" I said and then he laughed, getting where I am going now.

"I had this truck for several years now, I love it." I just smiled and he opened the door for me, very gentleman of him! I expected him to be one of those men that the woman has to do everything for herself. We left and I looked out the window and I seen everyone looking at the truck and I seen young, pretty women pointing fingers at us.

"Don't pay them any attention, Pippa, they are jealous because they are not you," Tyson said and I rolled my eyes and snorted.

"You got a huge ego, don't you?" I said and he chuckled.

"I get that a lot. It happened when I began to win all the time. I just can't help it," he said and I leaned and turned on the radio. I smiled when it came on to my most favorite radio station and Motley Crue, one of my favorite bands of all time, came on. Tyson began to hit his steering wheel, pretending to drum and I sang along.

"Knock 'em dead, kid, knock 'em dead!" I sang and he laughed.

"I would never see you as a metal fan," he said and I smiled.

"You should see my room its covered with posters of my favorite bands," I said and his eyes grew as he smiled.

"I would like to," he said and I blushed. I looked out the window and watched everything go by as we went down the highway. When I seen the "Welcome to Lynchburg" sign, I sighed. Finally, we made it! Tyson pulled into an Olive Garden and I laughed loudly.

"Olive Garden? Really?" I said and he grinned.

"I love Olive Garden, do you like it?" Tyson asked.

"I never been here." He got out of the truck and he opened my door and he held my hand. We got escorted to a table towards the back and it looks very romantic. I remember all the years my mom made me put the napkin in my lap to be more lady like and I just threw it down on the floor. Now, I elegantly place the cloth napkin on my lap and the waiter came.

"Welcome to Olive Garden, I am Melanie and I will be your waitress for tonight. What do y'all want to drink?" she said and I about said what I wanted, but Tyson smiled.

"A bottle of your finest wine, please," He said and I tried to say that I am underage, but the woman smiled and walked away. "I know you are underage, but since I am the right age, they don't ask you," he said and I smiled. The waitress came back with two glasses and Chardonnay. My mouth went agape as she opened the bottle up and poured our glasses for us.

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"Thank you, we should be done here in a few minutes with our menus," Tyson said and the waitress walked off. I scanned the menu and I found Chicken Parmesan and I closed my menu. Tyson finished a few seconds later and lifted his glass. I knew he wanted a toast, so I joined by lifting my glass.

"To Pippa, the most gorgeous girl in Lexington," Tyson said and I blushed.

"To you, Tyson, to be interested in a sarcastic ass like me," I said and he laughed. Our glasses touched and I drank my wine. The waitress came back and we ordered, which Tyson got Chicken Fettuccini Alfredo, and she left as fast as she came. I have never been on a real date in my life, so I don't know what to do around a man, especially around a sexy man like Tyson.

"So, what made you decide to move to Lexington from a place like Dansville?" I asked him.

"There is an area outside of town where Jason and I raced on dirt and a random man came up and mentioned Harris Track in Lexington and we came up here," Tyson said and I laughed.

"That's it? Just some random man told you about the track?"

"Yep, sounds crazy, but its true. I was just a mechanic that worked under a perverted man that slapped woman's asses that walked passed him, I wanted to leave." I nodded my head and the food came about five minutes later. We ate quietly and I wanted to impress him so much, so I ate tiny bites and didn't eat a whole lot. I am starving and the food looked so good! Tyson didn't say a single word and just ate his food. We left the restaurant and he took me to a hotel that looked rather fancy, hell, I am from a small town that has motels where people go for one night stands! Tyson opened my door, of course, and he grabbed a bag and we walked in. We went to the front desk and he told them about the reservation and they gave us the key card. Sorry that I am getting boring, there is nothing going on. We just walked to the second floor to a fucking HUGE room with a rose on the bed. I went to the rose and there is a note.

"For the most gorgeous woman, Tyson xoxo" the note said and I held it against my heart. I turned around and Tyson already had his shirt tails hanging out and he is leaning against the wall and my heart raced. I have not seen something as sexy as what he is doing right now, and he is just leaning against the wall. For some reason, Madonna began to sing in my head, singing Like A Virgin. I sat on the bed and just looked at him. He walked to me and he kneeled in front of me and placed his hands on my face. Tyson pulled my face to his and he kissed me.

"Like A Virgin, touched for the very first time!" Madonna sang over and over. His tongue slid into my mouth and I moaned. I wrapped my arms around his neck and pulled him closer to me and his hands moved from my face to my waist. Tyson jerked back and I can see the lust in his eyes.

"I have to admit to something before we go on any further, Pippa," he said and my heart sank. Please don't tell me that he is a virgin also or he has a sexually transmitted disease!

"What is it?" I said, trying to sound calm.

"I been kind of, stalking you for the past two months. I seen you at the library researching or something and you are jamming out to some music. Don't worry, I didn't like watch you undress from a tree, I just find you and follow you down the street," he said and I gave him a "give me a break" look.

"That's it? That ain't that bad," I said and he gave a sigh of relief. Tyson Cassidy stalking me sounds very sexy to me and it really turned me on. I bit my lip and Tyson reached behind him and grabbed the bag. He told me to open it and I did. I pulled out something black and something lacy. When I held it up, it's a piece of lingerie. I looked at the tag and it's the right size.

"What do you want me to do with it?" I asked, trying to be sexy.

"Put it on for me," Tyson said biting his lip and I got up and before I made it to the bathroom, he stopped me and kissed me again.

"I need you so much, Pippa," he said and I looked into his bedroom brown eyes and smiled.

"I need you, Tyson," I said and I slid into the bathroom and I quickly took my clothes off and put the lingerie on. It barely covered my 36 C breast and it has a bikini bottom underneath the barely there lacy skirt. I leaned against the sink and looked at myself. I am about to lose my virginity to Tyson Cassidy. I hope I am not going to be one of his groupies. I turned on the sink and got a handful of water and drank some. I began to shuck, I am so nervous. I know he had to have some women before me, what if I don't please him? I shook my head and that's when I knew I want to be the one to please him, I want to ride his dick. I want to kiss his 6-pack. I gave a evil smile and I jerked the door open and leaned against the door and Tyson's mouth went agape.

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"Ready for me, Tyson?" I said sexy and he nodded his head as I walked towards him.

## Chapter 3: First Sex

**\*A/N: Heya everyone! I am loving this story so far, its gonna be one of my favorites! Do me a favor, my friend, username Heav, just made an account on here and she is in the process of writing her first story on here. Please read it when it comes out and give good criticism so she can write better :D. This chapter is pretty hot and its only gonna get hotter! Is it me or am I sweating? HA HA HA! Hubby dared me to put that!\***

### **Chapter 3**

I walked over to him and pushed him onto the bed. I bit my lip instead of showing my nervousness and I leaned down and kissed him. I slid my tongue into his mouth and sucked on his tongue when he entered my mouth. When he reached for my breast, I grabbed his hand and stopped him. I wanted to tell him I want to be dominant, but then, my nervousness took over. Damn! I guess I will let him do whatever he wants with me tonight, but some other time, if there will be another time, I will be dominant!

"You nervous, baby?" Tyson said and I swallowed then nodded fast.

"I'm a virgin, I never done this before," I said and he smiled.

"I can tell, you are shaking like a leaf, lay down." I went to the pillows and he got on top of me and he began to kiss me again. His lips touched my lips, my cheek, nose, then my neck. I loved it when he kissed my neck. His soft lips brushed against it and I moaned. His lips left my neck and kissed my collarbone then the tops of my breasts that came out of the lingerie. I closed my eyes and calmed my virgin nerves down as he pulled down the top, exposing my breasts.

"Your breasts are so beautiful," Tyson said and he kissed all the way around my left breast then my right one. His tongue lapped one of my nipples and I pushed my chest up to feel more of his tongue.

"Oh my God!" I moaned and he went faster, driving me fucking crazy. He gave the other breast the same amount of attention then his lips trailed down my navel and his tongue played with my bellybutton ring. I felt his hand go down to my inner thigh and he left it there, not moving at all. A few moment later, his hand went to my bottoms and started to remove themâ€¦

### **\*Tyson's POV\***

I have never took a virgin before. She defiantly is one because when I just barely pulled her skirt off, Pippa covered her pussy with her hands, covering herself.

"I wanna see you young, virgin pussy, Pippa," I said and she slowly removed her hands. I tossed the lingerie over my shoulder and looked down at her beautiful, tiny pussy. She has trimmed around her bikini line so she can look sexy in underwear and in a bikini and that is it. She is not shaved and I like it that way. I love when a woman wants to be natural. I ran my finger down her slit and she moaned and pushed her hips up.

"Are you sure?" I asked and she moaned her agreeing answer. I pushed one finger inside her tight pussy and she breathed heavily. "Are you okay?" I asked her scared that I hurt her.

"More, put one more in!" Pippa moaned out and that just turned me on more. I pulled my finger out and I ignored her whine as I unbutton my shirt off and Pippa got quiet. She sat up, beautifully naked, and watch me strip naked for her. As my hand went to my pants button, she watched with uneducated, yet eager eyes. I pulled my pants and boxers off and I heard her catch my breath. I am not the one to brag about his dick being big, but I am pretty big. I had a few compliments on how big and thick I am. I got worried because I can tell when I just put one finger in that she is tiny and very tight and I could really hurt her.

"Lay back, Pippa," I said and she obliged and I got on the bed and pulled her legs apart and my tongue went straight to her clit. She began to moan and she ran her fingers through my hair and pulled me closer.

"Oh my god, this feels good!" Pippa moaned and I smiled. I love making a woman feel good, but making Pippa feel good, it's a lot better than any other woman. I continued to eat her out and her taste is getting quite intoxicating. She tasted better than ice cream and candy. She was so sweet and her legs began to quiver around me.

"What's going on, Tyson, I feel funny!" Pippa said sounding scared. I fingered her clit and looked into her eyes and smiled.

## Kickstart My Heart

"You are going to have an orgasm, don't stop it!" I groaned and went back to her pussy so I can taste her cum. Her breath began to be labored and then I tasted her sweet cum as it hit my lips. I slid up on top of her body and kissed her. I wanted her to taste herself and how good it was.

"I don't want to hurt you, Pippa," I said and she got scared.

"It's gonna hurt?" She asked and I ran my fingers through that beautiful brunette hair and sighed.

"Yes, but its normal to hurt for the first time." She understood and I pushed my dick into her tight pussy and I moaned loudly. This is gonna feel too good!

### **\*Pippa's POV\***

I squeezed my eyes shut as Tyson pushed his dick inside me and then hit my virgin lining. I felt the instant pain and the gush of blood come out of me and he stopped and looked down at me.

"Tell me when we can continue, I don't want you to be uncomfortable," Tyson said and just a minute later, I didn't feel pain anymore, I felt his huge dick fill me up and it felt very good.

"Fuck me, Tyson! Fuck me!" I moaned and wrapped my arms around his neck and he began to thrust in and out of me and I wrapped my legs around him and pulled him closer to my body and my lips are now closer to his ear.

"Oh my god, it feelâ 'lahâ 'so good!" I moaned into his ear and he moved his lips to my ear and moaned into my ear.

"You are so tight," He said and I moaned. His thrusts got harder and much quicker and I felt another orgasm come and my legs quivered around his thighs.

"I'm gonna cum again!" I screamed and he began to fuck me really hard and his breath got more labored.

"I am gonna cum, too," Tyson said and with one more harsh thrust, we cum together. Tyson collapsed on top of me and I ran my fingers up and down his sweaty back and tears began to form in my eyes. He rolled off of me and I just lay there, exhausted and feeling very emotional. I finally figured out why also, he might not see me again and I lost my virginity in a one night stand. I began to cry and I didn't know I cried really loud because Tyson gathered my body into his and rocked me.

"Did I hurt you, please don't tell me I hurt you!" Tyson said and I shook my head into his massive, muscular chest. "Then what is wrong, baby?" he asked. I looked into his brown eyes and wiped the tears from mine and let out a breath.

"Are we going to see each other again after this?" I asked and he just stared at me puzzled.

"Did you really thinkâ 'oh! You think this is a one time thing? No baby, I need you now. I needed you since I seen you that day two months ago. You are not going anywhere!" Tyson said and I sniffed then smiled.

"You are not just saying that to make me stop crying," I said and he laughed.

"Fuck no, I want you in my life as much as possible." Is it true? Is he really asking me to be his girlfriend?

"Are you asking me to be your girlfriend?" I asked and he smiled as he pulled me for a tenderhearted kiss.

"Yes, please Pippa, be mine," he said and I smiled.

"I am yours," I said and he kissed me some more and we went to sleep, warmly and in each other arms.

We woke up from the chime of his cell phone and he groaned as he reached for it.

"What is it?" He said. I heard a male voice and Tyson sat up and ended up pulling the covers off of me and I lay on my back, exposed to his view and I just looked at him and he looked at me.

"We are a hour away so give us time to eat and shit and I will meet you at the garage, okay?" Tyson said and hung up. Tyson threw his phone on the ground and then stared at me again. I stretched my arms up, which somehow made my breasts bigger and he moaned and grabbed one of them.

"You're doing that on purpose, aren't you?" Tyson said.

"Mmmm hmmm," I purred and reached for him and pulled him down and kissed him. I wrapped my legs around him and pushed my pussy to his dick to let him know what I wanted and he situated himself on top of me and pushed his dick inside me. I gasped loudly and he looked down at me and touched my lips with his finger.

"I turned you into a sexâ 'lah, kitten," Tyson said and he moaned when I pushed my hips up and I felt more of him. He fucked me hard and he started to hit a special spot in me and it made me cum within seconds. He cum not that much longer after me and when he lay on top of me, I wrapped my arms around his head and let him lay on my chest. We just lay there, breathing hard and smelling like sweat and sex.

## Kickstart My Heart

"We need a shower, don't we?" Tyson said and I sniffed him and made a fake gagging noise.

"You smell worse than a dog rolling around in shit!" I said and he smacked my ass and laughed. "You just smell sweaty, we do need a shower," I said and we went to the bathroom. We took a shower, not doing anything sexual, just taking an innocent shower. Tyson did freak out when I washed the dried blood from between my legs and I had to calm him down.

"Ty, it's okay, remember virgins bleed the first time!" I said and he let out a sigh.

"I just thought I really hurt you," Tyson said and I hugged him.

"It didn't hurt long, promise." He kissed me and we finished our shower. I wrote a note to housekeeping explaining that that is virgin blood and that we didn't kill anybody and we are sorry for the horrible stain on the sheets. We checked out and we left Lynchburg. We did stop at a Mickey D's on the way back and got us some breakfast. When we made it back to Lexington, Tyson drove us to his garage and May's car is parked in the front. I walked in with Tyson and he held my hand and May and Jason isâ 'making out? May is against the wall and Jason is holding her leg up and he pushed himself against her and she moaned.

"Lets get it on!" I said and swayed my hips and the couple stopped. May cleared her throat and fixed her tussled hair.

"Do you want to see the newspaper?" May said and handed me the sports section. The first picture is the first picture with May and myself beside the guys. The picture below that one is Tyson and I kissing. That picture looked so beautiful to me because I can see the passion in our kiss.

"Do you want to keep it?" Tyson asked and I nodded and he cut the picture out and I stuffed it down my bra. Tyson laughed and I shrugged my shoulders.

"If you have no pockets, stick it in your bra cause nobody will get it," I said and Tyson reached down and stick his hand in my bra and pulled the picture out.

"Not for Tyson, I know what y'all done last night," May winked and I blushed. "My little baby Pippa has lost her virginity," she said and I laughed.

"Yeah, you lost yours when you were fifteen to Greg Benedict!" I said and she hid her face in her hand and groaned.

"And he was fucking gay too!" May said and we all laughed. Everybody in our school heard about May fucking Greg to see if he was just saying he was gay. As soon as he popped her cherry, he pulled out and cried like a baby and admitted to her that he is indeed gay.

"That had to suck!" Jason said and May leaned against him and he kissed the top of her head. Tyson pulled me against him and my back is against his chest. This weekend has been the best weekend in my life, and I cannot wait what else is in store!

## Chapter 4: Spending The Day at Home

**\*A/N: Hey everybody! I am so glad how successful this story is! This chapter is sort of short and I am sorry. I had to go to the ER for some bleeding in my female area (sorry personal but I am very honest what is wrong with me) and its not normal to me but the docs ran some tests and everything came back normal so I have to go to the good ol' OB/GYN Thursday for probably MORE tests! Gah, I hate feeling like a pin cushion! Well I will end my personal life and let you read this chapter! Oh yeah, Please Please Please read my friend Heav's story called *The Things That Bind*. It's her first booksie story and she wants honest opinions! She is actually my best friend in RL!\***

### Chapter 4

Announcing to my mom and Tom that Tyson is my boyfriend now was a hell a lot easier than telling them that I actually fucked him. I don't care how they feel about me doing adult things, but they kind of need to know.

"So you fucked him then y'all started dating? Should he asked you to date him then fuck him?" Mom said and I covered my face.

"He wanted to date me, but sex brought it out of him," I said and mom finally understood. Tom has been a complete dick since that day we went on that date. He just tells me to do whatever I want and that he doesn't care anymore. He knows I would have done it anyways with him disagreeing with it. I was going to be with Tyson today but he has to fix something on his car, so I left him alone. Tom was off work and Mom has a huge client, the mayor's wife, coming in to the salon today. Tom is sitting on the back porch, smoking a cigarette and just looking out on the back yard. I sat beside him and he handed me a cigarette and a lighter.

"Do you know why I am treating you like this, Pippa?" Tom asked. I let out some smoke and looked at him. "No, why?" I asked.

"I cannot get over that you are eighteen now. I still remember you ten years ago when you actually loved playing with dolls and thought the Backstreet Boys we're the greatest band ever. I still remember kissing your knee scrapes and your boo boos when you and Dave played in the road. I just cannot stand that you are a woman now." I looked at Tom and I knew that he is telling the truth. Yes, I use to like the Backstreet Boys and I had a shit load of dolls. I remember falling on the sidewalk and skinned my elbow bad and Tom was there, kissing my boo boo and he carried me to the bathroom and cleaned it up and put a band aid on it. Tom is the only father I ever had. My real father is a jerk and a woman beater.

"I'm sorry for being such a smart ass to you and I bet it is hard to cope with Dave and I growing up," I said calmly and he smiled.

"Dave grew up when your father left, from what Reggie told me. I was ready when he turned eighteen. When you blew your candles out on your eighteenth birthday, I still seen you as the little girl I seen grow up. When you announced that you slept with and now dating Tyson, it hit me hard that you are a woman now, having sex and dating."

"Would it make you feel better that Ty is my first sex experience?" Tom threw the cigarette on the ground and made it go out with his foot then looked at me.

"Yes, it does help a lot knowing that he took your virginity. Maybe he is the one?" Tom said and I sighed and threw my cigarette in the yard.

"I don't know about that yet. I do feel a connection between us and its almost electrifying," I said and he leaned against the bench and smiled.

"It didn't take me long to realize that I wanted to be with your mom. I met her at AA. I became an alcoholic after my first wife died along with my child. When Regina stood up and admitted that she became an alcoholic due to her abusive husband, and he left her pregnant and with a six year old son, I fell in love then." I never knew that Tom was an alcoholic. I knew he drinks beer on occasion, but wow!

"I hope he is the one, Tom, but what if I am not the one for him?" I said and he put his arm around my shoulders and squeezed them.

## Kickstart My Heart

"I can see it in Tyson's eyes, he really cares about you." We sat on the back porch for a little while longer until I heard somebody knock on the door. I went to the front door and Tyson is standing there, dressed in greasy clothes and his hands are black. I opened the door and threw myself on him and hugged him. He hugged me and kissed my neck. I held my head up and kissed him passionately. His lips moved underneath mine and I felt him smile on my lips.

"Glad to see me?" Tyson said and I nodded.

"I just miss you that's all," I said and he pulled me into another kiss and when he let go, he touched my cheek and pulled some hair away from my face.

"I miss you too, I wish I didn't had to fix my car," he said and I got off of him and smiled. I grabbed his hand and walked him inside my house. Tom smiled at us and held his hands up in the air.

"Ignore me, go do what couples do," he said and I blushed and Tyson laughed. We went to my bedroom and when I closed the door behind me, Tyson literally attacked me. He pushed me against the door and kissed me as his hand cupped my breast. He let go of my mouth and he began to take my shirt and bra off and his lips went to my collarbone. I ran my fingers through Tyson's hair and pushed him down to my breasts. His mouth latched onto my nipple. His tongue went around my breast and licked and nibbled on my nipple. I moaned and my hands went to his shirt and pulled it off. I ran my fingers down his muscular chest, felt every bit of his bumpy abs and then licked them. I heard him groan and when I made it to his pants, I seen his hard on trying to get out of his pants, so I helped out. I unbutton his pants and pulled them down, and his boxers went down as well. His huge, warm, hard dick is sticking right at me and I looked up at him.

"You don't have to, Pippa," Tyson said and I knew right then that I wanted to. I licked my lips then placed my mouth at his head and began to lick it. I began to move down his shaft and I began to suck it. Tyson is moaning loudly and he laced his fingers through my hair and I began to bob my head up and down to suck better.

"Fuck, this feels so good!" Tyson said and I looked up at him as I sucked him off and his eyes are closed and his lips are open. A few minutes later, Tyson made me stop and I made him sit on the bed and I sat on his lap facing him.

"Are you sure, baby?" Tyson said and I gave him a sexy smile.

"I am one hundred percent sure I want to do this," I said and I got on his dick and slid my pussy down onto him. I moaned and Tyson groaned loudly. His hands went to my hips and moved them the way he wanted me to and it felt so good being on top. Tyson wrapped his arms around my back and pushed me forward so he can kiss my lips then he kissed my breasts and sucked on them. I bounced on his dick, which drove me crazy and I felt myself cum all over his dick and I screamed his name. A few seconds later, Tyson cum and he pushed even deeper and it made my almost finished orgasm start up again. I pushed him back to lay down and I lay my hot cheek against his chest. His fingers ran up and down my back and I got off of his dick and lay down beside him.

"That felt even better than the first time!" I said and he smiled.

"I know it did, I am glad it did," Tyson said and we just lay there, staring at each other, lacing our fingers together and smiling at each other. Tyson eventually pulled our laced hands to his lips and then pulled me to him and he kissed me. Our tongues barely touched each other and I loved how romantic this kiss became. When he let go, he smiled.

"I am so glad you came into my life, Pippa," Tyson said and I smiled and touched his hair.

"I am glad you came into mine."

Mom came home a few hours later, we knew cause she woke us up. We are naked on top of the covers and mom came in and cleared her throat.

"Pippa, Tyson, get dressed cause Tom is grilling tonight," Mom said and closed the door. Tyson jerked awake and grabbed his boxers. I just stretched my arms and casually gathered my clothes and got dressed.

"I cannot believe your mom walked in on us naked!" Tyson said and I looked at him and shrugged my shoulders.

"She has seen dicks before, so what's the harm of seeing yours?" I said and he walked over and picked me up and helped me put on my shirt.

"Cause what if she liked what she saw?" he said and I raised one of my eyebrows and smiled.



## Kickstart My Heart

"It's mine, not hers; she can look but not touch," I said and Tyson laughed.

"Well if my dick is yours, then your pussy and boobs are mine." He grabbed one of my breasts with one hand and the other hand cupped my pussy. I moaned when his finger rubbed against my clit.

"Oh yeah, they are yours alright!" I said and mom hollered again that Tom wants us outside.

"We better get outside or they will come on us fucking," Tyson said and I busted out laughing.

"It will be live porn for them, they may enjoy it!" I said and Tyson and I walked out of the room laughing at my joke. I looked up at Tyson as we sat outside waiting on Tom to finishing grilling. He has a very nice smile and a hearty laugh. His arm remained around my waist and he held me close the whole time. He kissed me a couple of times and it made me feel so good. I wonder if he is falling for me because I am defiantly falling for him!

## Chapter 5: We Are In Love Now

**\*A/N: This chapter is short and has no sex in it. It has sexual innuendo in it, but no sex. But this chapter has an important event in it! This chapter seems boring and I am sorry, I just got out of LPN class and had a test, which I passed, Yay! Thank you for reading!\***

### Chapter 5

The week rolled by slowly and it was very boring. Tyson's car had to be fixed before the race this Saturday, and I am defiantly going. I am not going to be famous like Tyson, I am there to support him and make sure nothing bad happens to him. When Saturday rolled around, May decided to come over to my house and spend time before the race. May and Jason are dating and yes, they are having sex. May talks about it all the time. Tyson and I has not had sex since he came over to my house and Tom grilled out. That has been four days. Tyson talks dirty to me on the phone all the time and it drives me crazy when he does. I ended up fingering myself until I had an orgasm two nights ago. Hopefully, when I see Tyson, we will have sex cause I am so horny right now I want to fuck everything I see, which I don't cause I am not gonna cheat on Tyson. May is sitting on the bed right now, talking about the race tonight.

"I wonder will Jason ever win a race, not just second place," May said and I messed with her blonde strands and let it fall onto the bed.

"I don't know, Ty is a good racer," I said and she sighed.

"How can I fall in love so quick like this. I mean, I had a crush on Jason ever since he moved up here a year ago, and now, he is my boyfriend. I never expected this to happen to me and I think I love him," May said and I smiled.

"I think I love Tyson," I said and May got on her elbows and looked at me.

"It's obvious that you do. I remember when I seen y'all together Monday morning after the date, you didn't let him out of your site and you we're kissing him every ten seconds," she said and I laughed then smiled. I heard my cell phone chime and it's a text message from Tyson.

*Hey baby, cannot wait to see you in two hours. I missed you so much! -Ty*

*I missed you so much, Ty. I might do something with you tonight after the race, if you are not too hurt ;)*

*That sounds good, I really do need you so much. Please know that our relationship is not based on sex! -Ty*  
*I know, I just need you right now.*

*I have something to tell you when you get here. -Ty*

*Cannot wait!*

I looked at May and then back at the message with him saying he has something to tell me, I felt nervous. I know he is not gonna break up with me, he just said he misses me!

"Ty has something to say to me tonight," I said and May squealed and jumped off my bed.

"Maybe he is gonna tell you that he loves you!" May said and I sighed.

"Maybe, I hope so! If he loves me, I don't have to feel weird for me just loving him."

"I am planning to right out tell Jason tonight I love him and how I had a crush on him for a pretty good while."

"Well, I hope he takes it well!"

We made it to the race track on time and hardly nobody around. Tyson is already there in his spot, inspecting his car. I sneaked up to him and wrapped my hands around his eyes and he jerked up. He is very tall, I am just five foot three, and I was lifted off the ground and my hands went to his neck to not fall to the ground.

"Who's there?" Tyson said and I giggled.

"I am your biggest fan," I said and I got on the ground safely and he turned around and smiled. He grabbed my hand and took me to his truck and when we are alone in his truck, he kissed me. He kissed me like he is going to die tomorrow. When he let go, he is out of breath and he touched my hair lightly as a feather.

"I want to tell you something, Pippa," Tyson said and I ran my fingers down his perfectly sculpted face and tilted my head to the side.

"What?" I whispered to try to sound seductive.

## Kickstart My Heart

"I love you, Pippa Wilson." I looked at him for a few moments and he is smiling down on my face and he began to kiss everywhere on my face. I moaned as his hand went to my inner thigh and I sighed when he cupped my pussy. He stopped touching and kissing me, I knew he is waiting on my response.

"I love you, too, Tyson. I think I fell in love with you at the last race," I said and he smiled.

"I fell in love with you long before then."

"Will you always love me?" He looked down at me and then his smile grew again. He has the sexiest smile on the planet and it doesn't take much for him to smile with me.

"I will always love YOUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUU!" Tyson pretended to be Whitney Houston for a split second and I laughed.

"I didn't know you are a Whitney Houston fan," I said and he laughed.

"Just that one part of the song. Yes, Pippa, I will always love you." I wrapped my arms around his neck and kissed him some more and we ended up making out and we got interrupted by a knock on the window.

"Can y'all wait till after the race?" Jason said and I looked up at Jason, which has blonde hair and blue eyes, and May is beside him, laughing.

"I might can, but Pippa is looking kind of delectable right now," Tyson said wiggling his eyebrows and I giggled. "Yes, we can wait," he said and I whined and we got out of the truck. Jason and Tyson went to their cars and May and I decided to take a walk.

"So, what did Tyson say?" May said and I just looked at her and smiled. "OH MY GOD! HE SAID HE LOVED YOU!" May screamed and then hugged me.

"Yes, yes he did. I am so happy right now I feel like I am gonna float away!" I said and she sighed.

"I told Jason that I loved him and about the crush and he just kissed me like a wild animal. Then he told me that he loves me too," May said and I smiled.

"God Lee, love is in the air and its not even Valentines Day!" We both giggled like two little girls and we sat around with our boyfriends until the races started. Tyson began ordering around the team to get everything set up just in case something happens. My heart sank when he said,

"Prepare the crowbar and the fire extinguisher."

"Tyson, why do you want them to prepare those?" I asked worriedly.

"In case I get into a little accident where I need someone to get me out of the car and fast," Tyson said and my eyes grew and he knew that I got scared. He wrapped his arms around me and hugged me tight and kissed the top of my head.

"Baby, nothing will happen to me, don't you worry your pretty little head. I love you," Tyson said and I looked into his bedroom brown eyes and smiled.

"I love you, too, be careful okay?" I said and he kissed me lightly. The announcer called out for his division to get ready and as he ran to his car, I grabbed my bandana I had hanging in my back pocket, in case Tyson needed it, and sprayed my body spray on it.

"Tyson wait!" I yelled and he looked at me and I tied the bandana on his arm. He smelled it and he smiled.

"For good luck?" He asked and I kissed him.

"Yes, now win this race for us!" I slapped his ass and he wiggled his eye brows and jumped into the car. May and I went to the podium where we watched the race last week and I enjoyed this race more than last time. Maybe knowing that my boyfriend is the greatest racer in Harris County, or I just liked it more. I screamed for Tyson until I felt myself go hoarse and at the end, he won the race. I ran down, skipping two steps at the time going down, and meeting Tyson at the winners circle. When Tyson seen me, he opened his arms and I jumped into his arms and he held me bridal style. They took pictures of us for a few minutes and that same reporter came up.

"So, I am guessing you are dating now?" He said and I sighed.

"Yes, to make you feel better and give you something to write about, we are dating. We are also happily to admit that we are in love," I said and Tyson smiled and kissed me.

"I never thought I would find the girl for me, until I met Pippa Wilson," Tyson said and we walked off, leaving the reporter babbling for more info. Next time I see him, at the race or on the streets, I will give him a piece of my mind. I am not Kate Middleton or that bitch Paris Hilton, I am just Pippa Wilson, in love with Tyson Cassidy.

## Chapter 6: Opening Up to Him

**\*A/N: This chapter is VERY short and I am sorry, I had a brain fart! I also got my car back Friday and I been going nuts driving around. This chapter is kind of emotional for Pippa and it has sex LOL.**

**Thanks for reading!\***

### Chapter 6

"Oh fuck! Fuck me harder, Ty!" I moaned when Tyson pushed his dick farther into my pussy. I went to his place after the race so we can have the whole weekend together. I grabbed the bed post and wrapped my legs around his waist. I felt more of him and he began to fuck me harder than before.

"Oh, oh, oh, fuck!" I moaned and he hissed through his teeth as he felt my pussy walls squeeze his dick and we came together. He collapsed on top of me and I ran my fingers through his hair then down his back.

"Oh man, I needed that. I am tired of jacking off to your sexy voice," Tyson said and I laughed.

"I actually masturbated for the first time this week," I said and he looked up at me and gave me a puzzled look.

"You never masturbated before then?" he asked and I nodded to agree. "Wow, I never knew anybody that didn't fuck themselves," he said and I sighed and relaxed underneath him. He rolled off of me and I wrapped my arm around his chest and placed my head on his shoulder.

"I just never found the need to, really. Even when I began to want to have sex, I never played with myself. I never really knew why," I said and he kissed the top of my head.

"I love you so much, Pippa," Tyson said and I looked at him and kissed his lips.

"I love you too, with all my heart, Tyson," I said and he just smiled. I touched his lips and he licked my fingertip, which turned me on some more. I bit my bottom lip and looked at him.

"You smile a lot, Tyson," I said and he laughed.

"I love to smile. I was called 'Mr. Smiley' through school. I was just raised in a happy home, never had a reason to not smile," Tyson said and I put my head against his chest and sighed.

"I had a decent childhood, but for six years, my mom didn't had a man and barely took care of me and Dave, my older brother. Dave had to take care of me, he was basically my dad also until Tom came into our lives. Mom is an alcoholic, but not as bad as what she use to be. I still remember Dave putting me into bed and Mom coming in and yelling how she could've put me to bed. I knew she couldn't, she was drunk as a stunk." I never told anybody that, not even May. May just know that Mom is still a drunk.

"Wow Pippa, I am so sorry, I never knew what you went through," Tyson said as he ran his fingers through my hair and I closed my eyes and fought back the tears.

"I only had a real mom for twelve years, not eighteen. After my real dad beat her then left her when she was still pregnant with me, she became heartless. My grandmother said that she gave birth to me and just handed me to her and said 'I don't want to see her right now'," I said and he hugged me. "Why would my mom do that to me?" I cried out and he began to rock you.

"This is why you are sarcastic, you are defending yourself. I am glad you got your mother back, but you should have had her at birth. Sorry for bringing my good childhood on you."

"It's not your fault, I had a good one after Tom and Mom got together. They met when I was six and got married when I was eight. Tom became my dad and Mom actually slowed down on her drinking and now she drinks an occasional wine on the weekends." Tyson smiled and pulled me closer to him and we fell asleep. I woke up smelling bacon and sausage gravy. I got out of bed and grabbed a robe Tyson left out for me and went to the kitchen. Tyson is only in his pajama pants and messed up hair and I leaned against the wall and crossed my arms across my chest and watched him cook. Tyson looked over at my direction and he smiled and told me to come closer. I walked over and he wrapped his arms around my waist and kissed me as he pressed me against the countertop.

"Good morning, beautiful, hope you like bacon and sausage gravy and biscuits," Tyson said and I laughed. I got a good nose, don't I?

"If I can put that delectable gravy all over my biscuits," I said as I looked at the gravy and licked my lips, and he laughed.

## Kickstart My Heart

"Sounds good to me, should be ready in about another five minutes, so go to the living room and relax for a little bit, I'll bring our food out." I went to the living room and put it on VH1 Classic and it was not even five minutes when Tyson carried our food out for us. He sat down beside me and put my plate in front of me. It looks delicious!

"Wow, where did you learn to cook?" I said and he smiled again, I will start calling him Mr. Smiley now!

"My mom taught me when I was younger. Me and her got along really good, dad was a truck driver but we got along good as well," Tyson said and I just nodded. We ate and watched some music videos and after we ate, I done dishes. When I turned around, Tyson is behind me and he kissed me as he picked me up and sat me on the countertop. I felt his hands go to the tie on the robe and when I felt the chilly air hit my naked body I opened my eyes and Tyson is licking his lips as he seen my naked body.

"You have the sexiest body on this planet," Tyson said as he grabbed one of my breasts and I threw my head back as his thumb went across my nipple and I grabbed the rim of his pants and pulled them down and Tyson helped me. He is not wearing any underwear and he pulled me closer and grabbed my legs and wrapped them around his waist. I wanted him so bad, so I pressed my lips against his neck and begged for him.

"I want you, Ty!" I begged and he moaned. As he pulled me off the counter, he placed me on the floor.

"What do you want, Pippa?" Ty asked with that sexy, husky voice.

"I wa-want you in-inside me!" I moaned as Tyson slid his finger inside my pussy. He pushed one more finger inside me and I screamed. "Please, Ty, please!" I begged and he smiled.

"God, I love it when you beg," He said and he got on top of me and pushed his dick inside me. He wrapped his arms around my head and looked into my eyes and kissed me passionately.

"I love you, angel," Tyson moaned out and he pushed in deeper and I gasped.

"Iâ love you!" I moaned out and he kissed my neck and a few minutes of hard fucking, we came together. We sat up and I sat between his legs and he wrapped the robe around me so I won't get cold. I enjoyed being around him, I enjoy hearing him say he loves me. God, I love this new me!

Monday came and Tyson is at his garage, fixing his car again. That car is giving him a lot of trouble, but I let him fix it. I walked out of the general store with some snacks for May and I when we have our girls night tonight. When I walked down the street, I heard somebody follow me. I didn't bother to look behind me, I kept walking. Whoever is following me, finally cleared their throat.

"Good morning, Miss Wilson, may I have a few words with you?" a familiar reporter asked me.

## Chapter 7: James Brown, Asshole of the Year!

**\*A/N: Hey you guys!!!! I am just in a happy mood...sort of. I got my car back, so I have been driving around like a mad lady lately. I got 15 more hours at work, so I have more hours at work, so less time to write stories. This chapter make you hate somebody so much (well my husband really hates him LOL) and I will promise you, this is NOT the last time you will see him! Thanks for reading! Please comment! I love comments ^\_ ^\***

### Chapter 7

"What the fuck do you want?" I said as I looked at the reporter in the eye. He is not a very attractive man, but I see a wedding band on his finger. Some stupid woman is dealing with this man every day of her life and I feel sorry for her! He is very scrawny and he has to be in his upper thirties.

"Just to talk to you about Tyson, maybe I can get some Intel about him," he said and I laughed.

"You work for the local newspaper, Mr.â '!"

"Oh sorry, I'm James Brown, head reporter of the newspaper." He wanted to shake my hand, but I refused.

"Sorry James, but you don't work for STAR magazine or something like that. You are suppose to just interview his feelings on winning and that's it. Why are you so interested in Tyson?" I said and he laughed.

"Miss Wilson, Tyson is going to make me famous someday. This Saturday, NASCAR representatives are coming to the race and if they like Tyson, I will give them my work, maybe I can get famous as well," he said and I gave him a puzzled look.

"But your work is like you are spying on our lives. We are normal people, not some movie stars. Can you just leave us alone and spy on somebody else?"

"No, not until Tyson Cassidy goes NASCAR, then I will work for a well known magazine, not some stupid small town newspaper!" James threw his card at me and smiled. "Have anything to say, call me, we will talk." He walked away and I grabbed his card and threw it away in the nearest trashcan. I picked up the bags I got and walked on home.

"That reporter dude, his name is James. He actually wants to get famous through Tyson! He said something about NASCAR coming this Saturday," I said to May when she showed up that night.

"I heard of him, he is looking for stardom and I heard through the grapevine that he hates this town with a passion. He is suppose to promote things to come here, he is sending it away," May said and I gave her a puzzled look.

"What do you mean?"

"I don't know, you know how rumors around here are."

"Yeah, I know that. Rumors sent Greg out of town, remember?" May sighed and hugged her knees against her chest. I grabbed the bag of Muchoes and turned on the television and then, I heard something tap on my window. I went over and Tyson and Jason is standing down there. I laughed and motioned May to look and she jumped excitedly. We ran to the front door and we let them in. May attacked Jason with kisses and Tyson wrapped his arms around me and kissed me passionately.

"I needed to see you," he said and I smiled.

"Glad you came," I said and Tyson looked around and then smiled again, but this smile is sexy. "Where is Regina and Tom?"

"At a friends party, gonna be there all night," I said and winked at him. Both couples went to the couch and Tyson sat me on his lap and he wrapped his arms around me and held my hands in his. May is laying across Jason's lap and Jason keeps massaging her neck.

"This night has gotten so much better," May said and I sighed happily.

"It sure did," I said and then we began to watch a romantic movie that so happens to be Rated R and has loads of sex in it. I get freaking turned on by romance movies and novels that has sex in it. When a sex scene came on, Jason and May began to make out beside us and Tyson's arms got tighter around me. I turned around and he is smiling at me. He touched my face and then brought it closer. He kissed me roughly and I liked it. His tongue attacked my mouth and I moaned into his mouth and then, the couch got lighter.

## Kickstart My Heart

"We, um, we will be right back!" Jason said and May giggled and they left. I knew what the little love birds are going to do. Tyson pushed me onto my back on the couch and began to kiss my neck.

"I want you, Pippa," Tyson said and I purred.

"Oh yeah?" I said and I gasped as his hand went down my pajama pants and cupped me and placed a finger inside my pussy. I moaned and then I heard a echo coming from my bedroom. I laughed and Tyson joined. We knew May and Jason are having too much fun.

"Wow, I got a echo!" I said and Tyson kissed my neck. He pulled down my pants and my thong and I took all of his clothes off and of course, my shirt came off quicker than my pants. I swear, I think Tyson is a boob man. My pants come off slow but when it comes to my shirt, its off in a nanosecond! He grabbed my breast and press them together and then he pressed his face between them and kissed them.

"Quit with the little stuff, Ty, I need you inside me!" I said and he cocked an eyebrow and I knew he is up to something.

"I ain't done with you yet," he said and I moaned as we went down to the bottom of the couch. He pulled my legs apart and began to eat me out. I moaned loudly and ran my fingers through his brunette hair and I now needed him more than I ever needed him (did that even make sense, I am horny give me a break!).

"Please, Ty, I need you!" I moaned and he looked up at me and smiled.

"Need me what?" Ty teased me.

"To fuck me!"

"How?"

"Fucking hard and fast and deep." I screamed out and I heard a wolf whistle coming from my bedroom and I didn't care if they heard me. Tyson groaned and he sat up, but he didn't slide up like he usually does. He grabbed my legs and put them over his shoulders. He slid his dick inside and then he wrapped his arms around my things. Whatever this is doing, OH MY FUCKING GOD! This is the best way to fuck EVER! He began to fuck me hard and fast and deep, like I wanted. I gasped every time he hit my g-spot and I already felt like cumming.

"Oh my god, Tyson, I am gonna cum!" I said and he groaned and pushed in deeper.

"This feels too good!" Tyson said and he pushed in once more and I squirted all over his dick as my orgasm erupted. He only pushed in one more time and he cum inside me. I love the feeling of his hot, sticky liquid filling me up, even though I can get pregnant. Hell, if I get knocked up, so the hell what. Tyson will be a wonderful father and I love to be a mom. Tyson let my legs go down and they are sore from being held so tight and being up very high. He lay on top of me and he slowly pulled out and I sighed as he kissed me on my lips. His lips are so soft and they taste like vanilla to me.

"We better get our clothes on before May and Jason comes back," Tyson said and I nodded. We quickly got our clothes back on and a few seconds later, May and Jason walked out and they are both smiling and well, Tyson and I smiled as well.

"Did we serious cum at the same time dude?" Jason said to Tyson and they laughed.

"I think so," Tyson said and the rest of the night is consisted of watching movies and sleeping. Tyson and I slept in Mom and Tom's bed, since May and Jason fucked in my bed. Mom and Tom came home around nine the next morning and mom defiantly looked hung over. I will not complain to her since she has not been big time drunk since I was nine years old.

"Honey, start the cold shower for me, please. Tom is making the coffee," Mom said and I started the shower as May and Jason finally woke up. May is never ashamed of herself and she walked out of my room in her pink bra and matching bikini underwear. Jason was in his boxers and I just began to laugh. Jason is the male version of May!

"If May was a man, she would be Jason!" I said and May slapped my arm. Tom made everybody breakfast as Mom took her shower and came out, and she only drank the black coffee.

"I feel like shit!" Mom said and I rubbed her shoulders and smiled.

"Mom, you have not gotten drunk in nine years, I am very proud of you!" I said and she smiled and squeezed my hands.

"Baby doll, I am so sorry for those years when I was a bad mom. I would take it all back to see you happy those six years," Mom said and I smiled.

## Kickstart My Heart

"I wouldn't, then our relationship would be much different." I decided to go with Tyson to his shop. I want to see what really goes on in his garage and see him do his mechanic thing. May has things to do in town, so she did not join me. Around one that afternoon, right before Tyson and Jason took a lunch break, that bastard James Brown showed up. Tyson, with his genuine smile and sunny disposition, showed kindness to him. Me, well I hate the fucking dude!

"Hello Tyson, may I have a few words with you?" James said and Tyson wiped the sweat off his brow and smiled.

"What do you want to know?" Tyson said and James grew an evil smile.

"Once you become famous with NASCAR coming to the race this Saturday, will you drop Pippa Wilson for fame?" I hopped off the filing cabinet and walked over to him and slapped the living shit out of him. Tyson is in shell shock and I knew he is pissed too. Before I could slap him again, Tyson already had James in a arm lock against the wall and he has anger in his eyes.

"What kind of man comes up to me and ask me if I will drop the love of my life for fame? I would NEVER do anything like that. If NASCAR hates, well fuck them! I have a decent job here as a mechanic and I will race in the summers, I don't need NASCAR to be happy, I need Pippa!" Tyson said through his teeth. The man, trying to be gallant, laughed.

"When I interviewed you when you won the first time a year ago, you couldn't wait to be in NASCAR!" James said and Tyson smiled at me then looked at James again.

"That was me before I met Pippa. I began to fall in love with her a few months back, and that is when I didn't give a fuck if I became famous!" Tyson let him down and the reporter wiped down his suit and cleared his throat.

"Mr. Cassidy, let the little bitch take over your life, I don't give a fuck if you are just table scraps anymore!" Before James could walk away, Tyson ran to him and Jason grabbed the reporter and held him so Tyson can punch the living daylight out of him. I loved the sight of that bastard getting his lip busted and his eye being busted open. Maybe, just maybe, this will be the last of James Brown!



## Chapter 8: Race Gone Wrong

**\*A/N: Um, this chapter has no cliffhangers, which I was thinking about having one, but changed my mind, but something does happen. This story is gonna be short, I decided that last night. This only has 2 more chapters and I will tell you, they will be good...hopefully! Well, enjoy and please comment as always :D\***

### **Chapter 8**

The race Saturday has everybody on the edge, except for Tyson. All the racers wants to impress the NASCAR reps so bad it is killing them. Except for Tyson. He is doing what he does before he races.

"Wow, I never seen so much craziness here," May said and I shook my head. I look at the group of representatives and who do you know, James Brown is standing there, talking to him. The black eye is going away and he has not bothered us since that day in the garage.

"He is kissing some ass, ain't he?" Tyson said wrapping his arms around my shoulders.

"Of course, since he is not getting famous because of you, he will just find somebody else to torture with his words," I said and he laughed and kissed my temple. The announcer said that the race is about to begin, so in exactly in sixty minutes, Tyson will race. Tyson grabbed my hand and took me to his truck and when we got in the truck, he pushed my pants to my ankles and he kissed my navel. I moaned at the sensations he is causing right now as he licked my skin around my belly button. When he slid my panties off, he slid his finger up and down my wet and hot pussy and then pushed his fingers inside me.

"Oh Ty!" I moaned and he unbuckled his pants and got on top of me.

"We are gonna do a quickie. I wish we can just make love here and now, but we risk getting caught," Tyson said and I nodded. He pushed his dick inside me and he fucked me hard and fast and I wrapped my arms around him and kissed his neck as he fucked me. He began to hit my g-spot and I wanted to scream, but Tyson covered my mouth with his so nobody can hear us. I have to admit, this is very kinky! The idea of getting caught is very kinky and sexy! He kept hitting my spot, which made me cum quick and he cum a little bit after me and we lay down for a little bit. Afterwards, we got out clothes back on and we got out of the truck. There is still a good forty-five minutes left and the NASCAR people are walking over to our station. Tyson wrapped his arms around me and I fixed my tussled hair and smiled at the guy.

"Are you Tyson Cassidy?" the man said.

"Yes sir I am and this is my girlfriend, Pippa Wilson," Tyson introduced us and we all shook hands.

"I am Marcus Adams and I know you know where we are representing," Marcus said and Tyson just smiled.

"NASCAR sir, and I know you will like me race," Tyson said and the man nodded and look at me.

"Are you his biggest fan?" he asked me.

"Yes sir," I said and he grabbed Tyson's arm and squeezed it.

"James Brown has put in a good word for you, so we will look at you especially." Marcus walked away and Tyson sighed and we looked at James. After that tussle in the garage, he is still determined to get fame and fortune from Tyson.

"He is a low down piece of shit!" Tyson said and I sighed.

"We will just have to forget him, Ty. Don't let him distract you!" I said and he nodded and I kissed his nose.

"I love you, Tyson," I said and he kissed me on the lips and he smiled into him.

"I love you, too, Pippa," he said and Jason called him over and he sounded urgent. I ran over with Tyson and Jason pointed something out in the car and he used car lingo which I don't understand.

"Do you think it is safe enough?" Tyson asked Jason.

"Yeah, I had this happen once and I raced just fine." Tyson sighed and I still couldn't hear what car part they are talking about, so I do what a good supporting girlfriend does, support.

"Ty, he said that it happened to him once and he raced just fine, so go on and race," I said and Tyson nodded.

"Okay, if I detect anymore problems, I will pull in here and I will forfeit the race," Tyson said and everybody was in agreement. May and I went to the diner that is in the raceway and let the men prepare for the race.

Also, since me and her found Tyson and Jason, we didn't have quality time alone. Those thirty minutes when she came over was as much alone time we had lately. We ordered our drinks and food and May sighed.

## Kickstart My Heart

"Do you think its safe enough for Tyson to drive?" I asked May and she shrugged her shoulders.

"If Jason said that he drove with it before and done just fine, then yes, I do think Tyson will be just fine," May said and I sighed.

"I just have this feeling of something is going to go wrong tonight."

"Nothing is going to go wrong. They had no accidents this year, and that is very good. Usually by the third race they had a crash and this is the ninth race."

"That sounds very goodâ!" The announcer said something about the V8 division (which is Tyson and Jason's division) is starting in five minutes. We made our food and drinks to go, paid and ran down to the pits where our men are. Tyson and Jason are standing by their cars and they are waiting on us. I wrapped my arms around Tyson and kissed him good luck. He also grabbed my body spray and sprayed some in his car and he got in the line. May and I ran up on the podium and as we waited on the race to start, we ate. I heard somebody clear their throat behind me and it sounded feminine and very young and I turned around and see a nine year old girl standing behind me.

"You are Tyson Cassidy's girlfriend, aren't you?" she said and I smiled.

"Yes I am," I said and she smiled.

"Are you going to be mad at me if I told you that I have a crush on him?" I laughed and kneeled lower to be eye to eye to her and smiled.

"No honey, I bet he will think it will be cute. Wanna go see him after the race?" the little girl jumped and clapped her hands and I smiled. I made May scoot over and the little girl, which her name is Candy, stand between us.

"LADIES AND GENTLEMAN, LET THE RACEâ!BEGIN!" The announcer said and the racers went around the track to start and then, the race began. I forgot to tell you about the race, its twenty laps and five penalty laps if needed. That is when somebody purposely try to wreck somebody and after the driver fixes themselves, they drive one lap (penalty lap) and then the race starts again where they left off. Around lap 5, I seen that Tyson's car had smoke coming from the hood and I thought he would pull into the pits and get it fixed, but he did not.

"Idiot, you car needs maintenance," I said, but I trusted Tyson. I got worried, so I left Candy with May and went to his crew. Mack, the "leader" said something about the piston is messing up and he probably have to forfeit the next couple of races to get it fixed.

"Do you think he will finish the race?" I asked and Mack ran his hand across his brow to wipe the sweat.

"Lets hope and pray, he may have to give up the win, but he will make it," Mack said and I didn't care if Ty lost or not, I just want him safe. I stayed with the pit crew and then, I heard a loud popping noise coming from the track and a loud crash. So much for a accident-free summer! I tried to see who wrecked, but myself and the pit crew couldn't see anything.

"Oh, looks like Tyson Cassidy is down for the count! The pit crew better hurry up!" the announcer said and my heart began to race. I didn't hear anything and I felt the adrenaline pump through my veins as I ran with the pit crew. I seen May with Candy and I seen her yell at me but I didn't hear what she said. Probably wanting me to stop. I didn't want to stop. I wanted to see if Ty is okay. I knew he was not. The car is smoking and I seen a fire from the engine. It is also badly damaged from it hitting the wall several times.

"TYSON!" I yelled as I jumped over the fence and I made it to the car first. I reached inside for the seatbelt and the inside smelled so strong of gasoline.

"Baby, get out of the way!" Tyson said and I just shook my head and worked on the seatbelt. Mack and the crew worked on the fire and I worked Tyson out of the seatbelt and dragged him out of the window and onto the ground.

"Tyson are you okay? Please tell me you are okay!" I cried out as I inspected him and he raised his hand up and flinched.

"I think I sprained my wrist or something and I have scratches all over me," Tyson said and I kissed him. He scared the living daylights out of me. The ambulance came onto the track and took Tyson to the hospital. May and Candy is standing at the edge of the track and Candy is looking very worried. I walked over and May looked like she wanted to slap me.

## Kickstart My Heart

"What the fuck was that about, huh? Trying to be a hero or something?" May said and I shook my head. I grabbed a cigarette, oh yeah, I haven't smoked a whole lot since last time you seen me smoke, I am quitting! Right now, I am just stressed to the max.

"I don't know what came over me, May. I wanted to make sure for myself that he is okay. He has a few bumps and scratches and a hurt wrist, but he is okay," I said and Candy let out a relieved sigh. May smiled and she walked the little girl back to the crowd. That is the scariest moment I ever had in my life, and I don't want to feel that way again!

## Chapter 9: Forever and Ever Babe

**\*A/N: Hey everyone! I updated fast didn't I? This chapter is longer, like I promised. There is one more chapter and it might be up by tomorrow night or Saturday one. I will publish Character Pictures of my new novel, Hungry For Love. This story is much different than the others I wrote, even though the title seems lovey dovey! Thanks for all the fans and reads and I love you all. Oh yeah, there is song lyrics in here and I did copy and paste from a website, my mind is too slow to try and listen and write down the lyrics. Read on my friends and make sure to comment :)\***

### Chapter 9

Tyson is okay. He has a sprained wrist that is wrapped with an ACE bandage and a few scratches that just needed cleaning. I stayed the night over at his place and we didn't have sex, dammit! The next day, Tyson and I went to his garage where Mack towed his car there. Tyson winched to see his car basically totaled.

"Looks like you are done for the season, Ty!" Jason said and he slapped his shoulder.

"Who needs racing anyways? Racing is just an hobby of mine. I might quit for a while," Tyson said and I looked at him. Did these past few weeks really change him that much?

"Really Ty, you really want to quit racing?" I asked and he smiled at me and wrapped his arms around me.

"The old me would be killing me right now, but yeah, I think I will be a mechanic and fix the race cars around here for a living. I was not getting rich anyways, NASCAR probably got turned off anyways when they seen me wreck. At least Jason finally won," Tyson said and Jason leaned against the car.

"Only because you wrecked, Ty," Jason said and Tyson walked to his friend and placed his hands on his shoulders and smiled.

"No, I think I was ready to call it quits. Even though we only been here for a year, I know racing is not meant for me," Tyson said and I smiled. I have a feeling that I am involved with him quitting racing, but I don't care. If he races, I will be there by his side and if he quits, well he quit. I sat around the garage for the rest of the day and everything went smoothly. Mom and Tom wanted me home this evening, so I went home without Tyson by my side. I told them about Tyson quitting and they really didn't have a reaction.

"Well, racing is just for hobbyist anyways, except for professional racers," Tom said putting a mouth full of collard greens in his mouth.

"Maybe you coming into his life made him realize about life. Maybe he wants to settle down and be an adult," Mom said and I smiled. That sounds like what I thought of Tyson's reason. May came over an hour later because we needed that girl time. Sitting in a caf  before a race is NOT girl time. We laid around and watched TV in my room and then we began to paint our toe nails. I told her about Tyson quitting and she smiled.

"Jason said that he wants one good season before he quits. Jason told me about Tyson quitting and I was pretty shocked to hear that. That Brown dude would totally milk that story up," May said and I groaned.

"I really hate that Brown, ya know? He needs a life other than trying to ruin others," I said and she laughed.

"Wonder if he is going to write about Tyson's accident."

"Probably and I actually want to see what he wrote about it." The next morning, May and I went to the nearest store and got a local newspaper and seen that Brown has two articles. One about the race, of course, and special column. We read the race one first.

*Tyson Cassidy had a bad accident Saturday Night. As all of Lexington knows, I have been at his heels ever since he came to town and began taking all the races. As you may know also, NASCAR came Saturday. Tyson Cassidy will not be going to NASCAR this round. I have a feeling that because of Pippa Wilson, his girlfriend and so-called "love of his life", I think he will quit racing. I think also, due to Miss Wilson, she distracted Tyson to wreck. He cannot keeps his eyes and hands off of her. I bet his pants don't stay zipped for long! Tyson is ruining his career over this eighteen year old recent high school graduate. Yes, she may be pretty, but he could have done better. Come on, eighteen years old and Tyson is like what, twenty-six years old! Tyson is a wonderful racer and hope to see him race after he fixes the pistons on his car. Maybe next time NASCAR rolls around Harris Speedway, he will get his big chance.*

## Kickstart My Heart

"Are you serious? He basically called you a whore!" May said and I am just staring at the column. What is his problem with me and Tyson? Is our relationship stronger than his so called marriage?

"Do you want to see the special one?" May asked and I nodded. We flipped the pages and seen it.

*Well, my readers of Lexington, Virginia, I am resigning my position as head reporter of The Lexington News. My wife of three years has a better job awaiting in Roanoke and we are moving. I will admit something, I hate this town. It's small and boring other than Tyson Cassidy. I wanted to get famous through him, but it ain't happening. He will quit over Pippa Wilson and I hate that. I didn't enjoy writing for this town and hope the next sucker to get this position will actually enjoy it!*

I dropped the newspaper on the floor and I am in shell shock. I cannot believe he actually said that in the newspaper and they printed it! The editor-in-chief had to see this. Maybe Brown got away with shit that regular, nice reporters could get fired over. He right out blame me for Tyson's accident, basically calling me a whore to all Lexington and right out telling us that he hates this town.

"He has only been married for three years. Who can stand that man? He must have a huge dick and very good in bed!" May said and I laughed.

"Probably, but good riddance to James Brown!" I said as I threw the newspaper away and May said the same thing, GOOD RIDDANCE TO JAMES BROWN!

I went back to the garage and Candy, the little girl from the race, is there. I smiled and when she seen me, she ran over and hugged me.

"Tyson is a sweetheart, and mama doesn't believe the newspaper dude," Candy said and I smiled.

"Well, that man is very mean anyways," I said and we walked over and I kissed Tyson and Candy looked at us and I leaned over to Tyson's ear and whispered,

"Give her a kiss on a cheek, it will make her day. She has a crush on you." Tyson just smiled, leaned down and picked her up, and planted a kiss on her chubby cheek. Candy giggled and blushed.

"Well, you are a sweet little girl, Candy, but my heart belongs to Pippa Wilson," Tyson said and Candy smiled.

"You two are cute together and I am too young anyways, I am only nine years old!" I laughed and I hugged her. This cute red headed girl really enlightened my spirits. I took her home and when I returned to the garage, everybody is gone, but Tyson. He waved a finger at me to tell me to follow him and when I followed him to the back room with all the car parts, I gasped. He has set up a romantic table, but the food is barbeque take out. He has pulled pork on a bun, slaw and fries on both plates and a red wine in plastic wine glasses.

"Come on, sit down," Tyson said and I sat down and I just stared at the table set up. He has a beautiful red rose bouquet in the middle of the table but pulled away so I can look at my love of my life.

"I never thank you for pulling me out of that car," Tyson said and I smiled.

"You don't need to, Ty. I pulled you out because I wanted to rescue you and make sure you are okay. I never felt so scared in my life," I said and he sighed.

"I wrecked in Dansville before I came here in the field Jason and I practiced. I had a mild concussion and a lot of scratches. This accident is nothing compared to that." I looked at him and became shocked. Racing is not safe, its highly dangerous. Tyson reached for a remote and Kiss's song Forever began to play. I think this song is the most prettiest song ever and when I was younger, for some reason, it made me cry because it's so lovey dovey. I smiled and bit into a fry and he smiled.

"I love you, Pippa Wilson," Tyson said and I smiled.

"I love you, too, Tyson Cassidy," I said and he sighed.

"Please don't believe that Brown dude about you distracting meâ!"

"Why would I believe a douche bag like Brown? I am glad he is leaving Lexington. We don't need a man like him in our town." He laughed and we ate some more. I began to sing the lyrics of the song and Tyson just smiled. I changed the feminine words to masculine because I am singing to Tyson.

*I see my future when I look in your eyes*

*It took your love to make my heart come alive*

*Cause I lived my life believin' all love is blind*

*But everything about you is tellin' me this time*

*It's forever, this time I know and there's no doubt in my mind*

## Kickstart My Heart

*Forever, until my life is thru, boy I'll be lovin' you foreverâ€* !

Tyson just looked at me and I stared at him and blushed.

"I know, I am not the next American Idol," I said and he grabbed my hand from across the table and kissed the top of it.

"You sing beautifully to me, and you turned me on so bad," he said and he stood up and grabbed my hand. We left the food on the table and he took me to his truck. We left my car at the garage and we went to his place. We didn't say a single word to each other and when we got there, he walked over to my side of the truck, opened my door and carried me bridal style. He managed to open the front door to his place with one hand and he proceeded to carry me to his bedroom. He lay me down on the bed and he went to close the door. He came over and began to kiss me passionately. I sighed into his mouth as his hand went to my pants and took them off and he touched the top of my thighs. I knew he is taking his time with me and that brought tears in my eyes. Usually sex is fast for us cause we are super horny. Tyson stood up and took his shirt off and as he done that, I took my shirt and bra off. I leaned forward and placed my lips against his muscular chest and he moaned and ran his fingers through my brunette hair. I looked up at him and I went to his pants and unbutton his pants and then pulled them off along with his boxers. I lay back and Tyson slowly pulled my panties down and his lips touched my inner thighs ever so lightly, its like butterfly wings. I opened my legs and his lips touched my swollen lips and he pulled them apart and his tongue touched my clit. I moaned as his tongue went faster and he slipped two fingers into my pussy hole. He pushed them further down and Tyson hit my g-spot and with him eating me out and hitting that spot, I came within a minute. I came and my orgasm was strong and lasted for a pretty good while. Tyson smiled and lay on top of my body and he kissed me with my juice on his lips and tongue.

"I love you," Tyson whispered.

"I love you too," I whispered back and he pushed his dick inside me. His strokes we're strong, yet loving. It seemed like he wants to make love to the end of time. I wrapped my arms around his shoulders and my legs went around his thighs. I moaned into his ear and he pushed deeper and he moaned as my pussy squeezed around his dick as I had another incoming orgasm. He thrusted into me a few more times and we cum together. He rolled off of me and wrapped his strong arms around my body and kissed my forever. The only thing I hear is our breathing and I sat up and ran my finger down his chest.

"Since you are quitting racing, what are you planning to do?" I asked and he sat up and he put his arms behind his head.

"Well, work of course and spend ever single minute with you. I am not planning to get rid of you, I love you too much," Tyson said and I lay against his chest and he played with my wavy hair.

"Can you deal with me and my sarcastic attitude?" I asked and he laughed.

"You actually have not been sarcastic in a pretty good while, except to you know who. Yes, I can deal with you cute sarcasm, can you deal with my ego?"

"What ego? You lost it when you met me."

"You know you are right."

"Tyson, you got me forever and ever and I am not planning to leave." He kissed me and when he let go, he smiled.

"I am not going anywhere either." He turned off the lamp beside us and before I went to sleep, I smiled to myself. It's been a month and I gained a man, fell in love with him and now, I have him forever.

## Chapter 10: Just Getting Started

**\*A/N: Sorry, I got impatient and released this chapter, which its the last one, tonight. I got excited because I love it. This is just a short novel, some novels are short. Somebody is making me a book cover for my next one, so I won't release it till she sends it to me. Thank you for all the reads and I hope you will enjoy this chapter and look out for my next one, I don't know when it will be released. I love you all!\***

### Chapter 10

*Two Years Laterâ€* ;

"Mom, you are putting my veil on wrong! Who is watching Laney?" I yelled at my mom.

"May has her and she is rocking her to sleep, you got a half hour till you walk down the aisle, we got time to fix things!" Its my wedding day and I am a nervous wreck. Yes, Tyson and I are getting married. Since you last saw us, a lot of things happen. NASCAR came back to Lexington a month after Tyson quit and Jason was winning races left and right. They liked his racing and he got a contract, and of course he accepted it. May and Jason moved to Charlotte, North Carolina and they are now engaged to be married and she is eight months pregnant with a boy. I am a proud mother of a nine month old baby girl, Laney Michelle Cassidy. She weighted seven pounds, nine ounces and twenty inches long. She has my wavy brunette hair and Tyson's beautiful bedroom brown eyes. She already has Tyson wrapped around her tiny finger and he loves her to death. He is the best father a little girl can ask for. Tyson proposed to me at all places in the world, during a race. We went to Jason's race in Bristol, Tennessee and Tyson told me to look at the skycam thingy and I seen the words, "PIPPA WILSON, WILL YOU MARRY ME?" and I looked at Tyson and he opened a navy blue ring case with the most beautiful ring in it. I cried like a baby and of course, accepted it. I also told him that night I was pregnant with Laney. He flipped out! He danced across the hotel room and hoot and hollered like a mad man. When he finally calmed down, he went to my stomach and kissed it. He told the baby how much he already loved her. He actually cried when we found out we are having a girl. He said he wanted a daughter to spoil rotten. Laney is very spoiled and she is my light at the end of the tunnel, and so is her daddy. Dave is actually very happy to be an uncle and he got married a month ago to my sister in law, Jessica Wilson. They are also expecting their first child, but she is only two months pregnant, so she just found out not that long ago. May, heavily pregnant, walked in with Laney still awake and looking around the room with exploring eyes and then she seen me.

"Ma, ma!" She said as she reached for me and I grabbed her. She has a beautiful hair band wrapped around her head and she is wearing a pastel pink dress to match the bridesmaids. My maid of honor is of course, May and my matron of honor is Jessica. The bridesmaids are a couple of my cousins from out of town. Laney leaned against my shoulder and yawned loudly.

"Now, you are sleepy yet, yeah?" I said to Laney and she shook her head and began to close her eyes and fell asleep instantly. I laughed and May giggled.

"She just wanted mommy to rock her asleep. You still want me to carry her down the aisle?" May said and I smiled.

"Of course I do, but she will probably wake up with the music and the hussle and bussle of the crowd," I said and Tom walked in and I smiled at him. He is dressed in a tuxedo with a matching pink tie to match the color theme of the wedding. I am blessed that Tyson let me have a pink and white wedding, he said he wants me happy. I gave Laney to May and I went to the mirror. I looked at my wedding dress and smiled. Its strapless and has beautiful pearls around the neckline. I gained a cup size due to being pregnant and unfortunately, a dress size. Tyson said he thinks I am sexier curvy, so I never attempted to lose the baby weight. I looked like a princess in my wedding dress and Tom is behind me and he pulled my veil over my face and I began to get nervous.

"It's time," Tom said and we all got in line and Jessica handed me my bouquet of pink and white roses. When I heard the music play, May, Jessica and the bridesmaids left and then I heard Laney wake up.

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"DA DA!" Laney yelled and the crowd laughed. She must have seen Tyson and immediately wanted him. When the music changed for me to come through, I closed my eyes and squeezed Tom's arm. We walked and the crowd stood up and watched me walk down the aisle. I looked up at Tyson and he is smiling at me and I smiled at him. He is so handsome in his tuxedo and pink vest. His hair is neatly combed and his hands are behind him as he waited on me. When we made it to the alter, the pastor began the ceremony. Tom and mom gave me away and the ring bearer, which is Tyson's cousin, gave us the rings.

"I, Pippa Marie Wilson, thy give Tyson Matthew Cassidy, this ring to be wed," I said and smiled as I slid Tyson's wedding band on his finger. We decided to make up our own vows.

"I, Tyson Matthew Cassidy, thy give Pippa Marie Wilson, this ring to be wed," Tyson said as he placed my band on my finger and he held my hands in his. We said the regular vows like the death do us part and in sickness and in health, I decided to skip that part for y'all.

"In this lovely state of Virginia, the county of Harris, I now pronounce you man and wife. Tyson, you may kiss your bride," the pastor said and Tyson smiled.

"I waited all day for this!" Tyson said and everybody laughed. Tyson lifted my veil up and he wiped the tears from my eyes and he placed his lips on mine. He kissed me passionately and he slid his tongue into my mouth and I moaned silently.

"Ladies and Gentleman, I proudly present you, Mister and Misses Tyson Matthew Cassidy!" The pastor said and everybody cheered and I heard Laney squeal in excitement because everybody around her is happy.

Tyson and I walked down the aisle and when the doors behind us close, he kissed me again.

"You cannot believe how happy I am right now," Tyson said and I touched his face and I smiled.

"I am very proud to call myself your wife," I said and he grabbed my hand and kissed my palm.

"Now we better go to the reception and have some fun before we have the REAL fun in Miami." He wiggled his eye brows which made me giggle. We walked over to the fellowship hall where the guests and our daughter is waiting on us. We opened the doors and everybody stood up and applauded us and I went over and grabbed Laney. She immediately reached for Tyson, and he grabbed her.

"How's my baby girl?" Tyson said and Laney reached and wrapped her arms around his neck.

"Da da!" Laney said and Tyson hugged her. I smiled to myself as I seen my husband and daughter hug, it's the best site ever. Everybody got in line for the refreshments and we all sat and ate. Laney enjoyed her finger food in her high chair and remained quiet the whole time. I looked at her once and smiled into her big brown eyes as she smiled and pointed at me.

"Ma ma!" she said and I leaned over and kissed her. When it became time for Tyson and I to cut the wedding cake, we walked over and Tyson stood behind me. We cut a slice and we fed it to each other, and no we did not push it into each other faces. As everybody ate cake, Laney began to get fussy. Maybe she will actually go to sleep since she has not taken a nap all day long. Mom grabbed her because they are ready to go and they are watching over her through our honeymoon.

"I want to see you go off to the airport, but Laney is very fussy," Mom said and I smiled.

"I know, but I am gonna miss my munchkin!" I said and I kissed my little girls forehead and told her I loved her. Tyson kissed her as well and also told her that he loves her and that we will miss her. About ten minutes later, we left the fellowship hall as people threw rice at us and we made it to Tyson's truck. We went to the airport in Richmond and I went to the bathroom and changed out of my dress. I put on a sexy looking halter top with a short skirt and flip flops. I walked out and Tyson is wearing a tee shirt and jean shorts and of course, flip flops.

"I cannot wait to get to Miami," I said and wrapped my arms around his neck and kissed him.

"Mmmm, me either, I want to fuck my wife so hard and fast that all of Miami will hear her!" Tyson said and I blushed. We got in the airplane and we sat through the three hour flight and when we landed, we rushed out of there as fast as we can and we made it to the hotel in less than an hour. Tyson and I finally, with our horny hormones, got to the hotel room to begin our honeymoon. The door closed behind us and he pushed me against the door and kissed me with all his might.

"I love you, Pippa Cassidy," Tyson said and I smiled.

"I love you too and that name has a ring to it. Pippa Marie Cassidy," I said and he laughed and kissed me again and pushed his tongue inside my mouth and he lifted me up and carried me to the bed. He laid me at the



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edge of the bed and took my skirt off and then my underwear my mom bought for my wedding day. I sat up and took my halter top and my big breasts bounced off and Tyson smiled.

"I glad you got pregnant, it made your boobs bigger," Tyson said and he grabbed them and I sighed.

"Not the fact I gave you a daughter?" I said and he smiled.

"That's the major advantage, you gave me Laney." I sighed as he pinched my nipple and then his mouth is on me. He licked and sucked on my nipple. I moaned and I grabbed at his shorts and he sat up and took all of his clothes off and he began to kiss down my body and down to my pussy. His finger played with my clit and his mouth went to my hole. I gripped the blanket underneath me and pushed my hips up to his mouth and his finger went to my pussy hole and pushed two fingers inside me and made a "come here" gesture with his fingers to my g-spot. I moaned loudly and when I felt my orgasm coming, he stopped.

"TYSON!" I yelled and he laughed.

"You know I love to tease you," he said and he got on top of me and pushed his dick inside me. I moaned and wrapped my arms around his shoulders and my legs went around his hips. He began to fuck me deep and hard and I love it, and I love Tyson. I moaned his name repeatedly as he moaned my name. When I felt my orgasm coming, I held onto him tighter and we cum together. Tyson collapsed on top of me and I ran my hands on his back and sighed.

"I love you so much, Tyson," I said and he rolled off of me and we got on our sides, facing each other and we held hands.

"I love you too, Pippa. Today has been amazing, its better than our first day we met," Tyson said and I smiled.

"Even better than the day I lost my virginity or when you proposed to me?"

"Even better. I married the woman I want to spend the rest of my life with." I lay my head against his furred chest and sighed.

"I married the man I knew I want to die beside me when we are a hundred years old." Tyson laughed and ran his hands down my naked skin.

"I want another child, I don't want Laney to be raised as an only child," Tyson said and I smiled.

"Maybe we will have a honeymoon baby," I said and he chuckled.

"That would be awesome!" We looked out the window of our hotel and watched the Florida sun set at the beach. We ordered room service and Tyson fell asleep around ten. I sat up and I walked around the hotel and thought about the past two years. I met Tyson, lost my virginity, became a mother and got married. I have one thing to say about these two years, IT'S THE BEST TIME OF MY LIFE! And guess what, it's only getting started! I get to grow old with Tyson, see my daughter and future kids grow up and be a grandmother. Oh yeah, my life is just getting started!

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