

# Love Thy Family

By : Nikkibeth

(CANCELLED) After resigning from the Navy SEALs, Derrick Desmond wants to have a normal life with his seventeen year old sister, Cathy. When he went to the bar with a friend, Cathy is ambushed by men and

Derrick gets worried. When he arrives home, there is a note, but no sister. An Irish woman named Teila O'Malley knows who took them and is there to help Derrick get his sister back. Teila still remembers that dreadful day four years ago. She watched her family and town get killed by the same men that took Derrick's sister. She wants to help him get his sister back, also get her revenge. Along the way, Derrick and Teila finds themselves attracted to each other, more than they should. Will they get his sister back? Will Teila get her revenge? Will the attraction go further than expected?



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# Love Thy Family : Chapter 1

**\*A/N: Hey guys. Sorry I took so long. I have a lot shit happen the past week. First, lost my job, stuff happened between my sister-in-law and myself, and I just been stressed. This is my new story, hope you enjoy. Nothing like VERY action-y happens, but shit does go down. I promise that they will be killing, action, sex, love...the whole bit, with this story!\***

## **Chapter 1**

*What Is Going on Here?*

"Welcome Home Sailor!" My seventeen year old sister, Cathy Desmond, said as she ran into my arms. I laughed as she knocked me on the ground and I held her tight in my arms. I have not seen her in seven months and it about killed me. I am her sole guardian since our parents passed away two years ago. She has to be taken care of by our neighbor. "You here for good?" She asked, her big blue eyes shining into mine.

"Yes, I put in my papers two days ago. I am done with the Navy Seals!" I said and she squeaked and jumped into my arms. Cathy and I have a thirteen year age difference, she was a surprise baby. I still remember walking in and Mom holding her in her arms.

"I want you to meet my friends and boyfriendâ"

"Wait, boyfriend?" I gave her a skeptical look and she giggled. I am not use to having my baby sister to having boyfriends. She wrote me once saying she is dating this Jonathon Wiseman dude for about four months now.

"Silly, I told you about him! Come on, they are inside!" She grabbed my hand and dragged my thirty year old body inside and all her friends and Jonathon ran up to me.

"Oh my God, she was telling the truth!" One girl, name Sally, said.

"He is so hot!" The other girl, Beth, said and I rolled my eyes. Great, I hate having seventeen year old girls gawking at me. I looked down at Jonathon and he is smiling at me.

"So, you're Derrick, the big tough Navy Seal," Jonathon said and I jerked back, wow, what a mouth!

"Yes, I am Derrick, the EX Navy seal, I am home for good," I said and he nodded.

"Baby, don't be so harsh on him. My bubba is a hero!" Cathy said and I smiled at her and kissed her forehead.

"I am going to settle in and I might hit the bar with some friends," I said and she nodded. I walked up stairs to my old bedroom and it's same as I left it. I sat my duffle bag down and put my clothes up and dropped on the bed. Shit, it feels good to be home!

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"DERRICK DESMOND, FINALLY HOME!" A drunk guy name Mike said and I smiled at him and nodded.

"How does it feel to be back in Redford again?" He asked, mentioning our small Maryland town.

"Wonderful, man, can I enjoy my beer?" I asked and he nodded. I heard the door open and my ex-partner in the Seals, Owen Laws. He is the same age as me and he is six foot one and two hundred pounds of solid African American muscle. He almost reminds me of a linebacker. He dropped the Seals last year for his family. "Well, Derrick, you finally got out!" Owen said and I raised my glass of Bud Light.

"Fucking finally, I got tired of the killing and the blood, and not knowing where I'm going," I said and Owen nodded.

"Also, not knowing if you're coming home. That's what I hated the most. I wondered if I get to come home and see my kids again."

"Same with me, bro. Cathy is all I got, my baby sister!" Owen raised his glass and I heard the door bell ding and a beautiful red headed woman with blue eyes walked in. She looks too young to be in here, maybe twenty? She looked around and she seems confused. "Hey there miss, can I help you?" The bartender said and she walked over and she looked straight at me and I almost got a instant hard-on. I am semi-hard just staring at her now! How long has it been since I got laid? I think almost a year!

"Yes, I need to find Richmond Street," She said with a VERY strong Irish accent. Richmond Street? That's where I live!

"Uh, miss, I can show you where that is at, I live on Richmond Street," I said with a smile.

"Well, show me later after I have a drink," She said and smiled.

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"Let me see your ID, missy," The bartender said and she handed him her ID, confused. I guess she is not accustomed to our laws of alcohol drinking.

"Miss O'Malley!"

"Call me Teila!" Teila said and I smiled, what a lovely name, Teila O'Malley.

"Teila, I don't know where you come from, but in the United States, the legal age to drink is twenty-one, and you're twenty."

"Come on, barkeep, can you give me one tiny drink? I am going to be twenty-one in like, five months!" Teila bashed her long eye lashes at him and he gave in.

"Derrick, Owen, you didn't see me do this. What is your poison?" Teila smiled and ordered an Irish Whisky and he poured her a glass. She chugged it down and smiled. She turned her eyes on us, mainly on me and tilted her head on the side.

"Soâ you live on Richmond Street!" Teila said and I grinned.

"Derrick Desmond, and yes, all my life. Who are you visiting down there? Its nothing but a residential area," I said and she sighed.

"An old friend of mine!" my phone rang and its Cathy.

"I'll be back dude, it's Cathy," I said and excused myself from Teila and walked out the bar and answered.

"What is it!" I said and I can hear pant like she is scared.

"Derrick, there is men outside!" Cathy said and my heart raced a little. It could be the neighbors having friends over.

"It could be some friends of the neighbors, Cathy."

"No, Derrick, they are in black SUVs and they are wearing shades and very nice suits and they are staring at this house! I am so scared!" Now I am getting worried!

"Cathy, go to the bedroom and!" I heard something crash through the window and Cathy scream.

"GET OUT OF MY HOUSE! MY BROTHER IS ON THE WAY!" She screamed and the line went dead. I ran inside and grabbed my things.

"Something is happening at my house, I'll be back later!" I said and Owen stood up and he grabbed his things.

"Need me to come dude?" Owen said and I shook my head.

"I am sure it's a prank or something. I will call if I need you." God, I hope it's just a prank!

"Is everything okay? Can you show me the way?" Teila asked with worry in her eyes.

"Um, sorry, I would but I got to check on my sister. She is only seventeen." She nodded and sat back down.

I ran out and got on my Harley and drove as fast as I can down the crowded street, with people honking at me. I made it to the street and I see no SUV around my house or anywhere. I parked my bike and I see a hole in the window, a size of a brick. I ran up the stairs and the door has been kicked in. "Cathy, Cathy where are you?" I said and I ran up the stairs, to her bedroom and she is not there. "CATHY!!!" I yelled and ran all over the house, she is no where in sight. When I made it to the living room where the brick was thrown, I see a note.

*I know who you are, Derrick Desmond, and you know me. Your sister is with us. Come find her, and she is dead.*

I sat down on the couch and wrinkled the paper in my hand. I heard somebody open the door and I jerked up and it'sâ Teila? "Teila, what are you doing here?" I asked and she walked inside, looking around.

"Looks like his doing here. They took her, didn't they?" Teila said and I got confused.

"They? Who are they?" I asked and she sat down beside me.

"Did she say the men we're in black SUVs, wearing shades and nice suits?"

"Yes!"

"Then it's them. I tried to come and warn you!"

"Warn me! of them? Who the fuck are they and what do they plan to do with Cathy? Who the fuck are you?" Teila stood up and she walked around the room. She has a small Irish Celtic tattoo on the back of her neck and she is very pale and slender.

"First let me tell you about them. They work for the Northern Irish Government. They took over all over Ireland five years ago. Four years ago, I remember your team coming into Ireland!"

"Shit, that's why he put that he knew me! is it General Brand?" She nodded, agreeing and I sagged back.

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"We never found him, we had to abort mission."

"I remember you as well. You came to my town right after they attacked and killed everybody, except for me and a few others. They killed my family!" She sighed and she wiped a tear from her eyes. "Do you remember rescuing a teenage girl from a cellar of a house?"

"Yes, I actually do that was you?" She nodded and then she looked like she had an idea. "Have you checked outside?" We ran through the kitchen and went to the backyard, Cathy is not here, but Jonathon is. He is unconscious and has a nasty bump on the back of his head. I kneeled down and smacked his cheek and he woke up and jerked. "What the fuck?" Jonathon said looking at both of us.

"Jonathon, did you see anything? Cathy got kidnapped, did you see the men?" I said and Jonathon stood up and brushed the dirt off of his sweat shirt.

"No, I came out here for a cigarette and then, I felt pain at the back of my head and I got knocked out. Who took her?"

"Some men I tried to track down four years ago and never found. Teila here dealt with them before!"

"And I am going to help him find Cathy and kill those son of a bitches that killed my family!" Teila said and I just stared at her. Well, she does know them, might as well let her help me get my sister back!

## Chapter 2: Welcome Back to Ireland

**\*A/N: Hey guys, sorry it took me so long to upload this. Its kind of short, but its just warming up! Enjoy!\***

### **Chapter 2**

#### *Welcome Back to Ireland*

I packed everything I need to head out to Ireland. Teila is cleaning Jonathon's head wound and he is crying like a little bitch. "THAT HURTS!" Jonathon said and I laughed at him.

"For the way you introduced yourself to me earlier today, you're a pussy!" I said and he rolled his eyes.

"I am no pussy, man! I just hate people messing with my wounds!"

"Quit your whining!" Teila said and she finished the last stitch in his head and let go. "There you go, fresh and new!" Jonathon touched her stitching work and nodded.

"Thanks, so Derrick, what is the plan?"

"Teila and I are heading to Ireland and get Cathy back," I said and he stood up, I know exactly what he's going to ask and its no. He is not coming with us! "No, you need to stay here in the States, in case they come asking for us," I said and he sighed.

"I hope she's okay dude. I really like her." I nodded and Teila and I left my house and headed for the airport, well, I had to make a quick stop first. "Teila, do you care if I stop at my friend Owen's place? He needs to know what's going on," I said and she nodded. I pulled in front of his house and he walked out and he looks scared.

"How's Cathy?" He asked and I shook my head.

"Remember four years ago, the mission to Ireland?" I asked and Marjorie, his wife, opened the door and asked if we wanted to come inside and Teila, myself and Owen went inside. She gave us all something to drink and Owen sat down beside me.

"Ireland? That's the one we had to abort because we couldn't find the general, right?" Owen said and I nodded.

"His men took Cathy, they kidnapped her. Teila and I are going over there and getting her back. Teila's family was killed by the same men that took my sister, she knows everything about them," I said and Marjorie covered her mouth and Owen shook his head.

"Do you need any help from me? I can get you some ammo, rides, anything! I can get you some money as well," Owen said and Marjorie nodded.

"We can really use all three right now. We need plane tickets to Dublin for tonight," Teila said and I agreed.

Marjorie got on her laptop and got two one way tickets to Dublin, Ireland and Owen paced the room.

"Why Cathy? Why did he take Cathy?" Owen said and I shook my head.

"He wrote a note saying he knew me and I know him. I must have done something to piss him off," I shrugged my shoulders and Teila and I stood up and I hugged Marjorie and hugged my friend.

"If you need help over there, give me a call. I owe you one!" Owen said and I smiled.

"That sounds good man, I sure will give you a call."

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"Eleven o'clock red eye to Dublin is now departing," The announcer said and Teila and I grabbed our bags and we went down the hallway and got on the plane. I sat down and Teila immediately put her ear phones in for her iPod. Huh, not much of a talker ain't she? I grabbed a picture of myself and Cathy right before I joined the navy and she was just in pre-school then. Cathy was a total surprise to our family, but a joy to have around. I still remember her running up to me when I graduated from boot camp and hugging me. I sighed and slipped the picture back in my pocket. "We will get her back, promise," Teila said and I nodded.

"She's all I have left," I said and she nodded.

"I had to move to Dublin after my family was killed, to my aunt and uncles. They all I have left too. They told me we can bunk with them when we get over there." The plane ascended into the air and we stayed silent the whole flight.

We reached Dublin, Ireland about five hours later. It was four in the morning my time, but its lunch time in Ireland. "Hungry? We can get a bite to eat at my aunt's place before we start looking for Cathy," Teila said

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and I nodded to agree. I rather sleep first, then eat, then find Cathy. The taxi took us to this very nice neighborhood and we walked in and a woman, probably in her fifties with graying brunette hair, smiled at us. "Top o' the morning to you two! I made some potato cakes!" She said and Teila smiled really big and told me to sit down.

"Nona, this is Derrick Desmondâthe man I told you about. They took his sister like I thought they would," Teila said and Nona frowned.

"That's sad, a good lunch will do you good young man! Eat!" I took a bite of the potato cake and it tastes pretty good. Teila's aunt gave Teila the same thing and gave us both a cup of tea.

"Garrett should be here in a few minutes. He ran to the store," Nona said and I nodded. Teila smiled at me as she took a sip of her tea and a huge red headed man came in and he has a deep voice.

"Teila and Derrick here yet?" Garrett said and I swallowed my food.

"Yes sirâI am Derrick," I said and shook his hand and he smiled.

"What a strong looking lad we got here!" His accent is not Irish, it's actually Scottish!

"Excuse my Uncle, he is actually a Scot," Teila said and I laughed.

"Well, I love it here in Dublin, better than Edinburgh!" I laughed and he sat down beside me and Nona gave him his lunch and it got quietâleerie quiet.

"Soâwhen was the last time you we're in Ireland?" Garrett asked me.

"Four years, when I rescued Teila," I said and Teila nodded.

"You're the lad that saved her? Well, thank you for saving our niece for us. So what's the plan?"

"Um, get my sister?"

"I mean, how are you going to get her?"

"Uncle, we had a long flight, we want to sleep," Teila said and he nodded.

"Go get some sleep!" My pleasure!

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"Several of the soliders go to this club at night. I think we need to approach them and interrogate them," Teila said and I nodded. She is wearing a cherry red tight dress with matching heels. Her beautiful red hair matches the color of the dress. She is dressed to go to this club! I feel my cock stir to life and I looked at her parted lips as she talked about the soliders and how we are going to interrogate them. I am highly distracted, I want her legs wrapped around me, her pussy riding me. God lee, I want Teila!

"Derrick, are you there? We really need to get going! The club opens in fifteen minutes!" Teila said and I shook my head and begged for my cock to go down. How am I going to work with her if I want to fuck her like an animal?

## Chapter 3: Step One of Finding Her

**\*A/N: Once again, sorry for the short chapter. This chapter is sexually intense, and you shall see why ;)\***

### **Chapter 3**

#### *Step One of Finding Her*

The club is very loud and the line is very long. Teila cursed under her breath and sagged in the taxi seat. "It will take us forever to get in there!" Teila said and I sighed.

"Maybe we can lie our way in," I said and she jerked her head, looking at me now.

"And tell them what?" She asked and all of the sudden, two VIP passes is between us. I looked up and the taxi driver tilted his hat and smiled.

"I use them all the time to get into clubsâ you can keep them, I got five more," He said and we smiled at the man and put the passes on. We got out of the taxi and we went to the bouncer and showed him our pass. He motioned for us to go in and the music got louder. A young man came up and has a smile on his face.

"Welcome to Club Miracle, please go to the VIP section and enjoy your time!" He said and he motioned us, putting his hand in the middle of Teila's back and I felt like punching him right there. I want my hands on her, not him! We went upstairs and there is some people up there and they look like they have more money than they can deal with. We sat down in a booth and I scooted closer to Teila, making sure nobody will touch her again. "Do you want anything to drink you two?" The waitress said and I ordered a beer and she ordered some whisky, like the bar. When she left, I began to laugh.

"In Ireland, you are allowed to drink at eighteen, not twenty-one!" Teila said and I nodded and the waitress came back with our drinks. I began to look around, trying to see if any of these people look like they could be soliders. Teila stood up and went to the edge of the balcony and began to look down at the dancing crowd. I walked over and I looked down at the crowd and she began to jump. "That's them, that's them down there!" Teila said and pointed at two men with women. They have Army shirts on and they look like they are around my age. "Come on Derrick, lets get down there!" Teila said and grabbed my hand and we ran down the steps and got in the middle of the crowd. "Dance with me!" Teila said and I just nodded and she grabbed my arms and wrapped them around her tiny body. She began to move up and down, grinding against me and I can feel my hard-on coming back. Oh fuck, she's is going to feel it! I began to move against her, staring at those men and Teila is looking at them as well. I love the nearness of her, her body against me, but we can't enjoy this time, we are on a mission. We are going to save Cathy. The men left and Teila immediately let go of me and began to follow them and I am running behind her. They got to the alleyway and they began to fondle with the women they are with. Teila wanted to make a mad dash to them, but I stopped her. I put my hand right under her breasts, not even touching them, and she is staring at me. Our eyes connected, I have never seen anyone so beautiful in my life. We turned back to the group and one of the men slapped a woman and that made me mad. Teila and I ran over there and I grabbed one man and she grabbed the other. "Where is my sister, ass hole?" I yelled and punched him.

"What the fuck are you talking about?" The man said and I punched him again.

"The American girl, where is she?" I asked again. "Don't make me hit you again!"

"Oh herâ she is a dish! Wonder if I can put my hands on those tits!" I punched him again and he spit out blood!

"That is my sister, you fucker! Where is she?"

"Last time I seen the babe is the plane. They had her knocked out cold. I don't know where she is dude, I swear!" I stood up and looked over at Teila and she had her guy pinned.

"What do they want from her?" Teila asked him and slapped him.

"All I know is that we had to go to the house and get her. The boss didn't tell us why he wanted her. All we got is get Catherine Desmond and bring her to Dublin. They had a limo waiting, going to the base in Lancaster!" The guy said and Teila dropped him to the ground. She backed up and then looked at me.

"Lancaster is about a two hours north of here. We head out in the morning, and for you two fuck facesâ !" Teila kicked the guy she held up in the stomach and as he groaned in pain, she kicked my dude. "That is for



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the people you killed in my town and taking an innocent girl from her family!" She yelled and she began to run away, and I am right behind her.

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"Did you find them honey?" Nona said and Teila and I dropped on the couch as we entered the house.

"Yeah, she is in Lancaster, the base. We are heading out in the morning," I said and she nodded.

"Take Garrett's car, I am sure he doesn't mind you using it," Nona said and she left the living room. When I heard her bedroom door shut, I looked over at Teila and she is leaning against the couch and she is staring back at me. I feel this electric feeling in my body and I leaned over and put my lips on hers. She didn't move away from me, and she wrapped her arms around my neck and I pulled her to me. Her lips are so soft and delicate against mine and I brushed my tongue on her bottom lip and she opened her mouth. I slid my tongue into her mouth and moaned. She tastes so good. I ran my hands down her back and pulled her closer to me, pressing my hard-on against her and she let go for a split second to look at me. "Your hard because of me?" She asked so innocently.

"Yes, I've been hard since before we left the club. You look so delectable in that dress," I said in my deep husky voice.

"I've neverâ!"

"I will be gentle with you, Teilaâ!" I kissed her again and my hands went around her back and to her breasts and I squeezed the globes and she moaned. She threw her head back and pushed her chest closer to me. I pinched her nipples and she groaned. She wants me, I know she does. Teila jumped back and she rubbed her upper arm and she is looking down at me.

"Derrick, I've never felt this way before. I am scared, I-I'm going to my room," Teila said and before I could say anything. I heard the door close and I ran my fingers through my hair, she is a virgin, she is just scared of the unexpected. I stood up and I decided to turn in myself, with a fucking hard-on and Teila O'Malley on my mind.

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"Derrick, are you still up?" A faint whisper asked and I turned on my light and Teila is standing there, in nothing but a pair of panties and a white tee-shirt.

"What's wrong?" I asked her and she walked over slowly to the bed and she sat down beside me.

"I'm still scared, Derrick. I've never even touched a man before. I kissed this boy when I was fourteen, but that was it. Derrick, I want you to show meâ!" Teila said and my hard-on began to stir up.

"Show you what exactly?" I said and cleared my throat. Where is she getting at? Show her what, my sleepy mind is making this more complicated than it should be.

"Show me how to fuck you. Take my virginity, make me a woman!"

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