

Sex and Romance

By : Nikkibeth

(FIRST EROTICA NOVEL- FINISHED) Stephanie Masters use to be a promiscuous teenager. At 16, she decided to quit being a bad teenager and be good for once. She fell in love which abruptly ended. When her graduation night turned bad, a single phone call changed it all. This is an X-rated romance novel!!

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Sex and Romance : Chapter 1

A/N: This will eventually get hot, its just chapter one and its like an introduction chapter. Please like and comment if you want to! I am trying to write better and I want some criticism!

"Stephanie Masters," the principal called my name from the podium. It is graduation day at my high school and I walked up the stage and looked down at my peers and they all gave me harsh looks. What did I do to them? I never EVER fucked another girl's boyfriend, even though I was promiscuous through high school, I had a conscience. Let me introduce myself, my name is Stephanie. I am eighteen years old and I have been fucking guys since I was thirteen. I was not proud of doing it, I had sex to get attention. At first, it was attention from my mom and step-father, which they gave me attention alright, they got furious with me! When I was sixteen years old, me and a friend of mine went to a party and everybody was drinking and I ended up fucking three guys, and thenâ hell broke loose at school. The attention I wanted, I didn't want it anymore. I learned something that day, I didn't want to have sex just to get attention. Next time I have sex, I want it to be with a guy that loves me and I want to love him. Five months later, I met the man of my dreams. His name was Nick. I was so in love with him and he was a marine! He was so strong and loving to me and on my seventeenth birthday, he proposed to me! The next day, he went to Iraq. Three months later, I got the news of his death. I didn't take it so well. I became suicidal and started to take anti-depressants to calm myself down. My senior year had its bumpy roads, but I made it. I barely passed all my classes and I have not fucked any guy since Nick. I had a few ex-boyfriends that grabbed my boobs and I let them play with my clit and finger me, but I didn't let them fuck me. Now, back to graduationâ I looked at my principal and thanked him for my diploma. I looked out into the audience and my mom and step-dad is snapping pictures of me on stage. I went back to my seat and waited for everybody else to get their diploma and toss our caps in the air. I am ready to get out of here. After we finished, I ran to my mother and hugged her. My mother, Grace Baker, is a very strong woman from dealing with me from being promiscuous and taking risks. When she found out I started to have sex, I was fourteen at the time, she took me to the health department. I got checked for all STDs, which I am clean still to this day, and she put me on the pill for birth control. I got to be the luckiest girl out there, I never got pregnant and I never got an STD. All the girls that I use to hang out with is now mothers or sick from and STD. "Steph, are you sure you won't destroy the house while we leave for the weekend?" My mom asked me.

"Of course not, I am going to a party with Melody tonight anyways," I said and I seen the terror in my moms eyes.

"Please Steph, don't go back to having sex again. You are doing so good since Nick and I don't want you to drop that low again," She pleaded and I smiled.

"Mom, I won't have sex or drink or do drugs like I use to. I haven't touched a beer since I was sixteen and I haven't popped pills since I was fifteen. I don't want that life again!" my mom grabbed me and she hugged me. I don't want to live that life anymore. Fuck no!

At the partyâ !

All my friends are surrounding me, drinking and passing around ecstasy. I've been offered a beer and the drug, but I said no, of course. I ran to the kitchen and seen a guy, probably twenty-one years old, sitting at a table smoking a cigarette. I pulled my cigarette pack out of my pocket and sat down in front of him. "May I join you?" I asked him and he just nodded. I lit my mentholated cigarette and some one turned the music louder and Lady Gaga began to blare out of the speakers. "Never fails, don't it?" the guy said.

"Excuse me?" I said after I blew some smoke out of my mouth.

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"Someone has to bring Lady Gaga to the party."

"Yeah, it never fails." I never felt so awkward in my life. I started to mess with my blonde hair and I looked up at the guy, and I never seen a sexier man in my life, other than Nick. His brunette hair is messy and he has light brown eyes that will stare into your soul if he looks at you. "I'm Stephanie," I said holding my hand out.

"Zeke," he said grabbing my hand and shook it. "Who did you come with?" he asked me.

"My friend, Melody Thomas."

"Ah, Mel, know her real well!" He winked at me and I knew what he meant. Melody was just like me, she was promiscuous and she slept with more men than I did. She didn't quit though like me. She just quit the drugs and the heavy drinking. "I never seen you with her," Zeke said and I inhaled some of my cigarette and put it out in the nearest ash tray. "I quit being a whore two years ago," I said and he smiled.

"Oh come on, I bet you still wanna be a whore! I know you wanna fuck strangers again!" Zeke is beginning to be a real asshole so I got up and pushed my chair in. "You are nothing but an asshole, I am leaving!" I began to walk out of the kitchen and I felt his hand on my wrist. Zeke pulled me back into the kitchen and he pushed me against the counter top. Zeke's pushed his lips to mine and kissed me roughly. I tried breaking free by pulling my face away, but it didn't work. "Come on Stephanie, I know you wanna fuck me. You use to fuck strangers all the time!" Zeke said and he ripped my top and I felt the tears leave my light green eyes. I wanted Melody here so bad, but she is singing Bad Romance in the living room with the other drunks. Zeke grabbed my boob and began to fondle it and his other hand cupped my pussy and he played with my clit. I started to scream and all of the sudden, the adrenaline began to rush in my veins. My hands went to his chest and I pushed him off of me and he landed on the table. I looked at him and he is pissed off at me. "You are no fun, Stephanie. When I heard that you are coming to this party, I was hoping to fuck you!" He said but I slapped him.

"You thought wrong!" I said and I grabbed my cigarettes from behind him and began to walk up, but I turned around and kneed him in his balls. "That is for about raping me, asshole!" I spit on his supine body and ran outside and ran to my house. When I slammed the door behind me, I ran to the nearest bathroom and cleaned myself up. The only damage I seen was my mascara messing up and Zeke ruining my favorite top. I went to my bedroom and put on my pajamas and when I seen my cell phone, Melody text me several time wondering I am at. I text her back saying I will talk to her in the morning about tonight. I turned my lights out and as I got comfortable, my phone rang. "Fuck!" I yelled and turned my bedside lamp and I seen the unrecognizable number and answered it. "Hello?" I said.

"Hey baby, you missed me?" a familiar voice said and my heart raced.

"Nick?"

Chapter 2

****A/N: This is not erotic yet but its fixing to be! Its more romance and drama than Erotic. Thank you for all the comments!! I love reading comments so keep them coming!!****

Chapter 2

No, it cannot be him! Nick is dead. He died in Iraq a year ago! They never found his body, but he had a funeral for him here in Brooklyn, his and my hometown. "Steph, it's me, Nick!" Nick said and I began to cry.

"Impossible, you're dead!" I cried.

"I am very much alive, I just been MIA for a year."

"Nick, you don't know how much I missed you. I am on fucking anti-depressants because of you!"

"What did I do?"

"I thought you were fucking dead!" I began to feel so much anger now. How could he have done this to me? He should at least sent me a letter saying he was not dead.

"Steph, the only thing that kept me alive is remembering our last time we had sex and how much you loved me," Nick said and I closed my eyes and remembered the night before he left. He licked my clit so slow that it drove me nuts and when I was at the brink to cum, he got inside me and fucked me so hard and fast and it was so loving at the same time. We came together and we cuddled until sunrise. "Nick, I love you so much, but why? Why couldn't you at least wrote me saying you we're alive?" I asked him.

"Because I was held hostage for ten months. They rescued me two months ago and I just got released from a military hospital in Berlin. I am home now, can you meet me at Sonnie's Diner in Brooklyn? I want to see you so bad," he asked me and I told him I would. I ran to my closet and I grabbed a bag of clothes I put up after I was told the news of his "death". I found the tank top that he loved and put it on and I put on the matching skirt. I fixed my blonde hair and I ran down the three blocks to the diner. Sonnie's Diner is where Nick and I met for the first time. I was with Melody and he walked up and told me how beautiful I was and that's where it began. I found the entrance to the diner and waited on him. I waited on him for five minutes and then, somebody touched my shoulder. I turned around and Nick is standing in front of me. His black hair is now ear length, instead of being that buzz cut for the marines and his honey-colored eyes shimmers in the sunlight. "Steph, I missed you so much!" Nick said and he pulled me to him and placed his lips on mine. I love the taste of him and I missed it so much. I regret now for having those boyfriends when I thought he was dead, I now feel like I cheated on him. I need to tell him, now. "Nick, I need to say something," I said and he ran his fingers down my hair and then looked at my left hand. "Where is your engagement ring?" he asked he and I sighed.

"Nick, we got the news that you we're dead. I took my ring off and put it up and wellâ I had several boyfriends as well. I didn't have sex with them, but I did let them touch me," I said and looked down at the floor and he didn't speak to me for a few moments. I knew he is mad at me. I cheated on him. "Steph, I am sorry that no one told you that I was just MIA. I did almost died, but I don't want to tell you what happened to me tonight. I forgive you for doing things with other men. Now, I am hungry, want to go inside?" he said and I smiled. Thank God he forgave me! He put his hand on the back of my neck and as soon as he opened the doors of the cafÃ©, the smell of coffee and tomato soup really hit me. We went to the table in the far corner and we both ordered coffee. "I was at your graduation, the whole place was quiet when you walked on the

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stage," he said and I swallowed the hot coffee down too fast where it burned my throat, which made me cough.

"What, you were at my graduation? How long have you been home?" I asked him shocked.

"A week, I wanted to call you yesterday, but I knew Grace would have a huge party for you," Nick said and I smiled. Mom did have a party for me. She invited Melody and my whole family. We had pizza, soda and the adults had alcohol, but that didn't stop Melody from sneaking and getting a beer or three. "Yeah, we did have a party, you should have knocked and surprised me that way," I said and he laughed. God, I missed his laugh. It sounded so heavenly and so deep.

"Are we back to normal? Are we still engaged or do I have to propose to you again?" Nick asked me and I reached for his hand and squeezed it.

"No, we are engaged still," I said and he smiled. Our food came and I devoured my tomato soup and grilled cheese as Nick ate his cheeseburger and platter of fries like he had all the time in the world. I looked down at my wrist and I seen the bruise Zeke gave me earlier and I put my wrist on the bench where Nick cannot see it. I thought back to the moment Zeke about raped me. He had every intention to fuck me just because I use to be a whore. There is no part of me that wants to become the old Stephanie again. I felt dirty then, I feel clean now. After we finished and Nick paid for our food, we went outside and the summer Brooklyn air hit my face and the smell of the diner still lingers in the air. Nick grabbed my hand and he walked me back to the mini parking lot of the diner and his motorcycle is parked. I remember the nights where he took me around Brooklyn and we hid underneath the trees and make love. "Want to ride around before I take you home?" Nick asked me and I nodded my head. He helped me on the motorcycle and gave me a helmet and he started the vehicle. He pulled out of the parking lot and we went down the street and I began to think about Nick. For twenty-one years old, he went through some shit. Whatever happened to him for ten months in Iraq, I bet it changed him. Nick is still the sexy and sweet Nick I fell in love with. We passed the tree we had made love under many times then he turned onto my street and in front of my house. He helped me off the motorcycle and he placed his lips on mine. He grabbed my wrist and I began to protest since its my bruised wrist, then he seen it. "What happened?" Nick asked and I closed my eyes.

"I went to a party after graduation and a guy about raped me," I said and I seen the anger in his eyes.

"What's his name?" He asked.

"Zeke, why?"

"Do you know where he lives?"

"No, I don't, he was at the party, why, Nick?"

"I am going to pay him a little visitâ"

Chapter 3: Phone Sex

****A/N: Hello!!!! Sorry it took me so long, Christmas was busy and my work week has been quite stressful. Sorry its short too, I wanted to hurry and get it out. Its getting sexier and sexier each chapter! Enjoy! Please comment, like and I still appreciate criticism. I hope my grammar (espicially my tenses) is getting better!****

Chapter 3

"That's the place," I pointed out to Nick. It is eleven at night and the party is still roaring with drug addicts and drunks. Melody's car is still parked in the front lawn and before I started to stop Nick, he stopped the engine of his motorcycle, hopped off and ran inside the house. I followed behind him, yelling for him to stop, but it's not working. Melody ran into me and she started what is called "talking".

"Whysisnickdoinghere?" Melody slurred out.

"He is here to speak to Zeke, and I don't want him to. Melody, give me your keys and go home," I said and she always listens to me when she is drunk and she gave me her car keys and she stumbled out the door. I ran to the kitchen and Nick and Zeke are staring at each other, like those western movies before the big standoff.

"You're the fuck face that about raped my fiancÃ©," Nick said and Zeke laughed and let some cigarette smoke out of his mouth.

"I was hoping that Miss Stephanie would fuck me, as we all know, once a whore is always a whore!" Zeke said and Nick pushed Zeke against the wall and his arm became a bar underneath Zeke's neck and lifted him off the floor.

"What are you going to do to me, hurt me?" he said laughing and Nick laughed and punched him. Zeke shook his head and looked at Nick dizzily. I watched as Nick punched and kicked Zeke across the kitchen and when Zeke fell to the ground, I knew I better stop Nick before he tried to kill him. I grabbed his arm and pulled Nick back and said, "He is not worth it, Nick!"

"One day, Nick, I will kick your ass up and down the street!" Zeke said as he spit blood and a tooth out of his mouth. Nick ignored him and he put his arm around my shoulders and we left the house. I told Nick that I needed to drive Melody's car back to her house, and possibly Melody. She never makes it home walking. She is passed out on a lawn a block away, guaranteed. He kissed me and pulled me closer to his body and I felt his huge, hard cock against my pelvis.

"I was hoping you would give me a homecoming present," Nick said and I shook my head.

"Maybe tomorrow, I am tired baby," I said and he kissed me good night. I stood and watch him ride away in the moonlight and I drove down the street, and I seen Melody, of course, passed out on the lawn about a block away from the party. I got her into her car, took her home, and went home myself.

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The next morning, as I ate my blueberry muffin, the phone began to ring. I looked at the caller ID and its Nick.

"Hello?" I said as I licked the icing off the muffin.

"Let me guess, you are eating a blueberry muffin. You always eat one in the morning ever since I knew you," Nick said and I laughed.

"You know its my morning ritual!" I said and I heard him moan. "What are you doing over there?"

"Jacking off to your voice." My pussy began to tingle and I licked my lips.

"Really? Do you want me to do anythingâspecial?" I said touching my breast.

"How about some morning phone sex?"

"I'm up for it." He gave me time to go to my bedroom and I closed my blinds. I stripped all my clothes off and I got on my bed.

"Mmmm, you start first," I moaned.

"Oh baby, is your pussy still tight?" He said and I reached down and place two fingers into my pussy and I moaned as my fingers began to move inside my tight pussy.

"Yes, very."

"I want you to imagine my tongue licking and sucking your clit and two of my fingers going inside your pussy." I closed my eyes and I imagined Nick between my legs and his beautiful honey-colored eyes are smiling at me as his tongue played with my clit and he is fingering me all the way up to my G-spot. I already feeling myself about to climax, probably squirt a little in the process.

"Oh Stephanie, how close are you baby?" Nick moaned out.

"Very close, Nick, oh so close. I want you to see me getting on top of you, slowly sitting on your big, hard, throbbingâah, dickâoh Nick, I am soooooo close!" I moaned out and I felt my pussy tighten up and I moaned loudly into the phone as my orgasm got stronger.

"Come on baby, cum for me. Say my name baby!" Nick moaned out and I know he is close to cum also.

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"Nick, oh Nick, fuck me hard, harder, faster!" I moaned out and my lower half of my body raised up off my bed as my orgasm intensified to the max and my inner thighs got very sticky.

"Oh Nick, it felt so good!" I said and I heard him moan my name repeatedly and I heard the sound of his release in his voice.

"Oh my God baby, I miss fucking you. We need to get together, tonight, perhaps sooner. I haven't fucked you since the night before my deployment," Nick said and I smiled.

"Sounds like a plan to me. How about I'll cook you some dinner, and after dinner we will take a shower together. After the showerâ well, I'll let you figure out the restâ!"

Chapter 4: Night Alone

Chapter 4

"Fuck, where is that dress?" I yelled out as I rampaged my closet. Melody decided to come over three hours before Nick is suppose to come. I put in a chuck roast with potatoes and carrots in the oven as soon as I got off the phone with him. I forgot to mention my love other than Nick, cooking. I start Culinary school in August. I want to be a chef in a well known restaurant some day. My love of cooking started when I was old enough to stand on a stool and watch my mom cook.

"Last time I seen it, it was at the end of the closet," Melody said and I pushed all my clothes to the side and found the black dress I plan to wear for Nick tonight. I grabbed it and went to my wall mirror and placed it against my body. I haven't wore this dress since my grandmothers funeral when I was fifteen years old, and I was twenty pounds skinner then.

"Do you think I can fit in it?" I asked Melody. Melody walked up behind me and she is smiling. People said if it wasn't for our eyes, we could have been twins. Her blonde hair is a tad lighter than mine and she has clear blue eyes, instead of my green eyes.

"I think so, go ahead and try it on," Melody said and I took my clothes off and slip the dress on. It is a little snug around my belly and ass, but it fits perfect.

"I am going to look so sexy for Nick. I want tonight to be perfect!" I said and Melody smiled then her face became serious.

"You never told me why you ran out of the party last night," she said and I took the dress off and put my clothes back on and looked at her. "I seen the text message on my phone," she added and I let out a sigh.

"Zeke about raped me last night. I ran out so I can get away from him," I said and Melody's mouth dropped.

"I know Zeke, and he would NEVER do that to a girl," she said and I rolled my eyes.

"Believe me, Mel, he about raped me. He thinks I am still that fifteen year old girl that will fuck everything that walks," I said.

"The reason I said that is because he is my boyfriend, Stephanie. He has never attempted to rape me. He must have been high and drunk. Zeke is a wonderful guy, and he told me about Nick fighting him last night. Nick broke his fucking nose!" Melody said and I couldn't find the words to talk. She is dating Zeke! Melody would NEVER hide anything from me! Unless she is hiding the true him.

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"Nick is my fiancÃ©, Melody, Zeke would probably kick some ass if some guy about raped you!" I said and she let out a sigh and nodded her head.

"I will get Zeke to apologize to you. He is stubborn, but I will get him to," she said and I hugged her. I glanced down at my grandmother's jewelry box and seen the maroon-colored velvet box that held my engagement ring. I let go of Melody and grabbed it. I put my ring on my left ring finger and I felt complete. Melody got a text message from Zeke for a dinner date, so I was left alone to finish my cooking.

I grew more nervous by the second when it became time for Nick to show up. I pulled the chuck roast out of the oven ten minutes ago so it can rest and the yeast rolls and homemade macaroni and cheese I made is waiting on us to devour them. I ran to the mirror in the living room and messed with my hair I put up in an elegant bun and made sure my makeup is nice and clean. I found a nice pair of heels in my mom's closet and I look like I am ready to go on a fancy date. The doorbell chimed through the house and the butterflies in my stomach began to go haywire. I walked slowly to the door and I let out a nervous breath. I opened the door, and Nick is standing there in casual clothes and a bouquet of flowers.

"Oh my God, Stephanie, you look so sexy!" Nick breathed out and I kissed him gently on his lips.

"I hope the dinner I made is good enough for you!" I said and he sniffed the air and he smiled.

"Smells like chuck roast, yeast rolls and cheese?" he said and I smiled.

"I made chuck roast, homemade yeast rolls and homemade macaroni and cheese. If you want dessert I can whip something up fast," I said and he grabbed me and rubbed his hard dick against my pelvis.

"You are the dessert, Stephanie," he said and he kissed me. Our tongues played with each other and I began to get heated up and I had to let go because my stomach began to growl.

"Let's eat before I go ballistic on you," I said and he agreed. I told him to sit down and I ran to the kitchen and fixed our plates. The chuck roast is very tender and juicy, the macaroni and cheese is nice and cheesy and the rolls is plump and fluffy. I actually cooked a really good meal! I walked into the dining room and put the plate in front of Nick and we ate. We talked about almost everything, and he didn't talk much about Iraq, or about him going MIA. After dinner, I washed the dishes and he was behind me, kissing my neck and grabbing my breast, the whole time. I was ready for that shower. I grabbed his hand and pulled him to my bathroom and started the shower. I stripped in front of him and when I stood in front of him bare naked, he stripped all of his clothes off and he grabbed me and kissed me. If it wasn't for me pulling him to the shower, we would not have made it into the shower itself. I got under the shower head first, rinsing my hair off and shampooing my hair. When we traded sides, Nick grabbed my waist and pulled me against his hard dick and rubbed it against my pussy. He turned me around and pushed me gently against the wall and he pushed his dick inside my pussy.

"Oh fuck, your pussy is so tight. Its tighter than I remember!" Nick said and I just let out a loud moan. He began to move in and out of my pussy which our moans got louder and louder and I felt the tickle in my pelvis

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telling me that I am close.

"Nick, I am close!" I said and he growled.

"I am too," he moaned out and then my pussy tighten around his dick and I screamed in pleasure and then I felt his cum penetrating my pussy and we slid down to the tub and he held me in his arms for a few minutes. I turned the shower off and we stepped out, dried ourselves off and walked into my bedroom. Nick threw the covers off the bed and he lay me down crosswise. Nick's warm mouth kissed and plucked against my nipple and I writhed and moaned until I went nuts and Nick got on top of me and I felt his already hard dick rubbing against my pussy.

"I want to eat you out and finger your pussy, but I need you too much, baby!" Nick said and I nodded my head. I needed him as well, I don't care if he ate me out. He pushed his dick inside me and I wrapped my legs around his waist and he began fucking me faster and harder than in the shower. Nick kissed and sucked at my neck as he fucked me harder with each thrust which I let out gasps of air every time he hit my G-Spot.

"Fuck me, Nick! Fuck me hard!" I moaned and he gladly obliged. He fucked me so hard that he about pushed me off the other side of the bed. I felt myself about to cum and a few seconds later, I did. I screamed as my orgasm took over my body and not that much longer after I came, he cum. He got himself off of me and he pulled me to the pillows and we fell asleep in each other arms. Before we fell asleep, Nick grabbed my hand and seen my engagement ring on my finger and kissed me.

"I love you, Stephanie," Nick said.

"I love you, too," I said and we finally fell asleep.

****A/N Hey guys! Did you like it? Well, I tried to add the pictures of Stephanie, Nick, Melody and Zeke but its not working. I will probably make a little short story thingy with their pictures!****

Chapter 5: Meeting Melody...

****A/N-- HEYA!!! You get to finally meet Melody and Zeke! Thanks for all the comments, and please keep commenting and reading!****

Chapter 5

Melody's POV

"Zeke, please, for me, apologize to Stephanie!" I said to Zeke. After I left Stephanie's house, Zeke took me to this crappy diner a few blocks away from my house for our so-called "dinner". After we ate, he took me to my place, and we fucked. After we finished, I knew it would be a good time to tell him to apologize to Stephanie. He was not to thrilled about me knowing what he about done to my best friend. I loved Zeke Griffin so much, but he can be a total jerk sometimes.

"Fine, I'll do it for you. Do you know how long we've been dating for?" Zeke asked me ticking my belly button with his index finger.

"Hmmm, three, four months?" I said and I felt his finger leave my belly button and touched my trimmed pussy. "Zeke, I am tired, can we do it later? Mom and dad are coming home soon anyways," I said and he whined.

"I need you know. Can I at least get a blow job or jacked off?" Zeke asked and I got on my hands and knees and he hopped off to the side of my bed. I licked my hand and started to move my hand up and down his big cock. I had a lot of guys, and I am not proud of it, and Zeke is the biggest guy I had. I jacked him off for about three minutes until he cummed all over my face and he kissed me, even with his own hot cum on my face.

"I love you, Melody," Zeke said and I smiled.

"I love you, too, Zeke," I said and I let him get dressed as I went to the bathroom across the hall. I washed my face off and I looked at myself in the mirror. Who would befriend a girl like me? I am a whore, a alcoholic and on occasion, I take ecstasy. I had only one friend, and that is Stephanie. We met when we we're fourteen years old and we just so happened to fuck brothers. I walked in with the nineteen year old guy and Stephanie is with the seventeen year old. She smiled at me and of course, we fucked them and afterwards, we sat on the couch of the house we we're in, smoking some weed and talking. Ever since then, we became inseparable. When Stephanie decided to quit being the stank of the school, I was inspired as well. I also quit, but because high school is just one big rumor mill, Stephanie thought the whole time I was still fucking guys. When I heard about Nick coming into her life, I became joyous of her. Then, she quit drinking and smoking pot and stop doing the drugs. I just quit being a stank and quit the pot and the heavy drugs. I was there when she became depressed when we *thought* Nick was killed in Iraq. I took her to her therapy sessions. She is my best friend, I wanted to help.

I met Zeke four months ago at a party. Stephanie wanted to study for a major test in English, she got accepted to the Culinary School in Manhattan, so she wanted her grades to look good. I was very drunk and so was he. I went to the kitchen to get me another beer and Zeke was behind me. I knew him before the party and we did, had fun, before. He told me that he always thought I was beautiful and he wanted to make love to me. That hit my heart like an arrow. No guy I've been wanted to *make love* with me. We did make love and that morning, he asked me to date him, and here we are, dating.

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"Baby, your parents are here!" Zeke said and I cursed under my breath and quickly put my tee-shirt and jeans on and ran to the living room. My parents and I hardly get along because of my actions. I don't give a fuck what they think about me. I still loved them because they are my parents and I know they love me because I am their only daughter, but they interfere with my life and I hated it.

"Melody, you are going to New York University and you are going to apply to go to school there. We already got your paperwork filled out for your financial aide, so go apply," my father, the professor at New York University, ordered me.

"What if I don't want to go to college?" I said smirking at them.

"Baby doll, we just don't want you to be a burger flipper or a factory worker for the rest of your life. You are very intelligent and I recall that you wanted to be a kindergarten teacher, so go ahead and do it!" my mother said.

"Mom, I was ten years old when I said that, I don't want to go to college now. I will go later, just let me live my own life. I am fucking eighteen years old for crying out loud!" I yelled at them.

"Don't you dare speak to your mother with that mouth!" my father said and I ran to my room and grabbed my book bag and stuffed what clothes I could in it. I needed out of this house and I don't care where I will go, I want to leave. Zeke walked in and he touched my hand and stopped me for a second.

"So, you are going to move in with me?" Zeke asked me. He asked me a week ago to move in with him. He has his own apartment here in Brooklyn and he has a full time job at a factory that makes car interiors. Makes good enough money to pay the bills. I was skeptical at first, now I want to move in...TONIGHT!

"Yeah, if you don't care. I got a job, so I can help pay the bills," I said and he smiled. He helped me pack my stuff and without saying a word to my parents, I flipped them off with my middle finger and I slammed the door behind me.

Stephanie's POV

"No fucking way, you moved in with Zeke? How long have you dated?" I said when Melody called me from Zeke's place.

"For four months now," Melody said.

"Why did you hide this from me? I am your best friend!" I grew very upset and Nick sat on the bed and gave me a cup of hot chocolate and then wrapped his arms around my waist.

"Because of Nick, Steph. I didn't want to bring up the subject of men because we thought we lost Nick. I am so sorry!" Melody said and I heard her start to cry.

"It's alright, Melody. I am still shocked that you grew some balls and left Carol and Miles like that!" I said and she laughed.

"They want me to go to college, actually, they we're going to force me to go. I don't want to go now. I don't want to go for another four years of school. I want a break!" Melody said.

"You can always go to community college, they have wonderful programs. Well, I got to go, Nick is still here." We said our good byes and when I put my phone on my bedside table, I pushed Nick onto his back and

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took off my thong. Nick took off his boxers and he helped me onto his cock and I sat on his cock and moaned when I felt him go all the way in. What bliss! I am in heaven! I haven't rode Nick for a very long time, way before he left for Iraq and I really missed being on top. I moved my hips front to back and I rocked him until we came together. Tomorrow, we are going to start planning our wedding, including setting the date. I cannot wait! I wanted to be Nick's wife so bad that it's almost killing me. I want to be Mrs. Nicholas James Richards!

Chapter 6: Tattoos and Lovers Delight

A/N: Sorry for throwing these chapters out so fast. I am a Sims game fanatic and my step-sister has it right now and we had to put my computer into factory default so...no game. I've been bored so I've been in a writing frenzy. Sorry for jabbering away about stupid shit like that. This chapter may seem boring and I am sorry. Still please comment and like and critique!

Chapter 6

Melody came over the next day and she decided that we are going to get tattoos.

"We are eighteen, we can go get one!" Melody said and I shook my head.

"Is tattoo parlors even open on Sundays? My parents are coming home today anyways, I want to surprise them with Nick," I said and she gave me a lost puppy look.

"They are not going to be here till like five this afternoon and yes, they are open on Sundays. There is one Zeke goes to that is seven blocks away from here. Pretty please, can we get tattoos? I want to get a sun on my neck. I rolled my eyes and sighed.

"I guess we can, who's paying?" Before she could answer my question, she squealed in delight and tackled me on my bed.

"This is going to be so awesome! Oh yeah, Zeke gave me five hundred dollars, so we can get a two hundred and fifty dollar tattoo!" Melody said and I smiled and got in her car. I text Nick and told him about what I am about to do and he text me: As long its not my name or a naked man, I am okay with it! Love you so much baby! Melody pulled into the tattoo parlor, which is called "Blue Ink" and my adrenaline began to rush. I never thought I would get a tattoo. This is so exciting! We walked in and we began to look through the flash cards of tattoo designs and I found the perfect one. I found a beautiful picture of a phoenix. I remembered from my English class that a phoenix dies and becomes ash. When it rises from the ash, its beautiful and young again. I think of myself as a phoenix, I "died" as a whore and a drug addict and an alcoholic and then when I decided to be good, I rose from the "ashes" and became young and vibrant and beautiful. A phoenix is a beautiful red and orange bird with long, vibrant feathers and the perfect spot for it is my upper arm.

"I'm getting this, Melody, on my arm," I said pointing the picture out to her and she smiled.

"That's a pretty bird! I found mine," Melody said and she pointed out a unique-looking picture of two suns. One was rising over a beautiful cloud and another one is underneath it and it a sunset.

"It's a sunrise and a sunset on one cloud. My 'sunset' is when I was whoring around and doing bad shit, you know? My 'sunrise' is when I also quit doing that shit and when I met Zeke. That's why I want it, and I want it between my shoulder blades," Melody said and I smiled. She is also getting a symbol of her life, the bad and

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the good. I didn't know that Zeke made such a impact on her life like that. We went to the front desk with our pictures in our hands and we signed the consent and paid for it. We lucked out and had only twenty bucks left. My tattoo was the most expensive being two hundred and fifty dollars, due to the intense design of the feathers and the color.

"Who wants me to tattoo them? My wife will do the other one," Tank the tattoo artist asked. He has teal colored hair, eyes to match his hair, highly muscular and heavily tattooed. His wife, which has bright pink hair and beautiful brown eyes, came out and smiled. Melody took Tank and me and his wife went to the other room.

"Hello, my name is Sam, what's your name?" Sam said in a calming voice.

"Stephanie, and this is my first tattoo," I said and she smiled.

"My first one was on my arm as well." She showed me a beautiful flower design on her arm and then smiled. "Tank done it for me, that's when I fell in love with him."

"I got a fiancÃ©, his name is Nick. He wants a tribal design on his arm, but not yet," I said and I feel my nerves building up and I know she can tell I am nervous because I am talking WAYYYYYY too much. She touched my hand and she smiled at me.

"What relaxes you, Stephanie?" she asked me. She let me think by setting up her station with the colors, the needles and the gun itself.

"I love smelling pretty things, that's what relaxes me," I said and she got up and left the room for a few moments. She came in with several candles and placed them on the table beside me and lit them up. It only took a few minutes and I smelled roses, lavender and orchids and it really relaxed me.

"Ready honey?" Sam asked me and I nodded. I jumped when I heard the buzz from the tattoo gun and then, I felt the burning of the needle. It really hurt, but the wanting of this tattoo made me fight through it. About a hour and a half later, the outline is done.

"Go see the outline and I'll let you have a smoking break, I sure need one!" Sam said and I stood up and went to the mirror outside the room. Melody is also inspecting her outline and it was so pretty without the color. She moved to the side and I looked at my tattoo and I am shocked. It is beautiful! The tail feathers wrapped around my arm to my elbow and the head is just below my shoulder blades.

"Wow, I like your tattoo missy. You did a good job, baby!" Tank said as he wrapped his arms around his wife and kissed her. Tank and Sam may look like an odd couple with their unique hair color and a thousand tattoos, but I can tell they loved each other. He has to be good in bed also! All four of us went outside and my arm was sore from the tattoo, so Sam lit my cigarette for me.

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"So, Melody, do you have a man?" Sam asked her.

"Yes, his name is Zeke and I love him to death. I just moved in with him last night. I am loving the freedom already!" Melody said and I laughed.

"Yeah, he just handed you the money for these tattoos and hoped you would spend it on tattoos!" I said and she giggled.

"He trusts me with his money!" I laughed and inhaled my cigarette and Sam and Tank is kissing each other, and I have to admit, it just looks down right adorable.

"How long you two been together?" I asked taking another puff of my cigarette.

"We only been married for four months now, but we been together for three years," Sam said and touched Tank's lips and he nibbled on her finger.

"How old are you?" Melody asking, reading my mind. I recalled Sam saying how she met Tank giving her first tattoo.

"I am twenty-one years old and Tank here is twenty-seven," Sam said and Tank kissed her. "Everybody thinks we are an odd couple, and I like it that way. If you don't like us, then don't fucking look at us!" she added and I agreed. I liked Sam, I can see us hanging with each other in the near future. We all went back in a went back to our rooms. An hour and a half later, my tattoo is finished. The coloring hurt worse than the outline! I actually started to cry, but I bit my lip because I don't want a half ass tattoo! Melody and I met at the same mirror and we adored our final results.

"Oh my God, I love it!" Melody said about her tattoo.

"I cannot believe how bright the colors are!" I said about my tattoo. I love the red and the orange of my tattoo and I cannot stop staring at it. Sam actually gave me her cell phone number for us to actually hang out and we left the tattoo parlor, satisfied as hell!

Mom and Dad came home around five that afternoon. Nick showed up about five minutes after then and I text him to wait outside.

"I missed you pumpkin!" Mom said and hugged me tight and she touched my tattoo and I flinched because it starting to hurt now. "What is wrong honey?" she asked and I showed her my new tattoo.

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"Shit Stephanie, that looks expensive! Who paid for it?" My step-dad, Rick, said.

"Melody's boyfriend," I said and they smiled.

"Well, I adore it, I love birds!" My mom said and she looked at it some more and Nick rang the door bell. "Who could that be?" My mom said and I went to the door and opened it. Nick immediately grabbed my hand and he kissed me lightly. Mom looked like she is going to pass out and Rick looked shocked.

"Nick, howâyou we'reâ!" Rick tried to talk and Nick leaned over and shook his hand.

"I heard it all from Stephanie. All of you thought I was dead, but I was just MIA, the military thought I was dead," Nick said and my heart sank. I cannot think about him dealing with the hell he went through when he was MIA.

"Well son, I am glad you are alive and home," Rick said and the men walked into the kitchen. My mom just stared at Nick and she began to cry.

"Mom, are you okay?" I said grabbing her shoulder.

"I cannot believe he is alive," she said and I hugged her.

"Believe it mom, we are getting married as planned. We set the date for January fifteenth," I said and smiled. Nick and I decided to go ahead and set the date last night before he left. My birthday is January ninth, so I want the wedding around my birthday.

"Mrs. Richards!" Mom said and touched my cheek. Through out the evening, we enjoyed some wine coolers, yes I drank some, but not enough to get drunk, and watched some movies. When my parents went to bed, Nick and I went to my bedroom. When he closed the door, he kissed me and pushed me on the bed and took my clothes off. When I was bare naked, I took his clothes off and grabbed his 9-inch dick and moved my hand up and down.

"Baby, please just let me fuck you!" Nick said and I opened my legs and he slid his hard dick into my wet pussy. We fucked each other until we couldn't think no more and my head got dizzy. I tried to quiet down my moans, which I did a good job at that. When we cum together, we went to my pillows and cuddled. Nick finally seen my tattoo and of course, he liked it.

"You listened to me, its not my name or a naked man," Nick said and I laughed.

"Oh, but a tattoo of you naked on my chest would've been nice," I said touching his chest hair.

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"You naughty, naughty girl!" he said and kissed me. I never felt like this before. I loved Nick more than ever, and I didn't know that was even possible, but I love the idea of me loving Nick more!

Chapter 7: Beat and Scarred

Chapter 7

It's been about two weeks since Melody and I got our tattoos. Since that day, Melody has barely called me or came over to see me. Nick thinks she is adjusting to moving in with Zeke, but I know something is going on between them two. Tomorrow, I will go over there and see what the fuck is going on with my best friend. Today, I am going to Nick's place. I parked in the small parking lot of his apartment complex and looked up. This is not a crappy looking place, but its not Trump tower nice. I went to the front entrance and pressed the button beside his name and he unlocked the door. I walked up to the third floor and I walked into his apartment. Nick is a very clean person and when I seen his apartment, I smiled because he is the same Nick. I don't know why I expected otherwise, but I did. I thought maybe being in war would change him, but so far, it hasn't.

"Nick, where are you?" I yelled and I heard movement in the bedroom. I walked into the bedroom and I see Nick, kneeling in front of a picture of a group of men, and crying. "NICK!" I ran over and wrapped my arms around him from the back and he laced his fingers through mine.

"It's my fault that all of them died. If I was doing my duty, all of them would not be dead, and I wouldn't been MIA," Nick said and I kissed his cheek and turned him around and placed his head against my breasts and rocked him.

"Nick, its not your fault. People die in the war everyday. Just because you made a tiny mistake doesn't mean it was your fault," I said and ran my fingers through his raven hair.

"But I shouldn't been goofing off by jacking off to you!" I looked at him and looked into his eyes. Why is he downing himself like that? He is a man, men masturbate!

"That's what you we're doing? Masturbating? Nick, you had your needs and they needed to be met. Don't do this to yourself!" I said and he finally looked up at me and finally smiled.

"I'm sorry, Stephanie, I have these moments where I blame myself," Nick said and I kissed his forehead.

"It's called recovering, Nick. You got out of that hell you we're in. You are home, with me." I said and he kissed me lovingly on the lips and he let go and touched my lips with his finger lightly.

"Forever and ever, baby. I love you so much, you are the reason I am still alive," Nick said and I kissed his finger tips.

"I love you too, I love you so much!" I grabbed him and he held me in his arms and we hugged, just hugged, for a few minutes. He let me go and he kissed me and his hand began to do down to my breast and he cupped

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my breast and I let go and got on his bed and I took my shirt and bra off. He smiled and he grabbed my breast and then placed his mouth on my nipple, which felt so good. I wrapped my arms around him and pulled him closer so I can feel more of his mouth on me and he began a kiss trail down my body. He kissed everyone of my ribs, around my belly button, my hips and then, the top of my pussy. I never shave my pussy, I think its stupid and I love being all natural. Nick likes it that way too. He pulled my pussy lips apart and then, I felt his tongue enter my pussy and I moaned loudly. I raised my hips and rocked them to feel more of his tongue and his tongue went from my pussy to my clit. He flicked it with his tongue and sucked it as well. I almost cum and then, he quit.

"I'm sorry baby, but please suck my dick!" Nick said and he took his pants and boxers off and smiled. I slid down to the edge of the bed and I grabbed his hard, thick dick and my hand began to move up and down his shaft. Nick began to moan my name and when I put it in my mouth, he about died right there. His body relaxed a little and when I knew he is stable enough to stand up, I started. My tongue went up and down his shaft as my lips squeezed around him and my head went up and down. Nick grabbed my hair and didn't really do anything, just grabbed my hair. He didn't push me or pull me away. I think he just wanted to touch me. I stopped and looked up at him and I went to his pillows and spread my legs open.

"Fuck me, Nick!" I said and he didn't need a second invitation. He got on top of me and grabbed both my legs. He placed his legs over his shoulder and his dick entered my pussy and he began fucking me hard and fast. We cum at the same time and we basically relaxed for the rest of the day.

I looked at the sheet of paper and up at the broken down apartment building to make sure the address is right. Melody is usually off on Tuesday's so I knew she is home. I went up and pressed the button above Zeke's name and the door unlocked. I walked down the hallway and it smelled like beer and it began to make my stomach hurt. I knocked on the door and the door opened itself.

"Melody, it's Stephanie," I said and I walked into the living room and the television is loudly playing Daughtry and I continued down the little hallway where the bedroom and bathrooms are. I knocked on a door and I heard crying.

"Melody, are you in here?" I said and I opened the door and I covered my mouth. Melody is on the ground, naked and covered in blood. She is laying in fetal position and she smell highly of beer and blood. "Oh my God, Melody! Who done this to you?" I said and she shook her head. I ran to the nearest bathroom and warmed a couple of wash rags and grabbed a towel and ran back to her. I helped her stand up and sat her on the bed. She opened her legs and I covered my mouth again. Her vagina and inner thighs has a thick coating of dried, old blood. I cleaned her up and she just lay there, crying and telling me to stop.

"Let me clean you up," I said and she nodded. I cleaned that area and wherever else that was covered with blood, including her arms and her face.

"Zekeâ ¦gotâ ¦madâ ¦atâ ¦me," Melody said between sobs.

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"What did he do to you?" I asked her.

"Heâslapped meâthen fuckingâraped me!" I got so mad and I ran to her closet and gathered all of her clothes and she sat up and looked at me scared. "Steph, I deserved it; let me stay!" Melody pleaded out.

"What did you do?" I asked her furiously.

"I didn't give him sex because I am on my period and I didn't want to suck his cock because I got a mouth sore from sucking his cock so much, so he got mad."

"Why do you think you deserved to be beaten and raped?"

"I had it coming, please Steph, don't make me leave. I love Zeke so much, and I know he loves me. He told me he was sorry for hurting me like that before he went to work." I walked around her room and ran my fingers through my hair and let out a scream. I kicked her bed and then sat on it. I want Melody with me, at least she will be safe. If she wants to stay here with Zeke, then so be it. But then, that's when I remembered her lack of communication to me for the past few weeks.

"He must have done this for a pretty good while because you haven't talked to me in a few weeks," I said and she looked down.

"No, this is the first time he hurt me, honest! Zeke and I just have been spending loads of time together and he thought I should spend the first couple of weeks away from friends and get use to moving in with him. I promise to stay in contact with you," Melody said and I hugged her.

"If he touches you againâ"

"I promise to call you." I kissed her forehead and I left the apartment. When I got to my car, I called somebody on my cell phone.

"Sam, it's Stephanie, can you do me a favor, can you watch Melody for me? I know you and Tank live in the same apartment complex as her and Zeke. You will? Thanks so much!"

****A/N: Heya folks! Thanks for reading! Make sure to comment and like my story. I want everyone to remember that domestic violence happens everyday. Remember to wear purple on Wednesdays for help end Domestic Violence!****

Chapter 8: Runaway Love

A/N: I know this is shorter than usual. I wanted to get this released before I forgot it. Thank you all for reading this. This is the longest story I published on Booksie EVER! This is probably a little boring, but its got some things going on here. This is mainly in Melody's POV. Please read and comment!

Chapter 8

When I told Nick about Melody, he got really mad. Who can blame him? Zeke about raped me and raped Melody, his OWN girlfriend!

"I don't want you around Zeke. First he about raped you and now Melody. What is wrong with this dude?" Nick said. We are in my bedroom and my parents are visiting friends a few blocks away, so we are alone.

"I really don't know, he seemed off when I met him. Melody said he was drunk and high, so I shrugged it off. Maybe he is one of those guys that has a short temper. I just hope he really meant the apology he gave her," I said as I wrapped my arms around Nick's shoulders from behind him. He pulled me around and sat me on his lap and his fingers played with my thin blonde hair.

"I hope so too, Stephanie. I consider Melody my little sister. Sam and Tank will watch her for us," Nick said and I smiled.

"Sam and Tank are awesome. They are the cutest couple. She told me how they met, they went faster than us. We had sex a week after we met, she lost her virginity the day after they met," I said and he laughed.

"I see me and Tank becoming good friends. I see you and Sam becoming almost as close as you and Melody."

"I love Melody, I hated being raised as an only child. Melody is a sister that I never had. I'm worried about her!"

"Melody is a strong woman, I think she won't take anymore shit for long!"

"Let's hope soâ!"

Melody's POV

I sat on the couch, watching TV as I waited on Zeke to come home. I still cannot believe Zeke done that to me. I seen a side of him that I don't want to see anymore. I bled out of my pussy like I bled when I lost my virginity. It's probably my period also that made me bleed like that. He hit me so hard I became dizzy. I don't want to talk about it anymore. I want to forget what happened because he did apologize to me and I seen the heartfelt apology in his eyes. Zeke came through the door and he did not look happy at all. I am guessing he had a bad day at work.

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"Had a bad day at work, babe?" I said and he came over and dropped on the couch. He looked at me and he looked very angry.

"Don't want to talk about it," Zeke said and I turned and continued to watch TV. He reached down for the remote and turned it off. I didn't know what is going on, but he still looked very angry.

"Melody, I want you again," Zeke said and my heart raced. Oh please god, don't let him do this to me again!

"Zeke baby, don't do this to me! I will call the police!" I said and he walked up, grabbed the house phone and threw it down and broke it. My cell phone is on the table and I quickly grabbed it and slid it underneath the cushions and fuck, he seen me. He reached down, grabbed my phone and threw it down, also breaking it.

"I love you, Zeke, please don't do this to me!" I cried out as he got on top of me and grabbed my wrists. I never been abused and raped in my life. This is very scary. I closed my eyes as his mouth harshly pressed against mine and I began to cry.

"Zeke, please!" I cried out some more.

"Bitch, don't even try to beg me, it will just make things worse!" Zeke said and I cannot believe this. I cannot believe Zeke is abusing and raping me. I should have listened to Melody when she told me that he almost raped her. He took off my sweat pants and then my tank top. I was so sore from him raping me this morning that I didn't bother putting any undergarments on.

"This is the way I like it," he said when he seen me naked below him. He unbuttoned his pants and pulled them down enough to get his cock out and he is hard and ready. I gave up on crying out for him to stop and I felt him enter my pussy roughly. It hurt so bad and I cried more. I let him fuck me as hard as he wants to and he cum pretty quick. Zeke jumped up and button his jeans up.

"Now Melody, I have guidelines. No matter what, I get sex every fucking day. You cannot call ANYBODY, including that Sam girl and Stephanie. I am NOT going to apologize to Stephanie, I wanted to fuck her so bad and I wanted you to find us! If you attempt to run away, I will find you, and I will kill you," Zeke said and he walked off. He will not find me, I have places to go. When I heard the bathroom door shut, I grabbed my clothes, quickly and quietly put them on, and as quietly as I can, I ran out the door and ran to Sam and Tank's. I knocked on their door and checked down the hall for Zeke, and fuck, they are not home. Forgot they are at the shop. That's where I will go. I ran down the hallway and out of the building and began down the street. Zeke should know by now that I am gone. Thank God that Blue Ink is just a few blocks away. I ran in and Sam is at the front desk and she knew what happened.

"He done it again, didn't he?" Sam said and I nodded. She yelled for Tank and he came out. "Tank, call Stephanie and Nick, Zeke raped her again," she said and he cursed and dialed her number.

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"I need a place to stay, somewhere that Zeke doesn't know," I said and Tank got off the phone and he smiled.

"Sam, she can stay with Raven, my sister," he said and she nodded in agreement.

"Raven is a very nice woman. She will let you stay. He doesn't know where she livesâ" I looked out the door and I seen Zeke run down the street and I jumped behind Tank. He is big and tall enough to hide my puny ass body. I heard the bell chime and Zeke's exhausted voice.

"If you are fucking hiding herâ" Zeke said and Sam laughed.

"What do you mean, Zeke?" Sam asked.

"Melody ran out on me. I was teaching her a lesson and when I was in the shower, the bitch ran away."

"Would it be obvious that she would come to us?"

"Melody is smarter than that, she would not go to you or Stephanie. Hell, let her go, she will be somebody else's whore. I am done with her!" He stormed out and I let out a sigh.

"I am going to call Raven right now. I think she is at her shop," Tank said and Sam came to me and she hugged me.

"I will never let him touch you, Melody. I know Steph and Nick wouldn't let nothing happen to you either!" Sam said and I closed my eyes and I kept hugging her. A few minutes later, Tank came back and told me that his sister is letting me stay with her. I smiled and hugged him to thank him.

"Melody, I would quit your job at Burger King. Raven is offering you a job at her tattoo shop she took over after my dad retired. You will man the front desk, you know, getting the money and getting people to sign the consent," Tank said and I agreed. I got into Tank's car and he drove me to Queens, away from Zeke and he parked in front of a tattoo shop known as "Dragon's Lair Tattoo" and he walked me in. A woman with raven black hair came out and she is also covered with tattoos from head to toe. I knew that has to be Raven.

"Raven, this is Melody, please keep her safe!" Tank said and the woman smiled.

"Come on honey, I am closing the shop for the day. I am taking you home so you can clean up!" Raven said and I smiled. I finally felt safe. I am finally living my own life for a start!

Stephanie's POV

Oh my God! He done it again! I knew it! Thank God Melody has brains and ran out of there. She is smart also

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to run to Sam and Tank. She is going to be safe at Tank's sisters place. He gave me the address so I can go see Melody as I please. Nick is not too happy about Zeke. He wants to kill Zeke.

"Nick, we are not going to kill anybody. Mel-Mel is safe. She is with Tank's sister, Raven," I said and he let out a sigh.

"Why is this happening to her?" Nick asked me.

"She just picked the wrong man, Nick. She learned the hard way and she got out of it."

"Well, I know this is not over. I am afraid that Zeke will find her and do something to her."

"No he won't, she is in Queens right now. She is far away from him right now." Nick stood up and ran his fingers through his hair. I stood up and I kissed him. "I love you," I said and he smiled and kissed me back. He slid his tongue into my mouth and his hands went down to my ass and squeezed my ass cheeks.

"I love you, too," Nick said and he pushed me to the bed. I thought we we're going to make love, but I think the situation wore him out, so we ended up taking a nap.

Chapter 9: Things Get Intersting...

****A/N: I know, its kind of fast for me to bring another chapter into play. This is also sort of short. Unfortunately, there is only three more chapters to this story. The last three are going to be intense and hopefully, good! Remember to comment and like please :D***

Chapter 9

It's been well over two weeks since Melody ran off from Zeke. She has been so much better, and she is looking a lot better too. When I went over to her new place, she was very scrawny and pale. She never needed to lose weight, but it looked like she lost about fifteen pounds since she moved in with Zeke. Well now, she gained all that back and about ten more pounds. Raven took good care of her for us and she knew how special she was to us. She also endured her pain before. When me and Nick came over to see them today, she decided to tell us about him.

"I had an abusive boyfriend about a year ago. His name was John. I actually thought I was in love with him. He was one good looking man. Blonde hair, baby blue eyes and he was a body builder. We had it good for a year, good sex, the whole bit. One day, I burned his grilled cheese when he wanted something to eat, and that's when he ticked off. For five months, I endured pain, rape and seclusion. He didn't let me go see Sam, Tank or my dad. If it wasn't for Sam finding out where we we're at and calling the police, I would be either still there getting raped and abused, or even killed," Raven said and I swallowed all my emotions to prevent me from crying. "Melody is very lucky to get out of there as soon as she did. If she had stayed, she would've been me," she added and looked at Melody.

"I didn't want to stay. I love Zeke and I sort of still do. He was actually my first love. He actually cared about me and didn't think of me as a whore. Until the day I ran off, I thought wrong. He called me a whore that day and he was finished with me," Melody said and she began to cry.

"Honey, he is not finished with you. When they arrested John, he told me that he was finished with me. About two months after he got arrested, he wrote me a letter saying that he still wanted me, he is not done with me. Zeke still wants you, and you better stay away. Once a man becomes abusive, they are highly dangerous," Raven said and I got scared.

"So, Melody, you cannot go anywhere without somebody being with you, in case Zeke so happens to be in Queens," Nick said and Melody bowed her head down.

"He works in Queens," Melody said and Nick and Raven cursed.

"Well, you defiantly need an escort to keep you safe. You will be mainly with me cause you work at the shop and we practically go everywhere with me. When I can't, Stephanie can go with you. Melody, you are not safe until he quits wanting you and that will take some time. Fuck, he might never quit wanting you!" Raven said and Melody stood up and walked over to the window facing the street and sighed.

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"You shouldn't have to do this for me. It's my fault that I got myself into this. If I never fucked him four months ago at the party that got us started dating, this would never happened. I would be still living with my parents, dealing with their pestering about me going to school. I would've been happier than what I am now. I am happy now, I am safe with Raven, Sam and Tank, and Steph and Nick," Melody said and let out a sigh again and walked into her room. I started to head back there with her, but Raven stopped me.

"Give her some time. She is still adjusting to hiding away from Zeke. She will be fine, give her a few more days," Raven said and I looked down the hall where Melody is.

"But it's been two weeks!" I said and Raven looked down.

"She never had to hide, trust me, it will take some time!" Raven said and I nodded. I trust Raven, she really cares about Melody as much as I cared for her. When we left, I tried to go into Melody's room, but it is locked and I tried yelling to say bye and that I loved her, but I got no answer. I shrugged my shoulders and left with Nick to go home.

I stayed the night at Nick's place. I might as well move in with him because we are at his place more than mine. Half of my clothes are already over here.

"Nick, I want to move in with you," I said and Nick smiled and pushed me until I am flat on my back against the couch.

"I already told your parents that you are. They are bringing your stuff in tomorrow," Nick said and he kissed me. His tongue tickled my lips and then my tongue. I moaned into his mouth and wrapped my arms around his strong shoulders and wrapped my legs around his waist. The phone began to ring and I yelled out "FUCK!" and ran to the phone.

"What is it?" I said angrily. I am fucking horny as shit, so whoever is on the phone, it better be important!

"It's Raven, I don't know where Melody is!" Raven said and my heart accelerated.

"What do you mean?" I said, hoping I heard wrong.

"Melody is gone. I had to unlock her door with a credit card and she is gone. She didn't take anything and the window is open."

"We are on our way over there now. We have to find her!" I said and hang up the phone. I told Nick everything and we ran to his car and he speed down to Queens. We parked in Raven's driveway and Sam and Tank is there also. We walked in and Raven is in tears. She kept telling Sam that she is sorry that she should keep a more careful eye on her.

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"We will find her, Steph and Nick are here now. We will all split up, taking different sections of Queensâ" Tank said and he told everyone where to go and Nick and I ran to the car and we drove down to the area Tank told us to go. Tank also said that Queens has a lot of alleyways, so we better make sure to look down there too. I rolled down my window and pulled my cell phone out and made Nick stop at every person to show them a picture of Melody. An elderly lady that is sitting on a bench, waiting on a bus is the only one that recognized her.

"Oh, I seen that young lady. She asked when the bus is coming, but I told her it will be probably another half an hour. She thanked me and walked away. Not even two minutes later, a man probably slightly older than her asked me where she went. He seemed so rude, so I didn't tell him anything. Is she your sister? You two look so much alike!" the lady said and I smiled.

"No, but she is the sister I never had," I said and she smiled.

"Well, I hope you find her, it's dark outside and these part of the streets are dangerous!" I nodded my head and demanded Nick to try and hurry. Melody was over here not that long ago. She could be anywhere. We found an alleyway and Nick grabbed a flash light and began to get out. I touched his shoulder and took the flashlight.

"Stay right here, I will look for her!" I said and he frowned.

"I'll be right here if you need me," he said and he kissed me. I got out of the car and turned on the flashlight. I walked down the creepy alleyway and I heard a woman and a man talking. I remained quiet as I walked down the alley way and that's when I realized I recognized the voices.

"Melody honey, I told you I will find you if you ran off. You know what else I told you I will do when I find you?" Zeke said and I held my mouth to prevent myself from breathing too loud. I only could see shadows, but I knew its Melody and Zeke.

"You don't got the fucking balls to kill me, Zeke. You threaten to kill and beat up people all the time and you never follow through. So, how can you follow through to kill me?" Melody said and then, I felt a vibration under my foot and a CRACK echoed through the alleyway and I cursed. I heard them walk over towards my direction and I didn't want to move, maybe they cannot find meâ ;

"Well, well, well, look here Melody, it's Stephanie! I want an audience to watch me kill you!" Zeke said to Melody and tears began to form in my eyesâ ;

Chapter 10: Lifeless...

****A/N: I know, I just released Chapter 9. I wanted to get this out when it was fresh in my mind. Warning, this does contain a lot of violence, and this is the most violent thing I have ever written. Two more chapters! If you haven't already, go to my profile and go to my news tab. I have some news concerning a new story I am going to write! Thank you all for reading my story!****

Chapter 10

"Run Steph, Run!" Melody yelled and I didn't want to leave her here. I sat there looking at him and tears are coming from my eyes.

"If you really love Melody, then why are you doing this to her?" I said, hoping to get some sense to him.

"What does it concern you, Stephanie? I wanted to do this ever since that night I about fucked you!" Zeke said and I shook my head. I cannot believe that this is really happening. There was one thing to do.

"NICK! HELP US!" I yelled and somebody grabbed me by the hair and dragged me beside Melody.

"I want to introduce you two to a couple of my friendsâ!" Zeke said and two guys walked beside him and they both smiled down at us. "This is Geoff," he said pointing at a blonde hair guy. "and this is Henryâ!" He said pointing to a brunette haired guy. "They should look very familiar to you two. You both fucked them, remember? They are the reason you two met! Melody fucked Henry and Stephanie fucked Geoff!" Zeke said and I looked at Geoff and he does look rather familiar. I yelled for Nick one more time and Geoff walked over and punched me.

"Shut up, whore!" Geoff said and I spit out some blood. Zeke walked over and slapped Melody a few times across her face and he kicked her into her stomach. He fell over to her side, crying out in pain.

"NICKKâ!" I tried to scream for Nick again, but Zeke kicked me into my stomach also and I keeled over and cried some more.

"Why are you yelling for your little marine boyfriend, Stephanie? He cannot take all of us down!" Zeke said and somebody cleared his throat. I looked up and through my tears and pain, I seen Nick.

"You better fucking let them go!" Nick said and Zeke laughed. He snapped his fingers and Geoff and Henry grabbed me and Melody. They pulled out knives and Geoff held his against my stomach and Henry held his against Melody's throat.

"If you make one fucking stupid move, Geoff here will open your pretty girlfriend's stomach open," Zeke said and he looked down at me.

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"He ain't going to touch her!" Nick said through his teeth.

"Trust me, he wanted revenge on her for years. He wanted her to date him, but like a whore she is, she just wanted a cock in her pussy," Zeke said and I spit at him and he turned around and punched me a few times across my face.

"Nick, kill him!" I yelled out and Melody cried out to not kill him. "Melody, he is going to kill us if he doesn't!" I said to her and she has tears in her swollen eyes.

"I still love Zeke, Steph. I don't want him to die!" Melody said and I shook my head.

"You want to dieâ for this jerk off?" I said and Zeke came over and grabbed the knife out of Geoff's hand and pointed in my face.

"Slut, you will die first!" Zeke said and Nick tackled him and they began to fight. Melody started to cry and Henry shook her and slapped her to shut her up. I tried to get out of Geoff's arms and I seen the knife on the ground. I stretched my leg out and pulled the knife to me and I got one arm free, so I grabbed the knife, and stabbed Geoff in the leg. I ran over to Henry, punched him as hard as I can and grabbed Melody. Nick yelled for us to run and I didn't want to leave him.

"No, Nick, I am not going to lose you again!" I yelled and he looked at me and smiled.

"I ain't going anywhere, just run! Get the police!" Nick said and I began to run. As Melody and I ran down the alleyway, I heard a loud bang and my knee began to start killing me. I dropped to the ground and I looked down at my knee and there is a bleeding hole. I looked up and Geoff is holding a pistol in his hand.

"Run Melody, get the police!" I said and she shook her head and backed up and before she could turn around, Geoff pulled the trigger again and it pushed Melody back a few feet. I looked up at her and she is touching her chest and her fingers has blood on them. Geoff fired again and he shot her in the chest again. She fell to the ground and I felt so cold all the sudden as I seen Melody struggle for life.

"Melody, no! no!" I said and she reached for my hand and I laced my fingers through hers and she smiled at me.

"Stephâ anie, I love you," Melody said and I began to cry.

"Don't you dare fucking die on me!" I said and I heard the fight stop.

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"Stay happy with Nick!" she said and as she took her last breath, she died. I reached over for her body and grabbed it. I didn't care about the pain. I rocked her body and yelled for her. I wanted her come back to me. I hoped that this is all a nightmare, but I knew this is not a nightmare. I can feel Melody's lifeless body in my arms. I looked down and moved her blonde hair out of the way and her blue eyes are becoming gray. She is really dead, Geoff killed her no, Zeke killed her. I lay her back down and I stood up and ran as fast as I can, really limped, and I grabbed a piece of glass and raised it up as I got closer to Zeke and I can see the shock in his eyes and I stabbed him. Nick didn't stop me and Geoff and Henry is also shocked. Henry and Geoff ran off down the cold alleyway, pussies! I stabbed Zeke into his chest where Geoff shot and killed Melody. I pushed the piece of glass into his chest and looked into his eyes.

"I want you to die beside Melody. I want you to look into her lifeless eyes and see what you have done to her. You wanted her dead, your wish has come true!" I said to him and I listened to him gasping for air. Nick lifted him up and carried Zeke to Melody's lifeless body and lay him beside her. Zeke spent his last moments of life looking at Melody. I think I even see a tear leave his eye. I heard the police sirens getting closer and I leaned onto Nick and cried into his shirt.

"She's dead, she's dead!" I kept repeating into his shirt and he ran his fingers through my hair. The police surrounded us and the two dead bodies in the alleyway. The paramedics came for me and Nick, which he has a couple of cuts across his forehead, a black eye and a busted lip. They put me on a stretcher and Nick just sat on the bench inside the ambulance. The police called my parents and Sam and Tank. I asked them to call Sam and Tank. I know Tank will call Raven, so we will all meet at Brooklyn General. On the way up to the hospital, Nick grabbed my hand and looked down at my knee and winced.

"I cannot believe that son of a bitch done that to you," Nick said and I looked at him and squeezed my hand.

"It's over now, Nick. We don't have to worry about Zeke Griffin anymore. He got his wish, Melody's life and now they are both dead and they died together," I said and I started to cry again. Melody was my only friend because of my past. Nobody doesn't want to be friends with a whore. The only friends I have now are Tank, Sam and Raven. I also have Nick, I love him so much.

At the hospital, Sam, Tank and Raven beat my parents to the hospital. Sam ran by my side and she has tears in her eyes.

"It's not true, tell me it's not true!" Sam said and I began to cry. Raven got onto her knees and she cried harder than all of us.

"It's my fault! I should have let you followed her to the bedroom, Stephanie! If I just let you fucking follow her!" Raven said and Tank grabbed his sister and he hugged her. The doctor came in and he ordered some X-rays for my knee and he stitched Nick up and gave him some pain medicine. A few hours later, the X-ray's came back and the results are good. The knee cap is not busted and I don't need any surgery. I have to walk on crutches until it heals, and it does require stitches as well. My parents ran into my room and my mom grabbed me and hugged me tightly. Rick has tears in his eyes and he kissed my cheek and grabbed my free hand.

"Are you okay? What did the doctors say? I am sorry we we're at a friend's house!" my mom said and I began to cry again. I hate being a cry baby, but I cannot control myself.

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"No I am not, okay mom. I watch my best friend die beside me. I held her hand as she took her last breath!" I cried out and my mom hugged me tighter. She ran her fingers through my hair and rocked me until I stopped crying. Carol and Miles walked in and they just stared at me and Carol began to cry. I hope she doesn't blame me for their daughter's death.

"My baby girl is dead!" Carol yelled out and Miles grabbed his wife and hugged her.

"We are not going to blame Stephanie, she was Melody's only friend!" Miles said and she looked over at me and she nodded.

"I want to kill that son of a bitch that did kill her!" Carol said and I looked away.

"He is dead also, I killed him," I said and Carol nodded again.

"Will you be okay honey?" she asked me.

"Yeah, no surgery for me, but I have to walk on crutches for a few months until my knee heals," I said and she walked over and kissed my cheek.

"Please come by and see us sometime. I know we had our differences about Melody, but I loved you like a daughter. If it wasn't for you, Melody would have gotten worse." I tried to smile but the two police men that showed up shot my good mood down the shit hole. They wanted everybody out to leave me and Nick alone with them. They asked us questions and the whole time I thought they are going to arrest me for murder.

"Am I going to jail, officer?" I said and he shook his head.

"It was self defense, Miss Masters," he winked at me and the other guy finished with Nick. They left us and the room became utterly quiet. The doctor admitted me for overnight observation to make sure there is nothing else wrong with my knee. They discharged Nick home, but he stayed in the hospital with me. The next few days are going to be rough. I have to see Melody for the last time, in a casket.

Chapter 11: Moving On without Melody

****A/N: I purposely made this short. There is nothing really going on since the death of our beloved Melody :(sorry that I made it very sad the last chapter. There is one more chapter after this one and it might be release as early as tonight!****

Chapter 11

The next few days we're a blur to me. I was discharged the next day because my knee stayed the same. They finally told me and Nick that they wanted to make sure the bullet is not in my knee because they couldn't find it on the X-ray. So, my body would have a inflammatory response if the bullet is still in my knee, which it didn't. I was glad when they told me the bullet was in and out of my knee. After I was released, Nick took me to Melody's parents house so I can spend some time with them. When I got there, Carol ran and hugged me and she is still in disbelief that her only daughter is dead. Miles was on the phone with the funeral home, arguing about not having an autopsy done.

"Her best friend knew how she died. I don't want an autopsy done!" Miles yelled into the phone and Carol began to cry more.

"I don't want them to cut her open either!" Carol wailed to me. I hugged her and I looked up at Nick and he is leaning against the wall, saying nothing. We left about a few minutes later because Miles and Carol because distraught about planning Melody's funeral. They finally agreed to not do an autopsy and Miles and Carol had an appointment for her funeral planning.

Today is Melody's funeral. The hour before the funeral is the visitation of friends and family. My parents even came and pay their respects to Melody's parents. My mom stayed with Carol the whole time and she was Carol's shoulder to cry on. Rick stayed with Miles, which they just stood in the corner and talked. I became an expert in walking with crutches and Nick walked with me to Melody's light brown coffin. I didn't want to see her this way, but I have to. I want Melody to remember me saying goodbye to her. When I looked into the coffin, I seen Melody. Her blonde hair is beautiful and spread out across the pillow and her makeup is tasteful. I never liked the way the people put on makeup on the deceased, but I understand that there is no color because there is no life. Melody is in a light purple cashmere sweater and I can see a pair of her favorite blue jeans. She is holding a red rose between her hands. I felt the tears coming out of my eyes and I leaned and touched her hand. I immediately jerked back because it didn't feel like her. She is cold and waxy. I said my goodbyes and immediately went back to my seat. The funeral went on and it was a beautiful service. I actually stayed dry eyed through the whole thing and I knew why. I finally accepted that Melody is dead and I know I have to go on with life. I got my parents, I got Sam and Tank and I have Nick. We are getting married in several months. When we went to the graveyard near the Thomas' household, I paid my last respects to Melody and I kissed her coffin.

"Bye Melody, I will always miss you!" I whispered at her coffin and I walked away.

That night, Nick made me some dinner because I didn't feel like cooking at all. I start Culinary school in a month and I really need to sharpen my skills up. I just want to get my nerves back together. Nick made us some spaghetti and meatballs and garlic bread to go with it. I sat in front of him in our apartment and I barely said anything to him.

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"I am not a good cook, am I?" Nick said and I looked up at him and slurp a noodle in.

"I like it, Nick, I just not in a talking mood right now," I said and he grabbed my hand from across the table and rubbed his fingers against mine.

"It should get better since the funeral is over. A friend of mine, a fellow marine, told me that Zeke's funeral was private. He barely had any family because his father killed his mother and he is now serving life in prison. Zeke only had his father and that is it. A few of his friends, including the two guys that was in the alley, showed up."

"Zeke didn't deserve a funeral. He should've been thrown in a bon fire! How does your friend know all of this?"

"He works at a funeral home here in Brooklyn. I told him the story and he said that Zeke Griffin is having his services there."

"I rather not talk about him, Nick. Let's finish our dinner so we can take a shower together!" Nick smiled about that because we have not made love since the day before Melody's death, so it's been almost a week since we fucked. I am horny and I bet Nick is horny as hell. When we finished, I cleaned the dishes as Nick got the shower ready. I went into the bathroom and Nick is already stripped down to nothing and in the shower. I stripped out of my clothes and looked into the mirror. I have lost a lot of weight and I am looking very pale. Ever since that night, I barely ate and I stayed inside the apartment. I didn't want to go anywhere because I wanted time to myself. I looked at my tattoo and it still bright as ever and I smiled. My tattoo will forever remind me of Melody. If it wasn't for her, I would've got it or met three of my friends. I stepped into the shower and Nick is rinsing the shampoo out of his hair and I wrapped my arms around him from behind and kissed the back of his neck. He turned around and place his lips on mine and he kissed me with passion. He pushed me against the wall and his muscular chest pressed against my breasts and it never felt so good. He ran his hands down my sides and squeezed my ass and pulled me closer to his hard on.

"Let me at least wash my body off!" I said and he smiled. He grabbed the washrag and put some lavender scented soap on it and he washed my body off. He started at my neck and went down and cleaned my breasts off then my stomach and then my arms and legs. He rinsed me off and turned off the shower.

"There, your body is clean!" Nick said and he helped me out of the shower. We dried ourselves off and we went to our bedroom and I sat down on the bed and looked up at Nick. Nick loosened my towel and exposed my naked body and he grabbed my breast and played with them until my nipple erected and I started to moan.

"I need you so much Nick!" I moaned out and he lay on top of me and began kissing down my body beginning at my lips. He kissed me in the special spot on my neck and when his tongue flicked my nipple, I wanted to scream. He left my breast and his lips went down my navel, his tongue circled my bellybutton and he kissed the top of my pussy. Nick pulled my legs apart and he kissed my pussy lips. I moaned and ran my fingers through his hair and cried out his name. I felt my orgasm build up and I tried to hold it for when he fucked me, but I couldn't contain my fire. I cum in his mouth and he looked up at me and licked his lips.

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"So sweet," Nick said and I sat up on my knees and crawled to the end of the bed and grabbed his hard on and stroked it for a few moments. When he closed his eyes and moaned my name, I licked the head of his hard on and he really cried out my name. I put his whole hard on into my mouth and I deep throated him and it felt and tasted so good to have his cock in my mouth. I sucked his cock like a lollypop and when he about cum, he pushed me away and lay me down on my back. He got on the bed and put my legs over his shoulders and put his cock inside of me. I moaned loudly as he began to fuck me hard and fast. I ran my nails down his chest and down his muscular stomach and he started to hit my G-spot. I felt myself about to cum again and I felt him tense up.

"I'm gonna cum, baby!" Nick groaned.

"Me too!" I moaned and he cummed together. He waited a few moments and then he rolled off of me and grabbed me. We lay together in complete silence and he ran his fingers up and down my arm.

"I love you, Stephanie. I will never get tired of saying that for the rest of my life," Nick said and I smiled.

"I love you, too and I'll never get tired of saying that either!" I said and we fell asleep together in each other arms.

Chapter 12: Five Years Later

****A/N: Here it is, the last chapter! Thank you everyone that read this. This is the first novel I finished on bookie...actually EVER! I am starting a new novel called "Make me a Woman" and I am typing it out right now. So, here in a couple of days, or tomorrow, I will update for whoever wants to read it! It's another erotica! I love all my readers and fans and you are the reason I wanted to keep going!****

Chapter 12

Five years laterâ!

"Mama! Mama! MAMA!" My little girl, Melody yelled from her high chair. Her twin brother, Kevin, joined her yelling spree and I picked her up first then I picked him up. I had each one on my hip and I grabbed the ringing house phone and answered.

"Is the play date still on, Steph?" Sam said and I cursed, which made Melody say the cuss word to copy me.

"BAD GIRL! Sorry, Melody has a tendency now to copy every word I say!" I said and Sam laughed.

"So, the playground in a half hour?" Sam asked and I agreed. I went to the twin's bed room and got them dressed. I need to catch you up, don't I? Nick and I got married earlier than we planned. We got married a month after the funeral. A week after coming back from the honeymoon, I started culinary school and graduated two years later. I got pregnant a few months after I started my new job as a sous chef at an Italian restaurant. Nick was ecstatic when we found out that we are having twins. It was a shocker really to everybody. Sam became pregnant three months after I did, so our children are three months apart in age. Melody Ann Richards was born first and then Kevin Nicholas Richards was born five minutes after his sister. They both have blonde hair, brown eyes and both act just like their daddy. Nick got a job as a travel agent, which with my job, we pay the bills and have spending money for our kids. My mom and Rick are wonderful grandparents, since they are Melody and Kevin's only grandparents. Nick's parents died a few years back, not that long before we first met. I cannot tell you how happy I am right now. I got a cooking job, a wonderful husband who is still GREAT in bed and two wonderful children. They are two years old right now and they are a mess.

"Mama, me ready to go now!" Kevin said messing with his jacket. I put Melody's hair up in a pony tail and put Kevin's toboggan on and we left our house. Nick also bought us a house when I was six months pregnant. He said our apartment is not meant for four people. I am not the size five I was eighteen either. I am a comfortable size eight. My breasts are fuller now and I feel more mature now at twenty-three years old. Nick is now twenty-six years old and he is still sexy as every. He decided to grow a goatee like Tank, which is hilarious. Tank and Nick are best friends and they do absolutely everything together. Sam and I are very close, but she knows that we won't be as close as me and Melody. I visit Melody's grave at least twice a month. Carol and Miles moved out of New York City to Rochester, Carol's hometown. As I put my kids in their car seats, they both smiled at me and they both told me they loved me. My heart filled with love and I love my children more than life itself. It was Nick's idea to name our daughter after Melody. I was not going to, I wanted to name her something else, but he said we should to remember her. I drove down to the playground and I seen Sam's car parked in the parking lot and Melody and Kevin jumped out of their car seats as soon as I unbuckled them. Sam and her son, Ryan, came over and Ryan went to Kevin and then they ran to the sand pit.

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Melody looked at me and started to cry. I picked her up and held her against my chest.

"Go over and play with them baby," I said and she shook her head in my jacket.

"I don't want to play with boys!" Melody whined.

"Go make some friends! I see a little girl over there in the jungle gym playing by herself!" Melody looked over and seen a cute red headed girl playing in the dirt and Melody got down and walked over. Sam and I sat down on the bench where we can watch the kids and Sam sighed.

"Stephanie, I am pregnant again," Sam said and I hugged her tightly.

"Congratulations, Sam! Have you told Tank yet?" I asked her.

"I am going to tell him on our date tonight. Our neighbor is watching Ryan tonight so we can go."

"Tank is going to be so happy. I remember when you told him when you got pregnant with Ryan, he actually cried and kissed your belly!"

"Nick done the same thing, but he cried the worse! There is nothing more beautiful and romantic as a man crying in happiness over his wife being pregnant!"

"I know!" I looked over at the two boys and they are trying to make a castle with the sand. Ryan got Tank's hair, from what I was told by Sam, which is a dirty blonde color and he got Tank's teal colored eyes. Kevin kept getting mad at Ryan when he kept trying to add things and Ryan pushed them off. Then I looked over at Melody and that little girl kept showing her things and Melody smiled at her. I knew my little girl and little boy has best friends and they are only two years old!

When we finally got home, Nick just got off work. Kevin and Melody ran over to their daddy and hugged his legs.

"Daddy, I missed you!" Melody said.

"No, I miss you the most!" Kevin said and Nick picked them both up and laughed.

"Well, I missed the both of you, and your mommy!" Nick said and he leaned over and kissed me. I held a bag in my hand with something in it. Sam got me thinking, I have not had my period in two months. I went to the bathroom when Nick took the twins to the nursery and I took the pregnancy test. I sat there and waited and waited, and I grew impatient. When I picked it up and see the word "PREGNANT" in the window, I smiled. I

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am pregnant! OH MY GOD, I AM PREGNANT!

My parents wanted the twins for the night. I made Nick something I make at the restaurant almost everyday and he set up the table for us. I sat the food down and we ate, staring at each other. I stared at the wedding band on his finger and I smiled. We have been married for five years now.

"I have an announcement to make," Nick said.

"I do too, Nick!" I said and he smiled. "You can go first," I said and he smiled. He stood up and cleared his throat.

"I just got a promotion. I am now manager!" Nick said and I ran over and kissed him hotly on his lips.

"Congratulations baby, I knew you would get it!" I said and he kissed me back.

"What about your announcement?" he asked and I pushed myself back and fixed my shirt.

"I am pregnant, Nick!" I said and he smiled. He kissed me and his hands began to go down my body and his hands went to my stomach and they stayed there.

"I love you so much, Stephanie. You gave me everything I wanted in life. You gave me marriage, two wonderful children and another one on the way, and your love for me," Nick said and I felt tears build up in my eyes.

"I love you too, you gave me life. I love you, our children and the baby on the way already," I said and we both looked down at my belly, which I am not showing right away yet. He grabbed my hand and he took me to our bedroom and he shut and locked the door behind me. I went to Nick and unbutton his shirt until I seen his still muscular stomach. Tank and Nick goes to the gym every other day after work to maintain their muscular physique. I ran my fingers down his washboard stomach and he took my tee-shirt off and kiss my breast through my bra. I took my bra off and let Nick touch and kiss my breast. I lay myself back onto the bed and he took my fuzzy pink sweatpants off and then my G-string. I watched him take his pants and boxers off and we we're too hungry for each other for him to eat me out and me to suck his cock. I wrapped my legs around his waist and he pushed his hard cock inside me and he fucked me slow and gently. We looked into each others eyes and we moaned in sync and he kept hitting my G-spot which made my head jerk back and my moaning got louder. As I felt my orgasm build up, my hands went to his back and I dug my nails into his shoulders.

"Come on Stephanie, cum on my cock. I want to feel you cum on me!" Nick moaned out and I did just that. I felt Nick tense up and then he cum in my pussy and he fell on me. I ran my nails down his back and kissed his shoulders until he got off of me. He rolled off of me and he ended up falling asleep. When I woke up the next morning, the beautiful sunrise beamed through the windows and I smiled. I learned not long after Melody died that even though life throws you curve balls, it also bounces back for the good. When I quit being a whore, I

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got Nick. When Melody died, Nick and I got married and started a family. You can say my life is complete now.

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