

Sweet Changes

By : Nikkibeth

(CANCELLED- Refer to "Recovery")Celeste Jimmison is not ashamed about her job as a prostitute. Her mother was one until she was killed when Celeste was just 15. Celeste is now twenty-three and has no feeling of love whatsoever. She only knows that the people you love will die. When she meets Liam Wilkerson, she begins to feel feelings that she never felt in a very long time. When he gives her a proposition the morning after their night of passion, she cannot let this one go. Liam Wilkerson recently broke up with his long time girlfriend, and needs sex. He finds Celeste and gives her the time of her life. When he realizes he needs more of her, he gives her a proposition that she cannot let down. Along the way, he finds himself not only wanting her for sex, but more. He knows the woman is hurt from the death of her mother, but he knows he can help her heal. Will he be the one to help her and make her feel love again?



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Sweet Changes : Chapter 1

A/N: Almost forgot to add this! Yes, this is a hooker story, but with a twist. This is sort-of like "Pretty Woman" but with a Nikkibeth twist! They really do start hot and heavy, cause well, she is a hooker LOL. This one has been in my mind for a long time, but scared to write it. Enjoy! The italics is a dream by the way! And I bet me adding this note at the last minute pushed my story together!

Chapter 1

The Best Client Ever!

"No, not here, my daughter is in the next room!" My mom yelled. I ran out of the room and a man is attacking my mom. He has his hand around her throat and he is using his other hand to cup her pussy.

"MOM!" I screamed and my mom looked at me and the man then looked at me. He is not that good looking, he looks scary as fuck.

"Your daughter is very pretty, Maggie. Care if I have a feel?" The man said as he let go of her and started towards me.

"Celeste, run to your Aunt Amber's, call for help!" Mom yelled and I can feel the tears building in my eyes.

"Be quiet whore, I will have a round with your daughter, and then you can go!" He said and Mom took a dive at him and yelled for me to go.

"I love you, Mama!" I yelled as I ran out the back door.

"I love you, too, baby, just run to Amber'sâ!"

I jerked awake and I rubbed my eyes. I dreamed of the last moments I was with my mother. I ran to my aunts place, she called the police, but the man killed my mother before they got there. He stabbed her in her heart and stomach six times and left her. That was eight years ago, I was only fifteen when she was killed.

The man that killed my mother was one of my mom's clients, my mom was a prostitute, a whore, a hooker. That's what I am too, became one the day after I turned eighteen. I quit school and got on the streets. I don't regret it, I was raised around pimps, rude clients and the most caring woman in the world. I lost my soul that day. I tried killing myself by cutting and trying to find some pain medications to pop in my mouth. My aunt Amber told me that suicide is not the answer and got me some help. I am happy now, I got a job that I love.

I jumped out of bed and I looked at my clock and its ten am. I yawned loudly as I got dressed for the day and got my outfit that I plan to wear for work. It's a red skimpy tank top and a matching skirt that barely covers my ass. My knee high leather boots makes my legs look long and slender. Somebody knocked on my door and I went and answered it. "Hey Tiff, what brings you over?" I asked as I put my earrings on. Tiffany Lawrence is the only friend I have left since I decided to become a prostitute. All my other friends thought it was a stupid decision and I became dirty and disgusting to them. Tiffany also thinks it was stupid for me to do this, but she stuck around. "Working tonight?" Tiffany asked as she grabbed a soda out of the fridge.

"Yeah, but I am taking a few days off after tonight. Want to hit the clubs tomorrow night?" I asked her and she smiled.

"That sounds fun, but my bossâ!"

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"Tiffany, I told you a million times already, I do not want to work at that place!"

"Please, I hate thinking every night that you could get killed, or get sick, or get killed because you got sick!" I sighed and turned around and faced her. My long dark brown hair is framing my face and my light green eyes is shining into her blues. Her long blonde hair is beautifully touched up, ready to work at some bank.

"Tiff, you know I carry protection with me at all times and I get tested every so often. Don't worry about me. Whenever I get tired of doing what I do, I will quit," I said and she sighed.

"You have done this for five years now, I don't think you're going to quit anytime soon. It will have to be some drastic for you to up and quit prostitution. " She is right. I have thought of quitting several times, then I will get that one good client with loads of money and a lot of time, then I am back on the wagon again. "Listen, I have to go to work. At LEAST think about it, okay? My boss rarely hires people like you, but I told him how good of a person you are and he is considering it. Please, PLEASE, think about it."

"Fine, I'll think about it," I sighed and she smiled and left for work. When the door closed, I sat down on the couch and began to watch some television. I don't have to go to my corner until around five, so I got time to do anything I want to.

It's been exactly ten days since Crystal broke up with me. This is driving me insane. I am glad I got rid of the cheating bitch, but it's the not having sex for ten days is driving me insane. I am so use to having pussy anytime I want to. I am about to explode right now, in my office. "Mr. Wilkerson, you got a call on line one," my assistant, Jessica, which is NOT single, said.

"Okay," I mumbled and answered. "Liam Wilkerson," I said and I heard someone chuckle. It's my friend, Randy Branch.

"Dude, how's the lack of pussy going?" He said and I rubbed my face.

"Not so good, I need some now," I said and he laughed.

"Have you considered buying one?"

"No, I am not going to a sex shop and buying a blow up dollâ!"

"No man, a hooker! Hookers today are so fucking hot! There is a lot that stands on the corner of 75th and Compton around five."

"Do I sound THAT desperate?"

"Yeah dude, you do!" I ran my fingers through my dark hair and rubbed my grey eyes and groaned. Maybe a whole night of hot sex with a hooker will do me good. Sucks that I have to pay for it, but who cares?

"Okay, I'll do it!" I said and Randy cheered.

"How about tomorrow we hit that club we like? Loads of girls there too, maybe you'll find a free one tomorrow?"

"Sure dude, let me get back to workâ!" I got off the phone and groaned. Great, I never seen myself desperate for a pussy to the point of buying a fucking hooker. I will be picky about her, I want her sexy and desirable. I

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want her to want me, not pretend to want me. That won't be hard though, every woman wants me. I can make her shiver by my look and my touch. I can make women cum hard and fast and multiple times. I will give this whore a time of her life!

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This is a rough looking part of Atlanta. This is not an exclusive neighborhood, this is like the poor end of town. I can hear the booming bass from the car behind me and all the drivers giving me weird looks, probably because I am in an Aston Martin. The sun is beginning to go down and I seen a group of women, probably six in number, laughing and they all leaned against the wall. I drove up and before I got closer, one caught my eye. She has to be the youngest, early twenties, and her hair is very dark, almost black. Her eyes are this greenish-blue color and she is absolutely gorgeous. She is wearing a whorish outfit and knee high boots, fuck I am getting hard wanting her. I rolled my window and cleared my throat. The woman I stared at along with a chunky girl came to the window. "Nice car, do you want one of us to satisfy you evening?" The chunky girl said seductively.

"Um, yes, youâ€" I pointed at the other girl and she smiled. The chunky woman hugged the girl and smiled and told her to have a good time. The girl hopped in and she looked around in amazement. She probably haven't been in a car like this.

"Nice ride," She said and I cleared my throat.

"I never hired a hooker before, so what do we do?" I said and she giggled.

"How old are you? Thirty, thirty-two? You must have hired at least one hooker in your lifetime! But, you take me wherever you want to fuck me." I nodded and began to drive off. I will take her to my loft, that should be nice enough for a night of fucking.

"I am thirty-two by the way and the name is Liam, Liam Wilkerson," I said and she smiled.

"Celeste Jimmison, and I am old enough, I am twenty-three," Celeste said and I smiled. A beautiful name for a beautiful woman.

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No wonder he never had a hooker in his life, he is fucking hot! He can have any woman he wants to fuck, but he has me for the night. I've never rode in an Aston Martin before, this is fucking nice! I rode in Mercedes Benz, Lexus and Cadillac cars, but NEVER an Martin! He pulled into a very high end neighborhood I never been in, usually the rich men take me to high end hotels, but never their places. He pulled down into a lower parking lot and typed a code to let the gates open. He parked in the back with other Aston Martins, must be his. He turned off his car and he just stared at me. I never seen a man this sexy in my life. He has dark hair, grey eyes, a very strong jaw and just SEXY! "Ready to go up?" Liam asked and I nodded. Why do I feel so nervous around him? Usually, I am escorting the men to the rooms! He escorted me to the elevator and took me up to the fifth floor and I gasped. How can a man have his OWN floor? It's very modern and very hip looking. "I haven't had a woman in ten days, Celeste, and I need you right now, you beautiful woman," Liam said and I gasped as his lips attached to mine. No wine or dining, just straight to the sex? Fine with me!

For the first time in a very long time, I am wet, VERY wet. What is Liam doing to me? I wrapped my arms around his strong neck and his muscular arms wrapped themselves around my tiny body. His tongue slid into my mouth and I moaned at his taste. He tastes divine, and I wanted more. I ran my fingers through his hair and kissed him back with the same fury as him. He lifted me off my feet and carried me, lips still attached, to his bedroom. He sat me down on the HUGE bed and began to take his clothes off. He began with his tie then his cufflinks, and I bit my lip. I never wanted a man like this before, what is wrong with me? When he

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dropped his shirt to the floor, I reached up and ran my fingers down his sculpted body and I groaned. He is so sexy, and he called me beautiful. Every man I've been with called me that, and it never had an affect on me, except for Liam. My heart soared when he called me that. I never thought of myself as beautiful, I know I am not. Look what I am doing, how is THAT beautiful?

I pulled my top off and my breast became free and I took my boots off then my skirt. I went commando, as always, and I am blessed that I did today. I am so ready for him, I want to fucking cum for him. He took his pants off and his huge hard-on is ready for me. He took his boxers off and then slid between my legs and touched my shaved pussy and touched my engorged clit and it's very slick. He pushed two fingers inside my hot pussy and I groaned. He moved his fingers in and out of me and his mouth, oh God his mouth, is at my naval. His warm breath is tickling my skin and making my nerves stand up. "Liamâthis feels so good!" I moaned, for real. No other client made me feel this way. I ran my fingers through his hair and his lips went lower and thenâ "OH MY GOD!" I screamed as his lips attached to my clit. He pushed his fingers in deeper and sucked on my clit, this is going to be too much for me! I can feel that feeling in my lower stomach, buildingâbuildingâ "LIAM!!!" I screamed and I feel my orgasm erupt around his fingers. My whole body shook, sweat is coating my bodyâthis is the best and FIRST orgasm I had ever since I became a hooker! I finally relaxed and Liam climbed on top of me.

"Do I need to wear a condom?" Liam asked me, I like his deep voice.

"N-no, I am on the pill," I said and he nodded and slid inside me, still soaked. We both groaned together and he began to move, fast. I like fucking this way, hard and fast. I wrapped my legs around his waist and my arms around his shoulders and met his movements. I can feel every detail of his cock inside me, I want more, so much more! "Liam, faster!" I moaned and he began to move even faster. I moaned and dug my nail into his shoulders and cried out when I can feel, yet, another orgasm, building up. "I am close, Celeste, so close!" Liam moaned and that is the end of me. I screeched and my whole lower body squeezed as I cum for the second time. He pushed inside me once more and he groaned and I can feel his hot cum inside me. I relaxed underneath him and for once, I am tired and I ended up falling asleep. The last thing I felt is warm arms around my hips.

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I woke up and the sun is beaming in, SHIT! I reached over to the alarm clock and its eight in the morning. I never slept at a client's place, well he is different. I wanted to be near him for some reason, like a connection. "Good morning, Celeste," Liam said and I smiled. He came in and sat a tray of granola, yogurt and a glass of grape juice in front of me. I never had ANYBODY pamper me like this!

"Wow, just wow!" I just managed to say and he laughed then his face got serious.

"Celeste, I've been doing some thinkingâ" He said and I gulped down some yogurt. Thinking?

"Celeste, I have a proposition for youâ"

Chapter 2: A Proposition worth taking!

A/N: This is kind of short and I'm sorry. This is the "deal" they are going to do. After this, it will get VERY hot and heavy! Enjoy!

Chapter 2

A Proposition worth taking!

"Proposition?" I croaked out as I swallowed the yogurt in my mouth.

"Celeste, I am use to having a woman on my side. My ex cheated on me and I dumped her ass eleven days ago. Last night is the first time I had sex in a week and a half. So, I came up with an agreement between me and you," Liam said and sat down beside me. His intense stare got me all heated and I want to know what he has planned, like NOW!

"Well, spit it!"

"I want you to live with me and give me sex anytime I want to. I will pay you weekly if you do." My eyes grew when he said this. Live with him, give him sex and he PAYS me to do this? Wait, is there a catch?

"What is the catch? There is always a catch!" I said and he laughed. He got closer to me and touched my arm and I reacted. Shit, he knows where to touch a woman.

"I made you feel things you've never felt before, and I know it. I felt you jerk and heard you gasped. I bet that was the first time you came since you started hooking," I gulped and I nodded. This man knows me like the back of a book and we just met last night!

"There is two catches reallyâ " Oh shit! Two of them! "One is that you cannot and fuck anymore men for money or pleasure," He said and I nodded. Okay, I can deal with that. I need to try out just having sex with one man only, Liam is perfect just for that.

"The other is that you have to be my date for any function or gala I have to attend." That doesn't sound so bad. Go to a gala in a fancy gown, look pretty and have a sexy man beside me.

"Uhâ lokay then, so how much we talking here?"

"Ohâ !.ten grand a week." I about choked on my food right there. Ten fucking grand a week? Ten grand a week to live with him and let him fuck me, not hook and be his date? Fuck yeah I will do it!

"Okay then, you got yourself a deal!" I said and he smiled really big and my heart melted. He has that smile that can melt an iceberg! He crawled up on top of me and kissed me. I melted with this kiss. I wrapped my arms around his neck and I can feel his hard-on against me.

"I will fuck you, hard, when we get your stuff from your place. Do you got a car?" Liam asked and I shook my head. "We can borrow my SUV to get your stuff." I started to get up and he is just staring at me. He makes me feel all tingly inside. No other man makes me feel like this.

"What?" I said and he licked his lips. Mmmm, those lips.

"You have to be the sexiest woman on this Earth, and you are mine." I bit my lip and then grinned. Really, I am his because he is paying me to be his.

I am shocked that she agreed with living me and letting me fuck her anything I want to, probably the money. I don't care, I am a multi-millionaire and ten grand a week ain't anything to me. She put on her hooker clothes and I shook my head. "I might take you shopping, you need some normal clothes," I said and she rolled her eyes.

"I got regular clothes, thank you very much!" Celeste said and I grinned. I love that smart mouth of hers. We got into my SUV and she just stared at all the controls on the stereo. I laughed at her curiosity. "Did your parents have a car?" I asked and she looked away and sighed. Oh shit, what happened to them?

"My mom had me at sixteen, never met my dad. Mom was a hooker as well, she started when I was four years old. She was killed when I was fifteen by one of her clients. He tried to have me, but I ran to my aunt's. She was killed before help got there," Celeste said and I am shocked. Her own mother was a hooker as well, I thought that might make the daughter NOT want to be one.

"I'm sorry to hear that. Did your aunt have a car?"

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"No, we rode the transit bus everywhere. Mom had a car, but it was a broken down Honda. This is very niceâ!" She leaned over and pressed on the Sirius Radio button and ZZ Top came on and she jumped. I laughed and I turned it off. "No, I like that band, turn it back on!" I turned it on and she began to bop her head to "Sharp Dressed Men" and she sang along. "Every girl goes crazy for a sharp dressed man!" I laughed and she finally got her head back and she lead me to her apartment.

"I know its not classy as you, but its better than some of the girls I USE to work with," Celeste said and I smiled. Sounds like to me she wanted this agreement as much as me. We went inside and the apartment is small. She took me to the bedroom and she began putting her things in boxes. She is right, she has more than hooker clothes. She has loads of holey and unholy jeans, tee shirts, regular tank tops, bras, underwear, regular woman stuff. I looked over and I seen a woman that looks like an older version of Celeste, holding a smiling little girl and at the beach. "Is this her?" I asked and she walked over and put her chin on my shoulder.

"Yeah, I was about six in that picture. My grandparents took us to the beach that year," She said and she smiled. Her and her mother must have been close. I see a lighter side of her when her mother is mentioned.

"Are they still alive?" I asked and she shook her head.

"Pappaw died when I was eight and Nanny died when I was ten." Before I could say anything, someone knocked on the door. "Probably Tiffany, the only friend I have left." Celeste said and she went to the front door and the woman name Tiffany hugged her.

"Tiffany, um, I got a new job," Celeste said and Tiffany cleared her throat.

"As in quitting being a prostitute? You got the bank job?" Tiffany said and I smirked. Sounds like her little friend has been trying to get Celeste to quit. I better go in there and introduce myself. Celeste and Tiffany looked at me and Tiffany's jaw about dropped. She's pretty, but I have thing for brunettes more.

"Wellâ!" Celeste said but she is still in shock that I entered the room. I reached over and gave the blonde girl my hand.

"Liam Wilkerson, I hired her to live with me andâ!you knowâ!" I said and Tiffany nodded.

"So, you're paying her to have sex with you anytime you want to?" Tiffany said and she shook her head. "At least its just one man, not hundreds!"

"I also have to be his date for gatherings and stuff," Celeste said and Tiffany nodded.

"Well, Liam, just take care of her for me. Do you care if I take her clubbing tonight? We we're planning to go," Tiffany asked and I smiled. I remember Randy wanting to go to the club tonight and have a few drinks. Maybe we can all go.

"Well, just so happens that my friend Randy and I are going to this fancy club tonight, you two can come with us."

"That sounds great!" Celeste said and Tiffany smiled really big. I think I got a gold star from this chick. She seems very protective over her friend.

"What are you thinking, Celeste? You met him when?" Tiffany said when she pulled me away so Liam can't hear us.

"Last night, but he is differentâ!" I said and looked over at him and I love his five o'clock shadow on his face. He is looking down at his iPhone, probably work.

"How?" She asked and I sighed.

"He made me cum last night for the first time in my life. He made me feel things I never felt. I want to be with him!" I said and a smirk grew on her face.

"Wow, really? He looks like he would be killer in bed! Wonder if that friend of his is hot?" I laughed and Liam came in and cleared his throat. He slid his hands into his pockets and my skin got heated.

"Ready?" Liam said and I nodded and hugged Tiffany. He told her the club name where we are meeting and she smiled at him.

"I hope that Randy guy will be there, hate to dance alone," She said and Liam laughed. She waved at us bye and we finally finished packing my stuff. The last thing I put in there is that picture that Liam seen.

"Ready?" He asked and I nodded. We walked out the door and I dropped my keys off at the office and I smiled. I may be still considered a hooker, but I am not on the streets of Atlanta. I am kind of starting over, having the life I should have had instead of being a prostitute!

Chapter 3: Starting Fresh

A/N: Sorry it took me so long. I was not in a writing mood all week. Well, its back and I start a new job, so I will try and update as much as I can cause its the evening shift. Thank you for being so patient with me!

Chapter 3

Starting Fresh

The dress I picked out WAS going to be one of my prostitute outfits, but I changed my mind right after I bought it. It just didn't fit it, it looks innocent and fun. it's a spaghetti strap dress that is tight around my legs and it goes just above the knee and it's a dark blue in color. I cannot wait to dance with Liam in this dress, have his arms around me, moving his hips against me. I am getting so turned on! Liam came in as I put my heels on and he smiled. "Wow, just wow!" Liam said flabbergasted.

"Thanks, I wanted to wear it for work, but never did. This is the first time I wore this," I said and he smiled. He got closer to my body and my skin got heated when I can feel his breath on my neck.

"And I get to touch you in it and dance with you." He wrapped his arms around me and all my nerves jumped to attention. I am already loving the idea of being with one man, and getting paid to be with him. His hand trailed up and cupped my breasts and I moaned. I threw my head back and I can see his sexy grey eyes and his sly smirk on his face. He pushed his head down and put his lips on mine and it is very slow and somewhat loving. I turned my body around and wrapped my arms around his neck and he grabbed my leg and pulled me closer to him, pressing his hard-on against me. I moaned and I let go. "Tiffany and your friend is waiting on us!" I moaned when his hand pinched my nipple.

"I know, I will fuck you so hard when we get back," Liam said and he nipped at my neck.

"And I cannot wait!" I moaned and he let go and kissed my nose.

"Come on, they are waiting on us!" Liam said and I smiled as we walked out.

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The club he took me is one of those rich and wealthy clubs. I already feel uncomfortable here. Everybody is driving expensive cars, wearing expensive things, fuck, even THEY look expensive! Liam knew I am uncomfortable so he gave me a reassuring hand squeeze. "Just have some fun tonight, okay?" Liam said and I nodded my head. The valet opened my door and I got out and I can hear the booming music from inside.

"CELESTE!" Someone yelled and I turned and its Tiffany. She wrapped her arms around me and I laughed. We have been planning to go out and have fun for the past few months. Since I am Liam's personal prostitute, I don't have to go out and work anymore and we can hang out more. "Oh my God, this place is awesome!" Tiffany said and a dark blonde haired man with bright blue eyes came out and Liam gave him a quick hug.

"Celeste, this is my buddy, Randy. Randy, this is Celeste, my date," Liam said and I smiled at him.

"Wow, you really know how to pick 'em! Tiffany, care to go inside with me?" Randy said with a smile and Tiffany giggled as his arm snaked around her shoulders and she winked at me. Liam and myself are close behind and we went straight to a booth and we all ordered something to drink. I decided to give a cosmopolitan a try and Tiffany got a mudslide drink.

"So, Celeste, what do you do for a living?" Randy asked, drinking his beer. Tiffany looked awkwardly away and Liam gave my knee a squeeze. Oh shit, come up with something!

"Um, I do not work anywhere right now. I am going to college for accounting," I said and Liam relaxed, did he really think I would tell his friend about my real last job?

"Accounting? Maybe I can get you a job at my firm once you get done. How many semesters do you have left?"

"Um, I got one more year." That would give me a masters degree in my made up mind!

"Well, give me a call sometime, I can get you a job."

"That's a wonderful offer, my friend," Liam said and the music got louder and more people began to gather in the middle. Tiffany decided she wanted to go dance and Randy went out and joined her.

"Want to dance?" Liam asked me and I nodded. He grabbed my hand and took me out to the dance floor and I began to dance to the loud club music. I moved my hips and ran my fingers through my hair and I watched

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Liam smiled and dance a little. He wants me to REALLY dance with him. Well, let's get dancing!

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Celeste danced so beautifully. Her chestnut waves ran through her fingers and she has this beautiful smile on her face. She stopped dancing and she walked towards me and turned around. I know what she wants me to do. I wrapped my arms around her waist and our hips began to move together. We went up and down, sideways, everywhere. She turned her body around and we kept up the same movements, but its more intense with her beautiful eyes locked into mine. When the music stopped and changed to something else, I let go and she is smiling.

"Wow, that was funâ!" Celeste said but she was cut off.

"Yeah, that look so much fun, Liam. Want to introduce me to your new girlfriend?" My ex girlfriend, Crystal Parker, said and crossed her arms when she seen Celeste.

"Crystal, what are you doing here?" I growled at her and she laughed. Her blonde hair is down to her mid back and she is wearing a backless shirt and tight jeans. Her blue eyes are shining with pure disgust to Celeste. Good, I want her to be disgusted how much I moved on from her!

"You know I always come here on the weekends I am off. So, introduce me!"

"I'm Celeste Jimmison, his new girlfriend," Celeste said with a very cool smile. I think she knows who she is, so she is going with the flow. Good job, Celeste.

"Celeste, what an interesting name. I am Crystal Parker, Liam's ex girlfriend. You are a very pretty woman, Liam knows how to pick 'em. I'll see you later, Liam."

"Not in your lifetime, I never want to see you again," I said and she winked at Celeste and she walked off to her group of friends.

"Ugh, she is such a bitch!" Celeste said and I laughed.

"Yeah, she was not real good girlfriend material. Glad I got rid of her, come on, lets dance some more!"

Celeste nodded and we danced for a few more songs and Celeste decided to go to the restroom. I went to the bar and got me another shot of Seagram's and I heard a crashing noise. Never fails for someone to cause a fight at this club. "LEAVE ME ALONE!" A familiar voice yelled and she screamed. "DON'T TOUCH ME!" It sent a chill down my spine, I need to see who this woman is. When I got closer, my skin got heated and I began to fill with anger.

"Come on baby, I paid big bucks to fuck you two weeks ago. I just want another go!" The man said and he grabbed Celeste's breasts. She slapped him and it didn't phase him.

"I quit doing that shit! I got a boyfriend! Let me go!" Celeste said and he laughed. His lips went to her neck, and that's all I can take. I made a mad dash to him and tackled him off of her. I stood up and punched his face and the man covered his face. He is not that much younger than me, maybe twenty-nine.

"Don't you fucking dare touch my girlfriend again!" I said through my teeth and the man spit a tooth out and he laughed.

"Why did you get with a hooker dude? That is likeâ low!" He said and I punched him again.

"Because she wanted to quit. Now, leave us aloneâ Celeste?" I looked behind me and she is gone. I looked into the dance floor and I seen her walk through the front door and I ran after her. She made it to the alleyway before I stopped her.

"Celeste, are you alright? Did he hurt you?" I said touching her all over, making sure she is not hurt.

"N-no, I cannot believe he goes here! I never want to see any of my old clients again! Brings back what I am," Celeste said and she looked up at me. "I am nothing but a whore! I cannot change nothing!"

"Yes you can, Celeste. You starting fresh, a new start. You are not doing those things again, because you will be with me," I said and she wiped the tears from her eyes and our eyes connected. I threw my lips on hers and she kissed me back. Oh god, I need her right now! Right against this brick wall!

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Liam's lips moved against mine and he lifted me up and pushed me against the cold brick wall. He pushed my dress up to my hips and pulled down my thong. "I need you so much, Celeste!" Liam said into my neck and nipped at it. I moaned and wrapped my arms around him and smiled.

"I need you too, Liam, fuck me!" I said and he pulled his jeans down and his huge erected cock is ready for me. He slid me down and shoved his cock inside me and his mouth is kissing the valley between my breasts.

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He began to move against me and it began to feel really good. I grunted and moan every time he hit my special spot and I already feeling my climax building. I threw my head back and his lips kissed the base of my neck. "Come on Celeste, cum on my cock! Make me feel you!" Liam whispered hoarsely into my neck and I lost it right there. My whole body shook and I bit my lip, making myself not scream in pure delight and when my orgasm reached its peak, Liam grunted and moaned into my neck as his sticky cum filled my pussy. We slid down the wall and I wrapped my arms around him. Oh my, this man can make me writhe and moan at his will. I have to get use to this new start, a man that can really please me and himself!

## Chapter 4: Sealing the Truth

**\*A/N: Hey guys, sorry it took me so long to write this. I work full time, so its taking me time to update. To let you know, Bridgett and Fawn (mentioned in this chapter), you will see them in the near future!\***

### Chapter 4

#### *Sealing the Truth*

Liam is already up talking to somebody from his work, so I decided to lay in bed until I feel like getting up. As I read the Sunday newspaper, my phone rings. "Hello?" I said groggily and running my hands through my hair.

"Celeste, how are things?" My aunt Amber answered. Amber raised me since my mother got killed. Wonder if Tiff told her about me sort-of quitting prostitution.

"Nothing really going onâ!"

"Tiffany told me that you are getting paid to live and fuck some guy name Liam. Is that true?" Fuck, she knows.

"Yeah, and he won't allow me to work, so that means I am not doing that shit anymore," I said and I heard her move around.

"I never would thought you, Celeste Jane Jimmison, would be a hooker like your mom. Maggie done it and NEVER liked it, you loved it," Amber said and sighed. "But I am glad you are now just with one guy, not multiple guys. Do you guys want to come over today? I bought a new grill and I want to try it outâ!" I looked up and Liam is standing there, only in his pajama pants, and grinning. I covered the mouth piece and smiled at him. "My aunt invited us to a cookout tonight, wanna come?" I asked and he smiled big.

"Sure, I would love to meet her," Liam said and I went back to my aunt.

"What time?" I said and Amber's smile can be heard through the phone.

"How about five? Don't worry about bringing anything, I got all we need over here," She said and I agreed. I got off the phone and Liam sit down beside me.

"So, is you and your aunt close?" Liam asked and I lay back and sighed.

"She took me in when my mom got killed, so yeah we are pretty close," I said and looked away. There is something about this day that is special and I cannot put my finger on it. I heard the bed squeak and Liam is now hovering above me and I looked between his legs and he is hard and ready. I ran my hands down to his pajama pants and pulled them down and he went commando. Liam smiled and pulled my top off and his mouth went to my breast. I moaned and ran my fingers though his thick dark hair. I bent my knees, cradling his body between my legs and I can feel his hard on pressed against me. He bit down on my nipple and I felt like screaming. He pulled my bottoms off and his lips went to my navalâto my upper thighâthen his tongue bathed my clit. My breathing is now in gasps and I threw my head back against the pillows. He stopped all of the sudden and I groaned and he is sitting up, stroking himself. Hmmm, I think I know what he wants.

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I crawled over to him and slid my mouth down on his hard cock and he groaned and ran his fingers through my hair. He pulled me and his head touched the back of his throat and he groaned. "Your mouth! Oh God, your mouth!" Liam said and I sucked even harder, making my mouth a very tight hole. I sucked him to the point where he pulled me away and made me lay down. He crawled above me and he put his lips on mine. This kiss, there is something different about this kiss. It's loving, slow, like he wants this to last forever.

"I'm going to make love to you," Liam whispered when he let go of me. He grabbed my leg and wrapped it around his waist and pushed his cock inside me. I groaned and raised my hips up to meet his. This has never felt so good in my life. Liam began to move ever so slowly and he is very deep inside me. His lips went back to mine and his tongue caressed mine as he made love to me! This is not sex! His movements became quicker and I can feel myself getting closer and closer! "Cum for me baby!" Liam whispered into my lips and one more thrust inside me, I erupted. My whole body shook, sweat covered my skin and I screamed, really screamed. "LIAM! AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!" I screamed and three harsh thrusts later, Liam came. "Oh god Celeste!" Liam moaned out and he filled me up with his cum and his body shook. He collapsed on me and I ran my fingers up and down his sweaty back and he got up and he gave me this smile. I love his smile. It's sort of romantic and comical at the same time. He leaned down and gave me a quick kiss and he pulled out of me and pulled me to his body. He wrapped his arms around me and I snuggled closer, and I took me a small nap.

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"That's the place," Celeste said pointing to a very normal looking brick house. I can already smell the charcoal and I can hear Led Zeppelin coming from the house. Celeste laughed and shook her head. "She is a HUGE Zeppelin fan," She said and I smiled.

"Well, I like her already!" I said and she giggled. She is wearing normal clothes, a white tee-shirt from Aeropostale, light blue jean capris and some flip flops. Her hair is in a pony tail and she didn't put any makeup on. She looks beautiful. A blonde woman, in her mid-forties, ran out and Celeste immediately got out of the car and ran over. They hugged and kissed and she pulled her away. I got out of the car and I can hear their conversation.

"You need to gain some weight honey!" Amber said and Celeste shook her head.

"I really do eat! Ask Liam!" Celeste said and both women looked at me and Amber pulled Celeste away. Both women walked over to me and Celeste grabbed my hand and laced her fingers through mine. I smiled and held her hand tighter. "Hi, I am her aunt Amber," Amber said and I smiled. I kind of knew that, but whatever.

"I am Liam Wilkerson, Celeste's boyfriend," I said and I looked at the corner of my eye and I see Celeste smile. Yes baby, I made it official!

"Well, and you are paying her to stay with you?"

"Yes ma'am." I am highly uncomfortable talking about this! I don't care one bit to pay Celeste, but not talking about it with her aunt! I think she got the hint that I didn't want to talk about it because she asked us to come in. When we got in, there is two more couples, around Amber's age and about four kids running around. All of them are just adorable, especially the little girl with blonde pig tails that came to me. "Hi!" She said and I bent down so we can see eye to eye. She has the same eye color as Celeste, so they must be related.

"Hey there, what is your name?" I asked her and she grinned.

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"Fawn Marie Jimmison, what is your name?" I asked, I always thought it's cute how children say their whole name.

"Liam Michael Wilkerson, that is a pretty name, Fawn." She giggled and blushed and jumped on a woman's lap, must be her mother. Celeste grabbed my hand and pulled me closer to the group and smiled at all of them.

"Let me make introductionsâthat's Michaela, my aunt and her daughter, whom you already met and my uncle Tomâ" I nodded and waved at them both. "This is my Uncle Orion and his wife Jenniferâthe other three children here are their children. They are Quincy, Tucker and Bridgett," She said and I nodded at the other couple. "Orion and Michaela are my mother's siblings. This is my boyfriend, Liam," Celeste said and Michaela and Orion smiled at me.

"It's nice to finally see my beautiful niece finally get a man in her life!" Orion said and I smiled.

"She is one special woman, I tell you that much!" I said and she smiled and I leaned over and planted a kiss on her forehead.

We all went outside and Amber just put the burgers on the grill and Orion gave me a beer to drink. "Do you rich boys drink regular ol' Bud Light?" Orion said and he laughed.

"Of course, nothing beats Bud Light!" I said and I drank the beer and I watched Celeste grabbed a little boy I found out is Tucker, and threw him in the air. He must be around five years old. A little girl, Bridgett, around eight years old, pulled on Celeste's pants and she picked her up and swung her around with her arms. She is a natural with children!

"When Maggie died, we thought Celeste was gonnaânever mind," Orion said and I turned to him, wanting him to finish.

"Gonna what?" I said and Orion sighed.

"Celeste was one depressed teenager, still depressed now. She attempted to kill herself three times from the ages fifteen to eighteen. One of those times, she had to get a blood transfusion she lost so much blood." Oh shit!

"Also, Maggie got killed eight years ago today. We don't want to tell Celesteâit really upsets her," Jennifer said and I nodded. Wow, I never knew that Celeste is actually depressed. She never acted that way around me!

"I never knew she's depressed. She never acted that way around me," I said and Michaela smiled.

"Because she doesn't have a reason to be depressed around you, you make her happy," She said and Celeste walked over to Amber and she said something and thenâCeleste ran. Orion tossed his beer can and ran over to his sister and cussed her out as I ran and try to find Celeste.

I found Celeste sitting on the swing on the front porch and she is crying. She is hugging her knees and I walked up the steps and sat down beside her. "Baby, what's wrong?" I asked and she let go of her legs and she is still crying.

"I-I didn't know that m-mama's been dead for eight years today!" Celeste said and she cried harder. I grabbed her and wrapped her in my arms. It's so hard seeing her cry, it's heartbreaking.

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"Shhh, I'm here baby, stop crying!" I said and she sniffed.

"I miss her so much, Liam, so much!"

"I know, baby."

"I-I want her back, but I know she can't!" I looked down and I seen a scar on her left wrist, it's pretty thick for a scar, probably the one Orion mentioned about her transfusion. "P-please never leave me, Liam. Don't leave me like mama did!" Celeste said and I closed my eyes to fight my own tears. I never going to leave her, NEVER.

"I am not going anywhere, baby. I will always be here, I am not leaving!" I said and she looked up and wiped her tears off her face.

"You'll never leave me?" she asked, still hiccupping from crying. I wrapped my arms around her again and brushed my lips on hers.

"NeverâI'll never leave you," I said and I kissed her, making what I said true for the both of us.

## Chapter 5: Why Me?

**\*A/N: Hey guys...updating more am I LOL. I also have a facebook for my booksie account...go to my profile and see the link and like me! I will update my stories, give you hints of upcoming stories...fun fun! Well, enjoy!\***

### Chapter 5

#### *Why Me?*

I decided it will be best if we join my family again. Liam has seen the darkest part of me, my depression. I know he seen my scar, the one that almost ended my life when I was seventeen. I tried killing myself on the second anniversary of my mother's death, I wanted to be with her. I still want to be with her today, but I know now that I must stay alive for myself, and Liam. I confessed my darkest fear to him, my fear of being alone on this world, unloved.

Love to me ends. My mother loved me, and she is dead. I am afraid to fall in love, I'm so afraid that it will end, like my mother. But, I failed myself. The three days I've been with Liam made me think of the most unthinkable, Liam is meant for me. We are soul mates, look how he treats me. But, why me? Why is he with me, a ex-prostitute? I am unworthy of love, I was meant to be a sex toy, not a woman. But, he makes me feel like a womanâthe woman I needed to feel.

"Celeste, Liam, we got so worried about y'all!" Amber said and she reached over and hugged me. "I am so sorry forâ!"

"It's fine, I would have figured out anyways. Now, I am hungry and those burgers smells so good," I said and everybody smiled, even Liam. He sat me down and he grabbed us a plate and grabbed us a bite to eat. I just stared at him, his masculine beauty. His dark hair, his grey eyes, strong jaw, the stubble of his face, his muscular and tall bodyâhe's just beautiful. "What do you want on your burger and hot dog baby?" He yelled and my heart soared, he called me baby. Why do I feel special because of that tiny endearment? It's because Liam is calling me that.

"Um, some relish and ketchup on the hot dog and ketchup and pickles on the burger," I said sipping on a Pepsi. Bridgett, my eight year old cousin, with curly blonde hair, ran up to me and sat down beside me.

"Liam is cute," Bridgett said and I laughed.

"He is pretty darn cute, ain't he?" I said and winked at Liam, which is coming up behind me.

"Iâhave a crush on him." Liam surprised her by leaning down and kissing her cheek and she blushed brighter than a tomato.

"How sweet of you, but you're a little too young for me," Liam said to Bridgett and she blushed more and ran to her big brother Tucker, he is eleven years old. Liam sat down and gave me my plate and we began to eat. Everybody is talking about everything and I just enjoy hearing Liam talk to my family. I am just glad my family likes him. "So, Liam, was you one of Celeste's clients?" Orion said and Jennifer elbowed him.

"ORION!" Jennifer said through her teeth.

"It's fine, but yes, but I made a proposition for her to stay with me. Its an advantage for the both of us. I get sex anytime I want, and she gets paid weekly for it. Also, its getting her off the streets," I said and Michaela smiled.

"That's the major advantage, she is off the streets. I get so worried every time she is out there, you know, because of Maggieâ!" Michaela said and I waved my hand in the air.

"Shut up and lets eat!" I said and everybody stopped talking about my old job.

"Did you expect Celeste becoming your girlfriend? I can tell you like her very much, Liam," Amber said and Liam looked at me and he has that sexy smile on his face.

"I never felt happier with Celeste being my girlfriend. I do indeed like her VERY much," Liam said and my heart soared. Everybody stopped talking and we all finished eating and we all got some ice cream. When we finished eating, I ran out to the group of kids and immediately grabbed Quincy, my five year old cousin. He squealed as I swung him around and around in a circle, begging me to go faster. I love being around children, before I became a prostitute, I wanted to work as a pre-school teacher, teaching young children. Maybe I can pursue that dream now. Go to community college, get an associates degree in early childhood education, and



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teach! Wonder how Liam will react?

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Celeste looks like a natural with those children. She has this smile on her face when her cousin squealed in excitement, begging her to go faster. When the sun began to set, I knew it was time for us to go. I have to go to work in the morning. First day away from Celeste, her first day being alone in OUR penthouse. Well, she is not exactly alone, I have a housekeeper name Rebecca that comes and cleans and cooks on the weekdays. I watched Celeste say her good-byes to her aunts, uncles and little cousins. When she got to Amber, she gave her a tight hug and Amber apologized about mentioning the anniversary. Celeste just nodded and we got in my car. It's been bothering me that I never knew that Celeste was and still depressed. I never knew she wanted to end her life. Maybe she wanted to hide it. I would not have cared about that, I want to help her through it, make her understand that I am not going anywhere.

"Why me?" Celeste said once I got in the car.

"What?" I asked, not understanding where she is coming from.

"Why did you pick me that night and stay with you? There was much prettier girls than me."

"Because you're the one that grabbed my attention. I only seen you, I wanted you before I even pulled up. You're beauty grabbed my attention. I knew I wanted you to stay when I made you cum for the first time in your life. You're are worth keeping. You're the girlfriend I needed in my life, you're perfect!" She sighed and put her chin in her hand and stared at the window.

"Amber did sort of ruined my mood today. Sorry I failed to tell you about my last eight years of my life."

"I want you help you through it, Celeste. I will be there by your side, helping you through your depression."

"You are helping me, Liam. Ever since I've been with you, I never had a depressed thought or actionâ anything. I've been so happy! I know now, if you are going to be with me, I am not depressed."

"And I am not going anywhere, baby." I smiled at Celeste and a smile came from her mouth and we finally made it to the penthouse. I knew she is exhausted from the emotional distress, so I am not going to force sex on her. "Go on and go take a shower baby, go to bed. You had a rough day," I said to her and she nodded. I went to my office and sat down and gathered all my things I needed to take to work tomorrow. I ran my fingers though my hair and leaned back, thinking about Celeste. I don't want her to go anywhere, at all. I know if she leaves now, I will be so heartbroken. Just her presence makes my day go through. She is perfect for me, and my feelings for her is growing.

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"What are you going to do today, baby?" I said as we woke up and she already has a pair of jeans and a tank top on. I am putting on my suit for the day and she turned around and smiled a beaming smile at me.

"I don't want you to pay me for staying here, I want to make my own money. So, I am going to apply at Tiffany's bank for a job. Then, I am going to the community college and get in the early childhood education program," Celeste said and I just stared at her. Wow, she wants a regular job and go to college?

"Wowâ I mean, go for it. I don't care to pay you," I said and she smiled.

"Liam, I am your girlfriend now that is living with you, not the hooker you hired to say and have sex with. Plus, I need to do something productive and not get bored and lonesome without you." I smiled when she told me that she is my girlfriend, and I don't need to pay her anymore. I will buy her things, pamper her like she deserves, she deserves everything.

"Well, I will call Sampson, my personal driver, he will take you everywhere you need to go. I can drive myself to work today," I said and she beamed a smile. I think this will work out because I want to get her a little present.

"You would do thatâ for me?" Celeste said and putting her hand on her chest.

"Yes baby, just for you." I wrapped my arms around her and kissed her gently on her lips, loving the feeling of her delicate lips on mine. Sampson, my driver, probably in his fifties, came up and smiled. "Sampson, I am driving myself to work, but my girlfriend needs to go to a few places, care to take her?" I asked her and she smiled at me.

"No problems here, come on Miss Jimmison, where do you need to go?" He asked her and she gave me a quick kiss and told me to have a good day at work. I know I will have a good day at work, I know I am coming home to a beautiful woman!

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"Your Tiffany Lawrence's friend, she's speaks highly of you, Missâ !" The bank manager said and I beamed a smile at him.

"Please, call me Celeste," I said and he nodded. His office is so tiny, and smells like weird incense.

"Tiffany mentioned you never held a real job before, and you are in need of one bad. Where are you living now?"

"With my boyfriend, he is a Financial Counselor."

"Ah, a money maker, why do you need this job, Celeste?" Come on Celeste, think!

"I need to something with my life, not depending on others. My mother was killed when I was fifteen, never knew my father. I want to prove to my family, my boyfriend and Tiffany that I can be an adult. I am also going to attend college to get my early childhood education degree."

"Nice, you are proving yourself worthy to me, so can you come back tomorrow to do the paperwork, and start Wednesday?" I felt like screaming right now. I got a job, a REAL job! I know just barely a week ago, I didn't want to even have a job, just be a hooker, now I have a job and being an adult I deserve to be.

Sampson took me to the community college and I applied for the program and I took the test to see where I needed to be placed. They told me to expect a letter in the main within a month. I told Sampson to take me to Liam's work place and he took me downtown Atlanta. I haven't seen the skyline this close in years. Sampson pulled up to a gray block building with "Wilkerson and Young Finance," sign above the door and I stepped out. I walked inside and the blonde receptionist gave me a nasty look. I looked down and I rolled my eyes because I am just in jeans and a tank top. "Hi, I am Liam's girlfriend, where is he? Is he busy?" I asked her and she smacked her gum.

"Third floor, second office of the right," She said and I thanked her and went to the third floor. I spotted Liam at the copier machine, in his nice grey pinstripe suit. "LIAM!" I yelled and he looked over and smiled.

"Hey baby, didn't expect you here!" He said and I followed him to the office. When he closed the door, I smiled really big at him.

"I got the job!" I said and he smiled really big and wrapped his arms around me and kissed me tenderly.

"I am so happy for you baby, what about school?" He asked and I told him what I done up there. "You'll get in!" He let go and went around to his desk and he opened something up. He grabbed it and it's a dark velvet box, pretty big. It has "Kay Jewelers" written on it and my heart began to race. What is this? He walked to me and he opened the box and I covered my mouth. It's a real diamond drop necklace. The chain is embedded with tiny diamonds and there's a drop diamond in shape of a heart hanging off of it. He motioned for me to turn around and he put the necklace on me. "Oh my godâ 'it's beautiful!" I said with tears in my eyes, touching my necklace.

"It's looks beautiful on you, my beautiful girlfriend," Liam said and kissed my cheek.

"I wanted to get you this because my feelings for you are climbing. You have my heart, Celeste," Liam said and I turned around and I can see the emotion in his grey eyes. My feelings for him has escalated to the heavens for him, he has my heart too.

"You have my heart as well, Liam," I said and he smiled and wrapped his arms around me and gave me a kiss I will never forget. His tongue bathed mine and I moaned in his mouth. I know one thing, if he leaves me, I will probably die on the spot.

Sweet Changes

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