Without You, I'm Lost

By : Nikkibeth

Sequel to Hungry for Love and Characters from Baby Let Me In Carmen McKenna is the daughter of Dylan and Kylie McKenna, and has it made. Perfect parents, her life sorted out, she is missing just one thing, a man. On her Senior year of high school, a new teacher is starting. Jacob Lancaster, English teacher has her in a trance, wanting him. She knows she will do the same thing her mom done over twenty years ago with her father. Carmen and Jacob's relationship gets heated and she is left wondering, will she end up just like her mom, happy and in love for the rest of her life?

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Without You, I'm Lost : Chapter 1

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A/N: Hey everybody! Yes, I found a way to get on the net again and started my new story! It's the sequal of Hungry for Love, suggested by my friend, IceBreaker. It has characters from Hungry and go to my other profile, NikkiLibby, and read Baby Let Me In, because characters from there is here also (Carson and Tawny if you remember). I will update as much as I can, probably four chapters at a time like now. Enjoy!

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Chapter 1

Senior Year, Finally!

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"Carmen, I have to take your car to work today, ride with your father to school!" My mother, Kylie McKenna, yelled from downstairs. I untangled my legs from the blanket mess on my bed and ran to my closet. I forgot today is the first day of school, my last first day of school. My father, Dylan, teaches math at the same high school I go to and it's embarrassing to have all the girls gawk at him because he is pretty damn good looking. I wish I got my father's good looks, or my mom's personality. I sat down in front of my vanity mirror and brushed out my tangled red curls. I wish to this day that I got my father's brunette hair, not my mom's red hair. I am not considered a ginger, my hair is a deep red, almost auburn. I have my mother's green eyes and my father's smile. After I brushed out my hair and put a little eye makeup on, I rampaged my closet and found a black tank top and blue jeans. I ran down the stairs, buttoning my jeans and carrying my school shit at the same time. My father is sitting at the dining room table, reading the *LA Times*. Mom is in the kitchen, already dressed to go work at her dance academy. Kylie McKenna is the best dance instructor in Los Angeles. She even got an award two years ago saying just that. It's in their bedroom. "Morning, Angel, ready to go?" Dad said and I nodded. I reached over and grabbed a red apple and my mom shook her head.

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"You need to eat something else other than that, Carmen, or you'll get sick!" My worry wart of a mother said to me. She is a wonderful mother, I always wondered why she never had anymore children. Maybe I am just enough for my parents to handle.

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"Well, we need to go now, we have a morning meeting with the new teachers. Two of them to be exact. Bye baby, I love you," Dad said and he grabbed mom when she walked pass her and kissed her, and it's not a sweet peck on the lips. I can see their cheeks moving from their tongues. "I love you, too, Dylan," Mom moaned and he reached over and grabbed her ass and she giggled.

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"Jeez guys, get a room!" I groaned and dad winked at me.

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"You should have seen us last night," Dad said and mom swatted at his shoulder and giggled like a little girl. I think it's cute how they met. Mom use to live with Uncle Jeremy in Oceanside. Dad started to teach at her school and they ended up falling in love with each other in a forbidden teacher and student affair. They only got caught once and Dad lost his job, but that didn't stop them. They have been married for almost nineteen years now. I came into their lives two years into their marriage, I am now seventeen. Dad and myself got in the car and he drove us to the high school and there is already people there, waiting on school to start. I tried to look for my friend, Ellen Reynolds. She moved to LA with her parents and older brother, Jason three years ago from South Carolina. They moved here because of her father expanding his gym business. Her brother, he is twenty years old, is this rocker looking guy and he is sort of cute, but he is so stupid. He is not my type. Ellen is standing at the entrance with her blonde hair in a ponytail, talking to some other girl. I kissed my father, which cut his shoulder length hair for Locks of Love a few weeks back, and got out of the car. "Remember, meet me in my classroom at three," Dad said and I nodded.

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"I will dad, love you!" I said as I closed the door and he waved at me. I went over to Ellen and she smiled at me with her big brown eyes.

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"Took you long enough!" Ellen said and I rolled my eyes.

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"Sorry, forgot today is a school day," I mumbled and we walked in. As we walked down the hall, Ellen began to talk about everything. Apparently, Jason is driving her father, his name is Carson, crazy by not working for him. Jason is not a work out buff like his dad, he wants to lounge around, play his guitar and have sex with random girls. Believe me, he asked for a romp with me but I am saving myself for a special man. "Fuck, I forgot my book bag outside!" Ellen said and I chuckled. Ellen has a nasty mouth and her mother, Tawny, hates that about her daughter. We walked outside and immediately heard a loud motor, like a motorcycle. "Who has a motorcycle?" I asked Ellen and she shrugged her shoulders. We walked around the building and there is a man getting off a Harley Davidson. "I don't remember any teachers riding motorcycles!" Ellen said and I just stared. The man took his helmet off and blonde hair curled around his ears and I can see his broad shoulders. He turned around and aviator sunglasses is covering his eyes and he has very strong jaw. He looks like he is at least twenty-six, maybe older. The bell rang and Ellen and myself got jolted out of dream land and we ran inside.

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First class, American English. I am wanting to be an English major, so this is my favorite class. There is no teacher in sight and Ellen is messing with her cell phone as I ready myself for class. The door shot open and my heart went to my throat. It's the man on the Harley! "Hello everyone, I am Mr. Lancaster, your English teacher. We will have some fun in here learning, but I am not going to be easy on you!" Mr. Lancaster said and he looked straight at me with his blue eyes. Shit, he is drop dead sexy! I couldn't catch my breath, my mouth went dry and my mind went completely cloudy. "What is your name?" Mr. Lancaster said to me and I just stared at him.

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"I...um, Carmen McKenna," I said and he smiled then nodded.

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"Ah, Dylan's daughter, good man, well, grabbed your text books and go to page 250..." I followed his every word. I even seen the dimples in his cheek when he smiled about something. Why am I just in awe of this man? He is so...sexy! He is my teacher! Shit, my mom done the same thing with my dad, but they turned out great! He is just a man, just a very sexy man. I even watched him put his blonde hair behind his ear. When the bell rang, we all stood up and Mr. Lancaster beamed us with a smile. "Start deciding on your research topic on twentieth century authors!" He said and I put my things in my backpack and Ellen said she will meet me outside. The room emptied and Mr. Lancaster is at his desk, I guess second period is his free period. When I finished packing, I looked over at him and he is reading a magazine about literature. I would never imagined a man like him liking literature. "Mr. Lancaster," I said and gave him a smile.

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"Carmen," He said smiling and I walked out the door and my heart is racing, about to come out of my chest. Ellen waved at me as we went onto our next class, which is calculus with an old woman name Mrs. Welch.

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At lunch, Ellen and I sat in the middle of the crowd and I am eating a Caesar salad as she chow down on a hamburger with the works. "That Mr. Lancaster is a catch, ain't he?" Ellen said and I nodded.

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"Yeah, he sure is..." I looked behind me and Mr. Lancaster is walking to the main office and he is wearing black jeans and that leather jacket. I shook my head and ate a piece of lettuce.

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"I think you like him more than you should," Ellen said and my eyes gaped at her.

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"I...I think he is attractive," I said and she laughed.

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"Did your mom fall for your dad at your age? Was he her teacher?"

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"Yeah, so?"

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"You are doing the same thing! Like mother like daughter!"

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"So, what if I am highly attracted to him, so the fuck what! I kind of like the secrecy of hiding a relationship because I am his student. I think its erotic!" Ellen's mouth went agape and I looked away. Fuck, did I really

say that? I always thought my parent's secret relationship for their first months together was highly erotic. You read about it all the time and it's part of role-play. I hear guys in the school, including Jason, doing that scene with girls. "Shit Carmen, I think it's kinky too, but he is the only sexy teacher here, other than your dad and he is married," Ellen said and I rolled my eyes. Ellen is one of the gawkers that gawk my father. When lunch ended, we got two more classes then it's the end of the day. The final classes are gym class and dance...ugh! It's my mom's idea for me to do at least one dance class during my high school year, and I decided that I'll do it on my senior year. I am not a good dancer, I didn't inherit that quality from her. This is not even ballet dancing anyways, it's the modern shit. Some girl put on some rap song that talked about apple bottom jeans and getting low. I watched Ellen stick her ass out and get low and I just stood there and watched. "C'mon, dance what your mama gave ya!" Ellen said and I rolled my eyes. My mama didn't give me anything! I stood beside her and done the same moves she is doing. I stuck my ass out and went down the floor, then stayed there, moving our arms around and around. My knees began to give out and I fell on the ground. "Good try, Carmen, we can try tomorrow," My teacher, Miss Adams, said. At the end of the school day, Miss Adams handed me a note. "Please report to Mr. Lancaster's room after school," I read it and looked at Ellen. "Tell dad that I will be a little late," I said to her and she nodded. I grabbed my things and walked down the busy hallway with kids running out the building to go home. I finally made it to the classroom and Mr. Lancaster is putting things in a carry-on bag, which is leather and matches his jacket. "Mr. Lancaster, you wanted to see me?" I asked him shyly. He looked up with those gorgeous blue eyes and smiled.

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"Oh Carmen, come on in, I was just thinking you weren't going to show up," He said and I closed the door behind me.

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"What do you need me for?"

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"I was just looking through your English records and you are very talented in the subject. Are you planning to go to college to major in English?"

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"Yes, I am; I am thinking about getting into publishing." He nodded and he sat on his desk, his profile well noticed. Why am I even looking at his dick, he is not hard, but he is not soft at all.

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"Carmen, would you like to be my personal assistant? I have ninety-five students and all of them are going to do papers within the next week. I just need a little help grading and reading papers, assignments and tests. I will pay you fifty dollars a week," He asked and I nodded. Shit, I'll do it for two reasons, the money and just being near him.

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"S-sure, when do I start?" I asked him and he smiled.

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"How about Monday after school? I'll make you stay until five thirty and I already asked Dylan and he is okay with it. I'll take you home every time you work for me." I smiled and I agreed. Dad opened the door and he smiled at me and Mr. Lancaster. "Jacob, you done with my daughter?" He asked and I smiled to myself. Jacob, it fits him!

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"Yes, she has agreed to be my assistant starting Monday," Jacob said and dad nodded.

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"You're mother is waiting on us at home, we better go." I nodded at Mr. Lancaster, or Jacob, and he just smiled at me and waved. I cannot wait to explode on Ellen when I go over to her place to stay the night. I love when the first day of school starts on a Friday!

Chapter 2: Feelings for Him

Chapter 2

Feelings for Him

"Shit, you are one lucky dog!" Ellen said as we sat on her bed at her place. After supper at my house, I immediately went over to Ellen's house and told her everything. "He is even paying me fifty a week!" I said and he just smiled.

"And you get to be close to him after school," Ellen said and then winked at me.

"Ellen, I don't want to fuck the dude! I just have a slight attraction to him. I bet every girl that has him as a teacher does!" I cannot believe she would suggest that, maybe it's the comment I said at school today.

"Get your panties out your ass, girl! It is okay to want a man in a sexual wayâ ¦"

"Are you talking about me?" Jason said as he barged into the bedroom. His blonde hair is down to his shoulders and he has very bright blue eyes. If was not such a douche bag and want in my pants, I would date him.

"No, Carmen has a crush on our English teacher," Ellen said rolling her eyes. He sat on the bed, right beside me and gave me a cute look and bashed his eyelashes at me.

"When will you just go to bed with me, just one night?" He said and I rolled my eyes.

"When hell freezes over!" I said and he frowned. Put that in your pipe and smoke it, Jason!

"Well, I got some babe coming over tonight, see you girlies later!" Jason finally left and I sagged against her pillows.

"Jason can be so annoying!" Ellen said and I laughed, agreeing with her. Mrs. Reynolds, or Tawny, came in with a platter of cookies and my face went into a face splitting grin. I remember my mom doing this when some of my friends came over, which are not my friends now, bitches! "Thought you girls could appreciate some cookies," Tawny said with a beautiful smile. Ellen mentioned that her mom had a rough relationship before she met her father. They met after the breakup and Tawny's friend wanted her to get a workout to get fit. Now, they have been married for twenty years and what Ellen said, still has sex every night and can get loud! I really didn't want to hear that about her parents, but Ellen is pretty open. I can hear my parents have sex, and it sounds rough sometimes, but hey, they are married and in love, they can have sex! "Thanks Tawny," I said and she smiled. For being a little over forty years old, she is a very attractive woman. Both her kids got her blonde hair and their father's blue eyes. "Where's Carson?" I asked her and she smiled really big.

"He is at the gym, he will be home in a little bit. Where did Jason go?" She asked and Ellen rolled her eyes.

"Off to get some chick to fuck tonight," Ellen said and Tawny got very angry.

"How many times have I told you to not use that language, young lady?"

"I hear you scream 'Fuck me, Carson!' all night last night!" I covered my face and I know Tawny is fucking pissed off right now.

"Young lady, I will talk to your father about this! Our sex life is none of your business!" Tawny stormed off and I finally uncovered my face and shook my head.

"Do you purposely make your mom's life a living hell?" I asked her and she lay back against her pillows.

"No, I just very open minded. I really don't mean it, I will apologize to her later. My mom is a very emotional person, I don't blame her, with the shit she went through," Ellen said and I tilted my head to the side. What did Tawny go through over twenty years ago? It's none of my business, but I really would like to know!

The next day, Ellen took us to the mall in our suburb, Ontario. We walked around and rummage through the clothes in the shops, and I bought a few shirts on clearance. I am not a very wealthy person, but we are not poor. I can't afford designer stuff, same as Ellen. We went to the food court and bought a fruit smoothie and sat down. The mall is not as busy as it usually is. As we talked about school, Ellen looked up and she smiled really big. "Why hello, Mr. Lancaster!" Ellen said and my heart went to my throat. I looked behind me and there he is, in blue jeans, a Harley Davidson tee shirt and he has his aviator glasses on his head.

"Hello ladies, what are you two doing on this beautiful Saturday morning?" He asked us and I swallowed a few times, damn heart, get back in my chest.

"Just shopping, wasting time," I finally croaked out.

"I am getting some things for the classroom. Carmen, do you want to come with me?" He asked and I looked at Ellen and she shrugged her shoulders.

"Meet me at the car at three," She said and I looked at my watch and I have two hours. Two hours with Mr. Lancaster! I waved at Ellen and Mr. Lancaster put his hand on my upper back and pushed me slightly to start walking. As we walked, we didn't utter a single word to each other. When we made it to the book store, he finally said something. "You don't have to be so nervous around me, Carmen," Mr. Lancaster said and I opened my mouth and it went dry.

"Mrâ ¦"

"Call me Jacob, please. Only call me Mr. Lancaster during school hours."

"Jacob, I'm sorry for being nervous. I never walked around with anybody other than my parents and Ellen in a mall before."

"As in a man?" His eyebrow cocked up and I licked my lips. They got unusually dry all of the sudden.

"Y-yes," I managed to say and he smiled. Jacob put his hand on the nape of my neck and we walked into the book store. He rummaged through some posters and I looked through some books, and I found a first edition Jane Austen book. "Ah, Austen, a good choice," Jacob said and I nodded.

"My dad is into math and my mom is into ballet. My mom has her own dance studio and my dad works at the high school, of course you know that. I loved books ever since I was probably eight years old and literature itself," I said touching the book and it feels like leather.

"My father was a welder and my mother worked in a mill factory in Montana. When I left to go to UCLA at eighteen, my parents we're happy at first. When I told them I'm going to be an English teacher, they freaked. They expected me to go to medical school or even law school to be rich. I love literature, like yourself. I haven't talked to my parents since I was nineteen, eleven years ago." Wow, that long ago? That makes him

twenty eight years old, eleven years older than me! Shit, what an age difference! My dad is ten years older than my mom, so it doesn't matter with me.

"My parents are very understanding about my decision. My father is happy that I am interested in something other than hanging out with a bad crowd. My mom is just happy with everything I do. She still tries to get me to dance, but I cannot dance! I am in a dance class with Ellen and I feel on my ass!" Jacob laughed and we went though a few more things and he finally bought the items, which was five hundred dollars worth of merchandise. We walked around some more and he talked about Montana and his parents and he has a little sister, Josie. He has not seen her in eleven years also, she is twenty years old now. "I am an only child, I wish I had a brother or a sister," I said and he nodded.

"I love Josie, but she was a pest. I understood that she just wanted to be near me, and I didn't mind that, sometimes. I still remember bringing my date home when I was sixteen and Josie threw a snowball at us when I tried to kiss herâ¦" He smiled at the memory. We walked and talked some more and when it came to ten till three, we knew its time for us to go.

"Carmen, you are a very beautiful woman, and I would like to take you out to dinner Monday, after we work. Care to join me for dinner?" Jacob said and my throat got dry. Jacob is asking me on a date? Wow, is this for real?

"S-sure, I will have to lie to my fatherâ¦" I said and he shook his head to disagree.

"No you don't, I'll tell him that I will take you to dinner after our first dayâ¦well, it's a white lie. I am not taking you out for that reason, I am taking you out as a date." I smiled really big and he leaned down and placed a kiss on my cheek. His warm touch sent signals to my lower body, and I got very anxious to see him. If we are going on a date, will we kiss? I sure hope so!

Chapter 3: The Date

Chapter 3

The Date

Sunday night, as I'm doing my math homework, mom came in. For a woman of thirty-eight years old, she is gorgeous. She looks like she is still in her twenties and she is very trim and fit from dancing. Her green eyes shine every time she enters the room and she just makes everybody happy. I took out my headphones from my ears and turned off my iPod. "Hey mama, what's up?" I said with a smile. She sat down on the bed and placed her hand on mine.

"Dylan just told me that you are going out to eat with that new teacher, Jacob. Honey, be careful cause I am very worried about you," Mom said and I just stared at her. Worried about what? What is there to worry about?

"Why are you worried?" I asked her.

"Because I was seventeen when I met your father, my math teacher. Now, you are seventeen and getting friendly with your English teacher. I have no problems with you being with Jacob, just don't really close with him. I didn't have a mom to tell me this. I mean, if she was alive when I met Dylan, things might have changed. Jeremy was all open for our relationship because he was head over hills for my friend, your aunt."

"Mama, I kind of have feelings for Jacob and I am scared. Every time I am around him, my heart goes to my throat and my mouth gets dry." Mom smiled at me and squeezed my hand tight.

"I felt the same way when I first seen your dad. He smiled at me as he introduced himself and my throat felt constricted. Carmen, just promise me, be careful." I reached over and hugged her. Kylie McKenna is the best mother out there and very caring. Tawny Reynolds is up there, she has to deal with Ellen and the douche bag of a son. "I will be careful, mama. I love you," I said and she squeezed me tight.

"I love you too, sweetie. I wished I had more kids, but you are enough for me," Mom said and she pulled away. Dad came in with two glasses of soda and smiled.

"There is my two favorite women!" He said and mom and I giggled. We sat in my room, talked and being merry. Our little family, life could not get any better.

Ellen met up with me in the school parking lot the next morning. She is on her cell phone, probably with Jason because she is arguing. "What the fuck is wrong with youâ¦fuck no, get dad toâ¦you got yourself in this mess and you getting yourself out of it!" She slammed her cell phone on her car and she sighed. What did Jason get himself into now?

"What did Jason do?" I asked and she began to laugh.

"The girl he was with last night tied him up in bed! I cannot believe this and he wants me to come home right now and let him go. I am not seeing him naked for one and he got himself in the mess, he can get himself out of it. He is going to call dad, he will be fucking pissed!" Ellen said and I shook my head. Jason Reynolds, you are such a character! When I walked into first period, Jacob is already in the classroom, putting up the posters he purchased Saturday. He is putting one up of William Faulkner with a serious expression. Faulkner is a very interesting author, one of my favorites. Jane Austen is beside him with her elegant face and she is in a chair,

reading. "Nice picks, Mr. Lancaster," I said and he smiled at me.

"Thanks, you inspired me to get the Austen one," Jacob said and I looked back at Ellen and she is getting her stuff out for class.

"We will discuss our date after school when we grade papers," Jacob whispered.

"Ellen knows about the date, she can keep a secret," I whispered, motioning to Ellen with my chin. I remember telling her about it on the way back to my place after the mall trip. She was shocked at first, then she got excited. I still remember mom's words, she is worried about me. She is worried that I am going to end up in the same situation as she was. Well, her situation was not that bad. Jeremy accepted her relationship, as long as he can date her best friend. The principal seen them on the beach, but they had a quiet talk with mom's principal, which ended dad's job at the time. They we're so in love that his job didn't matter. My mom should not have to worry about me, I will be fine. Jacob asked me to go to my desk because the class began to get filled and he went to his desk. The whole period consisted us choosing our research assignment, which I chose William Faulkner as my research topic. Ellen chose Sandra Brown, which is Ellen's favorite authorâ¦her only favorite author. Jacob was skeptical, but he let her choose her. The class went so smoothly and when he began to read the book *Fallen Angels*, he played the parts. He is very entertaining, he played the main character, the ass hole soldier and the scared soldier that didn't want to do anything. When the bell rang, everyone whined and he smiled at the class. "We will continue tomorrow, I will let some of you play the parts! Carmen, can you stay behind for a minute please?" Jacob asked and I nodded. The students that are leaving made the oooo sound and I rolled my eyes, childish. Ellen smiled at me and told me she will meet me in math. The door closed and I am standing in front of Jacob, waiting on him to say something. "What is it, Jacob?" I asked him and he ran his fingers through his hair and then he walked towards me. He pushed me against the corner of the room and placed his lips on mine. Oh shit, oh shit, I am kissing Jacob! He grabbed my hair and pulled me closer to him and I ran my fingers through his hair. I began to moan and his tongue slipped into my mouth and our tongues battled with each other. This is a very intimate kiss. He let go of me and I am out of breath. We are just staring at each other, breathing. "Carmenâ¦" Jacob said and I swallowed.

"Jacob, Iâ¦really liked that kiss," I said and he smiled.

"Me too, I will end our work session early so I have more time with you over dinner." I smiled and I leaned to him and brushed my lips on his. When I let go, I bit my lip and smiled.

"I have to go to class now." He wrote me a tardy slip, saying he was discussing my research project with me, and I am on my way.

The day went slow after that heated kiss. I didn't tell Ellen because she will want every single detail of that kiss. All she knew is that I have acted very cheerful for the rest of the day. After school and after my goodbye with Ellen and dad, I went into Jacob's classroom. When I opened the door, Jacob is in a regular tee shirt with the Led Zeppelin logo on it and black jeans. Led Zeppelin is playing through the speakers and he is already having a head start on the grading. We had a pop quiz today, which I know I passed, too easy. "Oh Carmen, come sit down beside me and get started," Jacob said and I pulled a chair and he handed me a pile of papers and the copy of the answers. I must have graded over thirty papers by the time I finished and so is he. "Whew, a lot of people does not know about twentieth century literature!" Jacob said and I gave him the papers. "Well, are you hungry? I know a good Italian place around here."

"I am famished!" I said and he smiled. I grabbed my things and we head out the door. Nobody even asked us where are we going together, seems like they don't care. He took me to his motorcycle and gave me a helmet. "Come on, get on!" Jacob said and I put the helmet on and hopped on behind him. He started it and we let the high school. I held onto him tightly and I can feel the muscles in his body. He must work out a lot! When we

finally made it to the restaurant "Mario's" I smiled. My parents take me here all the time. This is where mom told my dad she is pregnant with me. She tells me the story all the time on my birthday, and she adds in the twenty-six hour labor she endured with me also. We walked inside and immediately got a table and ordered drinks. I looked at the menu and found my dish, Chicken Parmesan. "What you getting?" Jacob asked me.

"Chicken Parmesan, it's good," I said and he nodded. The waiter came back and we ordered our dishes, which he got the same thing as me. When the waiter left, we just stared at each other. I fiddled with the silverware because I am nervous. I thought we would have a nice conversation about life, not just stare at each other. There is one thing, I feel an electric charge between us. "So, how did your little friend react to us going on this date?" Jacob finally said.

"She was shocked at first, didn't utter a single word to me. Then, she exploded with excitement. She told me I have to call her when I get home and give me every detail, even what I ate and what you ate. Ellen is a very outgoing person, her brother is a douche bag. He wants in my pants and I keep telling him no and he keeps trying!" My eyes grew big, I cannot believe I just said that to Jacob! "Oh shit, I am sorryâ ¦that is uncalled for," I said and Jacob laughed.

"It's fine, Carmen, I don't blame the man, you are a very desirable woman," Jacob said and I smiled. I love how he calls me a woman. It makes me feel so mature. Also, he said I am desirable, does that meanâ ¦oh my God! He wants to sleep with me! Our food came and I barely can eat, thinking about Jacob desiring me. I have to admit, I want him too. I cannot believe I want to lose my virginity to a twenty-eight year old man that so happens to be my teacher. My mother lost hers the same way, it's like we are connected! I finally got where I wanted to eat and we ate together, in silence. After we ate and he paid for our food, he took me outside and the warm air hit my face. It feels so good! "I had a nice time with you, Carmen," Jacob said and I smiled.

"Same here, Jacob," I said and he pulled me into his arms and placed his mouth on mine. He cupped my face and his mouth began to move frantically. His tongue pushed its way into my mouth and I wrapped my arms around him. Oh shit, he is such a good kisser. His hand went down over my back and he pushed me closer to his body. I felt his erection against my belly. I done that to him? I made him hard? Oh shit, this is awesome! "I desire you, Carmen. I want you so bad, since the first day I seen you. Please don't think I just want some teenage pussy, I want you!" Jacob said and I swallowed then closed my eyes.

"This is so fast for me, Jacob, but I want you too," I said and mom told me that she had sex with my dad a few days after they met. Well, what's the harm with me having sex with Jacob early? NONE!

"Well, we can't do anything tonight, how about this weekend? You go see your friend Ellen and then come over to my place. I can show you a good time, Carmen. I can tell you are a virgin, you jump at my touch." He touched me lower on my back and I jumped a little. He is right, I do jump at his intense touch.

"Is that a problem?" I whispered. He smiled and kissed me once more. When he let go, he is smiling still.

"No, there is no problem in that. I actually feel honored. Well, I better get you on home or Dylan will get worried about you." I got on his back and I wrapped my arms around his strong body. Dylan grabbed my hand and pushed it down and to his erection. He feels so big against my hand, I know it will hurt. Of course it will hurt, I never fucked before! I kept my hand there for the whole ride. Thoughts went though my mind, I am going to lose my virginity this weekend, to Jacob, my teacher and an older man!

Chapter 4: The Night That Will Change My Life

Chapter 4

The Night that Will Change Me

Thursday night, after Jacob dropped me off, dad is not home yet. Good, I really need to talk to my mom. The week seemed normal for us. Jacob and I maintained a student-teacher relationship during school hours and when we worked, I always put my feet in his lap as I grade papers. I think Jacob likes me doing that because he always rubs my feet and then I feel his erection hit my feet. It makes me jerk, but I am getting use to it. I am getting use to the fact that I turn on Jacob, it's such a thrill. When I walk into my house, mom is cooking dinner. I dropped my things on the couch and walked into the kitchen and leaned against the separating wall. "Mama, can I ask you something?" I said and she smiled at me.

"Of course, what is it?" She asked and I sighed. I been wanting to ask her this all week, but dad has been home. Now is my opportunity.

"Did it hurt the first time you made love?" I asked and she sat her spoon down on the stove and just looked at me. She looked shocked and wanting to know why I asked that question. "Um, Ellen and I talked about it today and she is wondering too," I added in and she relaxed.

"You girls should not talk about that anyways. But, yes, it hurt. Of course it hurts, Carmen. It doesn't last long and then it begins to feel really good. You will also bleed, so don't be shocked," Mom said and I swallowed. Bleed? Why would I bleed? "You bleed because you are losing your lining," She answered my question, like she read my mind. "So, how is you and that Jacob getting along?"

"I have a crush on him, mama. I am so scared because I know he is older than meâ¦" My mom wrapped her arms around me and she rocked me.

"Honey, it's normal to have a crush on somebody. God, I had a major crush on Dylan before we had a relationship. If you and Jacob end up having a relationship, I'll be okay with it, but your fatherâ¦he is another story." I know dad will not like the relationship between his daughter and co-worker. It can end nasty and it can ruin my father's career! I smiled at my mom and thanked her. I went upstairs with my things and when I opened my door, my phone rang. I looked at the caller ID and it's Jacob. "Um, hi, Jacob," I said and he laughed.

"So, tomorrow, how are we working it out?" He asked and I closed my eyes, remembering what I discussed with Ellen and my parents.

"I told my mom and dad that I am going to Ellen's. Ellen will drop me off at the corner store on Baldwin and you will pick me up. Sunday morning at ten, Ellen will meet at the same place and take me home," I said and I can hear him smile.

"A whole weekend, with you."

"Yeah, a whole weekend. Do I need to bring something?" I feel like I should bring something.

"I got the stuff we need. I got a few boxes of condoms over here, for protection. I got an extra pair of sheets to change when you bleedâ¦"

"I am so scared about that, Jacob and the pain!" I expressed my feelings. I am going to bleed, what if I bleed a lot and the pain doesn't stop? Mom confirmed that it will stop and it will feel good.

"Baby, it will hurt and I am sorry that it will. It will go away and I don't care about the blood. It will feel good, I promise. God, I need you so much, Carmen," He said and I can hear the arousal in his voice.

"I need you too, Jacob. We have to wait till tomorrow."

"Tomorrow is too far away." I agree, it is too far away.

The school day went through like a blur. I was so distracted about tonight that I didn't do anything. My dad is worried, of course, about me leaving for the weekend. This is my first weekend away from home, away from my mom and dad. "I'll be fine dad, I love you, I'll call you often," I said and he nodded.

"I love you too, have fun," He said and I hugged him and got in Ellen's car. She drove me to the store and Jacob is already there. He is leaning against his motorcycle and wearing those sunglasses that just makes him so sexy. "Call me okay?" Ellen said and I nodded. I grabbed my things and got out of her car. Jacob turned around and he is smiling at me. "Ready?" Jacob asked and I just nodded. He gave me the helmet and helped me onto his bike and he drove us off. We finally made it to his place, which is a nice condo in Ontario, and my heart began to thud and my area between my legs began to throb. I've been waiting for this all day long, since yesterday. He helped me off the bike and we walked, hand and hand, to his place. He opened the door and I looked around, to figure him out. He likes neutral colors, nothing jarring in color. He has a nice leather couch and nice furniture. I looked up at him and he sat our stuff down on the floor and I wrapped my arms around him. I rubbed my lips on his and finally kissed him. Fuck, we haven't kissed all day long, and now I get to have him. Jacob pushed his tongue into my mouth and he reached down and lifted me up and I wrapped my legs around him. He carried me to the bedroom and he closed the door with his foot. He sat me down on the bed and he took off his shirt, which is a regular black tee shirt with a breast pocket. When his shirt disappeared, I swallowed loudly. He does work out, he has a six-pack and a nice dusting of hair across his chest. He has a line of hair underneath his naval and it disappears into his jeans. I reach for my shirt and before I took it off, he stopped me. "Let me," Jacob said huskily. He took my shirt off ever so slowly and my black lace bra is revealed. I am blessed with average size breasts, my mom is sort of flat and she hates that. "Wow, just wow!" Jacob said and I bit my lip. He reaches and he cups my breasts and I throw my head back. Oh shit, this feels good, just having his hands on me. He reaches behind me and then he is finally smiling. "I want to see your breasts," He said and my heart skipped a beat. His voice, his voice is so sensual. He unhooked my bra and he tossed it to the floor. Why am I getting naked, I want to see him too! I stood up and I reached for the belt of his pants and unhooked it. I looked into his eyes and he is watching my hands and holding his breath. I reached for the pant button and unhooked him and unzip him. I can feel his erection against my hand and I looked up at him. He reached for my skirt and he just jerked it down and then my matching lace thong. Oh shit, I am completely naked. I reached for myself to hide myself. Jacob chuckled and pushed me to the bed until I am on my back. "You are so beautiful, Carmen, and for me," Jacob said and I swallowed. He finished undressing himself and he is now naked. I gaped at his huge erection, he is thick and huge! He lay on top of me and kissed my neck and traveled down to my collarbone. His soft kisses sends signals all over my body and I wrapped my arms around him and moan. His mouth found my nipple and he licked it until it's erect and I squirmed underneath him. His hand went to the other breast and his fingers rolled my nipple and his mouth worked the other. My breathing got erratic, I cannot concentrate. This feels so good! He let go of me all of the sudden and I whined. He chuckled and he reached for the condom on the table and he slid it onto himself. "Ready baby?" He asked me and I nodded. He got back on top of me and his hand went between my legs and he slid one finger inside me. I sucked in a breath and he moved a little. "Mmmm, you are wet and readyâ ¦" He slid his finger into his mouth and I moaned, that is just sexy, he is tasting me! "And you taste divine," He added and he braced himself and I can feel him at my entrance. My heart began to beat faster and faster and I squeezed my eyes shut. He pushed himself in gently and I felt the pain of him

taking my virginity and I gasped. I threw my head back and he kissed my neck. "Baby, are you okay?" Jacob asked and after a minute or so, it started to feel good. I raised my hips up and that gave him the signal to start fucking me. He moved and he began slow and he went in and out. He groaned and put his lips on mine. "You are so fucking tight," Jacob moaned and he began to go faster. I wanted him to, it feels so good. I wrapped my arms around his body and my nails went down his back. I raised my hips up and matched his rapid movements. I began to feel this tightening feeling in my lower belly and my legs stiffen. "What's happening?" I moaned and he kissed me again.

"Come for me, Carmen. Let me hear you!" Jacob said and I exploded, my first orgasm. I screamed and raised my hips up, moaning his name. I collapsed onto the bed and a few more thrusts, Jacob moaned his orgasm and then fell on top of me. The room went silent and I only can hear us breathing and my heart is still racing. Oh shit, I lost my virginity to my English teacher! It was amazing too! He pulled himself out and then took off the bloody condom. I just stared at it then I sat myself up and there is a pool of blood on his sheets. "Baby, it's fine, it's easy to clean!" Jacob said as he tossed his condom into a trash can. "How you feeling?" He asked as he pulled me into his lap. He wrapped his arms around me and I leaned against his shoulder.

"Sore, but I believe that is normal. It felt very good and I loved it, and it was with you," I said and he smiled into my hair.

"Glad I got to take your virginity from you. I want you around for a long time, Carmen. I think we will have a fun relationship."

"Relationship?" I am stunned, he wants a relationship with me, an almost adult?

"I was not lying when I said I didn't want you because of your teenage pussy, I wanted you for you. Dylan talks about you all the time, telling me how smart you are and wanting to pursue a publishing career. I had to get to know you and when I did, I wanted you then."

"I want a relationship with you too, does that mean you're my boyfriend?" I hope so, I don't want to be just his lover.

"Of course it does, a week after meeting you, you are now my girl and I am so happy." He nuzzled my hair and we just lay there, cuddling in each other arms. This is where I want to be, in Jacob's warm arms.

A/N: Ooooo a note at the bottom LOL! Well, like I said I will update as much as possible. I already loving this story! Make sure to check out the character pics!

Chapter 5: A Lovely Outing

A/N: I totally LOVE this story. It's one of my favorites thus far. I will keep updating like this as much as possible. I am so glad I have lovely readers and I love you all!

Chapter 5

A Lovely Outing

I woke up the next morning with the morning light beaming in on my face. I struggled awake and my hand touched something very soft and warm. I looked down and it's Jacob. He is facing me and he is still asleep. His dark eyelashes is fanned across his cheek and it just looks adorable. He looks sexy asleep and I feel like a creep watching him. I got up and dug into my overnight bag and grabbed my pajamas, which is a light yellow camisole and matching boy shorts. I grabbed my cell phone and left the room, well just outside the room. I called my parents first and my mom answered. "Good morning, sweetie, had a good night sleep?" She asked and I smiled, glad she is not seeing it. I slept like a baby last night with Jacob's arm draped across me all night. His warm lips stayed on my neck and it just felt so good.

"Yeah, I slept pretty good, what about you?" I asked her and she giggled.

"Your father went all out for us last night. He took us out to dinner and we umâ ¦you know, made love. Between us women, it never felt this good in a long time. It was slow and sensualâ ¦"

"Mama, I get it, I really don't wanna hear!" I have to pretend to be that shy teenager to my mom.

"Sorry honey, well, Dylan is taking us to Oceanside to see Jeremy and Lauren. JJ is back from college for the weekend, so I want to see him too." My cousin JJ is just awesome. He is a surfer dude, for real! He is going to the university in Santa Barbara for oceanography. I wish I can go up with them, but I want to be with Jacob right now. "Tell JJ, Jeremy and Lauren I said hey and I love them. Also, tell Penelope I love her too," I said, mentioning my little cousin. Penny is an adorable girl, she is fourteen. She is preppy around her friend, but around her family, she is an angel.

"I will honey, love you," Mom said and I smiled.

"I love you, too, Mama. Tell Dad I love him too." I got off the phone and cracked the door and Jacob is still asleep. I went to the kitchen, which is a good size kitchen, and started to go through the fridge. I found some sausage patties and eggs. I decided I should make breakfast. I grabbed two pans and started on the sausage. I went to the stereo and try to find a CD to listen to, a-ha, Journey! The piano intro of "Don't Stop Believing" came on and I shake my hips as I flipped the sausage. I heard the door squeak open and Jacob emerged from the bedroom. I smiled at him and I mixed the eggs up in the bowl. "Good morning, I thought you might want some breakfast," I said and he smiled at me. God, that smile, I just love it!

"That's sweet of you, after we eat, care to join me in a shower? I want to take you somewhere today," Jacob said and I smiled really big. A shower, together? Sounds kinky and nice!

"Yeah, that sounds nice," I said and he finally made it to the kitchen and wrapped his arms around me.

"I loved last night with you, baby. I want many more nights like that," Jacob said and nuzzled my neck. Oh, I do too, Jacob! I want many more nights and days making love with you.

"Same here, Jacob," I said and he squeezed tighter and I gasped. "I need to finish our breakfast."

"Okay then, I will get my clothes ready. Do you want me to get yours out?" I nodded to agree and he is finally out of the kitchen. If he stayed, I couldn't have finished our breakfast. He looked so fucking sexy in a pair of sweat pants and that is it. I loved staring at his tanned chest all day. I turned around and distracted myself to the eggs and sausage. I finished breakfast and Jacob emerged from the room and sat down beside me. During our breakfast, I feel like I need to get to know Jacob more. "So, you're from Montana?" I asked him and he nodded.

"Yep, in a small town called Deer Park. My parents both worked working man jobs, barely can support me and my sister. I got scholarships and grants to go to UCLA, without them I would never went to college. I would probably be in Deer Park working in the mill with my dad if I never went to college," Jacob said and I swallowed. Shit, then I would have never met him!

"Well, I am glad you got to go to college, then I would have never met you!" I said and I am shocked at my honesty. I guess sex changes your attitude orâ¦something! Jacob smiled and grabbed my hand and kissed my knuckles.

"I agree, Carmen. So, what are you parents doing today? Did they ask about anything?"

"Just asked if I slept well, which I have never slept so good like last night. They are heading to Oceanside, my mom's hometown, to see my uncle and his family. My cousin, JJ, is coming home from college for the weekend," I said and he nodded.

"Do you got any grandparents?"

"No, dad's parents died when he was fifteen, I think. My mom's dad died when she was a baby at work, she doesn't remember him. My mom's mother died six months before she met my dadâ¦" I began to giggle, remembering my parent's situation. Jacob looked at me and tilted his head to the side.

"What is so funny?" He asked.

"My dad was my mom's math teacher when they met on her senior year. They ended up sleeping together and hiding from everybody. They got caught, but it was not really bad. My dad gave up his job for my mom, so she wouldn't get suspended. He loved her so much that he gave up his job!" I said and he slouched back against his chair then he smirked.

"It's just a mere coincidence that you're with me, your English teacher. It's kind of funny and I am happy that your parents had a wonderful life since then. Soâ¦how about that shower?" I stood up and we walked hand and hand to the shower. As I got undressed, Jacob turned on the water and he turned around and I am standing there, naked. "I love seeing you like this, naked and wanting me," Jacob said and I swallowed. I bit my lip as he took his sweat pants off and he has gone commando. He is hard right now and he walked closer to me. My heart raced as he pulled me closer and he pressed his lips onto mine. My hands went to his hair and I pulled him closer, wanting some more from him. "Jacobâ¦" I breathed into his mouth and he let go of me and helped me into the shower. The water is very hot against my already heated skin. Jacob grabbed the shampoo and put some in his hand and lathered it in my hair. It smells like coconut and I just love the feeling of his fingers massaging my scalp. When he finished, I got under the hot water and tried to get the suds out. As I closed my eyes to get the suds out from my bangs, Jacob touched my ass and squeezed it. I breathed his name and his hand went between my legs and cupped my wet sex, not from the shower. He pushed a finger inside me as his thumb caressed my clit and I leaned against the wall. Jacob put another finger inside me and I lost it. "Fuck me Jacob!" I moaned and he picked me up and pushed me against the wall. I wrapped my legs around

him and he shoved himself inside me. Oh God, this is a hard fuck, it feels so good. Jacob sucked and kissed my neck as pushed himself in and out of me. I can feel myself build up and I began to pant louder and louder. "Come for me, baby," Jacob breathed and I released my orgasm with a loud moan that is his name. He came right after me, filling me up with his juices. I think one time without a condom will be fine. We fell to the shower floor with Jacob arms wrapped around me. I leaned against his furred chest and I closed my eyes. I just want to relax in his arms, it feels so good. "Baby, we need to finish our shower so I can take you to that special place," Jacob said and I nodded. We finished our shower without anymore interruptions and we dried each other off and got dressed. I put my hair in a ponytail and Jacob is behind me, watching me. "I am just putting my hair in a pony," I said and he laughed.

"I just admiring how gorgeous you are," He said and I blushed. He walked to me and my back is now pressed against his chest. He is a lot taller than me, he must be about six feet tall. I hate being only five foot three! "Come on, we better get going!" He said and we left the house and hopped onto his motorcycle. He took us to the park and I smiled. I usually come here on the weekends when I am not with Ellen. I sit on a bench in front of the pond and read a book. "My good friend's band is performing here today and I wanted to take you here to see them," Jacob said and I smiled. We walked hand and hand through the park, watching the children play in the playground and I smiled to myself. I played in the very same playground and I remember my dad chasing me around the jungle gym and I'm laughing the whole time. I can hear a guitar melody start and a small crowd is in front of a small stage. Jacob pulled me to the front of the stage and the band began to sing. They remind me of my mom's favorite band, Winger. Mom said people tell her all the time that Dad looks like the singer, but I don't see it. They played a song about a man trying to win a woman's heart. It's very romantic and Jacob wrapped his arm around me. When the song ended, the crowd cheered and so did I. They went into an upbeat song and the concert went on and on for at least two hours. After it ended, the singer came off stage and gave Jacob a hug. "Jake, I haven't seen you in like, five years!" The guy said and Jacob smiled at his old friend. Hmm, I might start calling him Jake, it sounds sexy!

"Dave, this is my girlfriend, Carmen. Carmen, this is Dave. Dave and I had a ball during college," Jake said and Dave smiled. Dave is not a looker, but he is not ugly at all. His face is a tad too long and his brunette hair is not that well managed. He does have nice brown eyes. "Carmen, this guy right here, he was a mad man! He probably fucked everyâ ¦"

"Dave, that is enough!" Jake said putting his hand up. So, he does have experience, but I think he is ashamed of it. Hell, I rather have an experienced man than an inexperienced one! "Carmen, how old are you anyways? You look like your still in high school," Dave said and I looked away. Shit, how are we getting out of this one?

"She is in high school, I teach English at her high school and I am her teacher," Jake said and Dave just stared at us blankly. He then made a face splitting grin.

"Dude, that is so hot! You can, like, do role play and she can be like 'Oh, Mr. Lancaster, I'm a bad girl,' and you can like 'Yes, you are a bad girl, I need to spank you!' Shit, I will do that next time with the next girl I get!" Dave said and I blushed hard. Jake gave me an apologetic look, I think he knew his friend is a bit overbearing. We finally got away from Dave and when we made it to the parking lot, I spotted a few of my high school colleagues. "Jakeâ ¦" I said and pointed at the group. He looked over and he put the helmet on me and his aviator sunglasses over my eyes. I tucked in my hair underneath my top and we got on the motorcycle. "Mr. Lancaster, is that you?" The guy, I think his name is Joe, said as he walked over.

"Why hello, Joseph, how is your weekend?" Jake asked him with a smile.

"Just chilling, who is this hot babe?"

"Umâ ¦Becky, she has Laryngitis so she can't talk." I looked over and gave them a nod and a fake cough. Joe just waved bye at us and Jake got on the motorcycle. When we got back to his place, I sat down on the couch and turned on the television. That was a close one, if they have seen us holding hands in the parking lot, we would got in so much trouble! "That was a close one, wasn't it Jake?" I said as he sat down beside me.

"Yeah, but I enjoyed this day today, excluding Dave. I love Dave like a brother, but I just want to smack him sometimes!" Jake said and I laughed. "I love to hear you laugh, and say Jake again."

"Jake," I said bluntly and he pushed me onto the couch and began to tickle me. I went into a giggle fit and Jake is smiling the whole time. This is already a fun weekend!

Chapter 6: Could This Be Magic?

Chapter 6

Could This Be Magic?

I didn't want our day to end there. I wanted to make Jake dinner. I went to his freezer and found little bit of food there. "Do you eat out a lot?" I asked him and he shrugged his shoulders.

"I never had a woman make me dinner and I barely know how to cook," He said and I never felt so honored. I am the first girlfriend to cook him something. I grabbed a thing of ground beef and decided to cook spaghetti. He did have spaghetti noodles and sauce, so I am good. I began to cook and the area began to smell heavenly. I am cooking my man something to eat! I wonder if a lot of women did this for their boyfriends on their second day together? When I added the sauce to the meat, arms wrapped around me and it's Jake. "You look sexy in my kitchen," Jake said and I smiled. I stirred the sauce in and added the spices, lucked out when he had them as well. I covered the sauce and started the water for the noodles. When I done that, I turned around and wrapped my arms around his neck and kissed him. It didn't take him long to kiss me back with passion. I moaned in his mouth when his tongue went inside my mouth and his hands went down and rounded my ass. I want him so bad, like right now. "I want you so bad," I moaned into his mouth. He pushed himself against me and I feel his erection against my belly.

"I want to be inside you right now," Jake said and he lifted me up and pulled my jeans and panties down to my ankles. He reached behind to his pocket and put a condom on the counter. Holy shit, we are going to fuck in the kitchen! He unzipped his jeans and pulled his erection out and put the condom on. I wrapped my legs around him and he pushed himself inside me. I am laying down on the counter now and he is pushing himself hard in and out of me. I reached above me and gripped the edges of the counter and moaned. I can feel myself get closer to come and thenâ ¦"Jakeâ ¦" I screamed as I tighten myself around him and my whole body quivered. This feels so fucking good. Two more thrusts inside me, Jake came loud and moaned my name. He put his head on my stomach and I ran my fingers through his hair. I can hear the water boiling and I giggled. "The water is boiling," I mumbled and he smiled into my stomach.

"Well, you better get down from there and get cooking then," He said and he slid out of me. I jumped down and pulled my jeans up and he fixed himself. I washed my hands and put the noodles into the water. About ten minutes later, dinner is done. I made our plates and we sat together at the bar. I wanted to hear how I done, so I waited. He ate a bite of the spaghetti and he smiled. "Wow, you're a good cook!" He said and I breathed a sigh of relief.

"Good, I would have died if it was bad," I said and he laughed.

"No dying on me now. It's really good, baby. Where did you learn to cook?"

"My mom, she loves to cook. She still bakes cookies and cakes when she is frustrated at anything!" I remember one day when mom and dad argued about something I done and she ran to the kitchen and made the best chocolate cake I ever tasted. Dad laughed and everything was forgiven. My parents don't argue much, but she bakes something to calm herself down then they disappear to the bedroom and I finally get it now. They are having make up sex. "My mom does something like that when she gets mad, but she cleans. She is a clean-aholic and she wants everything dust free and not messy. I piss her off as a teenager when my room was a pig sty!" Jake said and he laughed. "I can hear her now 'Jacob Mason Lancaster, you better clean this shit up or the rats will come in here and call this home!' and I just laugh at her and leave it as is." I love his name, Jacob Mason Lancaster. It's a lot better than mine, Carmen Anastasia McKenna. "I love your middle name," I

said and he chuckled.

"What is yours?" He asked me.

"Anastasia, it's my grandmother's name." He smiled and grabbed my hand.

"Carmen Anastasia, it's very beautiful," Jake said and I blushed. We finished our meal and Jake cleaned up, how polite of him! I went to the bedroom and dialed Ellen's number. I have not called her since yesterday. "Well, look who decided to call? Having that much fun?" Ellen said and she is giggling.

"Yes I am; I lost my virginity last night and had sex twice today. He took me to a little concert in the park today and I made him breakfast and dinner. He asked me to date him and I said yes. Just sucks that I have to leave tomorrow," I said and pouted.

"You'll talk to him over the phone tomorrow and you'll see him Monday. God, you got it bad!"

"I really like him, Ellen. Jake is the nicest and most caring man I ever met, next to my dad. Just being around him makes me feel so warm and safe and wantedâ ¦"

"Shit, I wish I felt that way. The guy I lost my virginity to was a jerk. He was a football player and he just wanted another notch on his bedpost. He was hot, like Brad Pitt hot, but he was just GRR!" I laughed because Ellen's growling is just cute and funny. "Mom said it took twenty-two years for her to find my dad after that bad relationship she was in for several years. She said I will find the right guy, it will take some time. Jason, on the other hand, I think he will just womanize women for the rest of his life."

"Speaking of Jasonâ ¦"

"Oh yeah, Dad was pissed and he said it was the funniest sight he has ever seen. He said Jason was tied with girly bandanas by his wrist and ankles and he had 'player' written on his chest with lipstick." I laughed so hard that my stomach hurt. Jake came in and he has his eyebrow cocked.

"I have to go, Ellen, see you tomorrow," I said and I got off the phone.

"What you laughing about in here?" Jake asked amused. I told him about Jason and he tried to not to laugh, but he failed.

"Holy shit, for real? Tied up? God, he does sound like a douche bag," Jake laughed and I laughed with him. Jason, good God almighty, nothing can top this!

I decided to bring my homework with me. I knew my parents would be suspicious if I didn't bring it with me. Jake is grading some papers beside me and I offered to help, but it's not enough to split between us. I began with my math homework, which I did not inherit my dad's love of mathematics. I rubbed my temples and about threw my homework across the room. Fuck, this is hard! I finally finished the last problem and started on my English homework. I looked over at Jake and he is still grading his papers. "Are you going to help me on your homework assignment?" I said and batted my eyelashes. He looked up at me and smirked at me.

"Now, Carmen, you can do it without me. I think that will be cheating if I helped you," I said and I giggled. I don't need his help, I am pretty good with this kind of stuff, grammar. I finished the homework assignment within ten minutes and I am done with my homework. "Done with my homework, are you almost done?" I asked him and he smiled.

"Last one, baby," He said and he put a grade, which is a failing grade, sucks for that person, and put the papers away. "Now, I'm done," He said and I crawled on top of him and touched his stubble on his chin. I am only in the camisole and the boy shorts I wore this morning. His hands went to my ass and squeezed my cheeks. I squeaked and then giggled. "That feels good," I said and he cocked an eyebrow. One hand stayed on my ass and the other went between my legs. His hand went underneath the boy shorts and cupped my sex. I closed my eyes and absorbed the feeling of his hand there. He pulled my boy shorts down and I pulled his shirt off and ran my nails down his chest and across his nipples. He swallowed and then moaned. I reached and pulled my top off and then kissed him on the mouth. He rolled me onto my back and kissed my naval. His mouth, his magical mouth, it feels so good! His mouth went down lower and then, I felt his breath on my sex. I opened my legs and his index finger went up and down my wet pussy and I closed my eyes. What is he planning to do? I can feel his tongue go to my clit and I sucked in my breath. Oh my God, this feels so good! It feels magical! He reaches for my lower belly and pressed down on my belly. I raised my hips up and rocked against his mouth, I don't want this to end. My lower belly began to tingle and one of his hands left my belly and he pushed two fingers inside me and he found the special nub inside me. I felt the oxygen leave me as I shook against him and I come on his lips. I gasped for air and then finally relaxed. That is the most intense orgasm I ever had! He pulled his jeans and boxers off and reaches for a condom. When we are face to face, he kisses me and slides his tongue inside my mouth. I can taste my own come and I taste good, shit this is a turn on! He grabbed one of my legs and wrapped it around his hips. He pushes himself inside me and he fucks me and fucks me good. He pushes the air out of me when he shoves inside me. I love hard sex, I love making love with him, I love any kind of sex with Jake. I lean up and wrapped my arms around him and I can feel myself come again and I moaned his name out and he came right after me and collapsed on top of me. When he rolls off of me, I feel this weird feeling around me. Could this be magic that I feeling with him? Shit, I want it to be magical with him, he is the first man I been with and I want it to last for a very long time. Will it?

Chapter 7: How I Feel Is Real

Chapter 7

How I Feel is Real

I regret waking up this morning. I am going home. I loved the time I spent with my sexy boyfriend, my English teacher. I woke up at eight forty five and got in the shower. Jake is not awake yet and I needed the alone time to think. Think about this weekend. I lost my virginity Friday and gained a boyfriend; Saturday we had a whole day of fun and excitement. Today, I am sad. It's ending in two hours when I go home to my parents. They both miss me and they want me home bad. I turned the water on and got in and the warm water cascade down my body. My nerves tingled down my spine and I began to think, really think. I met and wanted this man since I seen him walk in the classroom. When he looked into my eyes as he took my virginity and made me a women, I felt something. I don't know what it is, but I feel it every time we have sex. We connect, we are meant for each other. Our age difference is the least of my worries. I am worried about his career once somebody finds out. What will happen to him? The age of consent in California is sixteen, and I am seventeen, he won't go to jail. The only thing that can happen is he will get fired and they make it hard for him to get a job. I can ruin his career. My dad can even get fired since he is a teacher at the same school. We won't get caught, I know we won't. My parents did and it turned out some what good. My dad lost his job, but they didn't make it hard to get another one here in LA. I put some shampoo in my hair and more thoughts came in. I want to stay here, with Jake. Just a few more hours, but that is impossible. If I don't come home in time, my parents will go to Ellen's and I am not there. The suds left my hair and I soaped up my body and I heard the door creek open. I can hear Jake take off his clothes and the cold air hit my skin as he opened the curtain to get in. "Why didn't you wake me up?" Jake asked me.

"I needed to think about this weekend," I said and washed the soap off of me.

"Good thoughts?"

"Of course and I am sad that I have to leave to go home. My mom is wanting me home so bad." I looked down and Jake wrapped his arms around me and pulled me closer. My nose grazed his furred chest and I placed my cheek on his chest. I can hear his racing heart against my ear and he wrapped his arms around me. "I don't want you to leave either," He said and I sighed.

"We have next weekend, and the school week," I said into his chest.

"Yeah, I know but I have to keep my hands off of you and that will be hard."

"Maybe we can grade papers here a few times a week." I looked up at him and he smiled.

"We better hurry, you're getting pruny and we have to meet Ellen in a little bit." He sounds very sad excluding the smile he has on his face about what I said about grading at his place. I got out of the shower and let him finish showering and it's already time for me to leave. I looked at the mirror and I really do feel like crying. Why does this weekend have to end? Can it go on for a few more hours, maybe another day? I put all my dirty clothes in my bag and Jake is at the front door, ready to go with a frown on his face. I stood behind him and sighed. "Well, I guess we better go," I whispered and a tear left my eye. Shit, I don't want to cry in front of him. Why am I feeling like this anyway? Jake turned around and wiped the tear away with his thumb and kissed me tenderly. When he let go, he touched my nose with his. "We will talk on the phone tonight and see each other tomorrow. We will be okay, promise," Jake said and I nodded. We got on his motorcycle and we went to the store we met on Friday. Ellen walked out with two Mountain Dews, my favorite drink, and a hot

dog for herself. She seen me and she is smiling. "Had a nice weekend?" She said and I smiled up at Jake.

"The best weekend ever," I said and he grinned ear to ear.

"I took good care of her, Ellen. I will see you in class tomorrow," Jake said and Ellen nodded. She got in the drivers seat of her little Honda Accord and I faced Jake. I looked up into his eyes and he leaned down and kissed me. I wrapped my arms around his neck and our tongues battled each other in our mouths. When he let go, he touched my cheekbone. "I'll talk to you later, baby," He said and I nodded.

"I'll miss you and this weekend," I said and he smiled.

"Our first special weekend. Better get going or your parents will send a search party!" I laughed and kissed him one more time. Jake got on his motorcycle and he waved at Ellen and blew me a kiss as he left. I got in the car and Ellen just stared at me. "What?" I asked her and she sighed.

"God, y'all are a bunch of lovebirds! How does it feel to date an older man that is also your teacher?" Ellen asked me and I smiled big.

"Absolutely amazing!" I said and she smiled as she turned her car on and took me home.

Mom and Dad are waiting by the door and immediately grabbed me as I walked through the door. "God I missed you doll!" Dad said and I closed my eyes. I never knew but I did miss my parents this weekend.

"I had fun with Ellen and I loved that we spent the whole weekend with her. I want to do it every weekend!" I said and my mom just stared at me.

"It's fine with me, you deserve to have fun on the weekendsâ¦" Mom said and Ellen cleared her throat. Geez Ellen, don't make it obvious that I was with a man all weekend.

"I agree, you seemed so much brighter and happier now," Dad said and I smiled.

"Well, we did go to a little concert in the park and we cooked dinner and went to the mallâ¦you know, girly stuff," Ellen said, remembering what I told her what Jake and I did this weekend.

"Well, you two get settled in, I got a cake in the oven right now," Mom said and I sniffed the air, she made a German chocolate cake, my favorite.

"Sorry Kylie, mom wants me home because my grandfather is coming in from South Carolina. Dad is on his way to get him," Ellen said and mom nodded. I hugged Ellen and whispered into her ear, "Thanks, care to do this every weekend?"

"No problem, maybe you'll do this for me one day," Ellen whispered. I nodded, I would do this for her in a heart beat. Ellen waved at my parents and left. Mom and I went to the kitchen and got the cake out of the oven. "JJ said to tell you that he loves you and he will see you in college. Penny was mad that you didn't come and I told her that you are spending time with a friend," Mom said and I nodded. When she mentioned "friend", she soundedâ¦odd. Does she suspect about my relationship with Jake? How can she know, it ain't like she has a sense where she can detect a teacher-student romance. I shook my head and put the cake on a cooling rack. I excused myself to my room and when I closed the door, I jumped on my bed and turned on my CD player. The band Firehouse came on and the song "When I look into your eyes" came on and tears build in my eyes. Jake's eyes are so beautiful and I love it when they are filled with passion. I love it when he looks into my eyes when we come together and he never takes his eyes off of me. God, I cannot get this man off of

my mind. Shit, I have so much feelings right now is driving me crazy. I know what it is now, I am in love with him. Holy shit, I love Jacob Mason Lancaster. These feelings are real, when I just think that I love him, my heart flutters and my stomach fills up with butterflies. Then, my mind is filled with fear, what if Jacob doesn't have the same feelings as me?

Chapter 8: Truth Comes Out

Chapter 8

Truth Comes Out

I parked my car, which is a Toyota Camry Dad brought from Aunt Lauren's dad, in the parking lot the next day. Jake and I talked for about an hour over the phone last night. I didn't tell him that I loved him. How can I fall this deep in love with Jake this fast? I just know that I will feel lost without him. I got out of my car and Jake is getting off his motorcycle. I would run up to him and kiss him, but both parking lots are filled with students and teachers. Ellen ran up to me and hugged me. When she let go, she gave me a strange look. "What is wrong, Carmen?" Ellen asked me.

"Nothing is wrong, I want to kiss Jake, but I can't," I sighed and she nodded.

"Well, you get to kiss him once we get in the classroom and when you grade papers, maybe y'all can get it on."

"We can't, we are staying at the school today. We are going to his place tomorrow afternoon, though." I smiled and Jake looked over and make a kissing gesture with his lips and I did the same thing back. Ellen and I walked inside the school and we walked into English class. Jake is right behind us and Ellen excused herself out of the room. When the doors closed, I can feel the electricity build in the room. I ran over to him and wrapped my arms around him and kissed him. My tongue invaded his mouth and he finally pushed his tongue into mine. When we let go, we are both out of breath. "Fuck, that felt good," Jake whispered and I smiled.

"It did and I wanted to do that all night last night over the phone and as soon as I seen you in the parking lot," I said and bit my lip. We let go and a few students, including Ellen, came in and Jake cleared his throat. He gave me a William Faulkner book for my project and I went back to my desk and he winked at me and I winked back. Class started a few minutes later and I just stared at him. He is wearing a tight black shirt and nice fitted blue jeans. He continued the book "Fallen Angels" and we are now half way done with it. When the bell rang for class to end, he asked me to stay behind. Ellen winked at me and she left the classroom with the other students. When the room emptied, Jake wrapped his arms around me and squeezed my ass. "Meet me here during lunch, I have plans for you," Jake said huskily. He pressed himself against me and he is hard as a rock. I reached down and I grabbed his erection through his jeans and moved my hand. He sucked in a breath and moaned. "Oh Carmenâ¦" he moaned then he grabbed my hand. "You better go to class, I can handle this until lunch," Jake said and I blushed. I gave him a kiss and I left the class. When I made it to class, the tardy bell rang and I sighed in relief. Ellen smiled at me and math class began. We had a test and I barely passed it. Dad will be pissed off at me, since I didn't make a good grade. He knows literature is my thing, not math! During lunch, I told Ellen I have to go do something with Jake and she nodded with a huge grin. "He better have condoms!" Ellen whispered and I blushed.

"He does, I promise," I said and I walked out of the lunchroom and went up to Jake's class. When I reached for the door, I see Jake talk to Mr. Talbert, the principal. I hate the principal, he is such an ass. My dad even hates him, he says his policies are unruly for both students and teachers. If it was up to Mr. Talbert, we would be in school uniforms and never talk to our friends between classes and during lunch. Mr. Talbert walked out of the classroom and looked down at me. This man is fucking ugly with his balding black hair and huge eyewear. "Miss McKenna," He said and I nodded.

"Mr. Talbert," I said and entered the classroom. Jake is sitting at his desk and he is going through some papers. I can see that he is pissed off at something. I closed the door behind me and locked it. I pulled the door

window cover down and walked over to him. I sat on his lap and he let me, and wrapped his arms around me. "What was he doing in here?" I asked him.

"He said I cannot take my motorcycle to school anymore. Several teachers are complaining about the noise and he hates the fact it's making the school look like, quote 'like a biker bar'," Jake said and rolled his eyes. "I told him it's my only way of transportation and I'm not taking the bus or taxi to school. He then decided that I can use my motorcycle to school, only if I don't wear my leather jacket."

"I hate that man, I love your leather jacket." I reached behind him and touched the leather jacket.

"I would love to see you only in my jacket, I think it will look sexy." He nuzzled my neck and I sighed. I grabbed it and smiled at him. He grabbed my hand and took me to his office, which is connected to the classroom. He closed the door and then I began to strip for him. I only got fifteen more minutes until Gym class. Jake just stood there and watched me. I took my underwear off and grabbed the leather jacket. I put it on me and leaned against the door. "So?" I purred and Jake swallowed.

"Oh baby, it's better than I expected!" He said and he grabbed his cell phone. I covered my sex and breasts with the jacket, it goes down to mid-thigh, and modeled for him. When he finished, I slid the jacket off of me and he took me to his desk. He pushed all of the contents off and I lay tall-ways on the desk. He pushed down his jeans and put the condom he had in his wallet on and he shoved inside me. I groaned loud and he didn't really fucked me hard, but this is not making love slow. I squeezed my legs around his thighs and he went faster and I felt myself build up. Our eyes connected and it became hard to keep them open as I came. I moaned softly, since we're in school, as I quivered through my orgasm and Jake came not that long after me. He immediately pulled out of me and I rushed to get my clothes on. We still have five minutes to spare. I brushed my hair and I picked up his jacket. It smells like rawhide and Jake's smooth cologne. "That was amazing, even though it was quick," I said and he pulled me close to him.

"I know, sex with you is amazing. It's better than any other woman I was with because it's with you," Jake said and I smiled really big and tears built in my eyes. I feel so special! He wiped the escaped tears and kissed me. The bell rang and I frowned. Ellen is carrying my things to Gym, so I just have to make it there. I gave Jake a quick kiss and ran out of the classroom. The hallway is very crowded and I thought I would never make it to gym. I made it with about a minute to spare and I met Ellen in the locker room. She looked at me as she put her workout shorts on and she smiled. "You got laid, I can tell," She whispered and I blushed. "Shit, I need to get laid. There is no decent guys around here."

"Jake has a friend name Dave, but he is a bit overbearing and he is sort of cute," I said and her eyes gaped.

"I can handle overbearing, tell me about him tonight." I nodded and got dressed in my workout clothes and went outside in the gym.

After school ended, I went to Jake's classroom to grade papers. I never felt so excited to see him. I walked into the classroom and the last three students left. When they left, I closed the door behind me. Jake is in his office and I walked in there and I can see that he cleaned his office up and put the contents back on his desk too. I don't see any papers to grade, so I guess we are not grading today. Jake also looks distracted. "Jake, what is wrong?" I asked and he looked at me and then smiled.

"Nothing, just got some things on my mind right now," Jake said and I walked over and sat on his lap. He put one arm around me and he sighed. "Carmen, you are always on my mind. You been on my mind since the first day of school. I am going to tell you something and I hope you don't freak out about it," He said and I swallowed loud. Freak out, what will I freak out about?

"Nothing will freak me out!" I said and he swallowed, looking very nervous.

"Carmenâ ¦I love you." The room went silent. My heart raced and I felt like crying. My fears are gone, he loves me. This man, Jacob Lancaster, my teacher, loves me. Emotion filled up my throat and I couldn't breath at all. "I-I love you, too, Jake," I whispered and tears came out of my eyes. Jake leaned forward with a smile and wiped the tears from my eyes.

"God, you don't know how much better I feel to hear that you love me," Jake said and I laughed.

"I knew I loved you yesterday, one hundred percent sure I loved you. I was so scared that you didn't love me," I said and wiped the tears from my eyes.

"Never be scared of your feelings, Carmen. I love you, and will always love you. Come on, I have no papers to grade. I'm taking you out to dinner." Jake grabbed my book bag and carried it over his shoulder. I put his leather jacket over my shoulders and I can smell him. We walked down the hallway, glancing at each other here and there. He is smiling really big and so am I. I am in love, and I am glad I am in love. Jake is in love with me, and that is the greatest feeling in the world.

A/N: He he he, another note at the bottom! It's gonna be more interesting. Care to guess what happens cause I ain't telling!

Chapter 9: Mother Knows Best

A/N: Yes, I am updating like crazy since I didn't work all last week, UGH! Yes, something happens in this set of four but that is not the only thing that happens. This event is a piece of cake next to the other event! Enjoy

Chapter 9

Mother Knows Best

As we lay in his bed after our lovemaking the next day, I began to think. I have a man that loves me, and proclaims his love by making love and making me feel cherished. "You have to go home soon, baby," Jake said and I groaned. He sat up and gave me my clothes and underwear and he is frowning as well. "I don't want you to go either, but you need to. I don't want your dad to try and find you at the school and you are not there."

"I know, but I hate to leave," I whined and he touched my cheek.

"We have Friday through Sunday again. We will see each other every afternoon and if you can get away from lunch."

"I cannot wait till I graduate already. As soon as I graduate, I am home free and I can announce to the world that I am in love with Jacob Lancaster!" I threw myself on him and he is laughing.

"Same here baby, same here." I got dressed and I can feel Jake's eyes on me. I shimmed myself in my underwear and I turned around and I put my bra on me, making sure he sees me. When I put the bra around my breasts, I purposely grabbed my girls and pushed them up. "Quit that, Carmen, or I will take you again," He said and I put my hand on my hip and smiled.

"And that's a bad thing, why?" I asked him and he sighed.

"It's not, but your parents are expecting you home," He frowned and he began to put his clothes on. I finally got dressed and we went to his motorcycle and he took me home. When we got there, I can see that Jake is resisting to kiss me and hug me. I want to hug and kiss him so bad as well. "Jacob, Carmen, about time!" Dad yelled from the front porch.

"Hey Dylan, sorry we took so long, we had a test and a few homework assignments to grade," Jake said and my dad nodded.

"Care to join us for dinner?" Please Jake, say yes!

"Sure, I can use a home cooked meal," Jake said and winked at me. He had a home cooked meal last Saturday! Jake grabbed my things and he carried them inside for me and my mom is standing there with a huge smile on her face.

"Glad you can stay and eat with us, Jacob," Mom said and Jake smiled.

"Well, I should stay for at least one dinner with my star student's family, and a colleague of mine," Jake said and I bit my lip. Shit, my parents need to leave the room so I can give my boyfriend a kiss! Jake handed me my stuff and I went upstairs and closed the door behind me. I sat on my bed and try to calm myself down. I

love that he is staying with me for dinner, but I hate that I cannot show my love for him. Someone knocked on my door and it's my mom. "Honey, can I talk to you?" She asked and I nodded. She sat herself down and grabbed my hand. "I know that you two are dating," She said and my heart stopped beating. Oh shit, what is going to happen now? I cannot deny it or it will make things worse!

"I cannot help it mom, he is so enticing and he really cares for me," I said and she is smiling now.

"I can tell; he cannot keep his eyes off of you. You father should see it as well, but we don't want that to happen. Baby girl, I will keep this a secret from Dylan as long as I can. You eventually have to tell your father. Have y'all have sex yet?" I looked away and I blushed. "Where? When?"

"Last Friday, at his place. I was never at Ellen's last weekend and I am going back this weekend. It felt so good, I never felt anything like making love with himâ ¦" someone knocked on the door and mom let him in. It is Jake. He closed the door behind him and Mom stood up. "Go ahead, kiss your girlfriend, Jacob," Mom said and Jake darted towards me and wrapped his arms around me and placed his mouth on mine. He slid his tongue into my mouth and my tongue battled with his. When we let go, I am out of breath. I looked over at my mom and she is smiling. Ewww, did my mom watch us kiss? "That reminded me when Dylan and I first started dating. Jacob, be careful around Dylan. I don't care that you two are dating each other. I don't know if Carmen told you, Dylan was my math teacher in Oceanside and I fell in love with him when I was seventeen. I was lucky that my caregiver, my brother Jeremy, didn't really care. He was in love with his now wife, my friend Lauren. Dylan may not approve of your relationship with our daughter," Mom said and he nodded.

"Don't worry, Kylie, I will be careful with her and we will stay clear of Dylan with our relationship. As far as he knows, she is my star student, which she is my star student, and she helps grades my papers," Jake said and she smiled.

"She got her smarts from her father. I was only good at math and dancing. English is not my forte at all," Mom grinned and I know that is her private joke. She is really good at math, and she was the star student in dad's class, and in his heart. Dad barged in and we all jumped. "What are we doing in here, starting a garage band?" He said with a smile on his face. We laughed and mom went to dad and wrapped her arms around his neck.

"Yes honey, I am the drummer, Jacob is the bass player, and Kylie is the guitar player. All we need is a singer," Mom said and I laughed some more. Jacob smiled and leaned against the bed post.

"We would make an awful band, you know I cannot sing!" Dad said to my mom and she messed with his shirt collar.

"But you have the look of a eighties singer still," Mom said and I left the room and Jake is right behind me when they started to make out in my room. When we made it to the dining room, Jake reached over and he hugged me tight. "I love you," He whispered into my ear.

"I love you, too," I whispered into his shirt. We heard my parents walk down the stairs and we let go. My mom ran to the kitchen and my dad asked us to sit down. When we sat down, mom put a plate of beef pot roast with vegetables in front of us and my mouth watered. My mom can really cook! When she grabbed hers and dad's plate, she finally sat down. Jake and I are sitting together and dad is watching us, like we are a side show. Did mom tell him? I thought she said she will keep it a secret for us. "Where are you originally from, Jacob?" Dad asked him and I breathed a sigh of relief.

"Montana, moved down here when I got a scholarship to UCLA," Jake said and put a piece of pot roast in his mouth. "This food is delicious, Kylie," He said to my mom and she smiled.

"Thank you, Jacob. So, Montana? What did your parents do?" Mom asked him, they are getting information out of him!

"Dad worked in a mill and my mom worked in a fabric factory. Both are still working there until they retire in a few years," Jake said and dad nodded.

"That is hard work, are they proud of you?" Dad asked him and Jake frowned. Oh no, you look pitiful Jake! I want to kiss your frown away!

"They were because I was going to college, not with my decision to become a teacher. I have not spoken with them since I came down to California eleven years ago." The room went silent. Mom cleared her throat and my dad fiddled in his chair.

"Wow, I am sorry to hear that. Have any siblings?" Dad asked him some more questions.

"Yeah, a little sister, I haven't spoke to her in eleven years either. She is twenty years old now," Jake mumbled and I can hear my mom kick my dad's shin and he winced. I guess my mom is signaling him to shut up. We all finished our plates and mom took them up. Jake told my dad that he has to go and dad shook his hand. "I really like you, Jacob, you are a wonderful teacher and my daughter speaks highly of you," Dad said and I blushed. I tend to talk about Jake a lot and Jake looked down and smiled at me.

"You don't say?" Jake said raising an eyebrow at me. Dad laughed and I told dad I will walk him to his motorcycle. Dad crossed his arms around his chest and sighed. "Dad, I'll be right back!" I said and he smiled. Jake opened the door for me and we went to his motorcycle and we just stared at each other. I looked over at the house and my dad is not at the window anymore, watching us. I leaned up and gave him a quick kiss and when I let go, he looked worried. "What if your neighbors seen us kiss?" he asked and I rolled my eyes.

"We don't even talk to our neighbors. They barely know us," I said and he gave me a quick hug and kissed my cheek.

"I love you, baby," Jake said and my heart raced. I will never get tired of him saying that. He got on his motorcycle and I watched him leave. I walked inside and my parents are on the couch watching a reality show. "I'm going to my room and do my homework," I said and my mom nodded. I walked upstairs and when I closed my bedroom door, I jumped on my bed and began on my research paper on William Faulkner. I decided to do a PowerPoint on him, it will make it exciting and I even add music from his era. Mom walked in on me and she sat on my bed. "Jacob is a wonderful man, and I know he will take good care of you. I just have one questionâ¦" Mom said and I looked up at her and grinned.

"What?" I asked her.

"Are you using protection?" I blushed and she laughed. "I know it's not a real comfortable subject to discuss with your mom, but I want to know. Me and your father never used a condom and I never got on a pill. I was lucky to not get pregnant at your age. I was fortunate to have you at twenty-one."

"Yeah, he uses a condom. We didn't use one once and we made love in the shower," I said and mom smiled big.

"My favorite spot, next to me laying on my stomach as your dad is on top of meâ¦"

"MOM!" I cannot believe she is telling me her favorite position!

"Just giving you a hint, it feels really good and he will get deep, really deep, when you are on your stomach. Baby girl, I think the right time to tell your father about you and Jake is on your eighteenth birthday next month. I feel that when you turn eighteen, your dad cannot really do anything cause you are considered an adult." I nodded and that is a good idea. My eighteenth birthday is in twenty-three days on October fourteenth. Now, I have a day to count on. The day I reveal my love for Jake to my dad, and the day I become a legal adult!

Chapter 10: Better Be Careful

A/N: Oh yeah, forgot to mention, I did update the character pictures and added Dave, so check them out!

Chapter 10

Better Be Careful

The next day, Jake wanted us to work on our projects and I brought my laptop and worked on mine. When I was putting the music on, I hear a beep. I look down and it's an instant message from Jake. I looked up and he is grinning at the computer.

Jlancaster: Hey baby, working hard?

CarmenMcKenna: Of course, this is a hard project you gave me. Faulkner is a very interesting man.

Jlancaster: That is not the only thing that is hardâ ¦

CarmenMcKenna: Control, Mr. Lancaster, control!

Jlancaster: It's hard to when you are wearing that skirt that keeps riding up those sexy thighs of yours.

CarmenMcKenna: Maybe when we finish grading papers this evening, we can have some fun ;)

Jlancaster: Quit doing that, baby girl. I may have to take you in my office right now and let the students hear you scream my name when you come all over my dick.

CarmenMcKenna: I might let you ;)

I looked up and he wrapped his leather jacket around his waist and I giggled. He looked at me and I mouthed "I love you," to him and he smiled. He mouthed "I love you, too, baby," to me and I went back to work.

At lunch, Ellen is talking about that overbearing Dave dude. Jake gave her his cell phone number after class yesterday and she is constantly texting him. I found out that his name is David Hart, he is from LA and he met Jake in college, and Dave got a degree in computer technology and works at some technology firm in Pomona. "He is so sweet! He is taking me out to dinner tonight. I am not telling my parents though. They will freak if they found out that I'm going on a date with a man that is ten years older than me," Ellen said and I ate a piece of my salad.

"My mom approves my relationship. She said that I should hide it from dad until I turn eighteen next month," I said and Ellen put the huge chocolate cupcake into her mouth.

"Your mom is just awesome! My mom would have a coronary if I say 'Hey, I am dating a guy name Dave and he is twenty-seven years old. Oh yeah, and I also sleeping with him!'" I laughed at her and she tilted her head to the side, confused.

"Ellen, you would not say that. You would replace 'sleeping' with 'fucking' or 'screwing'." Ellen through her plastic fork at me and we had a fun time until the end of lunch.

After school ended, I had to wait on Jake to get out of a meeting. I remember dad telling me how much he hates the meetings. Mr. Talbert usually talks about what he wants for the school and nobody agrees. Also, if a concern comes up, they talk about that. I wonder what this meeting is about. Jake walked in and I jumped on the desk in front of the room. "Have a good meeting?" I asked and he sagged into his chair.

"Coach Bernard was caught having sex with a sophomore. He is in custody with charges of indecency with a minor," He said and I know what is going on.

"Jake, I am seventeen, the consenting age is sixteen. You will not get in trouble! Also, I'll be eighteen in a month," I said and he smiled, relieved then he frowned again.

"Bad news is that since that happened, Mr. Talbert is going to set up a security system around this building, including the offices," He said and I sagged into him.

"So, we cannot even kiss in school anymore?"

"We cannot even hug anymore. I think we should start grading papers at my place."

"I agree one hundred percent. Do we got any papers to grade today?"

"No, and I want you now. Let's make love here, since the security system is not going to be place till tomorrow morning." I grabbed his lapels and kissed him hard. God, I needed this man! He took me to his office and closed the blinds on his window. I took off my clothes and lay down on his desk. He walked over to me and I thought he is going to get naked too, but he pulled my legs apart. He got on his knees and he kissed my lips of my sex. I moaned and his tongue began its torture on my clit. His tongue went up and down and in circles. He slid two fingers inside me and I raised my hips up and threw my head back. This is too much, I am already going to come. His mouth can do wonderful things to me. I began to shake and my sex is tightening and I began to sweat all over. "Come on, baby, let me taste you," Jake said into my sex. I come and I come loud. I screamed his name and he licked me a couple of times, getting my juices. He slid up my legs and kissed me, making me taste myself, which I taste salty and good. He pulled his pants down and he reached for his wallet above his head and grabbed the condom. "I hate these things," Jake said and I watched him put one on.

"I can get on birth control if you want me to," I said and he smiled and he leaned and pushed him inside me. I moaned and pushed myself up.

"Then I can feel you, skin to skin." He breathed and he began pushing inside me, in and out. He kept his strokes strong, not too fast. It is not making love, but its better than a harsh fuck. I think he saves the making love till the weekend. I am already weak from the last orgasm, and I began to feel another one. "Oh Jakeâ ¦" I said grabbed his shoulders. He leaned down and bit my bottom lip.

"Come on baby, come for me!" Jake moaned and on cue, I come. I moaned loudly and his name came out as a sigh. A few more pushes inside me, he come inside me, my name is also a sigh coming out of his lips. That was justâ ¦amazing. "Baby, are you okay?" Jake asked and I giggled.

"I am perfectly fine, thank you," I mumbled and he stood up and he zipped up his pants. He is smiling like a little school boy.

"I think we better get you home, Carmen. Don't want to get caught!" I stood up and put my clothes back on and we got out of his classroom. He dropped me off and my dad and mom is on the front porch, just sitting. It is very nice outside, I don't blame them. Dad looked up and he smiled. "You look good as a biker, Carmen!"

Dad said and I laughed.

"I might trade my Camry for a Harley!" I yelled and he frowned.

"Not in my lifetime!" Ah, I got to love my father with his sometimes over protectiveness. He lets me do what I please, but he has to know where I am at and call him twice a day. "Hey Jake, doing anything this evening?" Dad yelled.

"Yeah, I have to make plans for next week assignments. Sorry dude," Jake said and I looked at Jake and smiled. Did he call my dad "Dude"? He made an expression with his eyes, telling me that he loves me and I done the same thing. I watch him leave my block and I walked over to my parents. Dad even talked about Coach Bernard and the mystery sophomore. She had to switch schools before word got out. Word will be out by tomorrow, and I will be hearing it. I can already hear Ellen badgering about being careful. Jake and I are very careful. No one suspects a thing! "When I heard that Miss Vault got caught with Coach Bernard, I was shocked. She is in my Algebra II class, she is one shy girl. Poor dear, it makes me blessed that your principal let us go quietly," Dylan said and mom leaned against her shoulder.

"You got to remember, too, Dylan, that the consenting age is sixteen and I was seventeen," She said and she looked over at me. I know she is worried about me, worried that I will get caught. Jake cannot go to jail cause I am seventeen! I am worried now since the school is getting security, we have to be more careful now!

Chapter 11: We Are In Trouble!

Chapter 11

We are in Trouble!

You can see the security cameras in the school. They made sure everybody can see them. I told Ellen what happened with the sophomore and Coach Bernard, which so happens to be my Gym teacher. She stopped in her tracks and stared at me. "Holy shit! Carmen, you better be careful or you'll end up like her!" Ellen said and I rolled my eyes. "You may be at consenting age, but you still be ridiculed and Jake can lose his job like Coach Bernard did. At least Jake won't go to jail!"

"Do you think I know that? I feel like I am walking on glass already around my dad and the school. Since this shit happened, the glass is now cracked and I have to be more careful," I said and we walked into the classroom. Jake walked over to me and Ellen smiled at him.

"Dave and I are getting along great. We had a wonderful date last night," Ellen said and Jake grinned at her.

"Seeing him this weekend?" He asked her and she blushed. Oh shit, she is spending the weekend with Dave! The students began to pile in and five minutes later, class started. I can tell Jake is struggling with the security cameras. I may not be able to kiss and have sex with him in school now, but I can quietly flirt with him. I reached for my shirt and unbutton a button, and my cleavage is now visible. He looked over and I dropped a pencil on the floor and I leaned over and grabbed it, my cleavage is screaming at him. Jake swallowed and continued his lecture. What sucks is that Jake and I cannot see each other today due to a school function for facility. My dad and mom will be there too, so I will be alone in the house and alone without Jake. I wish I was not a student here and I can be Jake's date to the function. I would proudly wrap my arm through his and lean against his shoulder. "Carmen, is the sentence grammatically correct?" Jake said clearing his throat, and he is smiling at me. I looked at the sentence and I nodded.

"Yes, it's correct," I said and he picked another person for the next sentence. This is going to kill me not able to touch him at all today!

At lunch, Ellen is, of course, talking about Dave. She also told me something I was shocked to hear. "I told Jason about him," Ellen said and I dropped my fork in the mashed potatoes.

"Why him? I rather you tell your mom than him! He might tell all of LA!" I said and she sighed.

"He may be a douche sometimes, but he is a good brother. He protects me and he is very sweet to me. He freaked out at first, but he said he will make sure dad and mom won't find out till I am eighteen, which is in December," Ellen said and I smiled. She is right, Jason is a douche bag and a womanizer, but when it comes to his little sister, he is a wonderful brother. I remember him beating the living shit of a guy that harassed her. Carson and Tawny had to bail him out, but they didn't care one bit, their son protected their little girl. "I am glad he is going to keep your secret. So, what are you telling your parents where you're at this weekend?" I asked her.

"With you," She said and I laughed.

"My dad thinks I will be with you. My mom knows where I am at." We finished eating and we went on to Gym class, which we didn't do anything since our coach is in jail!

I threw my keys into the bowl beside the front door. It is so quiet here. My parents has been in this house since they moved down from Oceanside twenty-one years ago. I went over to the table and there is several pictures. One of them is my mom's mother, she died a few months before mom met dad. The next picture is mom and dad on the beach and mom is in her wedding gown. She looks so happy and dad looks even happier. Jeremy and Lauren is behind them and Lauren is holding baby JJ. The next picture is mom holding me right after I was born. My mom is touching my cheek and I am looking straight at her and I am bald. My dad is behind her and his eyes are red-rimmed from crying. Then the pictures are lined up of me growing up. The last one of me is my junior spring picture. I am beaming a smile bigger than Texas because Ellen is in line making funny faces. I am wearing a light blue cashmere shirt with diamond earrings. I look so much different now than a year ago. I feel more mature and I gained a few pounds of curves. Jake has told me that he likes them. I went to the television and turned it on. Shit, there is nothing to do! Ellen is off with her family to dinner, so I cannot talk to her. Jake is busy at the function, so he cannot talk to me. What am I going to do?

My parents finally walked through the door around eight in the evening. I just got out of the shower and my parents are laughing. I hid at the top of the stairs and I leaned against the wall. "Kylie, let's go to bed!" Dad said and mom giggled.

"Dylan McKenna, we made love last night!" Mom said and I tried to hide my amusement. They are flirting with each other.

"Oh baby, I can make love to you every night and never get tired of you. I love you more than life itself. I love Carmen more than life itself!" Dad said and I felt tears coming from my eyes.

"I love you too, Dylan, more than life itself. I feel the same about our precious daughter. I am sorry for not giving you more children," My mom said and I frowned. I wish I could have a brother or a sister, but I am blessed with wonderful parents.

"Carmen is more than enough for us. Maybe she will marry a good man and have more than one child," Dad said.

"You know who will be a good man for her? Jacob!" Mom, please don't blow this! They don't sound drunk, maybe sort of tipsy, but not drunk! Maybe mom is trying to warm the idea up of Jake and I together.

"Jacob and Carmen, together? He could be good for her. I can tell he likes her, he stares at her all the time and Carmen blushes around him all the time. Maybe they can be together," Dad said and I smiled. "But I would rather her wait till she finishes high school so the risk of him losing his job is gone," he added and I sagged. Shit, so he doesn't care that we date, but not when I am school. Too late for that! I went back to the bedroom and I grabbed my cell phone and dialed Jake's number. "Hey baby, I missed you," Jake said and I smiled.

"I missed you too, Jake," I said and I can sense his smile.

"That function is boring. Everybody just stood around and drank wine and talked about the school. I just talked to Dylan and Kylie the whole time. I kept thinking about you the whole time baby. I love you so much baby," He said and I smiled really big.

"I love you too, Jakeâ ¦"

"WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON HERE?" My dad screamed. I didn't even hear him come in. Oh shit, things are getting bad!

Chapter 12: Things Will Be Okay

Chapter 12

Things Will Be Okay

Dad reached for my cell phone and he face is red from anger. "What the fuck are you doing with my daughter?" He yelled and mom ran in and grabbed me. She held me in her arms, protecting me. This is bad, really bad! "Come over, so we all can talk!" Dad yelled and turned my phone off. He stared at me and I am in tears. I never felt so scared in my life. I never seen my dad mad my whole life. He had no reason to be mad, until now. "You and Jacob will explain yourselves when he gets over here," Dad said through his teeth and slammed the door behind him. I began to cry into my mom's chest and she ran her hand through my hair. "I am so sorry, baby girl. I didn't tell him, promise! He came up here to see you before he works on things for school andâ ¦" She said and I swallowed.

"H-he heard me tell Jake I loved him," I said and mom pulled me back and looked at me.

"You love him?" She asked and I nodded.

"And he loves me, mama. I can feel it when he kisses me and makes love to me. I hope dad doesn't do anything to stop us."

"We will find out soon enough. He will be mad at me too, helping you keep this secret." Shit, now my parents are going to fight and it's my fault!

Dylan let Jake inside the house, I thought he will punch him, but he didn't. Dad is still angry, but he is keeping his cool. I walked over to Jake and grabbed his hand. Now it's the moment of truth. "Daddy, it is true, I am dating Jake," I said and I closed my eyes. "Last weekend, I didn't go to Ellen's, I went to his place. He took my virginity." Where is this courage coming from? Jake is shaking, why is he so scared for? Is it the thought of losing me? I am scared of that too.

"When did this all start?" Dad asked, sort of calming down. Jake finally got a word in and he sighed.

"I wanted her with me from the first day of school, Dylan. Not sex want, but with me as my girl. It just escalated from there and we kissed, then we made love that weekend. Dylan, please believe me when I say I didn't have sex with your daughter because she is young and vibrant. I wanted her becauseâ ¦" Jake looked down at me and I smiled. I looked over at my dad and he crossed his arms across his chest.

"Because what?" He asked and I breathed.

"Because we fell in love, dad. I love him and he loves me. I love you, dad and you know I didn't mean to keep you in the darkâ ¦"

"Wait a minute; Kylie, you knew?" Dad looked over at mom and she turned away, she is shaking from fear.

"I figured it out, it was not hard to see how they act together. I told her that I would help her keep this a secret until her birthday," Mom said and dad ran his fingers through his hair and he is getting angry again. I grabbed Jake and he wrapped his arms around me, keeping me safe. "My wife and daughter, the two women I loved, kept this secret from me! I thought we can tell each other things openly," Dad said and there is tears in his eyes. He is hurt, very hurt. I let go of Jake and ran over to my dad. I cannot believe I hurt my dad and I began

to cry.

"I am so sorry, daddy. I really love Jake and I didn't want you to separate us. It will hurt me so bad," I said and my dad hugged me tightly.

"Baby girl, I would not have approved of the relationship, but I would not have stopped you. I will let you two see each other, but I need a word with Jacob then I will have a chat with your mother. After I talk with your mom, I will come talk to you," Dad said and I nodded. I went over to my mom first, very worried about her. What will he do to her? "Don't worry about me, darling. He loves me too much to hurt me in any way," Mom said and I nodded. I went over to Jake and not caring that dad is behind me, I jumped on Jake and wrapped my arms around him and kissed him. Jake kissed me back and his arms got tighter. When he let go, I smiled. "I love you, Jake," I said and Jake smiled finally.

"I love you, too, baby. Let me talk to your father," Jake said and he walked off. Mom went to her bedroom and she closed the door behind her. I went back to my bedroom and I sat on my bed, wondering what dad is doing to my love.

Jake's POV

Dylan is pacing in his office. He reached down and grabbed a cigarette. I never knew he smoked. "Kylie knows that I smoke in stressful situations, want one?" He said, offering me one and I took one. I lit it and Dylan sat down in his chair. He is a hell a lot calmer now. I thought he is going to kill me when he talked to me on the phone. "So, you fucked my daughterâ ¦"

"Made love, Dylan. I fucked other women, but I made love with Carmen," I said and he nodded.

"So, she is special to you?" He asked, letting the smoke come out of his lips.

"Very special, I am in love with her. I know I am eleven yearsâ ¦"

"Age doesn't bother me. I was twenty-seven, a year younger than you, when I fell in love with Kylie and she was seventeen. I found her on the school grounds, being raped. I carried her home and that's when I knew I wanted her then." Shit, does Carmen know about this? This is probably why she is an only child! "Are you using protection on her?" Dylan asked and I swallowed.

"Yes, but Carmen has offered to get on the pill," I said and he nodded.

"Y'all are a lot smarter than us. We never used protection, not once. Jake, I like you, a lot. Do you understand how hurt I am you kept this secret from me?" I nodded, I know he has to be hurt. His own daughter and wife of twenty years hid a relationship from him. "That is all I want from you. You can say your goodbyes to Carmen because I am going to talk to her soon," He said and I left the room. I went up to her bedroom and when I opened the door, Carmen is as still as a statue. I can feel the fear coming out of her. I sat down and wrapped my arms around her. "Are things good with you and dad?" She asked me.

"Yeah, it's good," I said and I kissed her goodbye. God, I love her so much! I am glad Dylan didn't separate us!

Kylie's POV

Dylan opened and closed the door silently. I expected him to slam the door. He smelled like cigarette smoke, he must have smoked when he talked to Jacob. "Kylie, why did you keep this secret from me?" Dylan asked

and he is standing in front of me. I let out a nervous breath and I closed my eyes tight, then opened them.

"Because I was in the same situation when I was seventeen, as you recall," I said and he sat down beside me. "Remember the fear of being caught by Jeremy and the school? I knew you would go haywire when you found out and you did."

"I am so hurt right now, my own wife hid something from me!" I reached over and wrapped his arms around him and I can feel him cry. Dylan cried in two occasions, our wedding day and the day Carmen was born. He is crying because I kept a dark secret from him for a week. I have to admit, I don't know if I could have kept it as long as I did. My daughter would have hated me, but her father did deserve to know. "Kylie, I love you so much," Dylan said and I kissed him. When I let go, I looked into those gorgeous light blue eyes and smiled. "They remind me of us when we first started dating," I said and Dylan smiled.

"They do, don't they? Jake feels the same way for Carmen as I felt about you at first. I think they will go far," Dylan said and I kissed him again, but this time, with love and passion. Our sex drive has not calmed down over the years. We still have the passion for each other as twenty-one years ago. I pushed him onto his back and unbuckled his pants. It's time for some make-up sex!

Carmen's POV

Shit, I can hear them. They are having make-up sex like always. I knew dad cannot stay mad at mom for long. I am glad he patched things with Jake, I would not have took it well if dad forbid us from seeing each other. A few minutes later, dad is at the door, with a huge smile on his face. I know he is sated and happy, like I want to be right now. "Carmen, I have to get use to the idea of you growing up. I knew you would eventually have sex and fall in love. I still feel hurt that you hid this from me," He said and I held my hands together.

"I am afraid to lose him, daddy. I didn't expect this to happen. One minute I am happy about life and going to college. Now, I think about college and how much I love Jake," I said and he sat down beside him.

"The only thing that bothers me is that he took your virginity, I know it hurt your mom."

"Daddy, it only hurt for a second, then it started to feel really goodâ ¦" Dad laughed and grabbed me.

"I really don't approve this for the fact that the school can find out, but I approve as a father, I like Jake."

"I love him, daddy; I am seeing him at his place this weekend and we will have sex." He sagged into the bed and he sighed.

"How about he stays over here for the weekend? No, I am not stopping you from making love with him. I just think that will make me feel better knowing about you two when you two are under the same roof." I agreed and I will tell Jake tomorrow. I reached over and hugged my dad. This man is my world, next to Jake. He taught me how to read, ride a bike, how to swim and how to make a luggie. Mom did not approve of the luggie thing, but it is still funny to think about. He says he heard my first word, helped me walk for the first time and he was the first one to be there when I cried. I love my daddy, I am a daddy's girl. "I love you, daddy," I said and he hugged me tighter.

"I love you, too, its hard to take in that my little girl is grown up," Dad said and I nodded.

"Remember, I will always be your baby girl." He nodded and he left the room. Well, this night went from horrible to good. Dad is letting me date my love of my life, and letting him stay with me in my house. Now, we need to keep this a secret a little longer, like till my high school graduation!

Chapter 13: Suspicions Rising

A/N: Hey guys, bad news is that there is only one more set after this. I really enjoyed writing this (espicially chapter 15, that was fun!) I am thinking about continuing Cowboys Can Love Harder, or write a modern day cowboy story. I was watching a cowboy show on TV and THEY ARE HOT! I told Clay that he needed to dress like a cowboy for roleplay, but he said no LOL. Well enjoy!

Chapter 13

Suspicions Rising

The weekend is finally here, Jacob gets to stay at my house for the weekend. It feels way too weird since my parents will be there. We will have no privacy, except when we are in my bedroom. When the bell rang to end the day, I met Jacob at his motorcycle and he has a huge grin on his face. He has an book bag on his back with his clothes and things to last the weekend. We don't have to use condoms anymore, well, just for a few more days. I got on the pill two days ago and we have to use condoms until it's safe. "Ready baby?" Jacob asked and I grabbed the helmet and we left the school grounds, with students and teachers watching. Jacob explained to the teachers that I had no ride and Dylan granted him permission to give her rides. Oh, he can ride me. Shit, I hate my dirty thoughts! We made it to my house and my mom is already home, but dad is not. Ever since he found out about my relationship with Jake, he acted like nothing happened. I thought he will be either standoff-ish or pissed. He actually talks to Jake a lot at school and they are best of friends. I walked through the front door and mom is on the couch, watching TV. "Where's daddy?" I asked her as Jake walked pass me to get to my room.

"He said he has to do something at school. He just called and he is on his way," She said and she smiled at Jake. "Hey Jake, hope you like it here for the weekend. I know y'all don't got the privacy of your home, but Dylan and I promise the privacy you need for the bedroom," She said and then looked over at me and winked at me. I blushed and I joined Jake as he walked up stairs to my bedroom. I am blessed with the bedroom upstairs. This is a three bedroom house, and the master is downstairs and the other two is upstairs. The extra bedroom is now an office for my dad. Sometimes I can hear people walk upstairs if they walk hard enough, but we found out that I sometimes I don't hear people coming. I closed my bedroom door behind me and Jake sat his things down and I just stood there, watching him. "Well, a weekend with me, at my place," I said and he walked over and pushed me against the door. He put his mouth on mine and kissed me hard. He pushed his tongue inside me and I wrapped my arms around his neck and pulled him against me. I can feel his hard-on against my belly and I sighed. "Daddy is fixing to be home, we don't have enough time," I whispered and I heard dad's booming voice. "Well, he is home," I added and he frowned.

"I can wait, it will be hard, but I will wait for later," He groaned and pushed it against me.

"If you don't quit, daddy will walk in on us!" He laughed and he fixed his hard-on where is less noticeable and we walked downstairs. Dad is kissing mom, and they are in a passionate embrace. I think they are a very sexy couple, everybody can see that. They still have that passion and love for each other, even after twenty-one years. "I hope we will be like that in twenty years," Jake mumbled to himself and I smiled.

"Same here, that would be nice," I said and we proceeded to walk down the stairs. Dad looked up and he is smiling. "Well, hey Jake, ready for the weekend?" Dad said and Jake smiled at my dad.

"Yes I am, Dylan. I get to be with Carmen all weekend, and hang out with her parents," Jake said and Dad nodded.

"Now, if we get too loud for y'allâ¦" Mom elbowed dad and he flashed his eyebrows at her and growled as he grabbed her.

"Dylan, stop, I am fixing to make dinner!" Mom said and she is laughing as he tickled her. It is so funny watching my parents play with each other. The funniest thing Dad does to Mom is carry her over his shoulder, it looks funny and she is having a good time. Dad stopped and smacked her ass. "Dylan McKenna, that is uncalled for, we have a guest and a daughter in the same room!" Mom said, sounding very amused.

"So what, they have sex too. It's nothing new for them," Dad said and I blushed. Jake has smacked my ass before and it feels good. Mom finally went into the kitchen as Dad went to his room to get dressed for the evening. I plopped on the couch and turned it to a talk show known as Maury. "You like this shit?" Jake said and he grimaced.

"It's funny to see these women get embarrassed in front of millions of people when the dude is not her baby's daddy," I said and he laughed.

"You do got a point there." Jake wrapped his arm around my shoulder and pulled me closer. I snuggled underneath his arm and he smells like his cologne. Dad came in and he grinned at us and he went to his Lazy-boy and changed the channel. "I already seen it, every woman on there gets embarrassed cause the guy is not the baby's father. He never puts anything new on lately," Dad said and I laughed. Mom called me into the kitchen and I went in there. She needed help chopping some mushrooms and onions. As I chopped the vegetables, the voices in the living room stopped. I shrugged my shoulders and continue to chop. All of the sudden, I feel this pinch on my ass. "AH!" I screamed and jumped. Jake is standing there, laughing his ass off and so is Dad. Mother fucker, he goosed me! "I hate being goosed!" I said rubbing my ass.

"Told you she would hate it. She usually smacks me if I do it," Dad said and I rolled my eyes then began to laugh. Mom is giggling and she took my chopped vegetables and put it in the pot. The men left and mom looked at me and sighed. "Men, they know the exact buttons to push," she said and I smiled. After dinner is made and we are sitting at the table, I decided to check my email on my cell phone. There is one mysterious email on my phone.

I know who you are, Carmen McKenna and you are dating the math teacher Jacob Lancaster. You better watch it, or things can get very, very bad.

I looked over at Jake and he smiled down at me, until he seen my expression. "What's wrong baby?" He said and I handed him my cell phone to see my email. "Who is this person?"

"What are you two talking about?" Dad asked and Jake read the message to him and Dad got mad. "Sounds like this person is jealous of Carmen. Do you know anyone else that has a crush on Jake?" Dad asked me.

"I know some of the girls think he is cute, but no crushes," I said and this is beginning to scare me. There is some girl out there, wanting my boyfriend. She hates me because I am with him, not her. I wonder who it is.

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"Ellen, do you know anybody, and I mean anybody, that likes Jake at school?" I asked Ellen a few hours later. After dinner, all four of us played a board game, which Dad tried to make it a strip game and Mom had to stop him. It seems like he is more free when he found out about me and Jake having sex. He is more open around us. Jake and Dad is now on the back patio drinking a beer right now, talking about everything and anything. Mom is on the phone talking to Aunt Lauren.

"Like you said, I hear girls saying he is hot, but none of them claim to have a crush on him. It could be a teacher," Ellen said and I sagged onto my pillow.

"A teacher, a grown ass woman, jealous of me? That is highly childish of a woman to be jealous of a teenagerâ¦"

"Women get that way when they starting taking a liking for a man. All I can say is that you better watch it. I know you are fine with your parents, but you are not out of the woods yet. Carmen, this is going to be bad." All I want is to have a smooth relationship like my parents. Their principal caught them, but she let them go smoothly. I know this is not going to end up like this. I am not going to leave Jake. They have to pull me off of him.

"I know this is going to be bad. We will take this one step at a time. I will find this mystery woman or girl, and I will talk with her. Maybe we can come to an understanding of some sort."

"Let's just hope so, Carmen. I hate to see you get your heart torn apart because you get caught. I will be on your side and I know Dylan and Kylie is too. You and Jake will make it, y'all have to make it!"

"I know we do. He's all I ever wanted."

Chapter 14: Not Going to Worry About It

A/N: Oh, I meant Chapter 16 I enjoyed writing LOL

Chapter 14

Not Going to Worry About It

I woke up from a dream and it's still pitch dark outside. Jake is beside me snoozing away, snoring lightly. I reached over to my cell phone and seen that it's two-ten in the morning. I sat up and grabbed my underwear and I smiled. Jake and I made love right before we went to bed and I can still hear him, *I love you baby, with all my heart.* I put my underwear on and Jake's tee-shirt and I walked downstairs to the kitchen. I can hear somebody opening a box. I walked over and it's my Dad. His hair is messy, like they just fucked or something. I use to get sick to my stomach when I hear or see evidence of them having sex, but not now. It doesn't affect me in any way. I know they are in love and they love making love. "Hi daddy," I said and he smiled at me.

"Well, why are you up so early?" He asked me and I grabbed a cookie from the box.

"Dream woke me up. I just keep thinking about that email. Who could this person be?" I said and he grabbed my shoulder.

"Don't fret on it, baby girl. Jake loves you and only you. Don't let this person stop you from having a relationship. She is jealous, she wants Jake. Fight for him if you have to, I can see you getting into a fist fight." I laughed and leaned against my dad. I still remember being three years old and having nightmares. I scream and he will run upstairs and he held me in his arms. He will rock me till I fell asleep again and he slept beside me all night to protect me from my nightmare. I am proud to say that I am a Daddy's Little Girl. "Me, fighting? Nah, maybe cuss her out and maybe slap or pull her hair," I said and he rolled his eyes.

"You are a McKenna, and us McKenna's fight dirty!" Dad said and I laughed again.

"Okay, I will punch her teeth in!" Dad grabbed my shoulder and I heard the stairs creak as in someone walking down. "Carmen, is everything okay?" Jake said sleepily. I looked up and he is only in his pajama pants and his sleepy look on his face. "Yeah, Daddy and I are having some cookies, care to join us?" I asked and he nodded. He joined us in the kitchen and Dad chuckled.

"Looks like my daughter got action as well," He said and I hid my face.

"DADDY!" Dad ignored me and handed Jake a cookie. Jake laughed as he ate the snack.

"Midnight munchies?" Jake asked and Dad agreed and I got tired again, so I kissed my dad on the cheek and gave Jake a tender kiss on the lips. I will let my two favorite men talk among themselves.

My cell phone woke me up, and I'm glad it's nine in the morning. I reached over and I seen Ellen's name. "What's going on?" I yawned.

"Oh my fucking God, Dave is a dream!" Ellen squealed and I had to laugh. I guess Dave is good in bed. "I only had like, one man, in bed and Dave beat him by a long shot! He made sure I came!" She said and Jake woke up and he is looking at me, confused. I covered the talking end of my cell phone and smiled. "Ellen, talking about her first sex experience with Dave," I said and Jake chuckled and got out of bed. "Ellen, I am

glad you had fun. What are you two doing today?" I asked her.

"He has a performance in the museum in downtown LA. I am going to be backstage watching him!"

"Well, Dad is taking us to Oceanside so Jake can meat Jeremy, Lauren and Penelope. JJ has already went back to the university."

"I hope your family loves Jake! Have you figured out the woman or girl yet?"

"No, I am not going to worry about. It's not worth worrying about."

"That's my Carmen!" we got off the phone and Dad walked into our room and he is smiling.

"Ready to go? Jeremy is anxious to see you two," Dad said and I smiled, I am ready to see them as well!

*****

"Carmen! I miss you so much!" Jeremy said and he ran up to me and hugged me tight. For a man of forty-three, he is pretty damn good looking. I hugged him tight and Jake is behind me, smiling. "Jeremy, this is my boyfriend, Jacob Lancaster. Jake, this is my Uncle Jeremy," I said and Jeremy leaned over and shook his hand.

"Ah, the English teacher. Funny, my sister falls for her math teacher and my niece falls for her English teacher. I am an English teacher myself, I teach in the middle school here," Jeremy said and Jake beamed a smile. Jeremy has streaks of graying hair in his dark hair, but his blue eyes are still as bright like he is younger than his age. Lauren, with her blonde good looks, came in with Penny behind her. "Well, I see that Carmen brought her boyfriend to meet us. I am Lauren, her aunt. This is my daughter, Penelope, but call her Penny. I also fell for a teacher, but he was not my teacher though," Lauren said beaming her bright blue eyes at her husband. Penny ran over and hugged me and then looked over at Jake and blushed. "He is cute," Penny said and I laughed.

"He's pretty damn handsome," I said and Jake looked away, being bashful and I laughed. Dylan came in and kissed Lauren's cheek and patted on Jeremy's back. Mom hugged her big brother and her best friend since High school. I grabbed Jake's hand and lead him outside, away from the family reunion, even though they seen each other last weekend. I opened the patio door and I can hear the ocean waves. "This is usually why I love coming up here, other than seeing my family," I said and I smelled the air, I can smell the ocean.

"This is where your mom was raised?" Jake asked me, looking out at the ocean.

"Yeah, she moved down to LA when my parent's got caught when she turned eighteen. She would not dare to be left behind, she loved my dad already with all her heartâ¦" I looked up at him and I smiled. "Just like I am with you. I love you with all my heart, Jake." He reached for my face and he stroke my cheek and then ran his fingers through my wavy, red hair.

"I love you, too, baby, with all my heart," Jake said and he leaned down and he kissed me. His tongue rubbed against mine and I wrapped my arms around his neck. It feels so good to be kissed like this, by Jake. God, I want him! "Jake, Carmen, come inside and eat!" Mom yelled and we let go and smiled at each other. When we got inside, Lauren and Mom sat the last platter of food on the table and Penny is already reaching for the bread rolls. She has some sort of addiction to bread, and I don't know why. Jake pulled my seat out and I sat down and he sat down between me and Penny. "So, Jacob, how long have you teach for?" Jeremy asked as he passed the mashed potatoes to my mom.

"Six years, this is my first year at Carmen's school," He said and smiled at me and squeezed my hand.

"What do you like to teach more, literature wise?"

"Twentieth century literature like Faulkner. I am a huge Faulkner fan. I also love to teach nineteenth century British literature like Bronte and Austen." Jeremy smiled and ate his food. I guess Jake won Jeremy, the English teacher, over. We all ate, talked and being merry. I just keep thinking about that email. Who is she? Why does she want Jake?

We finally left around four that afternoon. It's about a two hour drive back home and I am already wanting Jake, like bad. When we made it back home, Mom and Dad decided to go to the movies together, I think they are doing it on purpose. When they pulled out of the driveway, Jake and I walked inside and went to my bedroom. When the door closed, I can feel the electricity. I darted to him and wrapped my arms around him and kissed him hard. I pulled his shirt off and mine also came off. I let go and Jake reached behind me and unhooked my bra. When I am topless, I lay down on my bed and he crawled on top of me. "Do you know how much I wanted you all day today?" He said and his mouth is on my breast, licking my nipple. I moaned and ran my fingers through his hair.

"I wanted you all day," I managed to say. His hands went to my pants, his mouth still on me. He let go on my nipple and he pulled my underwear and pants off together. I leaned forward and pulled his pants down and his hard on is ready for action. I still get excited knowing I make my man hard. I take his boxers off and I lean back and I am ready for him. He slide his fingers inside me and made circles inside my sex. Oh fuck, why is he doing this delicious torture on me? "You're so wet and ready for me," Jake moaned and he crawled on top of me, and not going for the condom. "I think you took the birth control long enough, I want to feel you without one." I moaned, I want to feel him too. He pushed himself inside and went all the way to the top. Oh fuck, it feels too good without a condom. It won't take me long to come at all. I wrapped my legs around his waist and my arms went around his shoulders. He began moving and he moved pretty fast, the way I like it. I groaned every time he hit the very top of my sex and like I knew it would happen, I already began to feel the build up. It took its jolly good time and I am glad it did. I wanted to feel Jake inside me forever and ever. "You feel so good, so good, baby," Jake moaned and my nails went down his back and he hissed. "Come on baby, come for me, let me feel it." a few more shoves inside me, I erupted. I couldn't stop the avalanche. I screamed his name and my whole body shook. This has to be the best orgasm I had, ever. Two more thrusts inside me, Jake came inside me, moaning my name. "Oh Carmenâ¦" and he collapsed on top of me. He rolled off of me and I lay against his chest with his arms around me. He is mine, and only mine. I am his, and only his. I am going to forget this bitch that sent the email and go on loving my man.

Chapter 15: And The Mysterious Woman is...

Chapter 15

And The Mysterious Woman isâ ¦

The next morning, I woke up so happy. After our lovemaking when we got home from Oceanside, I began to feel elated. I stop thinking about the email and just thought about what I needed to think about, Jake and school. I woke up probably around ten and I can hear my parents downstairs, watching TV. Jake is already gone, he hates to disturb me when I am sleeping, so I grabbed my clothes and went downstairs. The three is sitting on the couch and they are discussing the news. Jake turned around and beamed me a loving smile. "Good morning, sleepyhead!" He said and I smiled at him. My parents turned around and they are all smiling. Geez, whatever they are on, I want some!

"Why is everybody all smiles this morning?" I said and I sat on Jake's lap once I made it to the living room.

"Nothing, just happy about everything," Mom said and she leaned against my dad's shoulder. "It's our anniversary when me and your dad first met. Twenty-two years ago, I was just like you, Carmen. I was ready to start my day and your father stepped in the classroom and no one existed when our eyes metâ ¦" She looked into his eyes and they both smiled. I want that with Jake, I want to be still heavy in love with him in twenty-two years.

"I still remember finding you getting rapedâ ¦"

"What, raped?" I never knew mom was raped! Why did they never tell me about this? Mom sighed and then she began to get uncomfortable as she twisted her hands in her lap.

"The day I met your father, I was waiting on Lauren to finish cheerleading practice. A group of boys came up to me and attacked me. One of them pushed himself inside me, took my virginityâ ¦" My mom wiped a tear from her eyes. "But he didn't come inside me because Dylan ran up and stopped them. He took me home, and that's when I knew I wanted your father." I am in utter shock. They should tell me these things, so my mom didn't really lose her virginity physically with my father. She lost it with him, emotionally, but not physically. I just stared at her, and for some reason, I feel angry. "Why didn't you tell me? I would like to know what my mom went through at my age," I said, raising my voice. Jake squeezed my hips, telling me to calm down.

"Baby girl, telling your daughter you we're raped at seventeen is something to not mention. I try to forget it, but I know it's the reason I cannot get pregnant anymore. I don't know how, but I think it's the reason."

"I am so sorry, mama, that you went through that." I jumped up and ran over to her and hugged her. I lost my anger, I am full of sorrow. My mom, raped. Thank God that my dad was there to save her.

"Honey, that was twenty-two years ago, it's done and over with," She said rubbing my back. I let go and rubbed the tears from my eyes.

"Now, let's forget all about this nonsense and head to the mall. I think I want to buy my two favorite women gifts," Dad said and Jake nodded.

"I want to get Carmen something too," He said and winked at me. Good, the mall can distract me from the events that happened way before I was even born, I was not even a thought in my mom's mind then.

"Now, you stay with your mom. Jake and I have a few ideas for your presents. Go shopping for a little while, I will text you when we are finished," Dad said and he kissed my cheek and gave my mom a heart warming kiss on the lips. Mom dragged me to the nearest Victoria's Secret and I blushed.

"Mom, I really don't want to be here," I moaned and she laughed.

"Come on, we both deserve a nice fitting bra for our men!" She winked at me and we walked inside. I feel so weird inside this store. Big busted women are checking out beautiful bras and even though I am bigger than my mom, bust size wise, I am still not busty as some women. I am only a 34 C and these women are like D or DD cups. Poor mom with her little B cups, but she likes her breasts. Why am I talking about boobs, probably because I am in a lingerie store! "Look at this, Carmen, just your size!" Mom said and I walked over and I loved the bra she is holding up. It's powder pink in color and it's covered in lace. I smiled and I told mom to get it for me. She shopped for herself for a few more minutes and she found one, a red lacy bra. It's highly sexy, just like my mom. She will wow my dad wearing that. I wonder if I will wow Jake with mine? She paid for our bras and we walked around the mall some more. We still not have received a text from dad or Jake, what is taking them so long? "Your dad is a slow poke when it comes to shopping, stop worrying so much. Your just missing your man, that's all," Mom said and I sighed.

"You are right, I am missing Jake," I said and she took us to the food court and bought us a Orange Julius smoothie and a hot dog from Dairy Queen. My phone buzzed and I looked and it's an email

I know you are here at the mall. Meet me at the restroom out of the food court in five minutes, so we can talk.

Holy fucking shit, she is here! I didn't want my mom to find out that I am meeting the woman that hates me for being with Jake. I have not thought of her since Jake and I made love yesterday. My heart went to my throat and I began to get nervous. Carmen, you are a McKenna, McKenna women do not get nervous about their men!

"Mom, I'm going to rush to the restroom, be right back," I said and she nodded, enjoying her smoothie. I walked slowly to the restroom, recollecting my thoughts. I wonder who this woman is. Is it a student or a teacher? Is it just a horrible prank of somebody finding out about us? I found the restroom and I opened the door and there is two women, one older woman and a teenager my age. Shit, both of them can be the suspect. The older woman left and the teenager is fixing her long brunette hair. "Hey Carmen, I thought you weren't coming?" The girl said and I swallowed loud.

"Who are you?" I asked, I need to know.

"Oh, you know me very well. We have Mr. Lancaster's class together."

"Let me see your face!" I need to see her face, I need to see her so bad. She turned around and bright brown eyes and a semi-pretty face is staring at me. I know who this is, and it made my heart stopped.

"Meghan, Meghan Townsend?"

Chapter 16: He's Mine, Bitch!

Chapter 16

He's Mine Bitch!

"It was you that's been sending me the emails?" I asked her, Meghan Townsend is the secret admirer. She is one of the richest girls in the school. She may not be very pretty, but people are scared of her because she can get her father to do anything. I am scared out of my wits right now, she can tell our school about us and get me and Jake in trouble.

"Yes, I cannot believe he picked you over me. I made it obvious I wanted him, but he doesn't even glance at me. He keeps his eyes on you the whole time. Mr. Lancaster is so sexy, I want him so bad it drives me crazy," Meghan said and I swallowed.

"What are you planning to do to us?"

"Nothing, I just wanted to meet you, see you and talk to you in person. I want to see the girl that stole Mr. Lancaster's heart. What did you have to do to get him that quick?"

"Nothing, I just talked to him and we justâ ¦" I didn't want to talk to her about this. My heart is already in my throat from the thought of Meghan telling her father to expose us. "You're fucking him too, I can tell. You changed when you came back last weekend, and so did he," Meghan said and my mouth went agape.

"That is none of your fucking business, Meghan!" I yelled and she got closer to me and I can smell her strong floral perfume, which is making me gag.

"I will admit, Carmen McKenna, I am jealous of you. You have Mr. Lancaster and I have a football player name Mike. He doesn't give a shit about me, just uses me for sex and I let himâ ¦" She smiled and looked down at herself. "Just the feeling of a man inside me is amazing. How long did it take you to open your legs for him, huh? It was not that long." She got closer to me and we are nose to nose.

"Get away from me, Meghan!" I growled and she laughed.

"No, I want to see you up close. I want to see Carmen McKenna flush when I just mention her boyfriend, the man I want so bad but can't have." I pushed her off of me and I am panting. She is instigating a fight with me. If she wants a fight me, well, I will fight her. This is for Jake, he is mine! She is staring at me, with anger in her brown eyes.

"How dare you push me like that!" She said and I laughed at her.

"Aw, did I hurt the rich bitch's feelings?" I said and she began to stomp towards me.

"You hurt me when you took him away from me! I wanted to do this since the first day of school!" when she got to me, she punched me, square on my nose. I screamed and covered my nose. Oh shit, she going to get it now. I pulled her and pushed her out the door into the mall floor and dived on top of her. I punched her on her jaw and she screamed. She punched me in the chest and I cough. Shit, for a rich bitch, she can pack a wallop! I keep punching her on the face and she aimed everywhere, I know I am getting a black eye, and I can see blood coming from her nose and mouth. She punched me in the mouth and I can taste blood. "YOU BITCH!" Meghan screamed and before she can punch me again, Jake pulled her off and jerked her away. "What the

fuck is going on here?" Jake said and my dad helped me to my feet.

"That's her, that's the one that has been emailing me," I said hoarsely, my chest really hurts.

"She took you away from me, I want you!" Meghan said spitting out blood from her mouth.

"I want Carmen, not you, Meghan. Now, you better get going or I will call the police and then they will call your father."

"I hate you, I hate you both!" Meghan cried out and she ran off. Jake turned to me and he reached for me and hugged me.

"Oh baby, are you okay?" He said and I laughed.

"My chest hurts where she punched me and my face is stinging like hell," I said and Dad ran into the restroom and he came back with a couple of damp paper towels. He wiped the blood from my eye, nose and mouth.

"I think Meghan got it worse than you," Dad said and I smiled up at him.

"I'm a McKenna, and McKenna's knows how to fight," I said and my dad smiled big.

"Your mother is gonna freak out!"

"When I tell her what happened, she won't get mad. She will be happy for me." We all laughed and went to the food court, ready to tell my mom what happened.

When I got home, Jake and I went to the bedroom. He touched my sore face and he grimaced. "I cannot believe that bitch done that to you," He said and I swallowed.

"She wanted you, and she cannot have you. She promised that she won't tell anybody, but I don't know if she is lying or not," I said and he sighed.

"I am sorry baby, for not being there."

"I am fine, really. I will have a black eye and a split lip, but I will be fine." He smiled and he leaned in and kissed me carefully on the mouth. It didn't hurt the way he kissed me. When he let go, he pushed me on my back and I wiggled underneath him, letting him know I wanted him.

"My baby can fight, I am proud of you," Jake said as he nibbled on my neck and I sighed.

"I fought because she wanted you and I cannot bare the thought of another girl wanting you. You are mine," I said and he let go and he has an amused smile on his face.

"I'm yours?" He asked and I nodded.

"Mmmhmm, and I'm yours," I said and he smiled big.

"You're mine." He made me forget everything when his mouth went to my neck again. He pulled my pants down and he unzipped his pants. Shit, this is going to be a quick one. He pushed himself inside me and began to move fast. Oh, this feels good. I already can feel the build up and I exploded around him. "Oh Jake!" I screamed out and he came right after me. He is my world, and he makes me forget bad things. I will face

Meghan tomorrow, maybe she will be in a much better mood, or not.

A/N: I LOVED writing this chapter because of the fight. It was just...fun! I seen her fight her and she fights like me, dirty LOL LOL!

Chapter 17: Risking it All

A/N: GOOD NEWS, My internet is back on, so more updates and I get to continue on. I already have an idea for my next story! There will be probably two to three more chapters left, and that does include the epilogue. I might make a short story about Meghan just for the hell of it! I am so happy I get to write more for y'all, my lovelies!

Chapter 17
Risking it All

Everybody has heard about the big fight between me and Meghan. She looks worse than me. Her whole mouth is swollen, her nose is red and swollen, and she has a massive black eye. I have a black eye, red nose and a cut on my lip. "You fought over a guy?" Some random girl asked me.

"Yeah, he is totally worth it," I said as I looked over and Jake is talking to my father and he winked at me. Meghan cleared her throat and motioned with her head to follow her. I looked over at Jake and he nodded, knowing she doesn't mean no harm. She took me to the restroom and she began putting on her makeup. "I am sorry about yesterday, Carmen. I never wanted a man like Jake, and he has you. You are a lot prettier than me and you two deserve each other," Meghan said as she put a lot of concealer around her blackened eye.

"It's fine, Meghan. I do love Jake and he loves me. Please let's not fight about him. You are a very intelligent girl and you have a bright future ahead of you. Truce?" I said and held my hand out and she gladly took my hand.

"Truce, and I dumped that guy that used me for sex. Maybe I can find another guy just like Mr. Lancaster," Meghan said and shrugged my shoulders. Well, this day started good. No fights today!

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"So, she called truce between the both of you?" Jake said as we lay in each other arms after very intense sex. He ran his fingers up and down my arm and it feels so good.

"Yeah, I think so," I said and I snuggled in closer to him.

"I love you, Carmen. You are one hell of a woman!" I giggled and I love his furred chest.

"I love you too, Jake!"

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Meghan went back to normal, what I think it's normal for her. She had her little gang of friends surrounding her and she smiled at me. It is sort of creepy, but I ignore it. It's the day of our big presentations in Jake's class and I have to present today. When class started, Jake began calling people up and one by one, people done
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their PowerPoint presentations. I about laughed when a girl done her project on Sandra Brown. She is a well known author and I love her work, but not enough to do a project on her. "Next is Carmen McKenna on William Faulkner," Jake said and I walked up to his desk and I remember the day he kissed me against it. I swallowed and I got my file up and running. I read through my presentation and I even had classical music playing. He smiled and when I finished, everyone clapped and I went back to my desk. When the bell rang, I went to Jake and he is filling out the paper that tells our grade. "I really enjoyed your presentation, you worked hard on it," He said and I blushed.

"When we ain't together, I worked on it. So, what did I make?" I asked and he gave me my grade, which is a 100. "Awesome, thanks. I love you, see you after school," I said and I know we want to kiss, but we can't. I can feel the tension between us, and we broke. Jake pushed me to the corner of the room, away from the camera and kissed me. His tongue dominated my mouth and I wrapped my arms around him. I didn't care that someone can see us. I want him so bad! He pushed his hips against me and I can feel his erection against my belly. "Fuck, I am risking everything by just kissing you. I cannot fuck you!" Jake moaned in my mouth.

"I need you too!" I moaned and he let go.

"I love you, Carmen. You better get to class!" I nodded and leaned and kissed him chastely on the lips.

"I love you, too!" I went on to my math class and the rest of the day seemed boring. After I put my clothes back on after dance class, I can hear my name coming from the intercom. "Wonder what this is about," Ellen said and I shrugged my shoulders. I walked to the office and I began to feel this weird scary feeling at the pit of my stomach. My heart began to race and I see my dad and Jake talking to the principal. Mr. Talbert is standing there with his arms crossed and my dad is arguing with them and Jake has his hands in his lap. I walked in and all three men is looking at me. "Carmen, sit down with Jake," Mr. Talbert said and I sat down with him. Jake immediately grabbed my hand and squeezed it. This is NOT a good sign. "Carmen, we seen you two on the cameras this morning. You two we're in an intimate embrace, care to explain what is going on?" Mr. Talbert said and I gulped loudly. Shit, we just got caught!

Chapter 18: Respect

A/N: One more chapter guys, but I have a new story coming out! It involves a sexy cowboy, that's all I am giving away...the title is "Tomorrow's Promises", that's it for now. I will do character pictures of the story later. You'll get the info there. I love writing this, I think I will do a sequel for another story also after this new one. I might do a short story about Meghan Townsend and give her a sort of happy ending (might have a happy ending for herself, not overall happy). Well I will stop the chit-chat so you can read!

Chapter 18

Respect

"Well, Carmen, are you going to explain yourself?" Mr. Talbert said and I looked around the room and my dad has a scared expression on his face and Jake looks like he is going to faint.

"Ain't it obvious, Jake and I are dating and in love," I said and shrugged my shoulders.

"Teachers and students cannot date each other, you know that! Coach Bernard lost his job when we caught him with the sophomore." Oh God, does that meanâ ¦no!

"Please, Jake didn't do anything wrong! I am the legal age to be with an older man. I don't want him to lose his job!" I cried out and dad sighed.

"He broke policy, Carmen. Jacob is a fine teacher, students are enjoying English class again. I am sorry, we have to fire him," Mr. Talbert said and I covered my face and cried.

"Please don't fire him. Expel me instead of firing him!" I cried out and my eyes are puffy from the tears.

"You're already suspended for a week, Carmen, just policy. We are not going to expel you from school."

"I think I have an alternative," Dad said from the corner and all three of us turned to him and Dad is walking towards us. "Rick, I will resign my position here if you will let Jake stay," Dad said and I sighed. My dad is wanting to lose his job for Jake. That is called friendship, but I don't want my father to be out of the job.

"Dylan, you have been here for well over twenty years, are you sure you want to do this?" Mr. Talbert asked and dad nodded.

"I can get another teaching position, don't worry Carmen. Yes Rick, I will resign. Jake is so young, a fine teacher as you said, let him stay," Dad said and Rick nodded then looked at Jake.

"You are one lucky son-of-a-bitch, Jacob. Having Dylan as your friend and Carmen's father saved your ass. Keep your relationship in the dark until graduation and like I said Carmen, you are suspended for a week and so are you, Jacob. See y'all next week," Mr. Talbert said and I ran over to my father and hugged him.

"Daddy, why?" I whispered and he pulled me back and looked at me with his smiling eyes.

"Jake doesn't deserve to lose his job like I did with your mother. Plus, I started to hate working here a few years ago, so it's an advantage for me. I love you, baby girl, you deserve happiness like I got with your mom," Dad said and Jake is behind him and they shook hands.

"Dylan, you didn't have to do that," Jake said and Dad rolled his eyes.

"You are young, Jake. You barely have a career and you need one. It's time for me to leave Ontario High. I can get a job at John Wayne Memorial High in Pomona," Dad said and Jake nodded. I grabbed Jake's hand and we walked out of the high school, hand and hand and thanking God nobody is seeing us. We just escaped the impossible, Jake still has his job and we are still together.

"Your dad resigned so Jake can keep his job? Oh my God, your dad is amazing and hot!" Ellen said and I laughed.

"I never felt so scared in my life. When Mr. Talbert seen us make out, I thought I was going to die on the spot," I said and I can hear Dave telling her to get off the phone.

"Dave is horny, got to get off the phone. Oh yeah, mom and dad knows about Dave. They are just as cool as your parents about our relationship. Probably the fact that dad is a little older than mom. See you later," Ellen got off the phone quick. Shit, she is a horn dog! Mom came into my room and she sat on my bed, she looks sort of surprised and sad at the same time. "I cannot believe your father done that for Jake. He swears that he can get a job, and we can make it till then, don't worry," Mom said and I grabbed her hand and squeezed it.

"I love Daddy so much, mama. I know Jake and him we're good friends, but not that good of friends to the point of resigning his position so Jake can keep his," I said and she smiled.
"He highly respects Jake, baby. I will tell you this much, since you two got caught. It was not pretty afterwards when your father and I got caught, but it didn't last long." What does she mean, it was not pretty?
"The principal of my high school told the teachers about our relationship and teenagers have ears and they heard the teachers talk about it. They called me awful names and done things to try and piss me off," She said and I sagged. Great, I have to deal with the teenagers of high school next week.
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Mom is right, they know about me and Jake. Meghan is the most obvious about knowing. "We fought over him!" She yelled into the crowd when I came back to school a week later. The teachers keep giving me bad looks and mouthing "whore" to me. When Jake came in, everybody just stared at him. No one uttered a word to him. Probably because he will probably kick their asses if they did. When I made it to his classroom, he sighed. "I wish you would have told me about them calling you a whore out there," Jake said and I wiped a tear from my eyes.
"It's fine, mom said it happened with her as well. She said it will blow over in a few days," I said and the students began to come in.
"We hope we didn't interrupt something," one guy said and winked at me.
"Shut the fuck up! Leave them alone!" Ellen said and pushed the guy and he shut up right then. Meghan came in and she just stared at me and it gave me the heebie jeebies. Class started and Jake gave everybody else their research assignment grades. Ellen is very happy with her grade of a ninety. "He put 'Nice job, just work on your grammar a little bit,'" Ellen said and I smiled at her. Jake taught us some grammar things and when class ended, Jake went to his office. I didn't give a fuck that I am late for math, so I followed him. "Jake, what is wrong?" I asked him.
"I still in shock that I even have a job, Carmen. Your dad saved my ass and I cannot stop thanking him, and he just keeps telling me to shut up," He said and I laughed, that does sound like my dad!
"My dad respects you and likes you very much, just go on and do what you love," I said and he raised his eyebrows.
"I am doing what I love, you." I blushed and laughed and kissed his cheek.
"You know what I mean, I love you, see you after school."
"I haveâ ¦plans for you."
"I sure hope you do!" I winked at him and shacked my ass as I walked through the door.
When the door closed of his house that afternoon, Jake's lips attacked mine. I wrapped my arms around his neck and he lifted me off the ground and carried me to his bedroom. He closed the door with his foot and sat me down delicately on the bed. We had not made love for a few days, so I know there is not going to be any premilaries. I took my own clothes off and he took off his. "Are we good to go?" He asked and I nodded. It's been exactly a week since I started my birth control, so no condoms! He lay down on top of me and sucked on my neck as he slid his dick inside me. I groaned and he began to move, hard and fast. He got higher and higher and I moaned his name. "This feels too good, baby," Jake groaned and I just moaned. I cannot speak, this does feel too good. When he hit that spot inside me repeatedly, I just lost it. My whole body began to shake and I came with a scream and not long after me, Jake came. "Oh Carmen baby," He moaned as he filled me with his delicious cum. He pulled himself out of me and wrapped his arms tightly around me. "So, since the school knows about us, what do we do now?" I asked him and he smiled.
"Keep doing what we do, Carmen. Continue to love each other until we are old and wrinkly and die," Jake said and I smiled.
"I like the sound of that!"
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Chapter 19: Epilogue- Time of my Life

A/N: Well I got impatient, so I finished the story. I think this is my favorite epilogue. All the characters have a good ending! It ain't just the main character, its everybody (not including Meghan LOL). Look for my new story, Tomorrow's Promises. I have character pictures up and this story may sound like another romance novel, which its romantic, but I will make this my hottest and sexiest story I ever wrote! Thanks for reading and continue to read my work!

Epilogue

Time of my Life

Seven Years Later

"You may now kiss the bride!" Father Birmingham said and Ellen looked into Dave's eyes and he is smiling. He leaned down and kissed her and the crowd cheered. I grabbed Jake's hand and looked down at his left hand and seen the silver wedding band on his ring finger. I got married five years ago and finally, Ellen is happily married to Dave. Her two year old daughter, Paige ran up the aisle and went to Dave and he gave her a beautiful paternal smile. "I am proud to introduce you Mr. and Mrs. David Hart and their daughter, Paige Anne Hart," the minister said and all three ran down the aisle and when Paige passed me, she hugged me tight. I can feel somebody pull on my dress and it's one of my three year old twins, Rachael. "Mommy, can I go with Paige?" She asked and my son, the other twin, Nathan, agreed.

"You can go see her at the dinner, okay?" Jake whispered and the kids whined, but they sat back with their arms crossed. I am so happy for my best friend. She thought she would never get married. It took Dave six years to propose to her. Jake proposed to me on graduation night, he got the tip from my dad. My parents just celebrated their twenty-eighth wedding anniversary and they are still madly in love like they we're almost thirty years ago. Dad did get a job, he started at John Wayne Memorial High School spring semester that year. I graduated with honors and went on to UCLA and got my degree in literature arts. I work for a publishing company as assistant editor. Jake still works at the high school and no body talks about us anymore. They stopped talking about us a few days later after everybody found out. I visit the high school on occasion to see some friends I graduated with that are now teachers. Ellen graduated at UCLA with her bachelors in nursing, she works at the UCLA medical center as an RN. I found out I was pregnant at work, really! Four years ago, right before Jake and my first wedding anniversary, a co-worker bought me a pregnancy test cause she "sensed" that I am knocked up. I took it and indeed I was pregnant. I went to the doctor and come to find out, it was twins! I told Jake first and he literally cried when I told him. When I told my parents, they went ape shit! Not only they are going to have grandchildren, they are going to have two grandchildren! I looked down at my kids and they both have their father's dark blonde hair and my light green eyes. Nathan looks just like his father and acts just like him. He gets on Jake's lap and tries to read whatever his daddy is reading. I see a future scholar in him. Rachael is not really into anything but her Barbie dolls and coloring. We all finally made it to the reception area and Ellen and Dave are at the cake, ready to go. "Come and see us cut the cake, I am ready to go to Aruba with my wife!" Dave said and we all laughed. Ellen and Dave have to be the worlds biggest horn dogs ever. They don't care to announce that they want to go have sex. I actually remember the occasion when she conceived Paigeâ ¦Dave's first big concert. His band is now huge, like Daughtry huge! We get free passes to his concerts when they are in LA. I looked over at Tawny and Carson and they are holding their grandson, Brandon. The douche bag Jason got straighten up and got married to no other than the chick that tied him up! Her name is Brittani and she is actually nice. I went over to Tawny and gave her a hug. "I am so happy for my kids. I got two wonderful grandbabies and both are married, I hope they will love each other in thirty years, like us," Tawny said and she leaned against Carson. Carson is a good looking man, he reminds me of the singer of a German band name Rammstein. Mom and Dad came over and my father has gray hair, starting to get gray hair, and he actually looks sleek! "Where is Rachael and Nate?" Mom asked and I pointed to Jake and he is talking to Dave as our twins and Paige are playing around them. "God, they are just so adorable! Have more kids for me!" Mom said and I covered my face.

"MOM!" I cried out and Dad laughed.

"She just wants you to have the kids she couldn't haveâ¦" Mom finally got the answer she wanted about three years ago. The rape didn't do anything to cause her to not have kids. She has a hormonal condition that she now manages with medicine. If she knew that earlier, I may had a brother or a sister.
"I may have one more, but I want it to be one baby, not a set of twins!" I said and my father smiled. I reached over and hugged my father, I love him so much. I still remember that day eight years ago, he resigned his position so Jake can keep his job. "I love you daddy!"
"I love you, too, baby girl. So, is the babies staying with us tonight?" He asked and winked. I blushed and I nodded. Jake came over with the twins arguing about something and Rachael ended up slapping Nate and he hit her back.
"Looks like we got our hands full tonight, Dylan!" Mom said and Jake laughed.
"Ready, baby?" He asked and I smiled really big and nodded. I kissed my babies goodbye and then my parents. "If anything happens to themâ¦"
"We will call, don't worry so much and have a good night with your husband!" Mom said and I looked down at my rings, it is still sinking in, I am Carmen Lancaster! I gave Ellen a goodbye hug and she started to cry.
"I'm so happy! I cannot believe I am now Ellen Hart!" Ellen said and I wiped the tears from her eyes.
"It will take time to sink in, I am still adjusting to the fact I am married to Jake still," I said and she smiled. I gave Dave a hug and I finally get the alone time with Jake that is very much needed. On our way out, I seen a very familiar face. "Hi Carmen, Hi Jacob," Meghan Townsend said and I tried to not smile, which I succeeded. She is a very expensive suit and she has "Meghan Townsend, Owner" on her badge. Her once very wavy brunette hair is straight and in a very professional bun. She owns this club? "So, what brings you to Townsend Country Club?" She asked, sounding kind of annoyed.
"Ellen got married and her reception was here," Jake said and he squeezed my hand.
"Your children are adorable, I got a son myself. He is with his father, it's his weekend with him." So, she did knocked up by one of her "beaus" she is always with. She indeed slept around with a lot of men, she announced it to the world one day in high school. She lost a lot of "followers" and men started to not want her anymore. "It was nice seeing you, Meghan," I mumbled and we finally left, I really didn't want to see that bitch!
When Jake opened the door to our house, which is the same house I lost my virginity in. We went immediately went to the bedroom, we barely can make love with the twins being very active. Jake pushed me back onto the bed and his lips went to mine. When he let go, he touched my cheek and smiled. "You look as beautiful as you were seven years ago when I took your virginity, Mrs. Lancaster," Jake said and I swallowed. I looked over and I seen the date. I lost my virginity seven years ago today! "What are you waiting for, Mr. Lancaster?" I whispered and he grinned salaciously. He crawled up on top of me and began to unbutton my dress and my strapless bra is revealed. He reached behind me and took my bra off and tossed it over his shoulders and pulled the dress off of me. He stood up and I watched him strip his suit off and he crawled back on me. "We can make love later tonight, I just want to fuck you right now, hard," Jake growled and he bit my bottom lip, the very thing that drives me wild. He slid himself inside me and grabbed my legs and put them over his shoulders and leaned against me. This has to be my favorite position. It just feels so good. He fucked me hard. I need this so bad and I reach up for him and dug my nails in my back and sighed when he pushed deeper inside me. "Oh God Carmen, do that to me again baby!" He moaned and I dug my nails into his back again. He pushed against me, sending me almost to the headboard and began to set his fast pace. I cannot breath, I cannot think of anything but us right now. I can feel myself coming to the close, I am very close to come. "I am so close, baby!" I screamed and I had my intense orgasm. Ever since I had the kids, my orgasms have been intense. He moaned my name as he filled me with his come and he collapsed on me. He rolled off of me and I whined when he pulled out. I wrapped my arms around him and lay my head against his furred chest. "I am so happy for Ellen. She has wanted to marry him for years," I said and he chuckled.
"He did too, but he was chicken shit because he thought she would say no," Jake said and I giggled.
"So, the only we got to do now is raise our children and possibly future children and live long and happy lives?" He sat up against his elbow and he is smiling.
"Sounds good to me baby, I love you till the end of time," Jake said and I leaned up and kissed him.
"I love you to the end of time!"

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