You're Mine Now

By : Nikkibeth

(FINISHED- AUTHOR THIRD FAVORITE PICK) Summer Young is a naive twenty-one year old that has no plans for the near future. One night clubbing with her so-called "friend" she meets Darin Roberts, a sexy man that makes her heart race. When they began to be a couple, Darin shows his dark side. Her friend and neighbor, Carter Harris, can sense the change in Summer when she begins to date him. Carter likes Summer more than he should, so he does everything to save her. This is a BDSM story, not for the faint of heart!!!

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You're Mine Now : Chapter 1

A/N: I am so sorry for not releasing this sooner. I have been, and still, sick from bronchitis. I finally can talk but still coughing my lungs out (not litterally, figuretively). Hope you like it! Please comment! I love comments!

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Chapter 1
He Entices Me

I hate the loud club music and the place smells like sweat. But, I need to stay here with Amy so she can get clubbing on. I went to the bar and got me a martini so she can do her thing. "Hate this place!" I said and the bartender, which is a woman in her early thirties, laughed.

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"Let me guess, you went with a friend so you can be the DD for the night?" the woman asked and I nodded.

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"That's why I am already having my alcohol right now so by the time we leave, its gone." The woman nodded and I sipped on my apple martini. I am Summer Young, I am twenty one years old and I am stuck here at a stupid club in downtown Miami with my so-called "friend." Amy Darrell is not my real friend, she calls me that when I go with her to clubs or buy her things. If I don't do shit for her, she is out of the picture. We started talking after high school and all of her friends left for college and left her behind. She called me "A lost cause just like her" because I didn't go to college. College is not me, so I stayed behind. Amy walked over and threw her blonde hair in my face and smiled.

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"I am having such a good time!" Amy said and I rolled her eyes.

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"This is not my thing, I am just here for you," I said and she laughed.

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"Come on, Summer, come out here and dance with me!" I threw my drink down on the bar and went with her. Hell, might as well have some fun. She dragged me to the middle of the hot, sweaty dance floor with the bright lights and loud music. I began to dance with her and I began to have a good time. Amy is a loud dancer, she hoots and hollers and yells she is having a good time. When the song changed, I turned around and bumped into a muscular chest. "Sorry, I am just leaving the dance floor," I said and the man laughed.

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"Why, looks like you are having a good time, like your friend over there," the man said and I rolled my eyes.

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"Please, she is not my friend!"

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"Care to dance with me?" I looked up and from the bright lights, I can see his carefully clipped brunette hair and his dark blue eyes. He is a very sexy man, and he wants to dance with a nobody like me!

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"Sure!" I squeaked and he turned me around and he wrapped his arms around my waist. Wow, I am dancing with a complete stranger! I danced with my friend, Carter, but he is just my neighbor. Plus, it was just a cutsie dance in the yard when I graduated high school. We began to move our hips together and I felt his lips against my blonde hair.

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"I am Darin Roberts by the way," Darin said and I smiled.

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"Summer Young," I said and we danced some more. For some reason, I love being in Darin's arms. He has muscles that held me tight and he really can move. His arms got lower, a little bit too low and I pulled away.

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"Hold on, Darin, you're going a bit too low," I said and he threw his arms up and smiled.

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"Sorry I just got in the moment," Darin said and I nodded. I went to the bar and got me a soda, I hate being the DD! Darin sat beside me and got himself a beer. I looked out and seen Amy dancing with a bunch of men and I sighed.

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"She can get any man to dance with her," I said and he ran his fingers up my arm.

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"You got me to dance with you and you didn't even ask me," Darin said and I nodded. "Let's get back out there, the song is fixing to change." He didn't ask, but he told me and I listened to him. I felt this connection with him and I wanted more of him. We got back to the middle of the floor and we danced the same way as we did before. Darin's hands began to go lower again and I tried to pull away, but he held me tighter. "Relax," He whispered. I relaxed and his hands went to the front of my skirt and he didn't do anything. He just placed his hand over my pussy and didn't try to cup me or whatever men do. Just him doing that is making me very wet. I leaned against him and he pulled me closer and his hard on hit my ass. I looked up at him and his eyes shined in the lights. I began to feel very strange, like he is pulling me into a spell. I hate to admit it, Darin Roberts entices me.

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The next morning, I woke up in my bedroom and my mom is already cooking breakfast. I leaned down to get my pajama pants and I seen a piece of paper on my night stand.
Darin Roberts, Call me baby
(982) 555-8701

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I slid it in my pocket and went to the kitchen and my parents are talking. Mom looked over at me and she told me to sit down. I sat down in the dining room and she gave me a plate of French toast and sausage links. "You came home late last night," Mom said and I rolled my eyes.

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"I am twenty one years old, I can do whatever I want to," I said and my dad sighed.

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"And you don't even have a job. You don't want to go to college and you expect us to support you. I think its high time for you to get a job and start looking for a place on your own," Dad said and I stood up and got angry.

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"You know what, I am sorry for being a sucky ass daughter. I will never be Jessica!" I ran and grabbed my car keys and went to my car. Before I could get in my car, Carter Harris, my neighbor, is getting into his car to go to work at his doctors office. He is a Physician Assistant. "Hi Carter," I said and he gave me a questionable look. He has black hair down below his ears and he has the most beautiful brown eyes in the world.

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"Having a bad morning already?" Carter asked and I nodded.

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"Parents are kicking me out soon, I need to get a job and find my own place," I said and he leaned against his car. He also works out because I hear metal music playing when he gets home from work and a lot of grunting and weights banging in his garage. I can see the outline of his tight muscles in his arms and I began to salivate. What is going on with me? I never looked at Carter like this before! Darin has done something to me!

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"My parents kicked me out when I was sixteen because I rebelled against their plans for me, so I know how you feel," Carter said and I waved at him and got in my car. When I started my car up, my phone rang. I looked at the number and its an unfamiliar number. "Hello?" I asked.

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"Hey baby, it's Darin. We are going to lunch at 12 at John's Fish Camp. See you then," Darin said and he hung up. I looked at my phone and shook my head. He could have asked!

Chapter 2: He Can Read Minds

A/N: Sorry it took me so long. I have been sick with bronchitis, which I still have. I also had, yes had, a full time job until they fired me because I'm sick. So, that means I will be updating often. Sorry this chapter is so sort, but you get to know Darin a little more and see how naiive Summer is. Enjoy!

Chapter 2
He Can Read Minds

I went to the fish camp Darin said to go to at noon and I don't see him. There is something weird about him, but I just want more of him. I pulled the visor down of my car and fixed my hair and then I head a knock on the window. I looked up at Darin and he is smiling at me. "Hello gorgeous," Darin said and I blushed.

"Hello yourself, I am starving!" I said and he opened the car for me. We walked inside and we sat down beside a window and the waitress came. "I would like a shot of scotch and a iced tea for the lady," Darin said before I could even order. How did he know I wanted Iced Tea?

"I was just fixing to say I wanted Iced Tea," I said and he chuckled. I looked at the menu and seen that they serve Grilled shrimp, which I love! The waitress came back and Darin began ordering.

"I would like the Perch with lemon, fries please; The lady would like the Grilled shrimp with fries," Darin said and my mouth went agape. Can he read minds or something? That is impossible, no body can read minds, Darin is not Edward from that Twilight movie! I cleared my throat and he looked scared.

"Oh God, please don't tell me you didn't want the shrimp!" He said and I laughed.

"I was going to order it," I said and he smiled.

"You look like a shrimp person." I smiled and I drank some of my drink. When our food came, we ate in complete silence and Darin finally began to talk about himself. He is twenty-eight years old and already a very well known defense lawyer here in Miami. I knew right then he must have some money. I mean, I lived a wealthy childhood since my parents are well established real estate agents. They sell very expensive houses in the richest parts of Miami. No wonder Amy wants to hang out with me! "So, Summer, what do you do for a living?" Darin said and I began to joke around.

"Well, since you know what I wanted to drink and eat, you must know some things about me!" I said and he chuckled.

"I just can sense what you would like, I don't read minds."

"I don't do anything. I have no job and I don't go to college. I live with my parents."

"Had any boyfriends? Lovers?"

"Nope, never had one that lasted long enough to be my lover." Great, he now knows I am a virgin. Darin smiled and we finished eating. He paid the bill and we went on for a little walk down the street. The restaurant is right by the boardwalk, so we made a little detour. I took my sandals off and let the sand go between my toes. When we got to the beach, Darin smiled at me. "Wow, you are so beautiful, Summer," he said and I blushed.

"Thanks," that is all I managed to say.

"Sit down." That's all he said. He has the same demanding voice when he told me to go on a date with him last night. I sat down and he sat down beside me. Darin reached and grabbed my hand and laced his fingers through mine. His hands are unusually soft and I kind of liked it. "Did you know you intrigued me?" Darin said and I looked at him.

"Me?" I said surprised.

"Yes, I go to that club all the time and when you and that girl go there, I just stand there and watch you sit at the bar and drink sodas all night." Wow, so he has been watching me for little over a year now? Stalker alert!

"That isâ ¦freaky," I said swallowing.

"I am not stalking you, I just watched you. I never followed you to the car or home or anything."

"Well, that is good."

"I want you, Summer." That blunt message made my heart race. He is very upfront and it kind of scared me and excite me at the same time. He wants me. An actual man wants me!

"Darin, we just met yesterday," I said and he sighed and squeezed my hand tighter.

"I know, but I wanted you for a very long time. I can make you want me and make you beg for me." God, this is sounding very hot! I cleared my throat and tried to jerk away, but he held my hand tight.

"I know I am straight forward, but I wanted to be. You needed to hear my feelings for you. A man has not been forward with you yet," he said and I sighed. He read my mind again because he is right, a man has not

been forward with me. That is why I am still a lonely little virgin. He stood up and pulled me up and as I began to walk away, he pulled me to his body. His chest is rock hard and my breasts tingled at the feeling of his chest. I swallowed loudly and he cupped my cheek and placed his lips on mine. His lips are so soft and I really didn't know how to react to this kiss. I kept my hands on my side and let our lips move together. He didn't make me open my mouth so he can slide his tongue in, this is just a regular kiss. When he let me go, I looked up at him and he is smiling. "Tomorrow, come to my place. Here is the address, be there at seven," He said and I looked at the piece of paper and its in a wealthy neighborhood where my parents sells houses all the time.

"Did a Greg and Nancy Young sell you a house?" I asked.

"Yes, they did, and I love my home."

"Well, they are my parents." He smiled and we walked back to our cars and he kissed me one more time.

"Remember, seven at my place," he said and I nodded. When I got into my car, I grabbed my phone and Amy text me.

I called your place and your parents said your off with a guy. What happened to hanging with me at the mall today? I rolled my eyes and text her back.

I have more important things than hanging out with you all the time. When you decide to become a real friend, I'll hang out with you again. I waited on a nasty response, but I got a response that I never expected out of her.

You are my friend, Summer. My friends from school never done anything with me. I know I ignore you when you just want to talk, and I am sorry. Can we be friends again? I sighed and gave in. Maybe Amy has a heart somewhere in that prissy ass soul of hers.

I guess, come over to my place in an hour. She agreed and I drove on home. I guess Amy is my friend now. There is just one thing I don't understand, why does Darin demand me things to do, not ask me or say please? Also, why am I giving in?

Chapter 3: His True Desires

A/N: Okay, WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?? I thought this story was starting off good then I only get two comments on chapter two! My grammar may be bad, but if you are going to read it, leave a comment! It makes me feel good and hearing feedback! I hate to stop this story because no body is going to read it!

Chapter 3
The Truth of His Desires

Amy and I actually hanged for a little while the night of my date with Darin. I told her all about him and even told her about him just telling me what I am doing, not asking. "Ugh, I hate when men demands things," Amy said and I sighed and painted my big toe with a bright green nail polish. This is the next morning when I am suppose to be at Darin's place at seven.

"He sounds sort of demanding, but not so demanding. He has a friendly tone when he tells me. I am going to his place at seven," I said and her eyes grew.

"And you actually listen to him?"

"I don't understand that myself. When he says to do this, I follow without question."

"You sound like that Ana girl from that book Fifty Shades of Grey."

"Heard of that book, never read it."

"Oh, its quite sexy, I should let you borrow it sometime." I nodded and we went walking down the neighborhood and Amy looked around and she sighed. She is not wealthy like me, which I hate my wealth. I really do. I can have anything I want and its quite annoying. I would love to have Amy's home life. She has a younger brother and her father raised them. Her mother passed away when she was six from giving birth to her little brother. "You know, Summer, I would kill to live here," Amy said and I shook my head.

"Wealth is not all great. My parents are gone half the time and the only company I have is my friends before they left," I said and she smiled.

"I understand where you're coming from. My dad raised me and James right. I was a virgin up to my nineteenth birthday and my jerk of a ex took it from me. I still regret it to this day."

"I am still a virgin and Darin wants me." We stopped walking and Amy looked at me and put her hands on her hips.

"Did he tell you this?" she asked and I nodded.

"He told me he can make me want him and beg for more."

"I don't like Darin, Summer. He is already scaring me and I haven't even met the guy. What is wrong with that sexy next door neighbor of yours, Carter right?"

"Yeah, Carterâ¦" We passed his house and it must be his day off because we seen him work out and he is drenched in sweat and grunting very loud.

"Carter is a total hottie, go with him!" Amy said and I laughed.

"He is eleven years older than me! He is thirty-two years old!"

"So the fuck what? We are not teenagers anymore, we can date whoever we want to!"

"But Carter is my friend, it will be awkward! I really like Darin, I will give him a try."

"I am just worried about you, Summer. Be careful!" I smiled and we went back to my place and Amy ended up leaving. I walked over to Carter's place and he is still working out. He grunts every time he pulls the weights above his head, must be heavy. "Carterâ¦Carter," I said and he placed the weights back on the bench and sat up. He smiled at me and grabbed the towel and wiped the sweat off his body. He is shirtless and he has a 6-pack from hell. I swallowed and he stood up.

"Do you need anything, Summer?" Carter asked and I shook my head.

"I have a question, about men." He looked at me and leaned against his weight set.

"What is it?" He asked.

"This guy, I am going to his place tonight, he doesn't ask anything, he tells me. Is there a certain reason why he does that?" I asked and he has a puzzled look on his face.

"Doesn't ask, just tells you?"

"Yeah."

"Sounds like an ass hole to me." Another friend not liking my possible lover. I nodded my head and thanked him. "If I made you madâ¦"

"You didn't make me mad, I need to get ready to go to his place." He reached over and gave me a hug and it feels so good. I hugged back and then let go.

"You have fun with your male friend; its about time you had some fun!" He winked at me and I blushed. I went back to the house and rampaged my closet. I know I have two hours till I have to be at his place, but I want to look fucking perfect. I found a pretty lacy pink camisole and a matching mini skirt and I liked it. I threw it on the bed with a dark pink lace thong and went to take a bath. I brought my cell phone with me and when I got into the bathtub full of bubbles, my phone rang. "Hello?" I answered.

"Can you come over earlier? Like five thirty?" Darin asked, actually ASKED! I looked at the time and I have little under forty minutes.

"Yeah, I'm in the tub right nowâ¦" I said and I heard him moan.

"Just thinking about you naked in the tub is getting me turned on." I bit my lip and he moaned again. Is heâ¦I believe he is!

"Are you masturbating?" I asked.

"Yes, does that bother you?"

"Not really, it is turning me on!" I cannot believe I admitted that to him. Fuck, he admitted that he is jacking off to my voice, so why hide what I am feeling! The moaning stopped like he either cum or just stopped. "What happened?"

"I cum, please hurry, I got a surprise for you!" I agreed and I finished my bath and hurried and got dressed. My mom walked in and my father is behind her. They didn't ask where I am going or when I will be back, like they even cared. I didn't say a single word to them as I got in my car. I looked over and Carter is dressed in a very nice tuxedo and I wolf whistled at him. "Going on a date?" I asked him, deep inside, hoping that he is not going on a date.

"No, just some dinner I have to attend," Carter moaned and I got in my car. I drove down the highway, my heart racing. Why am I so nervous all of the sudden? Darin and I is not going to have sex! Maybe kiss and a little touching, but no sex! I made it to his beautiful mansion and a man opened my car door. "Welcome Miss Young, Darin is waiting on you at the foyer!" he said and I nodded. I gave him the keys and I walked into his house and I gasped. His place is gorgeous! He has all marble floors and the finest woods to cover his walls. This is better than my so-called "mansion". My place is a shack next to Darin's! "Summer, you made it I see," Darin said sounding so elegant.

"Yes, I love your place!" I exclaimed. He smiled and walked down the staircase and he grabbed my hand.

"Helga has made us a wonderful dinner before she left for the night. Follow me to the kitchen." There is that somewhat demanding voice of his. I followed him and he has the table set and the food smells fantastic. I sat down and I placed the napkin on my lap to be more lady like. We ate in total silence, which kind of scared me. Is he hiding something? What is this so-called surprise of his? When we finished, a woman got our plates and he grabbed my hand. He still not saying a single word, and he takes me down a hallway and opens a set of double doors. It's his bedroom. "Sit down," Darin mumbled. I sat down on his bed and he turned on some soothing music. "Darin, we just metâ ¦" I began to say, but his finger went to my lips.

"Summer, I want you so bad that it's killing me to wait. I cannot wait anymore," Darin said sounding very aroused. "I am going to say some stuff and it may freak you out, but I have to be honest."

I swallowed loudly. "Okay."

"I am into the domination and submission sex. I am also into BDSM. I love being in control over a woman. I want you to be my sub; I can tell you are a easy sub." I just looked at him. Really? I thought that was in books and those clubs where women dress in leather and whip men around.

"Why me?" I asked kind of scared.

"Because I never wanted a woman like you, Summer. Will you please be my submissive?" Well, I need to explore a little bit, so why not?

"Yes, I will." What did I get myself into? I hope I don't regret this!

Chapter 4: First Time is Normal

A/N: Sorry I have not updated as much. I have so much stuff going on. Still sick, but getting better. Preparing for state boards so I can work as a LPN. But, I have updated and this chapter is H O T! Enjoy my Lovelies!!!! Make sure to comment!

Chapter 4
First Time is Normal

When I agreed to be his submissive, Darin smiled. He walked to me and placed his hands on my cheeks and kissed me. I began to feel butterflies in my stomach as his hands start to roam my body. No other man has touched me like this. My nerves began to show and he looked at me and shushed me. I knew that we are going to have sex and I want to so bad; I know Darin wants to also. "Don't worry, you are not going to do any submissive things tonight. You are a virgin, so I think your first time should be normal sex," Darin said and I nodded. I don't understand the concept of BDSM and the submission thing. I just know that I have to call him "master" or "sir" or whatever he wants me to call him. I know handcuffs and whips and punishments are in that thing too. Am I scared of it, kind of. I am a virgin, I am scared of anything sexual right now. I may like it, I may not. I think Darin will stop it if I don't like being a submissive. Darin grabbed my hand and he lead me to his bed and sat me down. "Take my shirt off," Darin said and he sounded sort of dominant. I grabbed his shirt and stared at his chest and looked at his washboard abs. His abs are not as prominent as Carter's, but still sexy. I just stared up at him and he grabbed my hands and placed them on his chest. I began to touch him and he sucked in a breath. I love making a man moan because I am doing something that he likes, well what I found out. I let go and Darin reached and tried to pull my top off and I instantly covered myself, with a bra on. My nerves kicked in and he can sense it. He smiled and kissed my cheek and looked into my eyes with his sexy dark blue eyes. "There is nothing to be nervous about, we are a man and woman fixing to make love," Darin said and I let go of my breasts and Darin proceeded to take my bra off. I still have the urge to cover myself but I didn't. He grabbed my breasts and massaged it with his palm and I moaned and bit my bottom lip. It feels so good to be handled like this. He pinched my already sensitive nipple and I moaned even louder. He done the same thing to the other one and his hand trailed down to my bottoms and just place a single finger in the loop hole. It's like he is waiting on me to give him permission. I waited on his demands and he didn't say anything, so I just stood there, very still. Darin finally moved and he pulled my pants off and I am standing there in a red lacy thong. "Take my pants off and boxers," he demanded and I done just so. I got on my knees and I pulled his tight jeans down and then his boxers. His erection bounced in my face and I gasped. He is pretty big and thick and I felt so scared about what is about to happen. "Lay down," he said and I went to the pillows and tried to relax. That relaxation ended when I felt his hands take my thong off and I am exposed to the air and him with my nakedness. I feel sort of scared and excited at the same time. Darin spread my thighs apart and then he looked up at me and he smiled. "Tonight is all about you. I will get pleasure next time," He whispered and I nodded. Does that mean I have to suck his cock orâ ¦something? His warm breath hit my sensitive bud and I moaned and raised my hips. His tongue softly touched my bud and I cried out. That is the best feeling in the world right there. He began to go faster and faster until his lips surrounded my clit. I moaned and ran my fingers through my hair and pushed him closer, wanting more. He slid two fingers into my pussy and pushed them in and out as he sucked my clit. I felt the tingling in my stomach as he ate me out and it got very strong and I sighed. I knew EXACTLY what it is. "Oh god, I am cumming!" I screamed and Darin went faster with his fingers and tongue. My pussy squeezed around his fingers and he lapped my juices with his tongue. Darin sat up and he smiled down at me.

"Did that feel good my pet?" He asked seductively. I just nodded, still recovering from my intense orgasm. He reached to his drawer and grabbed a condom. My heart began to race. I am about to be de-flowered. Summer Young is about to have sex! He got on top of me and rubbed his tip of his cock at my entrance. I want him

now, so I raised my hips and rubbing against him. He groaned and grabbed my hips and his head is hovering above mine. "This will hurt, Summer, and I am sorry," Darin whispered and I nodded. I know it will hurt, but I am ready. He pushed himself in and he stopped at my lining.

"Are you ready?" he asked again.

"Yes, please go already!" I moaned out and he smiled. He pushed his way through my lining and I feel a tearing and I can feel the blood and the pain rushing in. A tear came from my eyes and Darin kissed them away. He began to thrust in and out of my pussy and the pain began to subside and became pleasure. I wrapped my thighs around his waist and my arms went to his back. I matched his movements and I felt so much of him. Darin began to pant and his eyes shut tight. I began to feel the tingling in my stomach again and it came faster than last time. "Oh God, I am cumming again!" I moaned out and he grunted and moaned.

"I am cumming as well! Cum with me, Summer!" Darin moaned and I erupted and pulsated on his cock and he pushed inside me all the way to the top and grunted. I knew he came right after me. He collapsed on top of me and he ran his fingers through my hair. I stared at the roof and I smiled. I just lost my virginity to a very hot man and I fucking enjoyed it! Darin got off of me and took off his condom. I looked at it and its full of cum. "Did I feel that good?" I asked and he began to laugh.

"Are you seriously asking me that?" Darin asked me and I nodded. "Why yes, all virgins feels good the first time. Very tight and warm." I nodded and he gave me my clothes and I put them on.

"I'll be right back, you can go to the entertainment room and watch some television," Darin smiled at me. I walked down the hallway and I heard the door slam behind me. Darin went into a room at the end of the hallway and I went down to that door and tried to open it. Locked. Wonder what's in that room. I hate my curiosity, so I went to the entertainment room. I watched several television shows and about two hours later, Darin still has not shown up with me. I grabbed my cell phone and seen that my mom tried calling me. I called her back and she sounded kind of annoyed. "When are you coming home?" my mother asked.

"Whenever I want to. I am with a friend and he is preoccupied at the moment," I said and she sighed.

"You had sex, didn't you?" my mom became quiet, like she is ashamed of me.

"What if I did?"

"Well, you are an adult, so I cannot stop you. I just wish you have told us about the man."

"His name is Darin and I met him at the club. He invited me to his house and we had sex and I lost my virginity."

"Well, I will see you whenever you get home." She hung up and I slid down in my seat. I know my mom is ashamed of me. I am not my sister, Jessica. She is twenty-five years old and already a successful History Professor at University of Florida in Orlando. She is engaged to be married to another professor named Jacob. He teaches Biology and he is freaky, but Jessica loves him and so do my parents. She has been their ideal child since birth. I never had good grades, never had dreams and I never wanted to go to college. I think twelve years of school is enough. I know my parents love me because I'm their daughter, but they love Jessica more.

I waited another half an hour for Darin and he has not shown up. He is still in that room. I turned off the television and yelled his name, hoping for a response. Nothing. I stood up and walked down to that very room and tried to open it again, and it's now unlocked. It's like he wanted to come back out, but forgot something. I opened the door and its very dark in the room. There is not a single thing of light in the room. It also smells kind of funny, like leather. "Darin? Are you in here?" I said feeling sort of scared, like I didn't belong in here. The door slammed shut and I screamed and jumped. I hit Darin's chest and he is breathing hard. "Darin, Iâ ¦I didn't mean toâ ¦" I said and he covered my lips with his finger.

"I know, you have curiosity the size of Texas and I forgive you. If it was any other time, I would have to punish you," Darin said sounding frustrated.

"Punished?" I stumbled out.

"Yes, do you want to see what's in this room?" I didn't know if he could see my head move to agree, but he proceeded to turn on the lights. I looked around and there is a chain against the wall and loads of interesting things on a table. There is probably ten kinds of handcuffs on the table and there is a whip on the bed, which is a blue satin. There is a mouth harness with a red rubber ball also with the handcuffs. "What are these things?" I asked touching the pink fur on a set of handcuffs.

"These are the things I am gonna use on you. I hope you're ready, Summer because once we start the dom/sub relationship, I will not be stopping!" Darin didn't sound threatening, but he is like warning me. I already agreed to it, so I am not stepping out of it.

"I am ready, Darin," I smiled and he kissed me with joy. I wonder if he will start by being gentle with me or go full speed ahead and be a full blown dom?

Chapter 5: There is something different about him

A/N: Hey my lovelies! Its now getting more interesting and you get to see the true Darin. That's all I am saying about that! Hope you enjpy and make sure to comment!

Chapter 5
There is something different about him

Darin didn't seem mad that I went in the "special" room of his. The room kind of scared me and excite me at the same time. Darin said we start the fun tomorrow night at ten o'clock. He didn't leave a choice but to come. He said if I am even a minute late, I will get punished. What does he mean I'll get punished? I am not six years old! I got home around midnight after the night with Darin and my mom is still up. She looked at me and I looked down and she called me into the living room. I went to the living room and I seen that she had a glass of wine out and she looks sad. "Mom, is everything alright?" I asked as I sat down beside her.

"Nothing, just thinking about you and Jesse," She mumbled as she drank her wine.

"What about me and Jesse?"

"Jesse is successful but she is now having problems with Jacob now. She found out she is pregnant this afternoon and Jacob is not to happy about it. You, you are fucking a man you just met. Do you know anything about him?"

"Yes mom, he is a very sweet man and I think we are going to date each other! I am glad Jesse is pregnant, she would make a great mom." I rolled my eyes. She tried babysitting when she was thirteen with me and a friend of mine and she just sat around and let us do anything we want to.

"She was thirteen at the time, she was forced to babysit. She would make a great mom, but the way Jacob is acting, he won't be there for her. He is afraid it will ruin his reputation with his facility and students."

"Jacob is a weirdo anyways, Mom and you know it." I stood up and grabbed her shoulder and smiled. "Don't worry about me, I am fine." I kissed her cheek and walked up the stairs and to my bedroom to go to bed.

Amy called me the next morning, wanting to go eat brunch somewhere. I agreed and I got dressed and before I could walk out the door, Darin text me.
Remember, 10 o'clock tonight, better be here early if you don't want to be punished.
That's all it said. He is reminding me about tonight. Tonight will end me or break me. I will like it and stay or hate it and leave. I reached the little bistro on the boardwalk where Amy is meeting me. She is already sitting at a table with two cups of coffee, ready for me. Amy has changed a whole lot. She use to not want me around unless its clubbing night. Now, she wants me around her all the time and she is actually nice. "So, did he demand you any last night?" Amy immediately asked as I sat down.

"Not really, but we did do somethingâ¦" I turned around and blushed. Amy gasped then I seen her smile.

"Wow, I cannot believe you lost your virginity last night. Did you like it?"

"Yes, it was amazing. I am defiantly seeing him more." Amy just smiled and she ordered us some blueberry muffins and the waiter brought it out to us. We ate and talked about this weekend, which we are not clubbing, but seeing a movie. I mentioned how Darin wants me to come to his house at ten at night. "Wow, why so late?" Amy asked and I had to come up with something over than I am going to submit to him.

"He has a very long meeting at his office then a dinner. He said he would invite me but its company only dinner," I lied and she nodded. We finished our brunch and we began to walk down to the beach. We found a bench and we sat down and Amy sighed.

"I know I have not been the nicest person since graduation, well, through high school. I never gave you a chance and now that I did, you are an awesome person. My friends we're a bunch of cheerleading bitches," Amy said and I smiled.

"I am glad you gave me a chance in friendship. I actually kind of hated you cause you used me for my money," I admitted and she nodded.

"I know and I am sorry. Just being broke and being raised by a single dad sucks a little. Don't get me wrong, I love my dad because he is a strong man, but I do wish we got material things instead of consignment store clothes."

"But you had a dad, my parents we're never aroundâ¦for me. They loved Jessica and she is their star child. I am shit to them." We got silent. I never told anybody about how I felt about my childhood. I want to tell others, maybe Carter. Carter had a sort of rough childhood from the bits he told me.

"Iâ¦never knew," Amy stumbled with her words. I stood up and I smiled down at her.

"But I am a woman now, I got a man that took my virginity and I like him and I get to see him tonight. C'mon, lets go to my place, we can hang out there for the day!" I cheered up and we went to my place and we stayed all day long.

I knew it took me fifteen minutes to get to Darin's place from my place. I began to get ready at ten after nine so I can leave around nine thirty so I won't be late. I wore the sexiest thing I could find, a silk halter top and a mini skirt. I just found some pretty wedges to wear as shoes and I grabbed my over night bag and went down the stairs. My mom and dad is in the foyer talking to some people and mom looked at me and mouthed, "I love you," and I smiled and mouthed, "I love you, too,". I went to my car and drove over to Darin's place and with traffic, I am still seven minutes early. Good, no punishment! I grabbed my bag and went up his marble steps and rang his doorbell. Darin opened the door and he is dressed in a baggy tee shirt and sweat pants. I

gulped and he let me in without saying anything. "I meant to call you and tell you come earlier because I need to cum in your mouth," Darin said and I just stared at him. "Okay, I need to tell you my rules before we start," he added and I gulped down my nerves.

"Rules?" I mumbled.

"Yes, rules; you can only call me sir, and you have to say sir every time you end your sentence, understand?"

"Yesâ ¦sir." He smiled and grabbed my hand and continued the rules.

"You have to take everything I do to you. You cannot scream or cry if I punish you, you have to say 'Thank you, sir' after each hit." Hit? He is going to hit me? I just nodded to agree, but he grabbed my arm and squeezed a little, not to inflict pain, but to get my attention.

"Yes, sir," I mumbled and he smiled again. He lead me down the hallway and into the room I almost got punished for walking into yesterday. He closed the door and he locked it. I just stood there, waiting on his instructions. He told me to go ahead and get undressed to nothing, and I immediately got naked. "Knees, sub," Darin ordered and I slowly got on my knees. "Take my pants and underwear off." I done what he said and took his pants off and then his boxers. His cock is already hard and ready for me and I kneeled there and waited on his instruction. "Have you gave a blow job before, pet?" Darin asked and I shook my head.

"No, sir," I said and he sighed. He gave me instruction how to suck his cock. I slid my mouth onto his cock and went all the way down to his pelvis, like he said. I sucked on the way up and licked the tip, like he said, and I repeated over and over. I went faster and faster and I gagged a few times when I tried to deep throat him. I can feel his cock twitch in my mouth as he got closer to cumming. Does he want to cum in my mouth, or on me or inside me? "Pet, get on the bed and lay down," Darin said and I stood up, wipe my mouth from the spit that came out and went to the bed and lay down. He grabbed two sets of handcuffs and not the fluffy kind, and he handcuffed me to the bed post. My heart began to race because I felt so trapped. Darin got on top of me and didn't get inside me. He began to jack off and he came not that much longer after that. His hot, sticky cum got all over my belly and my breasts. "Fuck, for a beginner, you are good, pet," Darin said and I swallowed.

"Thanks, sir," I said and a few minutes later, he is hard again. "I am going to fuck you hard, and you better not moan until I tell you so, understand?" Darin said sounding more mean and demanding.

"Yes, sir," I said and I wanted to get up and run then. Darin is scaring me right now. When he is dom mode, he is a asshole, wanting to control everything about me. I thought I will like it , but I don't. I will let him do what he wants with me tonight, and this is it. Darin and I are nothing no more. I can't do this anymore! He got on me and shoved his inside and I bit my bottom lip to fight a moan. He went in and out of me hard and fast and it feels good, yeah, but it hurts. I just had sex yesterday and I am still sore. I want him to stop and give me a break, but I am afraid what he will do to me. "Moan, pet," Darin demanded and I began to moan. It began to feel sort of better, but still hurts. He is fucking me hard and I want him to be gentle. I felt my orgasm build up and I cried out. "Oh no, you are not cumming before me, pet," he growled and I couldn't help it. I tried to hold it but I cannot stop the storm. I jerked and cum all over his cock and he soon came in me. He got out of me

and he slapped me across the face twice. I yelped and looked up at him and he is angry.

"I fucking told you to not cum before me and you didn't listen!" He said and I began to cry and he slapped my thigh, which hurts just as bad as getting slapped on the face.

"I can't do this anymore, Darin! I am not going to be your submissive anymore!" I cried out and he unhooked me from the cuffs, and I thought he is going to let me go. When I sat up to start getting dressed and leave, he pushed me against the wall. He has a weird look in his dark blue eyes and it scared me.

"You are not going anywhere, pet, you are mine now," Darin growled and I tried to wiggle myself free.

"I can't be a sub anymore, you scare me," I said being honest. He laughed, amused at me.

"Oh baby, you just have to get use to it. It's not fun the first time," he said and I shook my head.

"Butâ ¦"

"No butts, Summer, get dressed and go home. You will be back tomorrow at eight sharp. Remember, one minute late you will get worse punishment than getting slapped."

"Okay," He hovered above me and slapped me again.

"Okay what?" He yelled and tears formed in my eyes.

"Okay, sir." I don't know what to do anymore, I am stuck and nobody can save me now.

Chapter 6: Somebody Please Save Me

A/N: I know I have a lot of explaining to do. My internet got shut off and still is, and I don't know if it will EVER come back on (thank you father in law) but I have a job and I will eventually find a way to get my internet back on. Right now, yes, I finished this story! Enjoy!

Chapter 6

Somebody Please Save Me

I basically ran home after he told me that I am not going anywhere. He told me I better come tomorrow or he will find me. There is something strange about Darin. I hid my face from my parents because I knew there is a bruise on my face where he slapped me. I closed my bedroom door and went to my mirror. I seen the black eye and swollen lip he caused. I lightly touched it and it is still a little sore. I went to my bed and tried to sleep. Throughout the night, I keep remembering what Darin done to me. I can feel him slap me every time I disobeyed him. There is got to be a way to get out of this, but there is not. Amy and Carter will not believe me if I told them, they will think I am just nuts. I have to find my own way out of this. Amy woke me up by waltzing into my bedroom and sat on my bed. "Summer, you have been ignoring my calls all morning, what is wrong?" Amy asked sounding concerned.

"Nothing, just nothing; I just want some time for myself today before I go see Darin again," I mumbled. She jerked the covers off of me and she gasped.

"D-did he hit you?" Amy asked and I shook my head.

"No, we wrestled last night and it got a little rough. I am fine," I mumbled again. Amy raised her eyebrow and grabbed my hand.

"Summer, you are the only friend I have left. If you want to say something and you can'tâ ¦"

"You'll be the first one to know, but nothing is going on." I got out of bed and my mom made us breakfast. My dad is already at work so my mom would fill him in with my "wrestling match" with Darin. Amy decided to leave since I am not in a visiting mood. I had this feeling that tonight will get worse for me. There is no way out of this. Darin is a very important man, probably with connections. If I do anything, he can find out and I will get seriously hurt. There is got to be a way I can sneak away from him and he cannot find me.

At nine exactly, I sighed and put makeup on my face. Darin is waiting on me and he cannot say that I am late. I am in his driveway and he can see me. I made sure I cannot see the bruise on my face and my lip tingles and it hurts. I sighed and got out of the car. Darin opened his arms and he hugged me. "Ready for some fun tonight?" He asked. I gulped and I just nodded. He hit the back of my head and I grunted.

"Yes, sir," I said and he smiled.

"You are one tough cookie, you can take a hit. Come on, we will have some fun tonight and I got a surprise for you at the end, my pet." I just followed him, with nothing in my heart for him. He lead me to the room and he has the wall with chains set up and ready. He pushed me to the bed with the leather outfit he picked out for me. I undressed for him with my back facing him. Before I could put the top on, he turned me around and he kissed me hard. I did not whine due to the swollen lip but I didn't kiss back. He bit my lip and I screamed. "Better kiss me back or I will cause more pain than this," Darin said and I kissed him back. He pushed me back and threw my top at me. "Put it on, now!" He demanded and I hurried and put the outfit on and Darin

grabbed my hand and pushed my back to the cold wall. He grabbed my left hand and handcuffed my hand into the chain and done the same thing to my other hand and legs. "I think you'll enjoy this, my pet," Darin said and he got on my knees and pulled my bottoms down and I shivered because the room is so cold. He ran his finger down my slit and I didn't want to give in, but my body failed me. I moaned and I knew he didn't want me to moan. He grabbed the strap with a red ball and put the ball in my mouth and tied it.

"Did I say you can moan, huh?" Darin asked and I shook my head. He went back to my pussy and just ran his finger up and down my slit and I bit down on the ball, trying not to moan. He shoved two fingers into my pussy hard and deep and it made me wince. Does he like to inflict pain on me? Sex has not felt good since the night he took my virginity. He pushed his fingers in and out and my body began to disobey me, and possibly Darin. My lower body began to shack and I knew he doesn't want me to come. It feels way too good. Darin's fingers feels so good inside me. I begged my body to not cum until I am allowed to, but of course it didn't listen. I felt my pussy squeeze around his fingers and my liquid went all over his fingers. He just stopped. Darin didn't remove his fingers or hit me, just stayed still. I don't know if this is a good thing or a bad thing. My heart began to race. He finally pulled his fingers out and swing my body around so my breasts is now touching the cold wall. I heard a *whack* against my ass but I knew it was not his hand. The pain in unbearable and I began to scream. "How many times do I need to tell you to NOT FUCKING CUM UNTIL I TELL YOU?" Darin asked, very pissed and hit my ass again. I screamed some more and he hit me again.

"I also remember you have to count how many times I hit you, why ain't you counting?" He jerked the gag off and I breathed in and cried.

"Three sir," I cried out. I heard the zipper of his leather pants go loose and he shoved his cock inside me. It hurts so bad and he didn't help it at all by slapping my ass as he fucked me. I wanted all of this to stop, but I never felt so helpless in my life. I closed my eyes and let him take me. He wrapped his hands around my neck and squeezed it. I began to gag and tried to get loose and he just squeezed tighter. "Take it pet, take the pain!" Darin said and I cried and took it. He pushed inside me a few more times and he cum inside my pussy. He jerked away and put his pants back on. He untied me from the wall and I just slouched down and cried. He rolled his eyes and he left the room. When he slammed the door behind him, I tried looking for my cell phone, wanting Amy or Carter so bad to help me. I emptied my contents of my purse onto the bed and my phone is not there. Fuck, I bet I left it in my car. I put on my normal clothes on and went to the door. I left the room and looked around for Darin and I didn't see him. I tiptoed down the staircase and I looked around for him downstairs. I can hear someone in the bar, probably Darin, so I ran out the front door. I didn't care that he heard me, I need some help. I got in my car and looked for my cell phone. It is not in my car. FUCK, I must have left it at home. Someone tapped on my window and its Darin, holding my phone. He opened my door and leaned against it. "Come inside, Summer, we need to talk," Darin said calmly. I swallowed my nerves down and I followed him back to the house. When I entered the house, he shut the door behind me and locked it. "I wanted to win your love over, but I already can tell this is going to be tough," Darin said and I tilted my head to the side. The look in his eyes is scaring me behind reason.

"Darin, you're scaring me," I said and he backed me up to the wall and he pressed his hard chest against my breasts.

"Summer, I am in love with you and I knowâ¦deep inside you, you love me. What we are doing is just scaring you a little, but its part of being a sub, love." I am totally disgusted. He loves me as he is hurting me, causing me pain. I will never love him!

"No Darin, I will never love you!" I said and he sighed.

"Well, I will make you love me. Right now, two of my men is taking your car back to your house and leaving a note on your doorstep. It says how you are madly in love with me and you are moving in and there is no

need to come find you."

"Are you making me stay here?" My heart began to go faster and faster. He has gone completely mental!

"Love, you are not going anywhere. You cannot call nobody or leave this house without me. You are mine, all mine!" I ran to the front door and tried to get it open, but it is locked. I tried to unlock it but Darin locked it from the outside. He grabbed me and sat me down on the couch and he grabbed a box from the table. He opened it and there is a device with a Velcro strap on it. He grabbed my ankle, kissed it, and then strapped it on my ankle. "What the fuck is this?" I asked and he smiled.

"It's what the police put on people that is on house arrest. When you try to escape, it will alarm me and I will come get you," He kissed my forehead and smiled. "Go take a nice bubble bath and go to bed, I will meet you there in a little while." I sighed and I cannot believe I am giving in. He is holding me hostage in his house. He wants me for himself. Oh God, what have I done? What have I got myself into?

Chapter 7: Where is Summer?

Chapter 7

Where is Summer?

Carter's POV

Two weeks. It's been two weeks since anybody has heard or seen Summer. Amy has came over to my place countless times looking for her. She is over today, not looking so well. Her blonde hair is dishevled and her blue eyes are blood shot from crying. "Did she act strange the last time you seen her?" I asked her and she nodded.

"She usually go anywhere with me but that morning, she just seemed strange. She had a swollen lip and a bruise on her face and a black eye. She said her and Darin wrestled. I don't believe that one fucking bit," Summer said and I went to the mirror. I still have to go to work even though I am worried sick about her. I never knew that I cared for her this much. I put my dark hair in a pony tail and cleared my throat. I looked over at Amy and I sighed. "If you hear anything about her, please tell me. Her parents just tells me that she moved in with him and she loves him, she wrote it in a note. She never calls them, and they don't seem worried at all," I said and he fiddled with her glass.

"Her parents work a lot and they care about Jessica more than her. I think they care, but they don't care, get it?" she said and I nodded. I know all about favoritism. My youngest brother is a musician like my parents, but I wanted to be a physician so much. I never made it to get my doctorate, but I love my job as a Physician Assistant. When I told them I wanted to do medicine, they literally kicked me out. I lived with my uncle and aunt here in Miami and when I got out of school, moved into this house. I have not talked to my family since they kicked me out. I talked to my brother a couple of times, and he is in New York in an orchestra playing the lead trumpet. "Carter, I think we are the only thing Summer has. I think we are the ones going to find her," Amy said and I looked at her.

"Have you tried contacting the police?" I asked her.

"They said it was her choice that she moved in with him, but I told them about him hitting her. They don't believe me, we are going to find her." I believe her about that. The police is fucking stupid around here. I got to work and my nurses gave me all my assignments and I went to my office since the clinic doesn't open for another half hour. I told them to not disturb me. I closed my door and I looked out into the beach and sighed. I look out there everyday, hoping that I see Summer walking and I can go rescue her. Amy gave the guy she is with name, Darin Roberts. I have a friend that works for the FBI here in Miami, maybe he can help me. I dialed his number and he answered. "Carter my man, what's the news?" Bryan said and I smiled.

"Nothing much dude, I just want a favor from you," I said and he sighed.

"What is it? I owe you a big one!" He does, I sew his hand back on his arm a few months ago from a bad knife fight.

"Can you look some info on a Darin Roberts," I asked.

"What did he do?"

"I think he has done something with my best friend, Summer Young. She just disappeared, leaving a letter. She just met this guy and even her friend said she acted weird the day she vanished. It's been two weeks since we last seen or heard from her."

"Sounds like you care about this girl, Carter."

"I do man, please do this for me. If you find anything, even strange or horrifying, please tell me!" He agreed and the clinic opened and I had to go to work.

Amy's POV

Summer's mom let me go through her things, but she didn't even bother asking why. I went though her desk and I found Darin's phone number he must have left her when they met. I grabbed my cell phone and I dialed it. Please Summer, answer the phone! "Hi, you reached Darin Roberts, I am at work right now or busy at the moment, pleaseâ ¦"

"FUCK YOU!" I screamed as I hung up the phone. I went though her laptop and looked through her history. I found something very questionable: *"BDSM, how to be the best submissive for your dom,"* the first website said and I jerked back. There is no way Summer, quiet and shy Summer Young, is into BDSM. I looked through more things and I got on her face book and nothing there. I sighed and ran my fingers through my hair and lay against her pillows. Where are you Summer?

Carter's POV

At lunch, Bryan called me back and I didn't get any good news. "Dude, there is something up with Darin Roberts, why is she with a fifty year old man?" Bryan asked and about dropped my phone.

"No, Amy, Summer's friend, said he is in his late twenties. She seen Darin before," I said and Bryan moved around and the background got quiet.

"If this is true, what you are saying, then Darin stole this man's identity. I found his address, 1785 Oceanview Blvd."

"Thanks man, I will check it out after work."

"Carter, please don't get hurt getting this girl. If I find more things on this guy, I will tell you. This is very weird." Yes, very weird indeed. After work, I drove to the address and I am astonished. I can tell that he has loads of money because he lives in a mansion that is my house times three. I see only one car and its black and a old man is gardening in the front yard. The sun is fixing to go down, so I can get a good view inside. I drove around the street and made it to the backyard, which is clear of anybody. When its pitch black inside, I got out of the car and went to the fence. I seen a light in a window and I seen a small dark figure in the window. That person looks very sad because their head is looking down. When they stood straight up, I seen a curvature of breasts and the hair is wavy. That's Summer! Another figure, which is male, stood in front of her and grabbed her arm. He jerked her and she tried pulling away, but he is stronger than her and he dragged her away from the window. Oh shit, what the fuck is going on? Another thing, how the fuck am I getting her out of there?

Chapter 8: A Way Out

Chapter 8

A Way Out

Three weeks has passed and I have not talked to Amy, Carter, or anybody since he made me stay. It has been mortal hell for me. Darin is in love with me. This is not puppy love like in romance novels or movies, like possessed love. The past few days, I have seen a man in my window, looking at me. For some reason, I think it's Carter. I hope its him, maybe he can rescue me. There is one problem, my freaking anklet bracelet. The only way it comes off is when I take a bath, go out with Darin, or when we have sex. Sex has not been fun at all. I am still his pet, his submissive. I have whip marks on my back and they are starting to itch. He even whips my pussy, and I am starting to think I am getting an infection there. When Darin left this morning, I went straight to the bedroom and began working on the anklet. I found a knife in his drawer that seems sharp. I bit my swollen lip, yes he still hits me, and began sawing at the strap. For being a police equipment, this is cheaply made. It is like fabric and I cut a piece off. I smiled because that is one plan working. I have to find time to get away from Darin to give me time to get out of here. There is one thing though, where would I go? Who would I go to? There is one person I would go to, Carter. Darin came home early and I thought of a plan. I went to him and rubbed my pussy and groaned. "I think I have a yeast infection, I need to go to the doctor, Darin," I groaned and he sighed.

"Sure baby, which doctor do you want to go to?" Darin said and I about showed how surprised I am. I thought he would tell me to deal with it.

"Miami-Dade Medical Associates on 5th and Maroon. What is the use to go somewhere new when they have my record already." Darin sighed and grabbed his keys. He unhooked me from my alarm and he took me to the doctors office. I knew this is where Carter works, and I will get him as a doctor. I told Darin to go sit down and he did, for once, listen to me. I checked in and the woman asked me who I want to see. "Carter Harris please," I said and she smiled.

"I don't blame you, he is quite a looker. They will call you in a few minutes. I advise that you go in alone," the receptionist said and I nodded. How in the fucking world will I go in there alone. I sat down beside Darin and he grabbed my hand. "Better not be something wrong with you that prevents me from fucking you," Darin whispered.

"Why does it matter anyways, you love hurting me," I said and he nodded. "Also, I don't want you to go in there with me, do you want to see a yeast infection?" Darin made a funny look and then agreed. Whew, that is out of the way. The nurse called me in, done my weight and vitals signs and told me that Carter will see me in a minute. I fiddled with my gown and began to get nervous. I look like a total mess and I lost fifteen pounds in three weeks. I am skin and bones now! Carter walked in and then looked up and dropped his clipboard. "Summer?" Carter said and I began to cry. He locked the door and ran over and hugged me. "Amy and I have been worried sick about you!" He rubbed my tears from my cheeks and he checked me out.

"Carter, help me please! Darin is crazy! H-he is into submission and stuff and I agreed to it for fun and nowâ ¦" I chocked up and he hugged me.

"Does he hit you?" I stood up and turned around. I dropped the gown and let him look at my whip marks. I went to the sink and wipe the makeup off and let him see me hurt and scarred.

"He is in love with me, Carter. He is obsessed with me and he won't let me leave. He puts an alarm on my ankle, but I figured out how to get it off without get noticed. I need a place to run to, please help me!" I cried out and he nodded.

"I been watching you at night, so I know where you are at. Meet me at the street south of you. You know what my car looks like." I nodded and he wrote me a fake prescription of some cream, so it looks like I have been seen. "When are you going to escape?" Carter asked me.

"Be at that street behind the house around nine, I may be late, but please wait!" I said and he grabbed me and kissed me gently on the lips. This was not a friendly kiss, this is a lovely kiss and I liked it.

"I'll wait all night for you," Carter said and smiled. I went out and Darin is waiting on me. Carter leaned against the door and looked at Darin and told me to have a nice day and to get better, like a regular physician. I can tell that he wants to beat his ass, but he can't because it will blow our cover. I cannot wait for tonight, freedom!

Darin actually said he will refrain from sex, for tonight. He got me the cream, so I have to pretend to use it. His cook made us a pot roast and we ate in silence. Darin barely uttered a word about anything. "That doctor took his jolly good time with you today," Darin said eating a piece of meat.

"He had to test me for it and had to wait," I said and he nodded. When I excused myself, Darin got up and hugged me tight. He kissed me very hard which I am already use to it and pretended to like the kiss with a fake smile.

"I cannot live without you, Summer, I love you too much," he said and I walked off, saying I need to take a bath and to not wait up on me. He went to the bar and I looked at the time once I reached the bedroom and its ten after nine. I went to the dresser and grabbed the knife and cut the strap loose, which was easy. The alarm didn't sound and I opened the door and Darin is not around. I ran to the window and I seen lights at the street where Carter and I are meeting. I opened the window and got on the siding. My heart is racing, knowing that I can get caught at any moment by somebody, but thankfully I didn't get caught. Once I made it to the ground, I ran down the street, dirty and not caring. I am free, I see the light at the end of the tunnel. Carter is standing outside the car and I jumped into the car, ushering him to go. He pressed down on the gas and we flew out of the street, and I finally free. But, I know Darin will find me, but I will not leave Carter's side. We went to a hotel room and I seen Amy's car in the parking lot and she is standing outside a room. I got out of the car and ran over to her, crying. She is also crying and we wrapped our arms around her and we hugged for seems like forever. I really REALLY miss my best friend. "I knew there is something bad about Darin, but you didn't listen to me!" Amy said and I wiped the tears from my eyes.

"I'm sorry, I should have listened to you. Darin has to know by now that I am gone and he is probably out looking for me," I said and Carter laughed.

"The first place he will look is your house, he would never find you here!" Carter said and I smiled.

"Why can't I stay with you? He would never look there."

"We cannot chance it, Summer. I will inform your parents that I found you and they will come over and see you tomorrow morning." Amy gave me a hug and she left the room. Carter and I are alone now. I sat down on a bed and I crossed my legs. Carter sat down beside me and wrapped his strong arms around me. I never knew how much he cared for me, it seems like he loves me. He is my hero and he will protect me from Darin. "What made you want toâ¦" Carter didn't finish the sentence, I knew what he was asking.

"For fun, I thought we will have a couple of rounds and be finished, I was dead wrong. He became obsessed with me and he scared me. He hurt me so bad to the point of bleeding and I had to get pain medication. I don't even know what sex feels like!" I said and Carter just stared at me. I cannot believe I just said that to Carter.

"Summer, I can show you how making love can feel like, but not now. Let's get you a low profile and then we can see from there," Carter said winking at me. He leaned over and placed his lips on me and I gasped in his mouth. He is not forceful or harsh, it was soft and loving. I wrapped my arms around his neck and pulled myself closer. I never have been kissed like this before. His tongue went inside my mouth and played with mine and I moaned into his mouth and I let go. "I haven't been kissed like thatâ¦ever," I said and he touched my cheeks and smiled.

"Plan for more kisses like that Summer because I will be kissing you for a very long time." I cannot wait, for once, I want to be kissed by a man that knows how to treat a woman.

Chapter 9: Carter, My Lover, My Protector

Chapter 9

Carter, My Lover and Protector

I woke up the next morning, not recognizing where I am at. I looked around and it finally clicks. Carter rescued me last night from Darin, from hell. I stood up and looked down at my clothes and I am still in the clothes I was wearing last night and its coated in mud. Carter walked in and he has a bag of clothes and a McDonalds bag in his hands. "Thought you might want a change of clothes and something to eat. I bet you are hungry," Carter said and he smiled. I smiled and grabbed the bags and sat on the bed. He sat down beside me and he grabbed a sausage biscuit and gave it to me. "I never felt like that in my life when you disappeared," he said and I swallowed the food.

"Just one night, after my first submission play, I looked for my phone to call you or Amy and it wasn't there. I ran to my car and it wasn't there either, and Darin was standing there and my phone is in his hand. He told me I am not going anywhere and that he is in love with me and he will make me fall for him. I can't fall for a man that enjoys hurting me and it fucking turns him on!" I said and he sat back. I looked into his eyes and he looks very worried.

"Did he hurt you when he took your virginity, or we're you already not one?"

"I was a virgin and no, we had regular sex, but it was rough."

"I wish you gave me a sign and I would have saved you then."

"I feel so stupid to continue it. Every time he told me what to do, I done it without questioning it." Carter sat down his biscuit and grabbed my hands. He held them ever so gently, I am not use to this. I swallowed and looked into his eyes and he is concerned.

"Summer, I really care about you and I want you to experience loving the way it suppose to be. I don't want to make you, whenever you are ready, I will be," Carter said and my heart began to beat faster. My conscience came out to play and she began to yell at me to kiss him, show him how Summer Young really is. I closed my eyes and wrapped my arms around his neck and pulled him to me. I placed my lips on his and he immediately reacted. He placed his hand on my waist and pulled me closer to him and wrapped his arms completely around me. My tongue played with his tongue and he opened up and we basically attacked each other. Our breathing got erratic and I bit his bottom lip. I heard him groan and he pushed me down on the bed. No, I don't want this, not right now. I always wanted Carter, but I need time to rest. I shook my head and he let go. "I want you, Carter, but not now," I panted. He looked down at me and he smiled.

"I glad you want me, Summer. I want you as well, but as my lover that is just as responsive as me and loves making love with me," Carter said and I swallowed.

"I really haven't made love yet, I was used for pain and pleasure."

"Our bodies will fuse together for pleasure. I want you to moan my name as you climax with me. I want to look into your eyes as I make love to you." I smiled and my bottom half reacted by itself. I never got turned on by words in a long time. I looked into Carter's eyes and I kissed him again. When I let go, I smiled.

"I want to feel that, whenever I am ready," I said and he kissed the tip of my nose and somebody is knocking on the door. Carter rushed to the door; he went from lover mode to protector mode in a nanosecond, and he smiled. "It's your parents," he said and opened the door. My mother ran over to me and hugged me tightly. I wince in pain from the whip marks on my back and she backed off.

"Carter told us everything. Why would you do such a thing? A submissive? Let me see those marks," My mom said and I hesitate for a second and I took my shirt off and my mom gasped. She ran her fingers on top of the scabbed marks, I know will become scars, and I heard her cry. I hear my father began to get furious. "I want to beat this fucking asshole that done this to you! Where is the fucker?" My dad said and my mom about died when he said that.

"Mr. Young, as much as I want to beat his ass too, but she needs to lay low for a little bit. Darin will come over to your house first, that's why she is here," Carter said and Dad sat down beside me and hugged me.

"I am sorry we didn't believe you. We really thought you fell for him," Dad said and I leaned against him.

"It was lust, not love and I just wanted to experiment with kinky sex stuff. I was wrong," I said and he held me tighter.

"Carter, he will start looking at hotels next after our place, she will be safe at your place," Dad said and Carter looked at me and I nodded.

"Are you sure? I can keep her safe," Carter said and I smiled. Me living with Carter, what a dream! I will be in the same house as him!

"I wish you went to Carter instead of that asshole, Summer," Mom said and I blushed. I just might be with Carter, but my mind needs some rest. I cannot believe my mom wants me with Carter. My fear was my parents not accepting us due to our age and we being neighbors. Well, I am very wrong!

Dad helped Carter move me in without being noticed. I can recognize all the cars Darin and his people has and we are in a clear. I ran inside and I gasped. I never been inside Carter's house and it's beautiful. The colors are all neutral and not mind boggling. His couch takes up the whole living room and it smells like Carter. Carter is standing behind me and he sat my stuff down, my parents are getting the rest, and looked at me. "Do you want to sleep in the guest room, or with me?" he asked me and I gulped. He said he will not touch me until I am ready, and I bet he is really nice to sleep with. I smiled and told him that I want to sleep with him and he smile grew. Dad and Mom came in and had all my things in suitcases. "I will come over often, Summer, to check on you," Dad said and I ran over and hugged my dad. I just so glad my parents really care about me. I always thought they hated me and they love me more than I thought.

"Daddy, I love you," I said and I am shocked. I have not called him that since I was twelve. I heard him sniff back tears and he smiled into my shirt.

"I love you too, Sugar Bear," he said and I smiled. That is my old nickname when I was ten, he use to call me that all the time. My parents left and Carter carried my things to his bedroom and put my clothes up for me as I lay on the bed, looking out the window. His bedroom is different from the rest of his place. His room is Navy Blue and it feels so warm with the cool colors. I looked out the window and smiled, it's been so long since I seen my neighborhood. Carter sat down beside me and the bed dipped as he sat down. He rubbed my back and I scooted closer to him and I turned around and smiled. "You must really care about me if you agree for me to move in with you," I said and he smiled.

"Well, it's just temporary, but maybe if things go good, it can be permanent," He said and I gasped. I knew it! He really does care and probably loves me. Carter's love would be much different, and defiantly the love I want from a man. I don't know if I love him yet, but I do really like him and he feels so good next to me in his strong arms. "I have to go exercise for a little bit. Feel free to do as you please," Carter said and kissed me gently on the lips. He grabbed a pair of shorts and he left and I immediately dive into the closet and grabbed something to wear. I found my favorite tank top that is pink and lacy. I grabbed some jeans and some underwear and ran to the bathroom. I turned on the shower and stripped and got in. The warm water feels so good on my damaged skin and then, I began to remember the things Darin done to me. He always barges in when I take a shower and drags me to his playroom, telling me I took a long enough shower. His room will be so cold that I get goose bumps and my nipples will be puckered. He always thinks it's him that is making my nipples do that. When I disobeyed him, I always cry and plea with him to not hurt me. He will grab a flogger, a device that can hurt pretty bad, and slap it against my thighs and ass and then I scream. He will do it over and over and I keep screaming. I heard the door open and the shower curtain shoved open. I began to cry and shake my head. "No, I am not ready to get out yet, Darin," I mumbled. I felt gentle hands pick me up and sat me down on the carpet. I looked up and it's Carter. He grabbed the towel and wrapped it around me and held me. "I heard you screaming your lungs out like you are in pain and I ran in. I found you kneeling in the tub. Why did you call me Darin?" Carter asked confused and I began to cry.

"Cause I thought it was him getting me out of the shower. He usually drags me to the room and has his way with me and hits me when I don't obey him," I said and he held me against his body and squeezed his eyes shut.

"I can't imagine the pain you we're in. Right now, you are emotionally distressed, and I want you to get into some pajamas, not regular clothes, and just relax in bed or on the couch for the day, okay? Don't worry about me, I can take care of myself and I can take care of you." Carter doesn't tell me what to do, he asks me and I nodded. He helped me wrap the towel around me and he carried my clothes to the room. He dug into my suitcase and grabbed a piece of lingerie and I blushed and Carter cleared his throat. "I stop wearing the fluffy pants and girly nightgowns when I was eighteen," I said and I can tell he is getting turned on. I grabbed it and I dropped the towel in front of him, knowing I am naked, and put the pink and black lingerie on me and I looked at him. He cleared his throat again and he excused himself. What did I do? I am use to dressing in from of Darin, so I thought it was okay to dress in front of him!

Chapter 10: I Want to be Loved Right

Chapter 10

I Want to Be Loved Right

I sat on the couch all day and watch television. Carter has been in the garage working out for the pass two hours and it got me worried. I grabbed the robe to cover my lingerie up and I walked outside and he is punching his punching bag. He looks very mad and he is shirtless and in those shorts and he is very sweaty; it just looks so damn sexy. I licked my lips and my lower stomach began to stir up. My conscience came out from her lovely nap and told me to go up to him and talk. I shook my head and walked up to him. I touched his shoulder and he turned around and took an ear bud out and I heard loud metal music. "How you feeling, darling?" Carter asked and my heart went to my throat when he called me darling.

"Better, just bored. Carter, I am fine, you got me out of there in time," I said and he turned off his iPod and asked me to sit down. I sat down on the bench where he lifts over four hundred pounds and he sat down beside me. He drank down his water and he smiled at me.

"At first, I wanted to see you go off with men and have fun, you are twenty-one for crying out loud. Then, I realized something, I wanted you with me. You grown up since I moved in here and you are so beautiful," He said and I blushed. He grabbed my hand and kissed each knuckle and he smiled his beautiful, heart melting smile. "I want to take you out, somewhere Darin will not find us."

"He always took me to very expensive places downtown Miami, so just a regular ol' restaurant on the boardwalk?"

"Sounds good to me, we will leave at six, is that fine?" I nodded to agree and he leaned and kissed me and he tried to jerk back, but I grabbed him and held him against me. I want, no need Carter, to show me love. I know he loves me, he just doesn't know yet. Why would he go though all that shit to save me if I was just his friend? I clinged to him like it was the end of my life and kissed him with passion. He picked me up and pushed me against the garage door leading to the house. I pulled him closer to me, wanting so much more. His tongue touched every surface in my mouth and my hands went down to his hips and I pushed him closer, wanting to know if I can arouse him. I felt his hardness hitting my inner thigh and I let go and looked up at him. His eyes has darken and full of arousal and it looks hot. "I want you, Carter, maybe tonightâ¦" I trailed off and he leaned down and nuzzled my neck.

"I will make it so memorable for you, baby," he said and I about cried. I never have been called that except for family. I think I am beginning to fall for this man.

I put on the outfit I began to wear today and Carter met me outside. Mom and Dad is standing outside and Carter is talking to them. My heart began to race because I knew what he is telling them. My dad had a stern look on his face and my mom looked kind of happy. I walked over there and Carter wrapped his arm around my waist. "I want your daughter to be with me, and I want your permission. I didn't save her because of friendship, it's because I really care about her more than friendship," Carter said and my mom smiled. I closed my eyes, waiting on the answer.

"You have our permission, Summer needs to feel what a man can really do for a woman, not hit and cause pain for sex," Mom said and I smiled and Carter opened the door to his car for me and we waved at my parents. He took me to this cute seafood place on the boardwalk and we sat down on the bench, facing the ocean as we ate. We didn't talk through the whole meal and it scares me. What is Carter thinking? He grabbed

my plate and threw our plates away and grabbed my hand. When we got on the sand, I took my sandals off and we walked on the sand, still not saying anything. I miss the feeling of the sand between my toes. When we got to the part of the beach where there is nobody there, he sat me down on the sand. The sun began to sit in the horizon and I smiled. I always watched the sunset through windows and I miss this so much. Carter pulled me closer to him and I lay my head down on his shoulder and enjoyed the feeling of a real man wanting me for me. "This is so beautiful," I said and he pulled some of my hair behind my ear and nuzzled my ear.

"Not as beautiful as you, Summer," he said and I looked up at me and I smiled. I wrapped my arms around him and pulled him down on top of me. He began to kiss me and his hands stayed on my waist, not moving. I want him to touch me, so I grabbed his hand and lead it to my breasts. He looked at me and I nodded. "I want to feel your hands on me," I said in a quiet voice and he cupped me. He knew I am not wearing a bra, don't need one when the shirt comes with a built in one. I closed my eyes and adored the feeling of being caressed right and I began to moan. He is very soft with me and he kissed my neck as he caressed me. I reached between us and touched his hard on and it's straining against his jeans. I squeezed it and he groaned. "I can't make love to you here," He said and I knew what he meant. We stood up, dust the sand off of us and went up to the sidewalk. We got in his car and it was nighttime by the time we got home. He opened the car door and looked around to make sure no body is around. He picked me up bridal style and carried me into the house and into the bedroom. My heart began to race and he came to me and held my face in his hands. "Are you sure you are ready?" Carter asked me.

"I need to be loved right, Carter, love me!" I said and he kissed me. He pressed me against the wall and I reached for his shirt and jerked it off. I finally get to touch his chest, I been wanting to for a long time. I ran my fingers down his hairy chest and them cupped his muscular chest and he groaned. "You don't know how long I've been wanting to do that," I said and he smiled.

"You don't know how long I wanted to do this," he said and his hands went to the bottom of my tank top and pulled it off and I covered myself. I am still the shy Summer he knows. He pulled my hands away and stared at my naked top half. "You are so beautiful, just for me," Carter whispered and he leaned down and kissed me. My breasts are pressed against his chest and the hairs are making my nipples pucker and he let go. His hands cupped them and I threw my head back, loving the feeling of his hands on me. He caressed them and I began to pant. His arms went around me and he picked me up and pressed me against his hard on. "That's what you do to me, Summer. You make me so hard that I have to get a cold shower and this happens everyday!" He said and I leaned and bit his lip as I unbuckle his waist snap then unzip him. Where is this coming from? I feel like a woman ready to be loved. Carter done the same thing, but he pulled my jeans off, and I am standing there in only my white lace thong. He told me to sit on the bed and I lay down and spread my legs and he didn't continue. He stared at me and I looked down and I cursed. The fucking whip mark across my pussy. "That was only one time, Carter. It doesn't hurt me, watch," I lean down and rubbed my inner thigh and then ran my finger up and down my wet slit and I moaned. Carter groaned and got on top of me and kissed my collarbone. "That just made me mad that he done that to you," Carter said and I kissed him as I held his face to look at me.

"Don't think about him, this is about us," I said and he nodded. His hand went down to my inner thigh and he cupped my wet pussy. Oh God, this feels so good! I pushed my hips up and he pulled my underwear off and slid one finger inside me and I moaned loud. He moved in and out so slow it drove me wild. He slid one more finger in and I just lost it. I began to pant because I never felt like this before and to make things feel even better, Carter leaned down and placed his tongue on my clit. I closed my eyes as his tongue goes around and around my clit and his fingers pump in and out of me. I began to feel my legs shake and I grabbed the sheets. Oh God, I am going to cum. "Cum baby, I want to taste you!" Carter said and I let out a loud scream and grabbed his head as my climax erupted and he pushed in one more time with his fingers and he climbed on top of me. After I can move, I lean up and began to take his pants and boxers briefs off. Carter helped me pull them down and I gasped. He is actually bigger than Darin and I closed my eyes. Darin hurt me when he went

inside me, and Carter is bigger. "I will be careful baby, you are extremely tight," he said and I nodded.

"Carter, I want this to be my first time having sex. You are taking my virginity," I said and he smiled.

"I am honored to take your virginity, baby." He leaned over me and opened a drawer and he ripped open a condom and put it on. He hovered above me and I raised my knees up to cradle him. "You ready?" he asked and he pushed himself inside me. I gasped and grabbed him and pulled him to me. This has never felt so good in my life! So, this is making love, I love it! He slowly pulled himself out and pushed himself in. The feeling of Carter, my next door neighbor I am head over hills for, is making love with me, is fucking wonderful. I moaned and raised my hips up, telling him I want more, much more. "Make me feel your love," I said and he smiled and kissed my neck. He began to move faster and I moaned his name over and over and I ran my fingers down his beautiful face and he kissed my fingertips and I felt myself building up for another orgasm. I close my eyes tight and Carter began to moan. "Please baby, I want to look into your eyes as you cum," Carter said and I open them and its hard to keep them open. "Oh God, Carter!" I said as I grabbed him and pushed my body up as I climax and he cum not that far behind me. When he collapsed on top of me, I ran my hands down his back and he kissed my neck. I began to cry because I have been loved the right way. He got off of me and pulled me against him. "What's wrong?" He asked.

"Nothing, just so happy that I finally felt what making love should feel," I said and he smiled. I looked into his eyes and my heart raced. I love this man, I loved him for years. I was so scared because of my parents and our eleven years age difference. I am not scared of that now, it's just how he feels. "But I am scared, Carter," I said and he held me close.

"Darin will never have you again, not over my dead body!" Carter said running his fingers though my hair.

"It's not that, Iâ ¦love you." I turned around and sat on the edge of the bed and held the blanket to cover my naked body. I heard Carter move and he is now sitting beside me. He wrapped his arms around my waist and pulled me closer.

"Why are you scared of because you love me?" he asked.

"That you don't love me, it's worse than Darin hitting me everyday," I said and he pulled me to his lips and he kissed my temple then my lips. When he let go, he is smiling.

"I love you, Summer, I have loved you since your graduation, probably before then." I smiled and kissed him. I am loved, the right way!

Chapter 11: Obessesd With Her

Chapter 11

Obsessed with Her

Darin's POV

"Darin, we looked all over the Haven Heights area for Summer, we cannot find her!" My colleague, Ryan, said and I stumped out my cigarette on my driveway. Summer has been gone for five days now. I heard something in the bedroom where Summer was the night she ran off and I went to the room and the window is open and I heard a car leaving. I ran out of the house and by the time I made it to the street, there is no cars in sight.

"Ryan, thanks for even trying, start looking at hotels to see if someone that looks like Summer checked in," I said and Ryan ran out. I went to the playroom and touched the instruments I use on my subs. Summer is not my usual sub, she is much different. She has more fight in her and she cannot deal with pain as much as the others. I fell madly in love with her when I seen her at the club. I wanted her then. I wanted her tied up and I wanted to use the flogger and whip on her. When she laughed that day before I deflowered her, God, I can still hear it. I went to the bedroom and grabbed the pillow she lay on and smelled it. I closed my eyes and tried to remember her smile. She never smiled since she moved in. I went to the clothes dresser and I pulled out a piece of her underwear and sniffed it. It still smells like her sweet tight pussy. I need some release so bad, but I only want Summer. I need her so bad. I squeezed the piece of underwear then threw it. How can she fucking deceive me like this? Why would she leave me, didn't she love me? I fucking love her so much I would die for her. I have problems and I know it. My step-father beat the living shit out of me from the age of five till I was fourteen. When I was sixteen, a woman name Maggie showed me the world of BDSM. I fell in love with it. I was her Sub and at the end, she showed me how to be a Dom. When I graduated high school, I went on to college and I met a girl name Heather. She was into the same stuff and she done what I told her and it got boring. One night, the night I was going to break up with her, I was choking her for pleasure and Heather didn't say a single word. I felt her go limp and I let go and checked her pulse, she is dead. I didn't know what to do, so I ran out of the college and away from that situation. I changed my name for the first time. That one time name change ended up with six more. Three months ago, I killed another submissive and I went to my computer and found a Darin Roberts. He was a fifty year old CEO of some big company and he is alone with no family or relatives. I stole his identity and had my men kill him. My real name is Oliver Jenkins. I am fucked up, I need control or I will go nuts. Summer keeps me in control and she is right for me. If I find her, she will get what she deserves. I just might fucking kill her!

About two hours later, Ryan came in with papers. "Summer was seen at a hotel not that far away from here with some man with dark long hairâ¦" *Dark long hair? Why does that sound so familiar?* "â¦they left the next day," Ryan said and I kicked a box. I thought we had her!

"Well, we know where she went after she ran. We need to find her, Ryan, she is the love of my life!" I said and Ryan slapped my arm.

"I will find her sir, and you know it!"

"You better or you'll fucking regret it!" Ryan nodded and went back to work. When he left, I tried to remember what he meant by dark long hair man. Then, I remembered something. The doctor at the office I took her, his dark hair was in a pony tail. He is the one that took her! I don't know who he is, I will find out and he will lead me to Summer.

Chapter 12: Don't Know What to Do

Chapter 12

Don't Know What to Do

It's been two weeks, almost three, since I left Darin. Carter and I are crazy for each other. I registered for online courses at Florida State. Things are going pretty good, except for throwing up in the mornings. I woke up this morning with Carter already gone and my stomach is very queasy. I stood up and held my stomach and grabbed the crackers that is on the table beside the bad, Carter's idea. I tried to nibble on them, but the nausea is too intense. I ran to the bathroom and threw up until my stomach hurts. I kneeled beside the toilet and cried. I knew what is going on, the timing is right. No, no, no, it cannot be! I cannot be pregnant with Darin's baby! It cannot be Carter's because it's way too early to be his and he always uses a condom. I began to cry and I heard the door open and someone rushing to the bathroom and it's my mom. "Oh mama, I think Darin got me pregnant!" I cried and she flushed the toilet and grabbed a damp rag and washed my face.

"Does Carter know?" She asked.

"He probably can tell since he is in medicine. It cannot be his cause he uses condoms and its too early for me to be pregnant with his." Oh shit, I just told mom that Carter and I are making love.

"Are you and Carter sleeping together?" she asked.

"Yes, but he is so good with me. He treats me like a queen and I finally know how sex is suppose to be! I love him mom and he loves me. We loved each other for years and we hid it." Mom grabbed my hand and told me to get dressed. I got dressed and she took me to the health department to get a pregnancy test done. I sat in the nurses office for five minutes and she walked in with the test in her hand. She smiled and my heart dropped to her feet. "Miss Young, your test came out positive. You are pregnant!" She said and I cried into my hands. "Honey, what is wrong? Are you happy?"

"No, the father was really mean to me and I left him two and a half weeks ago and I am now happy with a man I have been in love with for years. If Carter finds outâ ¦" I said and the nurse closed the door and sat down beside me and grabbed my hands.

"Honey, if you want to terminateâ ¦"

"Terminate, no, I don't want an abortion. I don't know what to do!" I said very mad. How could she suggest such a thing!

"Do you want us to contact the father?" she asked.

"NO! I mean no, Iâ ¦can do that." Shit, I must sound highly suspicious.

"Honey, you are not hiding something from us, are you? Did he hit you?" You have no idea what I been though!

"No, we had a really rocky relationship, not meant to be. Thanks nurse!" I shook her hand and ran out of the office and into the car. Mom looked at me and she knew. "What are you going to do about the baby?" She asked.

"I-I need to talk t-to C-Carter, now!" I stuttered and she handed me her phone. "No, take me to his office," I said and she nodded. She drove me to the office and as we got in, the nurse seen me and she let me in. I usually come visit Carter on his break, so she knows me. "Carter, Summer is here!" she said and Carter came out and I said we need to talk. He took me to his private office and I sat down on his lap and began to cry into his shoulder. "Baby, what is wrong?" He said and I cannot get the words out of my mouth.

"I-I'm pregnant C-Carter! D-Darin got me p-pregnant!" I stuttered out and fell in his arms. Carter cursed and ran his fingers down my back. "I a-am s-so scared, I don't know what to do. The nurse at the health department suggested abortion, but I cannot do that!"

"There is adoption, or we can keep it and raise him," Carter said quietly. I looked up at him and rubbed my eyes.

"You would raise Darin's baby as our own?" I asked and he nodded.

"Summer, I love you, I wish it was mine, but it's not. I have some more bad newsâ ¦" Carter got me off of his lap and he went to his window. "I think Darin figured out that I saved you. When I went out for a break this morning, I remembered the description of a car you told me and I seen it. It's not Darin, it's one of his colleagues, the guy is blonde. He seen me and got on his cell phone. I ran inside so he cannot see my name," he said and I sighed.

"I am so scared, Carter! What if he wants to kill me for leaving?" I said and he wrapped his arms around me.

"He is not going to touch you or the baby!" I nodded and he kissed me on the lips and told me he will see me later. Mom took me home and told me she will arrange the doctor appointment so I can see how far along I am and set me up with the vitamins. I went to the couch and I cried into the pillow. Why me? Why did I have to agree to be a Sub to a very demented man? I wish God could switch the DNA of this baby so it's Carter's, not Darin's. I walked around and I went into the bedroom and decided to do some cleaning, to get my mind of the unexpected pregnancy. I found a box and I found a manila folder. It has Darin's name on it. I open it up and I dropped it and covered my mouth. Darin Roberts is a fifty year old man that has no resemblance to the man I know. I looked up and its an FBI file, I know Carter knows somebody in the FBI. Does Carter know something about him that I don't?

When Carter came in, I tossed the folder on the table and crossed my arms. "Darin Roberts is fifty years old? Darin stole this man's identity?" I said and Carter dropped his keys.

"When you went missing, I got Bryan to do a little investigating on him, so I can find you. We found out not only he stole this man's identity, he stole six more. Bryan tracked down just a few days ago that he is really Oliver Jenkins, a NC State drop out. He was last seen six years ago with a girl name Heather, found dead by strangulation. She is one of six women, also got killed by strangulation. Every time he killsâ ¦"

"He changes his identity and leaves. Oh My God!" I said and I sat down the couch and Carter sat beside me.

"Baby, he is not going to find you. If he does, I will kill him for you and those innocent six women he killed." He grabbed me and he kissed me and I wrapped my arms around him and pulled him down on top of me. I cradled his manhood with my legs and he looked up and smiled.

"On the couch?" He said and I grinned and shook my head to agree. He took my pants and underwear off then my shirt. I reach down and took his slacks off and boxer briefs and I grabbed his dick and began to go up and down. He began to breathe hard and asked me to quit. He grabbed a condom and I shook my head. "No use, I'm pregnant," I said and he tossed them and laughs.

"I hated them anyways, I just used them for you," he said and he slid inside me and I cried out. I dig my nails into his back and that drives him wild. He really fucked me. This is not making love, he is just very horny for me and wants to fuck me, still feels wondrous! I began to pant and for the past week, probably pregnancy, I cum faster and harder. I felt my legs shake and I jerked up to feel more of Carter and I screamed his name out and he cum not much longer after me, moaning my name. Well, this fucked up day just got better! Thank to Carter, he can turn an awful day to a wonderful day.

Chapter 13: It's Just Getting Started

Chapter 13

It's Just Getting Started

Carter's POV

"Dr. Smith said I am six weeks pregnant and the baby is kind of small for it's age. She has to keep an eye on her or him," Summer said and I sighed. It's been three days since we found out Summer is pregnant with that bastard's baby. I don't blame her one bit, it's not her fault that the sadistic son-of-a-bitch didn't use a condom.

"Well, we know the baby is fine. Any signs of Darin or his colleagues?" I asked her. Since that encounter I had, Summer swears she sees Darin's cars everywhere. She hides her face or her mother gets into her line of sight.

"No, not a thing. It's been quiet since yesterday. Make sure to call the police if they come back," she said and I agreed.

"I love you, baby," I said and I can tell she is smiling.

"I love you, too, see you after work." She got off the phone and the nurse came in with my daily appointments. The first one is a young man of twenty-two and he is in for a UTI. I got him to go ahead and pee in a cup and I waited on him in hallway beside his exam room. When I seen him walk down, I about shit my pants, he looks like the guy I seen in the car. I quickly took my name badge off and stick it in my pocket. I seen the urinalysis and it just has blood, so it's really nothing. "Hey Ryan, I amâ ¦Henry, and by your urinalysis, I see no signs of infection, so you are free to go," I said and the young man sighed in relief.

"Hey doc, I can tell you something and don't tell anyone?" he said and I gulped. Oh God, what is he going to tell me?

"Yeah, what is it?"

"My boss is like possessed with this girl and makes me look for her all over Miami everyday and won't let me eat or drink. I think I am dehydrated. " I look at his urinalysis and he does have an above normal level of protein, just slight and nothing to worry about. Just an indicator that he is actually dehydrated.

"Well, you have a scant amount of protein in your urine, so you are dehydrated. Do you need a work excuse?" I asked him and he said no. "Mr. Roberts doesn't allow absences," he said and I nodded.

"Well, just drink more than usual water and some Gatorade and you should be fine." He smiled and he left. When the door closed, my heart stopped trying to come out of my chest. Shit, that was a close one!

When I got home, Summer is making dinner, and it smells like fried chicken. "Baby, I am home," I said throwing my keys down and she smiled. I decided not to tell her about Ryan, Darin's worker, showing up and telling me that he is looking for her. She is already stressed enough about having Darin's kid. "How was work?" She asked from the kitchen.

"Normal, pretty slow," I said and she nodded.

"Amy wants to take me baby shopping already. I told her I want to wait until we know the gender in a few months. That girl is addicted to shopping. She hates the fact its Darin's baby."

"Everybody does but everybody will still love the baby." I will love him like my own. Summer and I will have a baby of our own someday, so I ain't sweating it. She walked to me and wrapped her arms around me and kissed me. She lay her head against my chest and I ran my fingers through her soft hair. I never knew I would fall in love with her. She is eleven years younger than me, but she acts so much mature than her age. "What's for dinner?" I asked and she smiled.

"Fried chicken, Collard Greens and some biscuits my grandma made when I was a kid, I took her recipe," she said and I laughed. She went back to the kitchen to continue to cook and I turned on the television. I watched the news and about a half hour later, dinner is ready. She hollered to come eat and I came and got my plate. When I ate her food, I went to heaven. She cooks better than my own mother! "Like it?" Summer asked and I smiled.

"You will make my mom jealous," I said and she looked down on her plate. She has not been eating really good since she found out she was pregnant.

"I can't eat this, I want some granola and bread." The cravings have started. She stood up and found the bag of granola and the loaf of bread and began eating the hell out of it. "God this is so good!" she said and I began to laugh.

"I thought pregnant women crave pickles and ice cream," I said and she threw a piece of bread at me. Oh, she wants to play eh? I grabbed a piece of biscuit and threw it at her and she giggled. Oh, this is going to be fun!

Summer's POV

Oh shit, what did I just start? I see a playful look in his eyes and I just threw a piece of bread because of his stupid joke about pregnancy cravings. "Come here, baby girl," Carter said in his cute voice.

"No, I won't, Carter Harris!" I said and he clicked his tongue.

"That cute little hiney of yours cannot run far from me!"

"Oh I can!" I ran towards the guest bedroom and laughing the whole way and Carter is not that far behind. I turned around and went for our bedroom and then he got me. "I told you so!" He said and he pushed me off the bed and held me down by my arms. His grip is not as tight as Darin's, but Carter's face changed to Darin's evil grin and the room got dark, very dark and cold. "Hold still bitch!" he said and I closed my eyes and screamed to get off of me. "Get off of me, I don't want to! It hurts too much, Darin!" I screamed and began to hit him. His hands went to my face and began to shake me.

"Baby, it's me, Carter!" Carter said and I looked up and it's Carter again. I looked up at him and I pulled myself away and began to cry. Carter crawled up to me and pulled me into his arms. "Sorry, I thought we we're playing around. When did I change to him?" He asked. He knew I was having a flashback.

"When you held me down," I said and he kissed me.

"I won't do that again, promise. I love you, baby."

"I love you, too." Our lips began to move faster and I push him down so I am on top and wrapped my legs around him and he smiled. When I began to unbutton his shirt, I heard a loud crash and I screamed. Carter

jerked up and ran to the living room and I heard him yell. I ran inside and there is a hole in the window and the culprit is a big red brick with a piece of paper on it with "Summer" written on it. Carter got it off the brick and there is another one with "Carter" written on it. Carter gave me mine and I read it aloud:

Summer baby, I cannot believe you left me. I know I can get a little rough with you, but you agreed to it. Come back and let's talk things though, without your doctor boyfriend. Oh yeah, don't count on me to be rough with you when I see you. Better show up or my men will find you and take you to me! Love Darin. I threw the note down and began to cry. He found us, because I went to find Carter. I got Carter in danger as well. Carter crumbled his note up and got on his knees and held me. "How did he find us?" I cried out.

"A guy name Ryan came in and he is one of his men. He said that he has been finding his bosses girl and he got dehydrated. I didn't know until he mentioned Mr. Roberts and he looked familiar and I hid my name badge and changed my name," Carter said and I sighed.

"He remembers you from the day I went to find you. What are we going to do?"

"Call the police, that's what we gonna do." That is the only choice. We have to get the police involved.

Chapter 14: Safe, For Now?

Chapter 14

Safe, For Now?

Since Amy's dad is on a business trip for a week, Amy let Carter and I stay with her for a little while. Amy gave me a glass of juice and I barely can get it down. "Darin is nuts!" Amy said and I laughed. The same ol' Amy, slower than shit!

"We already knew that, Amy!" I said and she sat down beside me.

"You're safe here, unless he remembers me from the club."

"I highly doubt he will remember you. We are safe here, for now. We are heading down to the police station right now. We need to borrow your car, since he knows Carter's car." Amy nodded and gave Carter her keys and we are heading down to the police station. We told them about what I went through for about a month including kidnapping me, Darin's men attacking Carter's house, everything. The police let me put a restraining order on him and I pressed charges for kidnapping and rape, since he basically raped me for a month. "Miss Young, we will take care of Mr. Roberts for you. Don't worry, you two can move in whenever we catch him," the officer said and Carter shook his hand. We went back to Amy's house and we went inside with Amy and she is cooking us lunch. "So, how did it go?" Amy asked.

"There is a restraining order against him and I pressed charges for kidnapping and rape," I said and she smiled.

"Maybe this will end and we can go on with our lives."

"Well, I still have a piece of Darin with me, the baby." I reached down and touch my belly, I am not showing yet, but I have gained ten very needed pounds since I moved in with Carter.

"This baby will be nothing like him, baby!" Carter said and he kissed my temple. "He or she will be just like you!" I smiled and we enjoyed the rest of the day together. Amy had a date with some guy and she left us alone in the house. After she left, he tried to continue what we started before the attack at his house, but I have an awful headache and I pushed him away. "Sorry babe, I have a headache," I moaned and he nodded.

"Come on, let's go take a nap and later I will order us some Chinese take out, sounds good?"

"Yeah, sounds wonderful, babe." He carried me into the spare bedroom and we took a nice nap. I woke up around six that evening and Carter is already up. I walked into the living room and he is already ordering the food. I stretched my arms and that nagging headache is still there. It's a pregnancy thing, I guess. I went to the kitchen and got me some Tylenol for my headache and some water. Carter came into the kitchen and wrapped his arms around my waist. "Still got a headache, baby?" Carter said and he rubbed my temples.

"Yeah, sorry, I just don't feel like making love tonight," I said and he kissed my temple.

"I don't care, your needs is more important than mine. I love you, so much."

"I love you too, more than life itself, Carter." I wrapped my arms around him and he placed his lips on mine and slid his tongue inside mine. I moaned and I hate myself for having a headache. Carter pulled back and

smiled as he put some of my hair behind my ear.

"We can have fun tomorrow, okay?" Carter said and I nodded and smiled. The takeout came in and we ate and watched some television and about two hours later, Amy came in and she is smiling. "Had fun?" I said munching on a piece of orange chicken.

"I didn't know a man can be that sweet!" Amy said and I looked over at Carter and he is watching television still. I lay my head against his shoulder and I smiled.

"I know what you mean, Amy," I said and she knew what I mean. Amy went to her bedroom and then joined us and watched a few films. "Hey, Carter, I want to take Summer out tomorrow and have a girls day," Amy said and he nodded.

"Sounds good to me, just keep an eye out for that scumbag and his men," Carter said and Amy smiled. We all went to bed early and I lay there, staring at the ceiling. I looked over at sleeping Carter and ran my fingers down his face and I smiled. How can you NOT fall in love with him? He is sweet, caring, funny, and he loves meâ ¦ME!

"Come on, sleepy head! Carter already left and I got us a nail appointment in the mall in forty minutes!" Amy said and I groaned as I woke up.

"Who tookâ ¦" I tried to ask but Amy interrupted.

"I took Carter to work and we have to get him at five thirty." I nodded and she threw one of her favorite tops and jeans at me. I put them on and she rushed me to the car. She drove the thirty minute drive to the mall and as we got our nails done, Amy began to talk about the guy she had a date with. "Peter was so nice to me, he even pulled my chair out for me!" Amy said and her nail technician agreed with her by saying "How romantic!" with her Asian accent and we laughed.

"Summer's man, on the other hand, is the most sweetest guy I ever met. He treats her like a queen!" Amy said and I smiled.

"I just wish I went with him instead ofâ ¦him," I said and Amy nodded to agree and gave me the I-told-you-so look. We both got our nails done and headed out to the food court to get some ice cream, well I want ice cream and she wants a salad. We sat down and I looked at the little playground with kids in there, playing. Someday, my baby will be in there, playing. I will never tell him about Darin, his real father. His father will be Carter and he will be a wonderful father. I touched my belly and sighed, I just wish he would get a little bigger, he is freaking out his doctor. I wanted to use the bathroom and I stood up and excused myself. "Be careful, okay?" Amy said and I smiled and laughed because everybody is so worried about me. I went to the restroom and nobody is in there, so I done my business and went to wash my hand. I heard someone come in. I heard high heels and a blond woman with short curly hair, probably in her late thirties, putting some bright red lip stick on her lips. I smiled and tried to be polite. "Nice day outside, right?" I said and she ignored me. What a bitch, so I began to walk out and she finally spoke and her voice scared me. "Summer Young?" She said and I freaked out. How did she know my name? I turned around and she placed a cloth with weird smelling stuff and my world went blankâ ¦

Chapter 15: The End of Him

Chapter 15

The End of Him

I woke up and I looked around. This place looks so familiar and I looked around some more and my heart raced. This is the playroom in Darin's place. Actually, his name is Oliver, right? I heard the door creak open and the female voice I heard in the bathroom grunted. "Fuck, she is awake, Oliver," she said and he walked in and smiled at me, that creepy, eerie smile.

"Miss me baby?" Darin, or Oliver, asked and I began to try to let myself free, but I am tied down. I am tied down with two scarf's.

"Darinâ ¦Oliver, please let me free! If you just leave me aloneâ ¦"I was stopped by a slap across my face. He kneeled down and he smiled at me and touched where he slapped me.

"See, that is where I fail at, I cannot leave you alone, or little Oliverâ ¦" He said as he touched my stomach where my baby slept and I jerked away. How the fuck did he find out about the pregnancy?

"Leave my baby alone! He will never know of you!" I screamed and he hit my face again.

"Actually, he will. I am not going to let that stupid Carter dude raise my baby!"

"What will you train our baby to do, hit women? Kill women when they become boring subs?" He punched me across the face and I spit out blood and cried even harder.

"You bitch, where did you get that information?"

"Carter has connections with the FBI. Amy and Carter knows I am missing again and they will be here any momentâ ¦"

Carter's POV

"Bryan, Darin took her again, in a public place!" I screamed into the phone.

"Dude, we got the address and we will get her as soon as we can. A team is heading that way, so meet us there," Bryan said and I thanked him and got off the phone. Amy is still crying about letting her use the bathroom. I sat down beside her and grabbed her hands. It's been about six hours since Darin, or whoever the fuck he is, took Summer again. We tried calling the police, but they ain't no good at all. "Amy, it's not your fault, she needed to go take a pee break and she hates when people is around," I said and she nodded. "Bryan, my friend with the FBI, his team is going out there. I will go out there and meet with them and call her dad, he probably wants to see this," I said and she nodded. I ran to Amy's car and drove to the bastard's house and there is nobody there yet. There is one dim light on and two people standing over something and one is a female. That must be the woman that took Summer. I hope she is okay and not in painâ ¦

Summer's POV

"OW, YOU SON OF A BITCH!" I yelled as he use the flogger against my thigh again.

"Why can't you just fucking take the pain like the others?" Darin said and he slapped me. The woman, which I come to find out as Maggie, touched his arm and excused them from the room. When the door shut, I began to try to escape. His ties are very weak, so I wiggled myself free. I also found out that I have been knocked out for six hours. When I got free, I walked silently to the door and I didn't hear any voices. I opened the door and the whole hallway is clear. I looked down at myself and I am only in my bra and thong and I cursed. I ran down the hallway and I heard some clinging and the maid seen me. She knew I hated it here and wanted to help me leave the last time I was trapped here. I shushed her and she continued to walk pass me like she never seen me. I heard laughter and I jumped into the closet behind me and its Oliver and Maggie. "Oh Oliver, we can have so much fun before we kill her. She broke your heart and went to another man, she needs to go," Maggie said and I covered my mouth to stop a gasp. They do want to kill me!

"I know Maggie, but I love her so much, maybe just torture her until she wants to die?" He said and she made a evil sounding laugh.

"Sounds wonderful, baby. After we kill the bitch, we can go to Paris and enjoy our riches for the rest of our lives, as Dom and Sub."

"Mmmm, I love the sound of that!" Shit, I need to get out of here! I waited until I didn't see or hear them anymore and I ran out of the closet and I bumped into the maid and I tripped on her shoe. I screamed and I fell down the staircase until I felt the cold marble floor and taste my own blood. I began to lose consciousness and I seen Oliver and Maggie run down the stairs freaking out about me or something elseâ¦

Carter's POV

Five Minutes Earlier

"Bryan, you finally got here! I know she is in there!" I said and Mr. Young joined me.

"Where is that son of a bitch?" He asked and I told him inside. Bryan talked into his arm and told Alpha Team to go inside from the back and Beta team, which is me and Bryan, we wait to go from the front. When the time is right, I nodded at Bryan and we ran in. Summer's dad decided to join us, since he was in the Army for a little while, and we ran inside. "MIAMI FBI, PUT YOUR HANDS UP!" Bryan yelled and Darin and an older woman put their hands up and I looked down and I felt the blood leaving my face. Summer is laying there, unconscious and laying in a pool of blood and in only in her bra and panties. I feel the rage build up in my veins and I want to fucking kill this man, for doing this to my love of my life!

"Oliver Jenkins, or Darin Roberts, what the fuck did you do to her?" I screamed and launched at him. I punched him until his nose is broke and his eyes turn black. Bryan pulled me back and let the bastard talk. "Iâ¦didn't do anything, yet!" He said and began to laugh and I wanted to punch him again but Mr. Young stopped me. "She tripped and fell down the stairs, I am not lying!" Oliver screeched and Bryan got the handcuffs out and threw them at two agents.

"Oliver Jenkins and Margaret Timms, you are under arrest for kidnapping and Oliver is under arrest for kidnapping and rape," Bryan said and the two agents took them away. The paramedics rushed in and got Summer off the floor and I ran with them to the ambulance. "She lost a lot of blood from her mouth and vaginaâ¦" One of them, a woman, said and my heart stopped.

"She is pregnant," I said and the ambulance got quiet.

"By the amount of blood lost from her vagina, she had a miscarriage due to her falling down the stairs." I sank down to my knees and began to cry. Why am I so sad about this baby dying, it's not even mine. I should be

happy that this baby will not live knowing his father is a nut job and a murderer and wanted to kill his mother. "I am sorry for your loss, now we need to save your girlfriend," The other paramedic, a male, said and I nodded. They hooked her up to an IV, put some oxygen on her and stabilized her head. Before we made it to the hospital, I looked down at her. She looks so ashen and I touched her skin and its very cold and damp. Come on baby, live! I need you, I love you so much! They drove fast to the nearest hospital, Miami-Dade Memorial and they rushed her in. They stopped me and told me to go to the waiting room. When I sat down, I put my head in my hands and I began to cry again. No Summer, you better not fucking die on me! I love you so much, I need you alive. I felt the box in my jacket and I took it out and opened it and looked at the engagement ring I bought her yesterday. Even though we "dated" for only little under a month, we loved each other for years. I want to marry her, make her my wife. I wanted this baby to have my name, but too late. Summer's parents and Amy showed up and sat beside me. "Did she really fall down the stairs?" Amy asked.

"Yeah, they confirmed it with the maid. She wanted her to run away since she got there the first time, so she ain't lying. She said Summer was hiding and when she seen that Maggie and Oliver, or Darin, left, she tried to run but tripped and went down the stairs. She lost the baby," I said and Amy slouched back and her parents got very quiet.

"I am very sad for her for losing the baby, but do I sound bad that I am glad its better off this way?" Mrs. Young said and I nodded.

"It will never know of his father now," I said and we sat and waited for at least two hours for them to save Summer. A male doctor, a ex-roommate of mine from college, came out and shook my hand. "Vincent, how is she?" I asked and he sighed.

"She is alive and stable. She lost three pints of blood and we gave her a transfusion and she indeed miscarried. She didn't severed her spinal cord, just broke some of her ribs. A couple of days in the hospital and she is free to go home," Vincent said and I blew a sigh of relief.

"Thanks man, for saving her life."

"Just doing my job, Carter." Vincent smiled and let us see her before they take her upstairs. I went inside first and Summer looked at me and then she began to cry. I ran to her side and held her head in my arms. "It was terrible. I heard them, they wanted me dead so they can run to Paris and play their freaky games. I feel so stupid and clumsy, I killed my baby!" Summer wailed out and I shushed her.

"It's okay baby, we will have another baby someday," I said and she looked up at me and she smiled.

"We will?" I laughed due to her feeling so much better and I wiped the tears from her eyes and smiled back at her.

"Yes baby, a couple if you like." She rubbed her eyes and then her parents and Amy came in a talked to her. Summer seemed to relax more when her family came in and me. Well, this shit is over with, Summer can relax with me now and we can go on without Oliver Jenkins to ruin it.

Chapter 16: A New Beginning

Chapter 16

A New Beginning

I was released from the hospital two days later to make sure I will heal good and I won't bleed out from the miscarriage. I hate to sound bad, but I am kind of glad this baby didn't live. I don't think I would have loved it as well I should because it's Oliver's baby. Last thing I heard about Oliver and Maggie, they are waiting to be sentenced and they will be put in jail for a pretty good while. So, adios to Oliver! Carter asked me to move in with him, and of course I accepted it. My parents are glad since I will be next door. "When we get you home, I will make you a bubble bath and I will pamper you until you get better," Carter said once we got alone for five minutes. I tried to move, but my chest hurts from my broken ribs. I have been ordered some bed rest for two weeks, so I cannot make love to Carter, and I felt so bad because he has needs and I want to fulfill them.

"We cannot have sex for two weeks," I said sounding very sad and he laughed.

"I can live with that, you need to get better. Once you are better, we can go back to normal, okay?"

"Okay; I love you, Carter."

"And I love you, Summer."

My parents helped me move in with the rest of my stuff and I stayed in bed the whole time. Carter is setting up the bathtub with the bubbles and my mom and dad finally left. Carter came in and carried me to the bathroom and he undressed me and placed me in the bathtub. He began to walk out and I whined. "Aren't you going to join me?" I whined.

"No, I got things to do for you in the dining room. I got a little surprise," He said and I clapped my hands like a little kid. When he left, I sank into the warm water and closed my eyes. Wow, it's like everything is back to normal now. No more Darin, no more Submissive shit, Carter is the love on my life, Amy is my best friend. What is next for me? I have online classes to start next week to get my degree in education. I want to be a teacher and teach young children. I pulled the plug and I reached up to grab the towel rack without hurting myself. I made it up without hurting myself too much and dried myself. I grabbed the robe and walked into the dining room, where Carter is talking to a man about the setting. "I want this perfect for Summer. She just went through hell this past couple of months and I want her to start a new life, with me," Carter said and I smiled.

"Yes, Mr. Harris, we brought the finest white wine and the chef is cooking up some of the finest salmon and dessert in all of Miami. I think Miss Young will love it!" The man said and Carter smiled. I went back to the bedroom and Carter walked in and put his hands on his hips.

"Why did you get yourself out?" He asked and I smiled at him.

"Because I can!" I said and he laughed.

"You're surprise is a private chef and a restaurant-like atmosphere, here." I smiled and I knew there is something else. "It should be ready in about ten minutes, so get dressed. Do you want some help?" He asked and I nodded. I know we can't have sex, I still want his hands on me. He grabbed the halter dress that is plum purple and help me put it on. I brushed my hair and watched Carter get dressed in a very sexy suit. "My, you

look so handsome!" I said and he leaned in and kissed me and smiled.

"You look absolutely beautiful!" He said and I blushed. He grabbed my hand and lead me to the dining room and I gasped. The table has a beautiful cream colored table cloth with the finest dinnerware and the chandler is absolutely gorgeous. "Oh my God, this all for me?" I said and he kissed the top of my hand.

"For my love of my life, that lived through hell and here with me now," Carter said and pulled out a chair for me. The waitress poured us some white wine and the chef came out with our salmon. I sniffed it and my mouth began to water. "Oh God, this smells so good!" I said and Carter smiled.

"Wait till dessert," He said and winking at me. We ate and enjoyed the music that is playing in the stereo. This has to be the best dinner I had in a very long time. We both finished our dinners and the chef brought us a beautiful chocolate soufflÃ©. Mine had a hole in it and I got a little frustrated cause they are suppose to be intact. Whatever, it still tastes good. Carter devoured his dessert and I took a spoonful of mine and bit into something metal. I spit it out and it's a beautiful diamond ring. I held it in the air and Carter walked over to me and got on one knee. Oh my God, is this what I think it is? "Summer, I know we only dated for a month now, but we loved each other for years. Would you do me the honor of marrying me?" Carter said and his voice is full of emotion. My eyes filled with tears and I shook my head.

"Of course I'll marry you!" I cried and he smiled and placed the ring on my finger. I reached over and I hugged him, despise the pain I am in and kissed him. I'm going to be his wife, OH MY GOD, I am going to be his wife!

Chapter 17: Epilogue

Epilogue

What a Wonderful Life

Four Years Later

"MAMAAAAA!" My daughter, Jennifer, yelled from her playroom. I ran down with my five month old son, Jacob, in my arms to her playroom. My three year old daughter is standing in front of her potty chair and she is dancing. She has the genuine sweetness of her father and my looks. Jacob is just as shy as me and looks just like Carter. Carter and I got married three years ago, a year after he proposed to me. I was six months pregnant with Jennifer and Carter still gave me the wedding of my dreams. "Mama, me poopie in potty!" She said pointing to the potty and I smiled.

"Good job baby, mommy and daddy are so proud of you!" I said leaning down and kissing her. Jennifer's blonde hair is in a mess, so I had to go and get a brush. I put Jacob in his play pen on his back so he can play with his toys as I fixed Jenny's hair. "When daddy's coming home?" Jennifer asked and I looked at the clock and it's five in the afternoon.

"Any moment now," I said and she got excited. I still remember the excitement when I seen that positive pregnancy test three years ago. I gave the test to Carter and he was in utter shock. He just kept saying, we're are having a baby and I said yes every time. He picked me up and kissed me, and of course, made love. Carter and I still are madly in love and I think I cannot stop loving him. About a half hour later, Carter walked through the door and Jennifer ran and I gave up on trying to catch her. I went and got Jacob out of his playpen and we met with Carter in the living room. "Wow, my whole family is here to greet me," Carter said picking up our daughter.

"Well, we all missed you," I said and leaned in and kissed him. I looked down at his gold wedding band and I smiled.

"Jennifer, do you want to spend the night with Aunt Jessica and Uncle Vincent?" Carter asked and Jennifer got very excited. Three months after Oliver, I went to see my sister and we made up. She moved back to Miami and she met my ER doctor, Vincent. Carter and Vincent goes back to college and now Jessica and Vincent are happily married for four months now. She lost her baby three years ago, a miscarriage also, at four months. She is not pregnant or has any kids, but they are trying. "I wanna see Jessica!" Jennifer said and I laughed.

"Daddy will take you and bubba over there in a few minutes," I said and she started to dance.

"Daddy, I poopie in potty today!" she said to Carter and he hugged her tight.

"Don't grow up on me! You need to say little forever!" I know how he feels. It just feels like yesterday that I gave birth to Jennifer and Jacob. Jennifer's delivery was very smooth and I had her fast, like in five hours. Jacob, on the other hand, I had to have an emergency c-section cause his heart kept declining with each contraction. He was about a month premature, but he has no problems. I went and packed the overnight bag for my kids and by the time I finished packing, Carter had both kids buckled in and ready to go. "Mama, lets go!" Jennifer yelled and I laughed. I ran to the car and we drove down about three blocks to Jessica's house and we called her on the way. She is waiting outside for us and I smiled. Three years ago, I hated my sister because of my parents liking her more, or so I thought. When Carter rescued me the first time, I knew my

parents loved us both equally. Jessica's carefully clipped blonde hair is beautiful under the sun and she is anxiously awaiting for our arrival. I got out of the car and grabbed Jacob and walked to her. "I am so glad my niece and nephew is spending the night with us. Vinnie is already making a delicious dinner for us!" Jessica said and Jennifer smiled.

"Pizza?" Jennifer asked with her big brown eyes and Jennifer smiled.

"Of course, we always eat pizza when our niece is over!"

"Thanks Jessica for watching the kids for the night. I have a night planned for Summer," Carter said and Jessica winked. I know something is going on, but I already know what it is. He will take me out to dinner without the kids, and we can finally have slow, lovemaking without any interruptions from Jennifer and Jacob. When we got in the car and watched Jessica get the kids inside, I smiled. "Just the two of us tonight," Carter said and I blushed. I finally had my husband to myself!

"What are we going to do, husband?" I said playfully and he laughed.

"Well, wife, I am taking you to the restaurant that set up the dining room three years ago when I proposed to you. Then, we are going home and I am going to make love to you until the morning," Carter said and my bottom half began to tingle. Oh my! He drove us downtown Miami and the valets are waiting on us. They opened my car door and I looked at the restaurant and I smiled. These are the people that helped made wonderful memories three years ago. Carter grabbed my hand and we walked into the beautiful seafood restaurant and the receptionist is waiting on us. "Harris table for two," Carter said and she grabbed the menus and lead us to the table with the view of the Miami skyline. He ordered us some wine and we began to look at the menu. I decided to order the salmon platter that the private chef made us that night. "That sounds intriguing, but the grilled halibut sounds very good," Carter said and I smiled. We ordered and Carter poured our wine. "To my wonderful wife and mother to our two beautiful children," Carter said raising his glass and I raised mine.

"To my wonderful husband that I loved since I was in high school and the best father to our kids, I love you," I said and we clicked our glasses together and sipped our wine.

"I love you too, baby," he said and I smiled. We ate our food when it came and we didn't order dessert. My libido is doing somersaults and she is ready for action. I think Carter is too because when I bent over to get my purse, I seen him peak at my cleavage. I looked up and smiled. "Why, Mr. Harris, are you peaking?" I said playfully.

"Why yes, Mrs. Harris, I want your body right now!" He said and his eyes darken, he is aroused. He paid for our food and we went on home. I put my hand on his thigh and squeezed it and he groaned. I looked up to see my husband and his once long hair is chopped up, but it is wrapped around his ears. He looks very desirable right now. When we got home, he opened the door for me and carried me in like the first time we made love. He took me to the bedroom and lay me down crosswise. "I want to taste you, feel you climax underneath me," Carter said in that sexy voice. He unbutton my slacks and revealed the thong I wore on our wedding night. It is a dark purple lace thong and its his favorite. "Oh, Summer, you know how I feel about that thong," Carter said and he pulled them down then looked at them and smiled.

"I know, that is your favorite underwear," I said and he nodded and winked. He took off his clothes and he began to kiss my naval. He opened my legs and touched the faint scar across my pubic area. It now very faint and fading away and I am glad. My back is still pretty scarred up, probably for life. I look at them everyday thinking what I went through, and its how I got Carter in my life. Carter licked his lips and looked at me. "Mmmm, dessert!" Carter moaned and began his torture on me with his tongue against my clit. I squirmed

underneath his touch and I ran my fingers down his strong back. He still works out everyday, even with Jennifer watching him and try to workout with her daddy. I can feel his muscle moving with him as he tastes me and try to make me cum, which I don't want to cum like this. "Carter, I don't wanna cum in your mouth," I moaned and he licked me one more time and then looked at me. He has never looked sexier with my arousal on his lips.

"How do you wanna cum, baby?" He asked.

"You, inside me," I moaned as his finger goes up and down on my wet pussy. He climbed on top of me and kissed my neck as he slid his dick inside me and I gasped. I closed my eyes and absorb the awesome feeling of Carter inside me. "Ready baby?" he asked and I nodded. He began our lovemaking nice and slow and I wrapped my legs and arms around him. I really don't want this slow, I want it fast. We have not had real sex in a month or so, I want him. "Fuck me faster," I said in the voice that does not sound like me.

"Oh really?" Carter said in a husky voice, pushing me hard as he enters me again. I moaned to agree and he started to fuck me even faster, taking my breath away. My nails dug into his skin on his back and I began to breathe harder, my heart races as my orgasm builds. I began to moan loudly and I love hearing Carter in total ecstasy. "Oh baby, oh fuck!" Carter moaned out and I raised my hips, wanting my orgasm to start and I want it to take my breath away. My legs began to shake and I screamed out his name "CARTER!" I pant and finally relaxed on the bed and Carter grunted his climax with my name and fell on top of me. We lay like that for a few moments, absorbing what we missed for a month then he got off of me. He wrapped me in his arms and I closed my eyes. "I have a wonderful life, Carter," I said and he got on his elbow to look me into his eyes.

"And why is that?" He asked and I touched the stubble on his cheeks.

"Because you gave me everything, especially your love."

"You gave me love too. I never felt this much love in my life until I had you finally. I love you, Summer Harris."

"I love you, Carter Harris." He leaned down and planted his lips on mine and he slid his tongue into my mouth and I already feel his hard on against my leg. I let go and I smiled.

"Round two?" I asked and he chuckled and cupped my pussy. He can feel me already wet for him again. I am ready for round two!

"Oh yes, round two!"

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