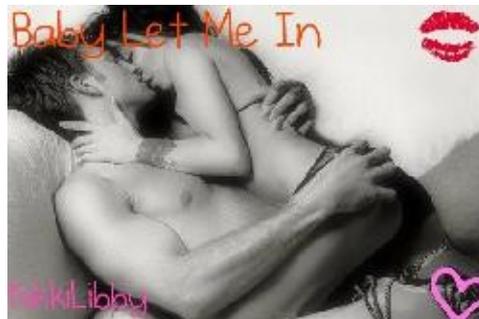


Baby Let Me In

By : NikkiLibby

After a destructive relationship, Tawny Dawson's friend takes her to a gym to learn to defend herself. She takes a liking in her trainer, Carson Reynolds. Carson likes her, but can he risk letting her into his life? Is Tawny willing to risk being with a man again after what happened to her in the past few years?



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Baby Let Me In : Chapter 1

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A/N: Hey, I am actually Nikkibeth! I wrote Hungry For Love, Kickstart My Heart and a few other eroticas. I decided to start fresh with a new account and a new story! My internet got cut off for a while, so I have not started my computer up and have not wrote in a good while, so sorry for the mistakes. Please comment and like my stories. If you haven't already, if you fanned me on Nikkibeth, go ahead and fan me on this one. I am the same person! Libby is actually a nickname for Beth LOL! So...of course this starts off slow, so sorry if its boring to you! Comment please! Loves you!

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Chapter 1

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I threw my bags down onto the dusty gym floor and stared at all the men working out and hearing them grunt and egging each other on to push above their limits.

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"Reggie, do I really have to do this?" I said and she rolled her eyes. She pushed against my sore arm, the arm I try using to defend myself from an ex-boyfriend of mine.

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"Oh Tawny, you need to learn how to fight. Gerry's Gym is known to train some of the best fighters, some of them fight professionally!" Regina, my best friend, said and I sighed. I grabbed my workout bag and followed Reggie to the manager's office and a man with gray hair is turned away from us and talking to the phone very angrily.

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"I don't give a fuck why you cannot come to work, but you need to get here!" The man said and the man on the other side of the phone is yelling. "Well, fuck you too!" the man slammed the phone down and he finally turned around and he looked at us.

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"Hello Gerry, I'm Regina Camp, the girl that called you," Regina said and the man smiled.ï¿½

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"You the girls that want to learn to defend yourselves? You came to the right place! I got two men, well one man right now, that can start y'all today!" Gerry said and Reggie smiled. We went to the locker room, which is cleaner than the gym itself, and I put my gym clothes on. I went to the mirror and put my sandy blonde hair in a pony tail and Reggie is behind me, putting her black hair in a pony as well.

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"You will thank me later for this," Reggie said and I sighed. We walked outside and Gerry pointed to a man, probably in his mid twenties, in the boxing ring.

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"Carson, I got you two more trainees!" Gerry said and Carson looked down at us, but mainly at me. He has these, gray eyes, that I have never seen in my life. He has stubble that is desirable and he began to smile.

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"So, you ladies want to learn to fight that doesn't involve slapping?" Carson said and I laughed.

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"I guess you can say that," I said and Reggie rolled her eyes.

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"I'll wait on the other dude to come, you can take Carson," Reggie said and I shrugged my shoulders and walked over to Carson. He threw some boxing gloves at me and I just looked at them.

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"Do you want to learn how to fight bare handed?" Carson asked me. I shook my hand and put the gloves on and got on the ring and faced him. He walked around my body like he is inspecting me and when he faced me again, he laughed. "You have not a single piece of muscle on your body, we better began on the weights!" Carson said and he hopped off and I followed him. He took me to the bench and put some weights on the barbell. I looked and I seen that he put fifty pounds on it.

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"Starting me off small?" I said and he smiled.

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"I don't want you to get too sore on me on the first day!" Carson said and I lay down on the bench and grabbed the weights. "I am your spotter and if you have any trouble, I will help you, okay?" he said and I just nodded my head. I pulled the weights down to my chest and even though fifty pounds sounds puny, it is quite heavy!

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"So, what is your name?" Carson said and I grunted when I lifted the weights off of me.

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"Tawny...Dawson," I said and he smiled.

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"Well I am Carson Reynolds," he said and I just smiled and I done my weight training exercises for another fifteen minutes and he finally let me quit and have a break. I walked outside to the warm, South Carolina air and chugged down my water and Reggie joined me.

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"Wow, that hottie Carson gave you quite a work out!" She said and I just looked at her. She barely broke a sweat since she was on the treadmill on a low speed.

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"Yeah he did, but why are you not working out?" I asked her and she grabbed the water out of my hand and looked at me.

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"Well, because we are here for you. You could not defend yourself when Chris beat you. For one, I am glad you put a restraining order out on him. Still, you need to learn how to fight if Chris comes after you again," Reggie said and I agreed. I am twenty years old and I dated a jerk name Chris since I was fifteen years old. He took my virginity at sixteen, and he began to be abusive after graduation. I went to him and told him that I was accepted to Clemson University and he slapped me and told me that I am not going to college. After that day, my life was a living hell. It was a living hell for two straight years. Three months ago, I had enough of

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his shit and dumped his ass, thinking that it will quit. No, it did not quit. Three days ago, he found me at the café I work at and almost beat me to death in the back of the building. I used my arm as a shield so he won't beat my face in. Reggie found me after he ran off and took me to the hospital. I had no major injuries except for bad bruises and cuts. I went to the court house and put a restraining order on him. I am hoping that it will stop the madness.

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"You know I am a sucker for love stories," Reggie said and I laughed.

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"Especially the ones with sex in them!" I said and she pushed me.

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"I was just thinking that we will find ourselves a man that will treat us like equals. Your man won't beat you everyday and treat you like a fucking queen!"

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"Like that will ever happen. Fairy tales never happen in real life." Carson came out and lit a cigarette and I looked down his arms and seen the tribal tattoos wrap around his forearms and wrists. I look down and I have a cute flower design with my name tattooed on my wrist.

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"Well, are you up for some more weight exercises? I want you to have some muscle before you learn to fight," Carson said. I watched the small stream of cigarette smoke leave his sexy puffy lips and I felt my heart race. Even though Chris forced me into sex, I haven't had sex in three months. I am aching for someone to touch me. Carson's hands are big, but not scary big and he has muscles to keep me safe and wrap around me during sex. I shook my head and he gave me a strange look.

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"Um, yeah, that sounds good. I probably can't punch a fly right now," I said and he laughed. A man around the same age as Carson came up with bags in his hands and he looked down at us. He is also quite good looking, but he is not as muscular as Carson and he seems like he has an attitude problem.

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"Are these the women that is starting out today?" he asked Carson.

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"Yeah, I got Tawny and you got her friend..." Carson looked at Reggie and she cleared her throat and threw her hand at the man.

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"Regina Camp, you are my trainer," Reggie said and the guy told her to follow him. When the doors closed, Carson looked at me and he knew I wanted to know what is going on.

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"That is Bailey, my buddy since childhood. He wanted the day off, but since y'all came today, he cannot take the day off till tomorrow. He would've just went to the strip club in Spartanburg anyways," Carson said and I grimace. Chris went there often because I was too sore from sex the night before to have sex again. I hate even hearing the word strip club. 1/2 After his cigarette, he took me to the treadmill and set it at a speed that is not that fast for me. Reggie and Bailey is at the same weight set that I was just on and she is at seventy-five pounds. She has more muscle than me, she was into the athletics in high school. I was in the yearbook club and I wanted to be a journalist, but Chris...

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"Tawny, watch out!" Carson yelled and that's when I knew I went backwards and I hit the ground hard on my ass. I need to stop thinking!

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"Sorry, my mind wandered off a bit," I said and he laughed. He helped me up and Reggie ran over to me and she is laughing.

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"Never fails to fall off the treadmill the first time," Reggie said and Bailey is finally smiling.

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"I think she needs to take the rest of the day off," Carson said and I agreed and went to the locker room. I went to the showers and I jerked my clothes off and I took a nice warm shower. I smelled so bad and I didn't want to go back to my apartment smelling like dirty socks. I walked out of the locker room after I got dressed in my pedestrian clothes and I seen that Carson is also in normal clothes instead of those sexy tight gym outfit.

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"Hey Tawny, I was just wondering if you would like to go to lunch with me? Regina said she is not done yet," Carson said and I just shook my head. Well, my sucky ass day went to a decent one, I am going to eat lunch with a sexy trainer!

Chapter 2: Is it true?

A/N: Heya! Yeah, I am in a major updating mood! I finished everything for the day and I went, what the hell, I will write chapter two! Well, here it is! It may be short and I am sorry! Its already starting to get pretty hot! Comment and have a lovely day my loves :D

Chapter 2

I followed Carson to the café where we are going to eat. As I stared at Carson, I wanted him more and more. Where is this lust coming from? I never actually WANTED Chris since I lost my virginity to him. It feels kind of strange and wonderful at the same time. My lower belly is tingling and it radiates down to my toes and to my pussy, which is now getting wet and hot. I swallowed and Carson waited on me by his truck and we walked into the little café. We live in a small town known as Gaffney, which is not that far away from Greenville and Spartanburg. It has a couple car dealerships and a pretty big high school, but its not no city. We sat down and we gave the waitress our drink orders and I hid behind the menu. If I want to impress a trainer like Carson, I have to get something healthy, even though a chili cheese hot dog with chili cheese tater tots is sounding VERY good right now.

"What can I get y'all?" The waitress said holding her pad of paper.

"I will get a hamburger with slaw and chili with a larger order of French fries, please," Carson said and my eyes grew. He laughed and smiled at me. "I am not your average trainer, I love my chili!" he said.

"Then I will have the chili cheese hot dog with chili cheese tater tots please," I said and he laughed louder. The waitress just smiled, grabbed our menus and left. We sat there at the table, being awkwardly quiet and I lay my arm down, not noticing the big bruise on my forearm where Chris hit me. I looked down and I jerked it away after I realized what arm it was and hid it from Carson. It's too late, Carson seen it.

"What happen to your arm, Tawny?" Carson asked me.

"Um, it's nothing to get hasty about, just a bruise," I said and he rolled his eyes.

"Looks like someone beat the living shit out of you. I can tell that you had a black eye from the yellowish discoloration around your eye and your cheek is bruised as well." I touched my left eye and fucking forgot about it. Damn, there is no way out of this now.

"Iâ was in an abusive relationship for three years. I was with the man for five years and the first two years was good. It was after my high school graduation when it started. It was just slaps and verbal abuse, then it got very physical. We broke up a few months back and he found me a few days ago and tried to really hurt me, probably kill me. I protected my face with my armâ " I lifted my bruised arm to show him. "And he ran off after he thought I went unconscious. I was semi-conscious because I barely remember anything. I remember Reggie finding me. I remembered being carried to the ambulance and going to the hospital. I put a restraining order out on him, and Reggie signed us up for the fitness program at the gym. Its really for me to learn how to

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defend myself, but she said she has not done any fitness since high school, so she needs to shape up." I stared into Carson's gray eyes and I sense anger in them and he didn't say a single word to me or anything about the situation. The waitress came back with our food and he grabbed it and almost tossing it to the floor and we ate. I tried to eat slow but Carson is eating like a mad man and it is scaring me.

"Carson, you're scaring me," I said and he stopped. His eyes lighten up and he reached over and grabbed my hand.

"I am so sorry, I just pissed about your ex beating you. Why did you stay for the abuse for three years? Why didn't you leave before it got worse?" Carson said and I jerked my hand away and looked away from him. That is a question I ask myself everyday. Why did I stay and let him beat me? I thought I was in love with him, but it ended up turning into fear, so I cannot use "I loved him" excuse.

"I don't know, fear? I thought I was in love with him, but I wasn't. I think I was too scared to leave because something like what happened to me a few days ago could happen," I said and he nodded.

"Usually women that dealt with abuse use the 'I love him' excuse, but you didn't. You right out admitted that you feared him," Carson said and took a huge bite out of his hamburger and I watched the slaw and chili fall out of his bun.

"I think the women that use that excuse is hiding the fact that they are afraid to leave."

"You left and went on with life, was that encounter a few days ago the only encounter since y'all broke up?"

"Yeah, he text me a few times after we broke up claming that he loves me and he will never hurt me again if I just come back. I knew that was a lie and I am not fucking stupid." Carson quit talking about Chris and we finished eating and he paid for our food. When we got back to the parking lot, he asked for my cell phone number and of course, I gave it to him. He smiled and he left. For some reason, I wanted him to hold me and kiss me. I never had a man kiss me romantically or actually kiss me in three years. Since that day that started the abuse, Chris forced me to kiss him. He forced me to do everything. Maybe Carson will help me start fresh with me. I drove back to my apartment and I heard the little chime from my cat's, Missy, collar. She is a calico cat and she always greets me at the door.

"Hey Missy, miss me huh?" I said to my cat and she just rubbed her head against my legs. I went to the kitchen and poured her some fresh water and food into her dish and my cell phone is already ringing. I looked and it's Reggie.

"So, what did you and Carson do?" Reggie said and I sighed.

"Just ate some lunch and talked," I said and she whined.

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"I thought y'all were gonna go fuck or something, at least you are starting off good."

"Yeah, he didn't even kiss me. He just smiled and gave me his number and left. He is a gentleman!"

"Bailey wants to go bar hopping with me tonight and I am going, so I called to tell you good night."

"Call me when you get home or wherever you are staying tonight so I know you are safe." Reggie just turned twenty-one last month, so she gets to go bar hopping, I won't be able to for another month.

"Bah, who died and made you my big sister?" I laughed and told her to call me, which she will. When I got off the phone, I grabbed a water bottle and sat down in front of my television. I looked around in my apartment of three months and smiled. If it wasn't for Reggie and my mother, I would not have gotten it. Reggie works for a real estate company and she sold the complex to a friend of hers and she made her give me a discount on the security deposit. I already had a job at the café, so I can make the payments. Missy jumped on the couch and lay in my lap and I ran my fingers through her soft fur. Missy is a gift from Reggie because I became lonely in my apartment within a week, so she got me Missy. I grabbed my phone and looked through my contacts and seen Carson's number.

"Should I call him, Missy?" I asked my cat and she just meowed at me and I smiled. I took that as a yes and called him. He picked up and I heard some rock music in the background and a bunch of men.

"Hello?" Carson answered.

"Uh, hey, it's Tawny, I called to say hey," I said shyly and I heard him tell those guys something and the background got quiet.

"Tawny, calling so soon?" He said and I laughed.

"Well, Reggie and Bailey are going out tonight and I have nothing to do, so I called you," I said.

"How about you come over to my place and hang with me and my friends and their girls? it's a lot of fun and free beer!"

"I never drank a beer in my life!"

"For some reason, I believe you." I laughed and told him to give me his address. It's an excuse to see him again and I really wanted to see him. He gave me his address, which is just a mile away from my place and I left. I drove over to the address and a pile of cars is in the driveway and I seen Carson's truck. I got out of the car and walked up to the porch and Carson is standing there, talking to some guys and when he seen me, he

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smiled and left the group.

"I am glad to see you here!" Carson said and I just smiled and gave him my hand when he lend me his hand. He lead me to the group he talked to and the girls that has their arms around their men looked at me. I am not quite a looker, but they should not stare at me like that.

"This is Tawny Dawson, she is my new trainee," Carson said and I smiled. They all said hey and I just walked inside, behind Carson. He took me to the kitchen and handed me a Budweiser from the cooler.

"Come on, open it!" He said and I laughed as I opened the bottle.

"Are you trying to get me drunk so I will have sex with you?" I joked and he wrapped his arm around my shoulders.

"I hope it doesn't take for you to get drunk for us to have sex!"

"Same here." Did we just expressed our sudden feeling to each other? Does he want to have sex with me also? I wonderâ ;

Chapter 3: Then what are you waiting for?

A/N: I am updating like crazy right? Well, tomorrow I will officially be on spring break from college YAY! I am glad that people still like my writing and I am glad I am getting back into the groove of things! I love you all and remember to comment, I just love reading comments and I love reading them to my hubby, he thinks they are awesome as well!

Chapter 3

I sipped on the beer and ignored the bad taste of it but I enjoyed the coolness of it going down my throat. Carson looked at me and he smiled.

"You know, you seem different to me," Carson said and I tilted my head to the side.

"How am I different?" I asked him.

"You seem like the no takers kind of woman and you seem like you can take anything."

"I sure did for three years!" I chugged the beer down so I can drown the memories of Chris and the abuse and almost dying a few days ago. Carson walked me to the game area, from what I can guess because there is a pool table, and the women I seen outside and one of them smiled at me.

"I am Camille, nice to meet you, Tawny. I am Max's girlfriend," Camille said and I just nodded. Camille seemed like the pretty, preppy girl I went to high school with. She has long, flowing brunette hair with dark blue eyes and boobs the size of New York City. "Carson, let me have her for a few minutes, I want to get to know her," Camille said and Carson smiled. Camille grabbed me and we walked to the back porch and its nice and quiet. She grabbed her cigarettes and she lit one up.

"Did you really meet Carson at the gym? Is he your trainer?" Camille asked me.

"Yeah, a friend of mine started us in a program and he just so happens to be my trainer, why?" I asked her.

"Because I have not seen him this happy in about a year. Since Rose died, he has not been with a woman or wanted to be around a woman. He acted like I was a disease for two months and we grew up together!" Rose? Who is Rose?

"Rose? He never mentioned a Rose. Well, I don't expect him to mention her since we just met today," I said and Camille sighed.

"He will tell you soon enough. Rose was a wonderful woman and was full of life until it ended so quickly."

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"What happened?"

"If Carson likes you enough, he will tell you about her." I quit talking about this âRose woman and we talked about other things. I found out that Camille and Carson grew up together in Spartanburg and they are both twenty-seven years old. Camille is a kindergarten teacher here in Gaffney and since high school, Carson wanted to be a trainer. He went to Clemson for his fitness degree and nowâ well, you know where he is now!

"I never thought Carson would go to college. I thought he would do what all our fathers done, factory work. He was one of the few that got out of the factory and went to college," Camille said and I looked away.

"I was accepted to Clemson, I was in yearbook when I was in high school and I knew journalism was my love," I said and Camille looked at me and gave me a puzzled look.

"Was your love?"

"Well, a guy changed that. I stayed behind for him, now its too late to go to college."

"It's never too late to go to college. Have you thought of online courses? You don't have to drive all the way to Clemson everyday."

"Yeah, butâ I don't know. He got me not wanting to do anything anymore."

"Who, this guy that made you stay behind?" Camille is so straight forward, she reminds me of Reggie, a lot!

"He is my ex, it wasâ a rocky relationship that I got out of three months ago," I said and I don't know her well enough to tell her about the abuse, but I can tell Carson. Strange!

"Max just came into my life six months ago. I got a two year old son name Jax and his father was not the nicest man to me. He is a very good father to Jax, but lack the skills to be husband material. Max found me in a bar when I went looking for my ex and well, Jake dragged me out of the bar and beat me because I didn't let him have visitation rights that day. He became abusive before I got pregnant. Max found me outside and beat the living shit out of Jake and Jake ran away. Ever since, Max and I became inseparable and now we are madly in love," Camille said and my mouth went agape. She went though the same shit as me, but she is a lot worse than me, she has a son to think about!

"Does Jax like Max?" I asked her and she smiled.

"Max thinks of him as his own son and Jax calls him daddy. I don't care that he does, Jake is in prison for manslaughter against his girlfriend and going to be in prison for a good while. He is no father to Jax now."

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"I had a abusive boyfriend as wellâ!" Camille looked at me and I sighed and looked out in the night sky and looked at the stars. "His name was Chris. First two years was okay, he took my virginity and I sort of didn't want it taken. It began when I was accepted to Clemson then it got worse. I met Carson because my friend signed me up to his class to defend myself. Chris found me a few days ago and we broke up three months ago. When he found me, he almost beat me to death cause I broke up with him, I think. I have a restraining order on him."

"Did you tell Carson about it?"

"He found my bruise on my arm and I still have a black eye, so he got suspicious and I told him. He got pretty mad."

"Yeah, he hates men that beat women. He about killed Jake when he found out he beat me in front of Jax." Carson came out and he asked for Camille to go back in politely. I looked out in the stars and I felt his arms surround me and I closed my eyes.

"I don't want you to go anywhere, Tawny," Carson whispered. I turned around and looked at him.

"I am not planning to, I will stay right here," I said and I reached up and kissed his cheek. When I try to turn around to go inside, he stopped me and he placed his lips on mine. His lips moved with mine ever so slowly that it drove me wild. I never been kissed like this, its full of lust, passion and a little bit of love. I gasped a little as his tongue slowly went inside my mouth and made love with my mouth.

"Carson, we just met todayâ!" I said and he looked down at me and move a strand of my blonde hair away from my brown eyes.

"I know, but when I seen you, I wanted you. I never felt this way in a very long time, Tawny," Carson said and I swallowed.

"I never been kissed like that, ever!"

"Not even with your ex?" Carson raised an eyebrow.

"No, it was kind of lustful and slimy and rough." Carson leaned down and he kissed me again and I wrapped my arms around his neck. I pulled myself to him and pressed my hard breasts against his broad chest, letting him know what he is doing to me.

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"Tawnyâ !" Carson moaned when my nipples pressed against his chest.

"I am not rushing you; you are starting feelings in me that I never felt before and its very exciting," I said and he nibbled on my ear lobe and pressed his bottom half against me and I felt his hard on against my thigh. I am not the only one that is horny as hell.

"I am not rushing you either, Tawny, but I really want to make love to you right now." I closed my eyes and my breath shook with emotion. I just met this man today and I already quivering with need for him. I opened up to him about my life like I knew him all my life. I am a grown woman, able to make my own choices, so I am going to enjoy my night with Carson.

"Then what are you waiting for, Carson?" I said and he smiled. He grabbed my hand and he took me to the bedroom. When he closed the door behind me, my heart raced. This is the first night I decided to have sex and I actually wanted it. This is the night I will lose my virginity emotionally and mentally.

Chapter 4: Rebirth

A/N: Hey guys! I am updating like CRAZY! Well, the way I am updating, I might have this story finished by the end of my spring break! This is gonna be a sort of long story, but not very long. I am already getting ideas for my next one! Thank you for reading my stories and I love you all! Several of you have been reading my stories since the beginning and that touches me! You know who y'all are! Well do what you usually do, read and comment! :D

Chapter 4

I just stood there, like a scarecrow, as he walked to me against the door. I couldn't do anything, just stare at him. Carson kissed me and his tongue done cartwheels in my mouth as I relaxed and melted into his body. I never felt like this before. This is all new to me.

"Are you sure you wanna do this?" Carson said and I just nodded. My hands spread across his chest and I took his shirt off and toss it aside on the floor. I just stared at his massive chest and swallowed. He is very built, not built like you can see every 6-pack abs built. He has a nice amount of chest hair, which I adore. Chris was bald and it was very unappealing to me. Carson has a VERY nice body. "You can touch me if you want," Carson said and I ran my nails across his hard pecs and when my index finger went across his hard bronzed nipple, he moaned. The chest hair is very soft and dense against my fingers and then I stopped. I looked up at him, telling him that its my turn to take my shirt off. Carson took my top off and I stood there, only in my pink sheer bra. My 36 C breasts are barely contained in my bra, well this is one of the bras Chris bought me and the purpose is to NOT contain my breasts. I cannot afford new bras so I have to deal with these.

"Wow, you got lovely breasts, Tawny," Carson said as he ran his fingers over my bra and undid the clasp in the front, between my mounds. I closed my eyes as I felt the fabric loosen and my breasts go free and he didn't do anything. I opened my eyes and he is just staring at them.

"Is there something wrong, Carson?" I asked and he smiled.

"No, nothing is wrong, I just love your breasts," he said and he grabbed one of them and ran his thumb across my nipple. I sucked in my breath and moaned as massaged my breast and his other hand went to the second mound. My mind is doing cartwheels with this pleasure I am feeling. I have not felt nothing as pleasurable and soft as what I am feeling now. I didn't know hands could be this gentle. Carson pushed me to the bed and I lay crosswise and I looked up at him. He has a smile on his face and he unbutton his pants and I swallowed loudly. Well, there is no stopping here! He didn't take his pants all the way off and he lay next to me and ran his fingers down my stomach and I jerked a little.

"I feel like a virgin again," I said and he laughed.

"That jackass took it against your will, I would have savored it and cherished it," Carson said and I swallowed. Where did he come from, heaven?

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"This is my rebirth, Carson. You are taking my virginity. I am a virgin, I never experienced sex the way it should be." Carson unhooked my jeans and he pulled them down and took them off and I am laying there in my matching thong and I just stared at him. I have a lily tattoo on my hip and he touched it.

"You got tasteful tattoos, unlike mine," he said and I laughed. He has a half sleeve of flames and skulls, like a man. Men don't get colorful and happy tattoos!

"Well, I don't expect pretty flowers or butterflies on you!" I said and he laughed again and he touched the top of my underwear line and I swallowed again. I looked at him with eager eyes as he pulled my underwear down and I am now laying naked beneath Carson, and I am not scared. I covered myself with Chris, but I am not ashamed of Carson seeing me.

"Your beautiful, Tawny. You got beautiful curves in the right spots, made just for me," he said and kissed my upper thigh near my pussy. Yeah, I am not like supermodel or model skinny, I have some fat, but enough to look curvy and sexy. His hand opened my legs and his index finger went up and down on my pussy lips and I lifted my hips, telling him that I wanted more. I opened my legs and he lay between them and I felt his warm breath touching my lips. His tongue gently went inside my pussy lips and played with my clit ever so slowly that it drove me crazy. His tongue went around and around and my whole body is twisting due to the intense pleasure. He slid two fingers inside my pussy and fingered me as he ate me out.

"Oh myâ 'loh my!" I moaned and he kept going. I felt this weird feeling in the pit of my stomach and it got more intense every second. All of the sudden, I felt a wave of energy running through me and it made me moan loud. Oh my god, my first orgasm!

"Ahhhhhhhh!" I screamed and I felt myself leak some fluid on Carson's face and he quit and looked at me.

"First orgasm?" he asked and I nodded. "That bastard never let you cum?" I nodded again. I cannot talk due to the intense orgasm and I sat up and touched his pants. I pulled down his jeans and his huge cock is so hard and warm and ready for me.

"I'm ready, Carson," I said and he smiled. I lay back down and he took his jeans and boxers off and he lay on top of me and he kissed me.

"Tell me if I hurt you," he said and I nodded. He slid his cock inside me and it didn't hurt, it felt very good. I sighed and raised my hips up and wrapped my legs around his waist.

"Oh my god, this feels so good!" I said and he smiled.

"I'm glad it does," he said and he began to pump me. He started off slow and I moaned loudly and reached up and grabbed him. I pulled him down and lay my head against his shoulder and kissed his neck.

Baby Let Me In

"Please, fuck me hard!" I moaned and he began to go faster and much harder. He hit my special spot and I already feeling my orgasm build up. I moaned his name every time he hit the spot and I loved hearing my name coming from Carson's lips. He reached up and he kissed my lips and his movements became frenzied.

"Oh baby, I'm gonna cum!" Carson said and I began to moan quickly as my orgasm is hitting its breaking point. Carson groaned and I felt the hot, sticky liquid enter me and he collapse on top of me. He rolled off of me and I just lay there. Now that the sex is over, what about us? Is this just a one-night stand? I want more than that. I feel like a whore if it's a one-night stand.

"Tawny, is there something on your mind?" Carson asked.

"Are we gonna see each other again, other than the gym?" I asked and he just smiled.

"I don't think I can give you up now. You are just what I needed for over a year."

"Does that mean we are together, together?" I feel like a teenager again, what a good feeling!

"Well yes, I cannot have sex with you and NOT call you my girlfriend!" I smiled and I wrapped my arms around him and hugged him tight. I let go and I knew that its time to know about something Camille mentioned earlier.

"Who is Rose?" I asked and he sighed and looked away.

"Camille told you about her, didn't she?" he asked.

"Just that you haven't been with a woman since her death, not how she died or what happen between y'all."

"Well, I met her in college seven years ago. She was a marketing major and she was a sweetheart. I fell in love with her instantly and we dated for a long time. We got married a year ago and a week after our marriage, it was raining and a drunk driver was on the road. Rose yelled for me to stay back a few hundred feet so we don't wreck, which I did. But, the bastard began to slide everywhere and he hit us head on. I had a concussion from hitting the steering wheel and whiplash. Rose's seat belt came loose and she flew out the windshield, and died instantly." Tears came from his eyes and I knew he loved her very much. I hugged him tightly and ran my fingers through his dark hair.

"I cannot replace Rose in your heart, Carson. I cannot compare myself to her, she was a good woman and I am sorry," I said and he pulled myself away and looked at her.

Baby Let Me In

"You are not a bad person, Tawny. You we're just in a bad situation. I loved Rose more than life itself, but it doesn't mean I cannot fall in love again," Carson said and he touched my blonde hair strand and I closed my eyes. I knew what he means. You can still love one person you lost and still love another one that is in front of you and in your life right now. It doesn't mean that he is in love with me right now, it means he can fall in love with me, which is good. I think I am falling for him now.

"Carson, please make my life better. I will make your life better if you just let me in it!" I said and he smiled.

"Baby doll, you are already in my life!" He pulled me closer and he kissed me so passionately and then, it was interrupted.

"I am sorry to interrupt something, but Max and I are going home now, Jax is sick!" Camille yelled and I got dressed and ran out the door. Camille and Max are looking at me and I looked at Camille.

"Is he alright?" I asked her.

"Just a stomach bug that is going around, I heard him cry for me and Max in the background, so we are heading home now," Camille said and I hugged her.

"He told me about Rose," I whispered in her ear and she just nodded.

"I am glad he did, he needed to tell somebody," Camille said and they walked out the door. Carson stepped out the door and gave me my cell phone. Reggie.

"Hey Tawny, having fun at Carson's?" Reggie said slurring her speech.

"Yeah, I am having fun, I am staying over for the night actually," I said looking at Carson and he is smiling.

"I think Bailey and I are gonna fuck all night and then all day tomorrow. We already done it once in the woman's bathroom!" Reggie laughed and I heard a male voice, Bailey, telling her to hurry up. "I got to go, Bailey wants to leave so we can be alone!" Reggie laughed and got off the phone.

"Sounds like Bailey is taking a liking to Regina," Carson said and I sighed.

"Yeah, Reggie needed a man in her life. She was so into sports in high school that she never gave any guy a chance. It ruined her schedule. After high school, she just quit and began dating guys. She never found the right one, maybe Bailey will be the one for her," I said and he smiled.

"Bailey has always been a bachelor and he mentioned a week ago that he needs to settle down and have a life with a woman and a family. I smiled and gave him a pat on the back. I been wanting to settle down, that's why

Baby Let Me In

I proposed to Rose. I am still wanting to settle down." Is he hinting around on me? Does he want to settle down with me?

"Well I am too, but Chris didn't want to. When I THOUGHT I was in love with him, I wanted to marry him, hoping the sex would be gentler and more loving than what it was, I was highly wrong. I want a man that treats me right."

"And you found him." Carson wrapped his arms around me and I closed my eyes. Its like God finally answered my prayers of making me my perfect man. His name is Carson Reynolds, and he is mine. I just wonder if I am the perfect woman for him. He acts like I am his Angel from heaven also, but am I?

Chapter 5: Flashbacks...

A/N: Happy Easter everybody! All my family is at work :(but they should be back, so I decided to waste time and write a chapter! This a very dark chapter because of the flashback Tawny has. The flashback is in italics and its probably disturbing to some people. If it is I am sorry! Enjoy reading!!!! Remember to comment!

Chapter 5

The next day, Carson took us to the gym for a little workout. He didn't want me too wore out from the workout for tonight. Gerry is not in the gym due to the fact its Saturday, so Carson followed me to the girls locker room and he watched me dress. When I took my top off, he wrapped his arms around me and he kissed my shoulders.

"Why do you have to be so damn sexy?" Carson said as his lips went up to my neck.

"I'm not that sexy," I moaned out and he nipped my neck.

"Yes you are, my angel." His hands went down to my jeans and he unbutton them and pulled them down and he turned me around. I am only in my bra and thong and he got on his knees. "You got the body of an angel and you taste so good," Carson said as he kissed my belly button and his hand cupped my already wet pussy.

"Carson, we cannot have sex in here, there is people outside!" I moaned as he pulled my underwear down.

"Yes, we can, and it will be fun and exciting!" he said and I laughed. I took my bra off as Carson took his clothes off and he lay me down on the nearest bench. He got on top of me and he pushed his cock inside me. I moaned loudly and he covered my mouth, so no one can hear me. I pulled him down on top of me more and I pressed my hard nipples against his furred chest and rubbed them across his chest hair. It sent shock waves down to my already almost orgasmic pussy.

"Harder Carson, please harder!" I begged and he smiled and fucked me even harder. I can tell he is about to cum and I felt my pussy squeeze him as my orgasm erupted and I cum all over his cock. He cum a little bit after me and he lay on top of me, breathing.

"I cannot get enough of you, Tawny," Carson said and I swallowed.

"Is that a good thing?" I asked and he chuckled.

"Yes, very good. I never needed Rose this much." He sat up and grabbed his boxers and put them on. I put my underwear back on and we sat there.

Baby Let Me In

"Why didn't you need Rose as much?" I asked him.

"She was beautiful, yes, but not as beautiful as you. She concentrated on school then work so much, she didn't pay any attention to her complexion or her hair."

"Are you calling her ugly?"

"No, she was beautiful! All I am saying you pay more attention to yourself more than she did. She never wanted sex as well, so I learned to not need her."

"Strange, when I just looked at you yesterday, I wanted you right then and there. I could have had sex with you on the boxing platform!" He laughed and he grabbed me and wrapped his arm around me.

"Rose was a very quiet person as well, and you are well open minded. I loved her, Tawny, I really did and I miss her so much. Its finally time for me to move on and find me somebody new. I know Rose will approve!" Carson pulled me to his body and he kissed me so passionately I felt it down to my toes. I didn't know the door opened and I heard somebody whisper to somebody else, a male voice, and a giggle.

"Damn, somebody stole our idea!" Reggie said and I looked up and Reggie is standing in front of Bailey and his arms are around her waist.

"Sorry, you want the locker-room now?" I asked and she laughed.

"Yeah, see you outside!" Reggie urged us on and Carson and I quickly got dressed and we ran outside to the gym area. He took me to the bench weights and he added ten more pounds for a whopping sixty pounds!

"Lets try this for a little bit, then we go to the treadmill," Carson said and I nodded. I benched the weights for at least ten minutes and my arms are already getting pretty sore. I sat up and I rubbed my arms and Reggie and Bailey FINALLY came out.

"Wow, took y'all long enough!" Carson joked around and Bailey punched his arm.

"Do y'all want to go on a double date tonight?" Bailey asked Carson and he looked down at me to get an approval and I agreed. As the men talk, I looked out on the street and I seen a familiar face. It sent chills down my spine and made me cringe in fear. He looked at me and blew me a kiss. No, it cannot be him! Of all places, why does he have to see me here?

"Tawny are you okay?" Reggie asked me and I shook my head.

Baby Let Me In

"Yeah, I thought I seen someone familiar," I lied. I knew it was Chris walking down the street, but I don't want Reggie or Carson to know.

"Well, let the men talk and we will walk on the treadmill and catch up," Reggie said and we went on the treadmill. Reggie told me about her night with Bailey, which I already can tell she is falling for Bailey. She keeps looking at him and I looked at him as well. Bailey is pretty good looking, but he is not as good looking as Carson.

"So, did you actually enjoy sex last night?" Reggie asked me.

"Yes, I wish I could make that night the night I lost my virginity," I said and she smiled.

"I seen Chris last night at one of the bars. He asked me about you." My heart began to race as she just mentioned his name.

"What did you tell him?" I asked her.

"I told him that you moved on and you are having fun for once in your life. He got pissed and told me that women are not suppose to have fun, that's why you got your punishment all those years."

"Punishment, for having fun?" Carson said behind us and I got off and wrapped the towel Carson threw at me. "He is one of those guys that believes women only should please him and have no fun," he added and I looked away.

"He is, I tried to go out to dinner with Reggie when he started to beat me, and he gave me a black eye and a cigarette burn on my arm," I said and Carson cursed underneath his breath.

"He is worse than I thought. No wonder you feared of leaving him, you couldn't leave his side!" I shook my head and began to cry. I began to remember the first night he actually REALLY hurt me. ;

Two years ago. ;

"Tawny, you better get your ass in here girl! I need to speak to you!" Chris yelled at me and I ran down stairs, scared shitless.

"What is it, baby?" I asked him, I have to call him baby, and he slapped me across my face.

"Where did you go with Regina today?" He asked me. I held up my hands and showed him my acrylic nails that Reggie bought for me. "I told you that you cannot go out with that bitch, did I?"

Baby Let Me In

"Yes, you did, Chris. I cannot stay in this house all day and night!" I cried out and he slapped me again.

"Don't you sass me girl! You will get your punishment, right now!" I heard him unbuckle his pants and I breathing got hard. I am getting use to him raping me as my punishment, so I just sat there, crying. He pushed me down to the couch and jerked my sweat pants off and then my underwear. Chris pushed his pants down and his hard on is sticking out at me. I licked it for him because he always wanted me to get it wet for him so it won't be as rough, like he fucking cared. I decided that I need to stand up for myself, so I began to fight back. I slapped at his face and he shoved his cock inside me and it really hurt. I screamed in pain and he loved when I screamed. I slapped him a couple more times, and that really pissed him off. He punched me two times in the face and I spit blood onto the floor, which caused him to punch me again.

"Your going to clean that up, bitch!" Chris said and he fucked me hard. I cried because it hurts so bad.

"Please, Chris, stop! It hurts!" I cried out and tears are falling on my cheeks.

"You're my little slut, are you Tawny?" Chris moaned and I shook my head to disagree. He slapped me then I cried some more.

"Yes, I am your slut, Chris!" I cried out. He cum in me a little bit afterwards and he got off of me and I lay on the couch, crying and he punched me.

"Learn your lesson, Tawny?" Chris asked me and I nodded. "What did you learn?"

"Not to go anywhere with anybody!" I cried out and he kissed my forehead.

"That's my girl!"

That flashback cause me to shack all over and Carson lifted me up and took me to the locker room. Reggie is not that far behind me and she gave me a water bottle.

"She just had a flashback, she does that sometimes. She hasn't done that in about two months," Reggie said and Carson ran his fingers down my hair and kissed my cheek.

"Baby, its okay, its all over now. Chris is gone, I am here. I will never hurt you, ever! I will kill myself before I hurt you!" Carson said and I leaned against him.

"Tawny, care to tell me which flashback you had?" Reggie said and I swallowed.

Baby Let Me In

"The first time he punched me. You took me to get my nails done and he raped me and punched me as my punishment," I mumbled out and Carson squeezed me tightly.

"I don't give a fuck what you do with Reggie, you can go out of state with her. She is your best friend, you can have fun with her," Carson said and I smiled. That is when I knew I loved him. Girls that fall in love this quick only happens in fairy tales and sappy romance books, but this is happening, to me, in real life! I love Carson Reynolds!

Chapter 6: Love Conquers All

A/N: Hey you guys! I finally updated you. Just had a busy few days. I had an interview today, which I got the job YAY! I made a collaborative account with Jenniirawr and we are going to write stories together so add our account, LoveUs (that's the name!). Also, TakeMe and I have started a contest called "The Erotica Awards" if you have not already, go see the posting in the Erotica section. We are still taking nominations until the 23rd! Well, this chapter seems short so sorry!!! Enjoy and remember to comment!

Chapter 6

I told Carson that I needed to see my mother today. I haven't really seen her since the abuse started. I seen her after the breakup, but it was really to try and find me a place to stay. I am the only child to my parents, Lisa and Mark Dawson, but they are divorced now and my dad went to Miami to be with his now wife. Carson kissed me and told me to call him when I got home, which I will! I drove to my old neighborhood where I grew up at and its where Chris was raised too. His parents are still living there and I have not spoke to them since the abuse started as well. I really don't want to speak to them, they might not know what went on. I parked my car in the driveway and my mother, with her beautiful blonde hair moving in the wind, is fixing up her flower garden. I got out of the car and I stood there and watched her.

"Hey mom," I said and she turned around and covered her eyes with her hand.

"Tawny? Is that you?" My mom said and I rolled my eyes. Sometimes, she brings her blonde side out.

"I am your only child, right?" I said and she laughed and walked up and hugged me.

"I miss you so much! We should have talked when we went apartment hunting," My mom said and I nodded.

"Mom, we got a lot of things to catch up on!" She smiled and we walked into the house and I sat down on the couch. I remember the good ol' days when Reggie and I ate popcorn and sat around and watch chick flicks all night on the weekends. I remember my mom and I painting each other toe nails and laugh about school gossip. Mom came back in and gave me a cup of soda and she sat down beside me.

"Mom, I got a boyfriend," I said and she smiled.

"Good, what is his name?" She said with a huge grin on her face.

"Carson Reynolds, he is my trainer at the gym."

"Is he abusive?" I knew she throw that question at me.

Baby Let Me In

"No, he protects me from everything and he seems like he really cares about me. He held me when I had a flashback today and he kept comforting me."

"Sounds like he is a very decent guy, I would like to meet him."

"Someday, you'll meet him."

"Are y'all having sex?" Oh yeah, my mom is pretty blunt about things too. I looked out the window to hide my blushed face, but I already know that she knew we are having sex. "Are you actually liking it?" she said and I laughed.

"Yes mom, I never knew sex can feel so good. He actually wants me to have an orgasm and we cum together!" I said and she smiled and put her hand on my knee.

"I am just glad you found a man that actually wants to make love to you, not using you as a toy." I looked at her and I reached over and I hugged her. I tried to fight back the tears because I missed her so much. I haven't seen her in three years because of Chris. Not only I couldn't see Reggie, he forbid me to see my own mother. She thought the whole time I ran off because she never really liked Chris. I should have listened to her when I was sixteen. If I listened to her, none of the abuse would have happened. Reggie would have still took me to the gym to work out, I would have still met Carson.

"I love you mom, I missed you so much. I am so sorry for not listening to you!" I cried and she ran her fingers through my hair and she is also crying.

"I love you too, baby girl, we all learn from our mistakes!" she said and I looked at her and wiped the tears from my eyes.

"I just made the biggest mistake ever being with Chris. If I just listened to you when you had your thoughts about Chrisâ" I said but my mom interrupted me.

"Baby, you we're a rebellious teen, you didn't want to listen to me. I can name several things I should have listened to my mom when I was a teenager, but one of those things would have never gave me you." My mom had me at eighteen. My parents we're forced to get married because she got pregnant. They lasted until I was eight years old and got a divorce. They we're never meant to be together.

"Did you ever love dad?" I asked her and she sighed.

"Yes honey, I loved him then and I still love him now. He just didn't love me as much as I did and I knew we we're never meant to be together. I am happy that he found the one for him. It's my turn and find me somebody to love," She said and I smiled. She does need somebody because she only has me and a couple of

Baby Let Me In

her sisters that loves her.

"You will, mom, if I found Carson, then you can find somebody for you!" I said and I hugged her again. I got my mother back, I am so happy that I got my mother back!

I called Carson as soon as I got home and I gave him directions to my place. I quickly put something in the oven, which is a meat loaf, so we can eat tonight. I peeled some potatoes as quick as I can for some mashed potatoes and I am thawing out some dinner rolls. I heard somebody knocked at my door and Missy, my cat, is already on the side table by the door to greet our guest. I opened the door and Carson leaned over and kissed me.

"Did you have a good time with your mom?" He asked.

"Yes, I missed her a lot," I said and Missy meowed to get Carson's attention and he grabbed her and Missy rubbed her head against him. "Missy is an attention hogger, but she keeps me company when there is nobody around," I said scratching her head.

"Well, you won't be alone anymore," Carson said and I smiled.

"Oh yeah, hope your hungry. I am making a meat loaf, mashed taters and some rolls."

"Sounds delicious!" he said rubbing his stomach.

"It's my mom's recipe with my own touches on it. Go ahead and sit down and watch some TV, I have to check on the food anyways." I ran to the kitchen and I could tell that the meat loaf is halfway done and the potatoes just started to boil. I threw the rolls in the oven and went back to the living room. I sat beside Carson and he wrapped his arm around my shoulder and pulled me closer. I wrapped my arm around his waist and lay my head against his shoulder and sighed. This feels really good. I never want to leave this very spot ever again. Carson ran his fingers through my hair and he gently squeezed the back of my neck and he kissed my temple. I want him to know that I love him, already this quick and I am not ashamed of it. How would I tell him? During sex? Too obvious! Maybe I should wait when he says it to me. That is the idea, wait on him! It will make me look like a love sick weirdo if I go ahead and tell him.

"I really care about you, Tawny and I will protect you from everything that harms you," Carson said into my temple and I snuggled closer to him.

"I know you will," I said and he smiled into my temple.

"Squeeze me a little tighter and our dinner might have to burn cause then, I have to fuck you."

Baby Let Me In

"Oh, that sounds very kinky, Mr. Reynolds!" I squeezed him tighter and I seen the lust in his eyes and I sat up and sat on his lap facing him. I want to ride him, which I never done it before, so its new to me. I took off his shirt and began to kiss his chest and his hands went to my shirt, which came off too. He undid my bra and his mouth went to my nipple and his teeth scraped across it. I writhed under him and I tried to unbutton my pants, but Carson is already there. He just unbutton my pants then wrapped my legs around him and took me to my room. He backed up into my bed and I sat up and finished undressing. I watched him undress within seconds and I sat down on him facing him and rubbed my pussy against his cock.

"Oh Tawny, please, I'm gonna cum soon!" He said and I smiled.

"Well, we don't want that to happen just yet!" I said and I sat down right on his cock and I had to stay still for a few moments. I just felt pressure because I never rode a cock before.

"You ever been on top?" Carson asked me. I shook my head to say no. He placed his hands on my hips and began to move me back and forth. It feels so good to be on top and I know Carson is liking it because his grip on my hips got tighter as my pussy rode his cock.

"Oh Tawny, please don't stop!" Carson said and I moved as fast as I can and I felt my orgasm build up and Carson began to thrust his hips towards me and I cum all over his cock and I began to scream loudly. Carson came after me and I leaned against his head and panted.

"I loved riding you," I said and he touched my cheek.

"I love you," he said and I sat up and look at him. "I know its been only a couple of days, but I know that if I lose you, it will be unbearable. I love you, Tawny Dawson." I looked at him and tears began to form in my eyes. He feels the same way as me and I leaned in and kissed him. When I let go of his mouth, I ran my finger over his puffy lips and smiled.

"I love you too, Carson. I feel the same way. If I ever lose you, I don't know what I'll do," I said and he ran his fingers through my hair and I leaned against his hand and sighed.

"You don't have to worry about that, Tawny. I am not going anywhere."

"Well, you don't have to worry either, cause I am here and I am staying!"

Chapter 7: He is Back!

A/N: Heya! Its short, I know. I have a new job and I am plum wore out! This may be sort of a confusing chapter because of the multiple POV's, but It should not be cause I put who the POV is! Also, TakeMe and I started the EROTICA AWARDS. Please go to this link <http://booksiecontests.weebly.com/> and enter!! I have entered Kickstart My Heart for several catagories, so vote me!!!! Enjoy and comment!

Chapter 7

I went to work that Monday and as I was cleaning the table of a messy family, I seen the one person that I didn't want to see. I ran to the back of the kitchen and Reggie is finishing up some pancakes.

"Chris is here!" I said and Reggie got on her toes and Chris sat himself down and a waitress gave him the menu.

"You stay right here, he is not suppose to be here," Reggie said.

"Unless he didn't know I was working today."

"You know what, I am going to have a chat with him." Reggie took off her apron and she walked over to Chrisâ ;

Reggie's POV

Why is the dickhead here? He needs to leave Tawny alone and let her have a normal fucking life. She finally found the man that will give her a decent life, she doesn't need Chris to make things bad again.

"Well hello Regina, is Tawny working today?" Chris right out said to me when I stood in front of him.

"No, she is not, she is with her new boyfriend," I said and I crossed my arms across the chest.

"When did she get a new man?" Chris said, looking angry.

"Last week and she is so happy now, she is actually smiling!"

"Tawny doesn't deserve anybody but me!"

"Chris, you caused her pain and anguish. You gave her a solitude life and you almost killed her!"

Baby Let Me In

"You know what, you can tell Tawny to go fuck her new boyfriend and you can go fuck yourself too!" Chris threw his napkin down and he walked out the door. Tawny walked back out and I hugged her.

"Tawny, I don't think this is over between you and Chris. Seems like he is still after you," I said to her and she sighed.

"I want it to be over. I need to tell Carson about it, maybe he can end this once and for all!" She said.

"How?"

"I don't know, but I hope he can!"

Tawny's POV

After work, I went to the gym for a workout with Carson, which we actually done a workout! He added five more pounds and I done ten more minutes on the treadmill.

"Baby, I think you will be in boxing shape by the end of this week. You are already gaining muscle mass!" Carson said squeezing my bicep.

"Carson, I have something to tell you, it's about Chris," I said and he pulled me out of the gym and we sat on the bench outside. He lit a cigarette and then he looked at me.

"What about him?" He asked me.

"He came to the cafÃ© today. I hid in the kitchen while Reggie talked to him. He said that I don't deserve anybody but him. I don't think its over with him, I am so scared!" I covered my face and I began to cry. What does Chris want from me? I just want to have a decent life with my love of my life.

"Don't worry baby, I love you too much for him to hurt you. He will get hurt if he even touches you!" Carson said and I leaned against him.

"Please help me, I just want this to stop!"

"It will, baby, and its ending soon!"

Carson's POV

I told Tawny to go on to her apartment and that I will see her over there soon. I love Tawny to death and this bastard Chris Barts is not gonna harm my baby. My father is a police man in Spartanburg and he can help me

Baby Let Me In

out with something. I went back to the house and Bailey and Reggie is sitting on the couch, watching television.

"Did Tawny tell you about Chris?" Reggie said and I grunted.

"I am ending it now, I got plans up my sleeve," I said and I grabbed my phone. I dialed my father's number and he answered.

"Captain Reynolds office," My dad answered.

"Hey dad, it's Carson, I need a favor," I said.

"Sure, what is it son?"

"My girlfriend had an abusive ex boyfriend and he is still causing problems. Can you look in his file to see if he has a warrant out for him? I don't want her to get hurt, I really love her dad."

"What about Rose, son?"

"I moved on, Tawny is my life now. Will you do this for me or not?"

"Sure son, what is his name?"

"Chris Barts, age twenty-three; he has a restraining order out of him right now, but he still wants her." My dad agreed and he is going to get right on the search. If Chris has a warrant out on him, he can get arrested and leave Tawny alone. I just hope this works, cause my next plan requires a lot of violence and possibly blood, and its not going to be my blood!

Tawny's POV

Carson has a plan, I just know it. He came over and I ran to him and hugged him tightly. He is finally smiling and he wrapped his arms around me.

"I got it taken care of, I got my dad on the case," Carson said and I got confused. "My dad is the captain of Spartanburg PD, I got him looking at Chris' record. If he has a warrant, he will get arrested and put in prison!"

"Oh Carson!" I hugged him tighter and I never heard such good news. Chris did leave town a lot, maybe he done something that was illegal. He did all of the sudden quit going to Spartanburg. I remember Camille, the girl that Carson was raised with along with Bailey, said that all their dad's worked in factories. Well, Carson

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told me that his dad was the only one that worked out of a factory and became a police officer.

"I cannot believe this is happening to us. Why would Chris hate you for being with me?" Carson said and I sighed and ran my fingers up and down his chest.

"Because he knows he is the reason that I became unhappy. He knows that you are making me happy and appreciate life again. Also, you are giving me freedom to do what I want and when I want it!" I said and he nodded.

"I just hope my father finds something about him and catches the son of a bitch!"

"Believe me, I hope so too!"

Chapter 8: Outstanding Warrants

A/N: Heya! I updated again! This chapter is a shocker, I will tell you that much! Thanks for all the reads and I love you all! Remember, TakeMe and I are doing that contest and nominations are still going till the 23rd of this month, its one week! Well, read on my friends *lifts a strawberry daquiri* YUMS! Remember to comment!

Chapter 8

Things went normal for the next few days. It's now Friday and Carson is taking me out to dinner. Bailey and Reggie is going to go off and do their own thing, probably going to her place or his place and have sex. We have not heard from Carson's dad about any warrants. Carson said that his dad has been busy, so he never had the chance to really sit down and look into Chris's file. Carson took me to a very nice restaurant in Spartanburg, which is about a thirty minute drive from Gaffney. It is a very elegant place, so I dressed to look good for the restaurant. I am in a purple spaghetti strap dress with black heels. Carson is in a three piece suit and you can say that he looks stunning! My mouth began to drool when he picked me up and its not from the thought of the food, its him!

"What can I get you two?" The waiter asked and Carson ordered a white wine. When the waiter walked away, Carson grabbed my hands and rubbed his thumb against my palm.

"We are going to a hotel after this. I know just the right place," He said and I smiled.

"You know I trust you and I cannot wait!" I said and he kissed the top of my hand and the waiter came back with our wine. They poured the wine into our glasses and we ordered our food. When we were left alone, we didn't say a single word. There is nothing else to say, we already know we love each other, we don't have to say it every five seconds.

"Here you go, Grilled Chicken Salad for the lady and a Prime Rib for the gentleman," the waiter said and we thank him. Carson looked at my puny plate of salad and laughed.

"What happened to the chili lover?" he asked and I laughed.

"They don't serve chili here!" I said and we ate. When we left, he took me to the hotel and when we go to the room, he picked me up and carried me to the bed. I lay my head against his shoulder and he lay me down and he began to take his suit off. He pulled his tie off and pulled his shirt tails loose and he lean down and began to take my dress off. I relaxed in his arms as he undressed me and when I felt the dress fall to the ground, I am standing in front of him in only my thong and he finished undressing. When he stood in front of me only in his boxers, which his erection is making a tent out of his boxers, he pushed me back on the bed and lay me on my back.

"This is going to be a memorable night," Carson said and I smiled. He put his hand underneath my body and on my back and pulled my body up. He kissed my stomach and then his lips went to my breasts. I moaned and

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ran my fingers through his hair and he about made me cum and he didn't even touch my pussy once. His mouth left my breasts and he began to kiss my inner thighs, so close to my pussy. I decided that I want him to feel pleasure, so I pushed on him to get on his back. When he did, I got on his back and kissed my way down to his erect cock and I licked its head. Carson sucked in a breath and my whole mouth incased his cock. I sucked his cock like I would a lollypop and I looked at him the whole time. I loved seeing him in total ecstasy. His hands laced through my hair and I felt his cock twitched, he is so close to cumming in my mouth. I let go and he got me on my back again. He pulled my legs apart and shoved two fingers inside me and began to suck on my clit. I panted and moaned and rocked my hips so I can feel more of him. He pushed his fingers in and he started to do a motion with his fingers to my special spot and I felt my orgasm build up.

"Oh, I'm so close!" I moaned out and he let go. I whined and he climbed on top of me and he smiled.

"Mmmm, you wanna cum baby?" Carson said and I nodded my head to agree. "How bad do you wanna cum on my cock?" is he teasing me? He rubbed the head of his cock at my pussy opening, making me raise my hips.

"Oh God, so bad Carson! Please quit teasing me!" He laughed and I wrapped my legs around his waist and he thrust inside me and he just stayed still.

"Carsonâ " I said and he shushed me.

"Don't move or I will cum!" He said and I stayed still. He began to fuck me and it never felt so good in my life. I don't know why, but it just did. I wrapped my arms around his body and dug my nails into his skin and screamed when I had my orgasm.

"OH MY GOD!" I screamed and he thrust me two more times until he moaned my name loudly and collapsed on top of me. When he rolled off of me, I lay against his chest and sighed.

"Was that memorable enough for you?" He said and I laughed.

"Oh yeah, you tease!" I pinched his nipple and he chuckled. I love hearing him laugh when I lay on his chest.

"I didn't mean to make it memorable for teasing you. I want it to be memorable because it's the best sex we had yet!"

"It was, wasn't it?" I sighed out. "I love you, Carson," I said and he ran his fingers up and down my back and kissed the top of my head.

"I love you, too, Tawny, more than life itself."

Baby Let Me In

Captain Reynolds' POV

"James, can you run a check for me? It's for my son, Carson," I asked one of my officers. I finally ended a major assignment and now it's time to figure out what is going on with Mr. Christopher Barts.

"Sure, what is it sir?" James asked me.

"Check on a man name Christopher Barts, age twenty-three, native to Gaffney, South Carolina. See if he's got any warrants," I asked and the man jumped right on it. I really liked Rose, she was sweet and sort of cute in the eyes. She just never let herself be beautiful due to work. Now that Carson is over her, maybe this new girl name Tawny will be good for him. I just don't know what is with this Chris guy that he needs to know about. I went to the coffee room and as I made my coffee, James ran in and demanded me to come to his cubicle. I put my coffee down and followed him to his cubicle. I seen the words "WARRANT" flash on the screen and the face of Christopher Barts. He looks like a criminal! When I seen the warrants, yes warrants with an S, my heart stopped. What kind of man did this girl date?

Tawny's POV

It's around eleven at night and we ordered some ice cream from room service and Carson's phone rang. He looked at it and his face got serious.

"Baby, it's my dad," he said and I sat up and looked at him. When he answered, his eyes grew and he said that we will be right up there. When he flipped his phone down, he looked at me and sighed.

"We have to go to the police station, now!" Carson said and I ran and grabbed my change of clothes, which is just a tee shirt and shorts and followed Carson to the car. He drove down a few blocks to Spartanburg PD and his father is standing outside, waiting on us. Carson looks just like his father, but his father has some gray hair, which makes him very attractive. I followed Carson behind him and when we made it to the door, Carson grabbed my hand.

"This is Tawny Dawson, my girlfriend," Carson said and Mr. Reynolds smiled.

"Nice to meet you young lady, call me Isaiah!" Isaiah said and I smiled.

"Well, what do you have to show us that is so important?" Carson said and Isaiah motioned us to the station and we followed him to a computer where a younger police officer is waiting on us.

"I had one of my most trusted officers find Chris for me, and he found something on him that will shock you," Isaiah said and I looked down and covered my mouth. I seen two warrants out on Chris. That is a shocker to me. What shocked me that one of them is that both of them are manslaughter charges.

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"Chris killed two strippers two years ago in a strip club not that far from here. A mistress of his bailed him out and he was suppose to appear in court, but he never showed up. Carson, this man has a outstanding warrant out on his head, and its bad!" Isaiah said and I sat in a chair. Strippers may have bad intentions, but they are still innocent. What if they had babies at home and they are just stripping to make money? They are somebody's daughter!

"I knew Chris was a bad person, but bad enough to kill two people? Thisâ is too much!" I said rubbing my temples. Carson stood me up, sat down in the chair and made me sit in his lap. He rubbed my temples and then looked at his dad.

"So, what do we do now?" He asked.

"Well, I need to inform the authorities in Gaffney that there is an outstanding warrant that they need to get. Do you know where he lives?" Isaiah asked me.

"He might still be at our old place on 1554 S. Main Street. it's a raggedy old shack, but I don't know if he moved out or not," I said and he nodded his head.

"I will tell them to look for him there first, then if he is not there, they will look for him. With warrants out like that, its crucial to find him!" I nodded my head and Carson and I went back to the hotel.

We went back to Gaffney the next morning. He took me back to my apartment and told me that I need to relax for the day because of what happened last night. I am still shocked about what Chris done two years ago. Why would he do such a thing? We kissed goodbye and I went up the stairs to my apartment. When I grabbed the doorknob, it was loose. Huh, I locked the door before I left. I opened the door and I started to feel nauseous. Something is not right here. Missy usually hears me coming and meets me at the door.

"Missy, where are you? Here kitty, kitty, kitty!" I said and I head somebody laugh from my living room. I gulped my nerves down and grabbed my umbrella at my door. I held it up high and walked slowly and when I jumped to the living room, I dropped the umbrella.

"Hey baby, missed me?" Chris said and I felt somebody wrap their arms around me and I smelled something sweet and my world went black.

Chapter 9: Save Me From Him!

A/N: I updated as soon as I can! This is probably the longest chapter in this whole story. This is a violent chapter. Also, sorry to say but the next chapter is the last chapter. After this going on, there is nothing else for them to do...well get married and have babies (which I am already spoiling the epilogue!) The next story I am going to do a thriller kind of story, like a kidnap story. I got a title in mind and Clay, my hubby, LOVES the title! I am not spoiling it till the next chapter! Thanks for reading and remember to comment!

Chapter 9

Carson's POV

I paced across the living floor of Bailey's apartment like a mad man. Tawny is suppose to call me three hours ago. When I tried to call her, her phone goes straight to voice mail. This is unlike her. She usually answers or calls back if she doesn't pick up. She never turns off her cell phone.

"Dude, she is probably taking a nap. Give her another hour!" Bailey said and I sighed.

"She couldn't be taking a nap, its noon and we got home around nine this morning, its just too early. I am going over there!" I said and Reggie stood up and crossed her arms across her chest.

"This is highly unlike Tawny to ignore you, or anybody, like this. Bailey, I agree with Carson, we need to go to her place!" Reggie said and she grabbed her purse and we walked out the door. Bailey is not that far behind us and we got in my car and we drove to her place. When we got there, her door is unlocked, which Tawny always leaves her door locked when she is home. We walked into the apartment, Missy is in front of the door, meowing at us. We walked around the cat and I went to her bedroom, and she is not there. Reggie hollered that she is not in the living room and Bailey hollered that she is not in the bathroom or kitchen. My stomach began to turn and I started to feel sick to my stomach. Something is not right here. My phone rang and it's Tawny. I yelled to Reggie and Bailey that she is calling and they both ran to me.

"Baby, where are you?" I said and put my phone on speaker. I heard her crying and she sniffed.

"I don't know where I am at, Carson. I am so scaredâ"

Tawny's POV

"â I am so scared!" I said to the phone and I looked around in the room I am in. I am sitting on a dirty bed that has not been washed in a long time. The room smelled funny and there is only one window.

"What is wrong? What is going on?" Carson demanded on the phone.

Baby Let Me In

"Chris! I came to my house this morning. They drugged me and took me somewhere," I said and I heard somebody moving something outside. "Help me Carson! Tell them to go to the address I gave them last night!"

"Baby, don't worry, help is on the way! I love you so much, we will find you!" I can tell he is crying a little, his voice is shaky.

"I love you too, so much Carson. Someone's coming!" I turned my phone off and slid it under the bed. Chris opened the door and his scraggly brown hair is hanging over his green eyes. Once I fell for those eyes, but now, I only see revenge in them. He walked over and slapped me across my face and I spit out blood.

"So, you go off and date some douche bag, huh?" Chris said slapping me again. "I treated you right, I treated you like a woman should be treated!"

"Like a fucking slave, Chris! That is so 1950s! This is 2012 for fucking Christ sake!" I yelled and he turned around and he laughed. He ran his fingers through his hair and then he turned around and slammed his hands down on the bed and I seen the dust fly.

"You know where you're at? We are our home, we lived her for 3 years, 3 FUCKING YEARS, TAWNY! I was going to marry you, have children with you, but no. You had to dump me and date some fitness trainer that treats you like a spoiled brat!" Chris yelled and I jerked back. I tried to fight back the tears of fear, but my strength and determination came up instead.

"You are nothing compared to Carson Reynolds. You cannot speak about him that way. He treats women the way they suppose to be treated, with respect! I have freedom, love, care and life. I am actually enjoying love and life now!" I yelled and he punched me. I screamed because of the pain.

"You fucking whore! You are fucking him, I knew it! Are you cumming as well? Women doesn't deserve to cum!" he yelled and I looked at him and gave him a evil smile.

"Oh yes, I cum and I cum a lot!" I laughed and his temper began to build up. Its my turn to piss him off! "How about those two women you killed, huh? What did those strippers do to you to kill them? They are innocent! What about that mistress that bailed you out, huh?" As he began to answer, the door opened and a brunette haired woman, slightly older than me and scrawny, walked in. She wrapped her arms around Chris and slid her tongue into his mouth.

"Hey baby, is she giving you trouble?" she asked and he sighed.

"No, she is just running that mouth!" Chris said and he came over and punched me again. I screamed in pain and the woman came over and spit on me.

Baby Let Me In

"You bitch, you should have obeyed Chris' demands! I obey him and I NEVER get punished! I enjoy him being rough with me!" She said and Chris told her to follow him. When I heard the door slam shut, I grabbed my phone and dialed Carson's phone.

"Baby, we are at the police station!" Carson said and I cried.

"Please hurry, he is hurting me! I don't know what else he is going to do to me! I will leave this call open so you can hear him and the police can find where I am at. He said we are at our old house, but I don't believe him!" I said and I heard some clicking and a beep.

"We got the location!" a police officer said. I heard the door knob turn and I said that he is coming back. I slid the phone underneath the pillow and only Chris came back.

"So, as your punishment, I am going to fuck you and you will like it!" Chris said and he unbuckled his pants and pulled down his boxers and he is hard. No, he is really going to do it! I closed my eyes and began to cry as he ripped my shirt and bra off. He jerked my jeans off and ripped my panties off and he wolf whistled.

"Oh Tawny, your body is so sexy!" Chris said and he kissed my stomach. I began to kick and scream and the door jerked open and that bitch came in. She ran over to me and placed her hand over my mouth.

"Stop screaming you whore!" She said and I bit down on her hand and she screamed.

"I am no whore, you are!" I screamed at her and she came over and slapped me.

"Sarah, leave us NOW!" Chris said and the bitch Sarah left, slamming the door behind her. Chris crawled on top of me and shoved his cock inside me, hard and very rough. I screamed in pain and began to cry. I threw my hands up and began to hit him everywhere I can.

"GET OFF OF ME! GET THE FUCK OFF OF ME!" I yelled and he just fucked me harder. He moaned and I just kept hitting him and cried. I gave up and just lay there on the bed, being raped. I cried and cried until I couldn't anymore and when I felt him cum inside me, he grunted and he got off of me. He tried to kiss me but when his tongue slipped inside my mouth, I bit his tongue. He jerked back and punched me.

"You bitch! You we're never really good in bed with me. You may be with the douche bag you are with, but not me. You just lay there, limp like a dead person!"

"GAFFNEY POLICE, WE GOT YOU SURROUNDED!" The police outside the house said through the speaker. Sarah screamed and cussed and ran to Chris.

Baby Let Me In

"What do we do? What do we do?" Sarah freaked out. Chris just raised his arms and went to the window.

"Sarah, there is nothing we can do," Chris said and I lay there, crying. I heard the door being kicked in and a lot of men came to the bedroom. Carson is one of them. He didn't go to me, he went to Chris. He grabbed Chris by his hair and punched him a few times and broke his nose.

"You fucking ass hole!" Carson yelled and the police officer pulled him away. I can tell that they are not going to arrest Carson because well, they are here to arrest Chris and Sarah.

"Chris Barts and Sarah Henry, y'all are under arrest for kidnapping and rape. Chris, you have two warrants for manslaughter against two women in Spartanburgâ€"!" I heard one of the police officers said. I got on my side and got in fetal position. I cried and I felt warm arms surrounding me. I jerked and I heard Carson's voice.

"Shhh, baby, its me, Carson, everything is going to be fine. It's over now!" Carson said in a soothing voice. I turned towards him and cried into his shirt. He ran his fingers through my dirty hair and the paramedics came in and took me away. I demanded that Carson comes with me to the hospital and they let him. At the hospital, they tried to do a rape kit on me, but I told them I was raped and that they didn't need to test me. They believed me, and they took me to X-ray to see if he broke anything. These doctors here are so stupid! He just punched me and didn't break anything. The nurses let me take a shower and they cleaned my cuts on my face. They sent me for a MRI to see if he damaged anything in my brain, that's the one thing I didn't argue about. Sarah and Chris both hit me in my head. When we we're left alone, Carson grabbed my hand and kissed it.

"I am so glad you are okay, baby. I knew I had to trust my instinct!" Carson said and I smiled.

"I glad you did as well," I said.

"I love you so much, I will never let anybody hurt you again!"

"I love you too, the only person that hurt me is in prison now, probably will be for a long time!" The doctors let me leave because I have no life threatening injuries except for the cuts, which I will get over, and I went to Carson's place. It's almost night time and I just sat on his couch and watched him cook. I grabbed the nearest mirror and I cried. My whole face is bruised up and the cuts looks nasty. Carson ran to me and rocked me.

"Shhh, baby, its okay! It's over now!" He said and I smiled into his shirt.

"I love you," I said and he smiled into my hair and kissed the top of my head.

"I love you too, baby doll!" He let me go to bed early that night and I didn't feel like doing anything. Carson didn't even attempt to seduce me. He came in a few hours later and wrapped his arms around me and fell asleep beside me. I know things are going to look up now, I just know it! Chris is in prison, long gone, so life

is going to change for the better.

Chapter 10: Epilogue---Jason is here!

A/N: Hey! Sadly enough, this is the last chapter. This is a very happy chapter cause a major event is happening! The new story I am writing is going to be called "I Have A Crush On You" and its gonna be something like a kidnap story but its a romance as well. I got the book cover done and everything! Thank you for all who read this and I hope you want to read my new story!!!

Epilogue

One year Later

"Mrs. Reynolds, you are at six centimeters, do you want the epidural now?" the nurse asked me. I laughed and I knew I am hysterical due to the labor pain.

"Hell yes I want an epidural, this fucking hurts!" I yelled and Carson put a damp, cool wash cloth on my forehead. Carson and I got married a month ago in a simple ceremony and of course I got pregnant. I knew this baby is not Chris' because of the timing, I got pregnant a month after the incident, but Carson wanted to make sure its not Chris'. We had DNA tests done and we found out that its NOT Chris' baby. Chris is serving twenty-five years in prison, so he is gone for a very long time. We are expecting our first child, a little boy we are going to name Jason.

"I love you so much, my beautiful wife," Carson said kissing my forehead. "You're doing a beautiful job!"

"I love you, too, but this really hurts!" I said with tears coming from my eyes as another contraction happened. About fifteen minutes later, the anesthesiologist came in with my epidural and he looked at me.

"Remember Mrs. Reynolds, you cannot get up without somebody being behind you after this takes effect," he said and I nodded.

"Just give me the damn thing, I am hurting so bad!" I said and Carson assisted me in sitting up and I leaned against him. I felt the huge needle go into my back and I cried out. I breathed through my pursed lips and when he told me its all done, Carson lay me back and he kissed me again.

"Just think about it baby, we will meet Jason soon!" Carson said rubbing my huge baby belly. They induced me at 39 weeks this morning around six and its now almost two in the afternoon. My doctor said that I am progressing faster than normal, which is good. I might see Jason before I know it! I wonder if he is going to look like his daddy with his dark hair and gray eyes, or a mix of both of us, blonde or black hair and either gray or brown eyes. About an hour later, I heard my cell phone ring and its my mom. She finally met herself a man in Columbia, which is about an hour and a half way. Yes, she moved down there with him right after the wedding.

"Honey, I am waiting on Greg to get off work so we can ride up there, did they check you yet?" My mom said and the doctor came in to check me. I told her to hang on for a second and the doctor checked me.

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"Well Tawny, you are at seven centimeters now. If you go up a centimeter an hour, you will have this baby in three to four hours!" He said and I smiled.

"Heard him mama, I am gaining a centimeter an hour! Better get your ass up here now!" I said and she laughed. Oh yeah, forgot to mention also, Carson and I moved to Spartanburg. Reggie and Bailey are getting married in a few weeks and they are in a process of moving here also. Sorry, give me a break, I am drugged up right now! Mom showed up about two hours later and like the doctor said, I am now at nine centimeters. He is now coming in almost every fifteen minutes and checking me.

"I don't know, but you may be delivering this baby soon!" He said and my heart raced. I am getting so nervous about the delivery.

"Carson, I don't know if I can do this!" I panicked and he kissed me and ran his thumb across my cheek.

"You can do it baby, I know you want to meet Jason!" Carson said and I nodded.

"I want to meet him so bad!" I said and he smiled. A half hour later, my doctor, which is Dr. Thomas, looked at me after checking me and he smiled.

"Ready? You are at ten centimeters!" Dr. Thomas said and the two nurses in the room set up the delivery table. They put my feet in stirrups and I slid to the end of the table. Carson grabbed my right hand and knee and my mom grabbed my left hand and knee.

"Now, listen Tawny, when I say push, you push with all your might!" Dr. Thomas said and I nodded. "PUSH TAWNY!" he yelled and I began to push.

"10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1 and relax!" the nurse counted and I leaned back and rested for a second. The doctor asked me to push again and around second 5, the doctor said I am crowning. Carson looked down and when he looked up at me, he has tears in his eyes.

"I see our son, Tawny and he has hair!" Carson said and I started to cry. I relaxed a little bit and the doctor started to get happy.

"Just one more push, Tawny then Jason will be here!" Dr. Thomas said and I sat up again and pushed harder than I did before. I screamed when the pressure in my pussy got intense as Jason came out and I slouched back and then I heard him cry.

"He is a big boy! Daddy, come over her and cut the cord!" The nurse said and Carson went over and he cut Jason's cord. Jason wailed loudly, announcing to the world that he is a healthy baby boy. Carson walked over to the warming table as my mom stayed with me.

Baby Let Me In

"I love you baby girl, I still remember this when I gave birth to you twenty-one years ago," my mom said and she kissed my forehead. "You done so good!"

"I love you mom, thanks for being here!" I said.

"Carson is crying more than your dad did. He cried for a few seconds, but Carson is still crying!" I looked over and I seen the tears coming from Carson's eyes as he watched the nurses clean Jason up.

"Eight pounds, seven ounces and twenty-one inches long! You got yourself a big baby, Mr. Reynolds!" the nurse said handing Jason to him. Carson didn't bring him to me right away. He looked down at his son and ran his finger down his cheek and the baby calmed down. Carson began to laugh and I looked at him funny.

"He is looking at me and smiling at me. Yes baby, I am your daddy!" Carson said rocking him and the baby cooed. Carson walked over and gave me my son, Jason Isaiah Reynolds, and I looked down at him. I seen his gray eyes and I smiled. Yep, he is going to look like his father!

"Hey baby, I am so glad to meet you!" I said in my high pitched voice. I kissed his forehead and Carson wrapped his arm around my shoulder and we kissed.

"I love you so much, Carson," I said and he smiled.

"I love you, too, you never looked so beautiful as you look right now. You have a glow to you as you look at our son." I looked down at Jason and he is licking his lips as he looks at me, checking me out. This has to be the happiest day in my life!

One Month Later

"Well Tawny, I see no problem here for you to go return to normal activities!" Dr. Thomas said at my month checkup. I have lost almost all my weight already and the one thing I wanted to do, but had to wait on Dr. Thomas is resuming sex!

"So, me and my husbandâ!" I said going around it and he began to laugh.

"Yes, Mrs. Reynolds, you can resume intercourse!" I smiled and I heard my son waking up from his nap and he began to cry a little. I let him out of his car seat and Dr. Thomas looked at him and smiled.

"Well, I can tell he is going to be blonde. Babies are born with dark hair, and it lightens over time. Last time I seen him, his hair was darker," he said and I smiled. Yes, Jason is going to have my blonde hair and Carson's gray eyes. I thank Dr. Thomas and put Jason back in his car seat. I drove to Reggie and Bailey's new place and

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she answered the door. Reggie is now Mrs. Vine because they got married last week. They decided to not go on a honeymoon, like Carson and I, and just have alone time at home. When she opened the door, she is holding a pregnancy test and she is smiling.

"It's my turn to have a baby now!" Reggie said and I hugged her with my free hand.

"Can you watch Jason? I want to spend quality time with Carson," I winked at her and she smiled.

"You are allowed to have sex now?" Reggie said and I smiled. "Well, go right ahead, I understand that you need some action! Bailey and I will love to take care of Jason, its good practice!" she said and Bailey came to the door and he is still smiling, I guess about becoming a father. He got Jason out of his car seat and he began to rock him. I closed the door, ran to my car and drove home. I texted Carson to come home because I got a surprise for him. I went to my dresser and pulled out the lingerie my mom bought me for a wedding gift. I put it on and I tried to fix my hair. I want today to be perfect. We have not have sex in about two months, I know Carson is very horny.

"Baby, I am home!" Carson yelled and I told him to come to the bedroom. I lay on the bed crosswise and when he opened the door, Carson just stared at me with his mouth open.

"Come on, I know you want to fuck me!" I said and he slammed the door, tore his clothes off and lay across my body and kissed me. He slid his tongue inside my mouth, which made me moan. When he let go, he looked down into my brown eyes with his gorgeous gray eyes and smiled.

"We got the go-ahead?" He asked and I smiled, letting him know the answer is yes. I don't care about the little stuff, I need his cock inside my pussy now. I let Carson take off my lingerie and when I stood in front of him naked, he kissed my navel. He kissed where his son once slept and his lips went to my breast and licked around my nipple.

"I wish you weren't breastfeeding, I want to taste your nipples so bad," he said and I ran my fingers down his chest and sighed.

"You going to have to wait till he is six months old for me to stop breast feeding," I said and he smiled.

"I don't care, its good for him to drink breast milk anyways. I need your pussy too much to do anything else, get on your back!" Carson demanded and I raised my eyebrow. He is being rather kinky right now! I purred and I lay back and spread my legs and he lightly touched my pussy and he smiled. "Wow baby, you are very wet for me," he said.

"I've waited two months for you!" I said and he kissed me and he sucked on my tongue, which drives me crazy! He slid his cock inside me and I wrapped my legs around his waist and pushed my hips in. I want to feel all of him. He began to fuck me hard and fast and as he pumped into me, I moaned and yelled his name.

Baby Let Me In

"Oh, oh oh CARSON!" I moaned and he grunted my name and bit into my neck as he felt my pussy squeeze his cock.

"Cum for me baby, squirt all over my cock!" He said and he pushed so deep, I never felt so much pleasure in my life. He done that again and I erupted in a very intense orgasm. My whole body shacked as the orgasm erupted and then I felt him push in one more time and he filled me up with his warm cum. He grunted as he emptied himself and he rolled off of me. I lay against his chest and he ran his fingers up and down my back.

"You want another baby?" Carson asked me. I sat up and looked into his eyes and I smiled.

"Maybe in another year or so, I would like to have a little girl," I said and he ran his fingers through my hair and he smiled.

"Same here, Jason can protect her from mean boys," he said and he leaned up and he kissed me. I never regret that I fell in love with Carson within a week. We are married, I gave birth to our son a month ago, who can say my life sucks because it doesn't. I have the best life anyone can ask for!

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