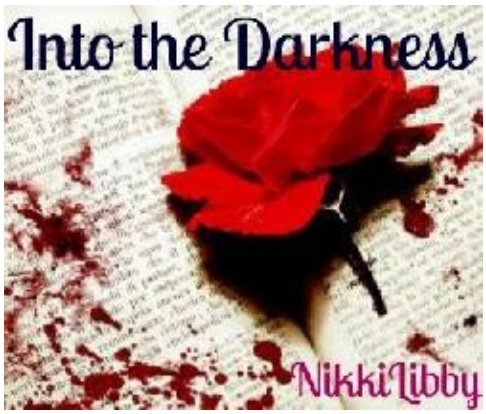
Into The Darknesss *Cancelled*

By : NikkiLibby

Jamie Day has been abused and raped for the past 2 years by her husband, Brian. She wants to get out of there and save herself and her daughter, Sandy. She knows there is no way out. She meets Daniel Grindstaff, a man that likes Jamie and Sandy and wants to help them escape, and make her feel loved again. Can Jamie trust another man with her heart? Will Daniel save Jamie and Sandy from Brian?



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Chapter 1: Into The Darknesss

A/N: I have nothing to write for The Diary of Sydney. I have tried for the past week, since I released the last chapter, to write. All of the sudden, I came up with this story. I am going dark, different than my ooey gooey romance, so I hope I do good!

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Chapter 1

"No, no, no, I didn't mean to, Brian!" I yelled and he came to me and slapped me across the face. I can hear my daughter screaming at the top of her lungs from her crib, yelling for me.

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"Jamie, I told you to never EVER go to your mom's house. She is nothing but a cock sucking cunt!" Brian yelled and slapped me again. With that loud crack of his hand against my cheek, my daughter screamed louder. I began to cry, begging for him to stop.

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"Please, Sandy can hear everything! Please stop!" I cried out and he kicked our table and ran to our bedroom. I stood up, not caring about the blood on my face and went to my daughter. She is only nine months old and she is hearing everything going on between me and my husband, her father. I grabbed her and rocked her in my arms and tried to make her stop crying. I need to get her out of here, away from Brian. He use to be so loving until something just clicked in his head.

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We got married young, at nineteen. We met when we we're freshman in High School and fell deeply in love. When we got married, everything went smooth. Three years into our marriage, he just came up and slapped me and called me a bitch. I told my mom about our fight and he got pissed off. Now, two years after that night, he is getting worse. I am secluded into our home except to pay bills and go grocery shopping. I cannot talk or see my mom, she is the only family I have. He raped me when he got me pregnant with Sandy, but she is my pride and joy. She keeps me going everyday. I love seeing her cute black hair that she inherited from me and she has her father's blue eyes. I felt Sandy calm down in my arms and I sat down in the rocking chair and kept rocking her. I just love feeling my daughter in my arms. I ended up falling asleep in the chair and I felt a sudden lightness in my arms and Brian woke me up. "We need to talk," He said and I nodded. I followed him to the bedroom and I sat down on the bed. He tossed me a damp wash cloth and I wiped the blood from my face.

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"Jamie, you need to fucking understand that you are not allowed to talk to that bitch of your mom. She doesn't want us together," Brian said and I tossed the rag into the hamper.

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"Maybe because she sees me in the store with scrapes, black eyes and split lips all the time," I said and he raised his hand up and I closed my eyes and he slapped me again. I waited on Sandy to wake up, but she

didn't, thank God!

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"Quit mouthing me girl, or you will regret it!" he said and I began to cry. He laughed and sat down on the bed beside me. "You are such a cry baby!"

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"That's all I can do, Brian! What happened to you? Where is the man I fell in love with ten years ago? Where is the man I married five years ago?"

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"He is long gone and he is finally fed up with you being so goody-two-shoes. Where is the sex maniac I married? I married a woman that literally fucked me as soon as I came home from work!"

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"We have not made love since you started hurting me. Our daughter was conceived with rape, not love." He slapped me again and I spit out blood.

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"I love my daughter with my life. We did create her out of love, you just didn't want to be fucked at the time!"

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"I never want to have sex with you, ever again!" I yelled and he pushed me down on the bed and began to take my pajamas off. There is no use to fight him when he wanted sex. I just lay there, emotionless as he strip his clothes off. Once before, I attacked him even before he took his pants off. Now, there is no use to even look at him. He got on top of me and I felt his erection against my thigh.

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"You got to want to have sex with me, Jamie. I know you want me, I can feel your wetness," Brian said as he cupped my pussy. I began to cry, mad at myself for being wet for him. He leaned down and he kissed me and I pulled my face away. That made him very mad. He shoved his cock inside me very hard and it hurt. I screamed and he covered my mouth and shushed me. He fucked me as hard as he can and I felt him tense up and he groaned as he cum inside me. He stood up and adjusted his pants and he is smiling. "God, you always feel so damn good, Jamie," he said and he went to the kitchen. I lay on the bed and began to cry. How did my life end up like this? I went to my pillow and went to sleep, dreaming of an escape for me and Sandy.

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Today is grocery shopping day. I got Sandy in a very cute dress and I put my black hair in a pony tail. There is some redness around my brown eyes and some makeup can cover that up. There is nothing that can cover up my split lip. I sighed and put the makeup on and I carried Sandy to her car. Brian is at work, so I didn't have to deal with him. "Ready to go shopping with mommy?" I said to Sandy and she smiled. I got her in her car seat and drove her downtown to the grocery store and began my shopping. I tried to hide my face from people and some of them seen it, but they know me. They knew why I always wear excessive amount of makeup and

always has a split lip. I grabbed some baby food from the shelf and everything began to fall. "Oh fuck!" I said and bent over and began to pick it up. I seen an arm picking some of it up and I looked up and I stared into a beautiful set of green eyes.

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"Need any help ma'am?" the man said, and I smiled because I have not heard southern charm like that in a very long time.

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"Yeah, I kind of dropped these bottles," I said and he smiled. He has well managed brunette hair and very strong facial features. He has to be around thirty years old, or close to it. We put the bottles back on the shelf and he smiled at me.

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"You have a beautiful little girl over there," he said and Sandy pointed and cooed at him.

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"And she likes you too!" I laughed and he gave me his hand.

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"Daniel Grindstaff," he said and I took his hand.

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"Jamie Day and this trouble maker is Sandy," I grabbed my little girl and Daniel shook her hand and she looked at their hands and her face has gone confused. "I think she doesn't understand the concept of a handshake," I said and he laughed. He looked at my face and then I realized, my split lip.

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"What happened to your lip?" He asked and I looked away.

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"N-nothing, just an accident," I said and I waved bye to him and ran away from Daniel. He is such a nice guy, I don't want him to get involved with someone like me. I went to the cashier and Daniel is right behind me.

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"Did I say something that startled you, Jamie?" Daniel asked.

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"No, just um, had to get this shopping done before my husband gets home," I said and the cashier sighed.

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"Or he will beat the crap out of her," the cashier mumbled, hoping Daniel didn't hear. It seems like he didn't hear, so I just smiled and Daniel gave Sandy a lollypop.

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"I hope to see you again, Jamie. You seem like a very nice woman," Daniel said and I grabbed the bags and put them in the cart.

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"I usually shop every week, so you'll see me here," I said. He grabbed a piece of paper out of his pocket and wrote something down on it; he gave it to me and it has a phone number on it.

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"If you need anything, and I mean *anything*, call me." I nodded and slid it into my purse and pushed the cart out and went on home. Brian is still not home when I came back from the store, so I put the groceries up and put Sandy down for a nap. I went to the bathroom and started the bath. Bath's relaxes me. It helps me forget reality, my reality. I know my life sucks, but maybe someday, something good will come out of it.

Chapter 2: Getting out of here

A/N: So, everybody likes my dark side LOL. This chapter is very fast and short, but don't think its over! Thats all I am going to say before I spoil it. Just don't think she is home free just yet!

Chapter 2
Getting out of here

I heard the door slam and the sound of Sandy waking up from her nap. I ended up napping myself after that bath I had. I went into the living room and Brian is holding Sandy and she is pinching his nose and he laughed at her. He is a pure dick head to me and treats me like shit, but he really does love his daughter. "So, um, how was work?" I asked him almost in a monotone.

"Normal as usual, did you do your shopping already?" Brian asked me as he sat Sandy down on the floor and gave her a few toys to play with.

"Yeah, but Brian, I cannot stay in this house all day long. I would like to start taking Sandy to the park and let her meet new kids her age and talk to other mother's." Brian looked at me and then looked at Sandy playing with her doll.

"I guess you can do that, but if I heard about any funny business, I swear you will get punished," he said and I sighed and nodded. Brian almost makes me not want to go anywhere. I went to the kitchen and began cooking dinner. I chopped some onions when I accidentally cut my finger. "FUCK!" I yelled and jerked back. Brian came in and he seen the bloody knife and me running the water on my finger.

"What the fuck did you do?" Brian yelled and I looked back and he looks very mad for some reason.

"I cut myself by accident. Why are you mad about that?" I said and he walked over and pulled my hair.

"You fucking idiot, where did you learn to cook? Your stank of a mother?"

"As a matter of fact, I did! You know it was only me and her my whole life!"

"Cause your mom was a hooker!"

"MY MOM IS NOT A HOOKER AND NEVER WAS!" I screamed and my little girl began to cry. I pushed my way passed Brian and grabbed her and shushed her. "Sorry baby girl for yelling like that. Mommy didn't mean it!" I said and Sandy calmed down. I sat her down and handed her doll back and went back to the kitchen. Before I can even get to start cleaning up the blood, Brian punched my stomach. He has never punched me! It hurts so bad and I kneeled down and held my stomach, hoping the pain will go away soon. "Fucking bitch, screaming and scaring Sandy like that!" Brian said and slapped me.

"Brian, please quit it!" I cried out in pain and fear.

"Jamie, you need to be punished for what you do wrong. If I hear that you are talking to a guy in the park, it will be much worse than punching you in a stomach." Brian walked off and I sat on the floor and began to cry. I have had it! Sandy cannot be raised around Brian and me getting abused everyday. It will only get worse, he will probably kill me. I need to start making a plan to get out of here!

I took Sandy to the nearest park and it has a track for runners and a playground for the children. I put Sandy in the sandbox and she started to smile. Another woman placed her son around the same age as Sandy beside her. "Hello, can Vince play with your little girl?" she asked me and I nodded.

"Sandy would love a play partner!" I said and we went and sat down. Vince, her son, kept giving her toys to play with and Sandy is too modest to take them. "This is the first time she has been around children her age, or any children," I said and the woman nodded.

"Oh sorry, I am Devlin Banks, what is your name?" Devlin said and I grinned.

"Jamie Day," I said and she smiled.

"So, you married?"

"To an ass hole, I am going to try and get a divorce." I decided about the divorce last night. I think we have been together for too long and Brian needs to go out. I will let him see Sandy as much as he wants, but the abuse needs to stop.

"I am sorry, I am recently divorced myself. My ex cheated on me with about twenty women in our three years of marriage. I thought Vince would stop his cheating, but he didn't stop. What is your husband doing to you? That lip looks very nasty."

"Might as well tell you, he hits me and our daughter hears it all," I said and I looked over at Sandy and she is smiling and giggling at Vince.

"Oh My God, if you need a place to stay, I know we just met, but you and Sandy can stay with me!"

"Hopefully he won't freak out about me wanting a divorce and give me money to find a place, but thanks anyways."

"The offer is still up!" I looked at Devlin and she is a very beautiful woman. She is the same age as me at twenty-four, blonde hair and blue eyes and model skinny. I looked at the runners running behind me and I

seen a very familiar face.

"Well, well, well, hello Jamie!" Daniel said and he stopped and stood behind us.

"Hey Daniel, exercising this morning?" I asked and he nodded.

"How is the married life?"

"She is going to get a divorce!" Devlin said and he looked at me and gave me a puzzled look.

"I remembered the way you acted yesterday when you talked about your marriage so I am glad your getting out of it."

"Well, lets see how he reacts to it."

He didn't like the idea too much. After he came home from work, I put Sandy down for a short nap because in case he went berserk on me. He sure did. "What the fuck, what do you mean you want a divorce?" Brian yelled and I covered my face as he tried to slap me. He didn't slap me, he punched me which caused me to spit out a tooth and bleed more than usual.

"I cannot stand this anymore, Brian. I want us to work out for Sandy, but I just can't anymore. I fear for my and Sandy's life. We cannot be together!" I said and he punched me in my stomach and grabbed me by my hair and dragged me to the bedroom. He slammed the door and he slapped me probably five times before he even uttered a word.

"What if I don't want a divorce, Jamie?" Brian said and I cried.

"Because I want one! You can come see Sandy anytime you want to! I can't go through this anymore, Brian. There is no love here anymore. I still love you, but I am more scared of you than love you."

"I love you, Jamie, but I just fed up with your attitudeâ ¦"

"What attitude, Brian? I have been monotonous for the past two years because of the abuse!" He punched me and I felt my jaw pop and instant pain hit me within seconds.

"Okay, you can get your divorce, if you fuck me right here, right now!" Brian said taking his pants off. I shook my head as he jerked me up and threw me on the bed. He tore my clothes off and he spread my legs and ran his finger down my slit. "We will still fuck anytime I want to. When I come get Sandy for the day or

weekend, I will fuck you!" Brian said and I began to cry. He pushed his cock inside me and he was gentler than usual. It still hurts due to the fact that he punched me in the stomach. When he cum, he stood up and put his clothes on.

"If you want a fucking divorce so bad, I am going to the bar. When I come back, you better be fucking gone or I will drag you into the street with your and Sandy's shit," Brian said and slammed the door. I lay on the bed, crying due to the fear and the pain I am feeling right now. I barely had any energy to grab the phone. I reached for my purse and pulled out a card with a phone number. I dialed it and he answered. "Daniel Grindstaff," Daniel said and I began to cry. "Jamie? Jamie, is that you?"

"Dan, please, help me!" I cried out.

Chapter 3: My Saviors

A/N: Sorry it took so long! I had a very busy week. First, I finished school and got pinned and graduated. Then I got a new full time job at a nursing home on 2nd shift. That means I probably won't be updating as much. Sorry this chapter is sort of short and not that interesting, but I promise it will!

Chapter 3
My Saviors

Daniel's POV

I have been watching Jamie for quite some time, for about a year now. Well, I am a private investigator, I watch people for a living. When Jamie called me and begged me to save her, I had to go save her. I know all about Jamie and her life for the past few years with her husband, Brian. There has been reports of Jamie coming into businesses with black eyes, bruises and other injuries that scream out physical abuse.

"Dan, please come get me, my address is 2547 Spruce Road. Hurry before he comes back!" Jamie cried out.

"Call that woman, Devlin, she can come help, okay? I am on my way!" I said and she said she would. I grabbed my keys and my gun, in case that bastard comes before I show up and causes more harm to Jamie. I would do this if Jamie didn't have a daughter, but the situation is MUCH worse with a nine month old daughter hearing everything that is going on between her mom and dad. I need to get her out, quit thinking Grindstaff and save that woman and baby!

Jamie's POV

I called Devlin and told her that she needs to help me and Sandy. She said I can move in with her and Vince and there is no time limit. I can stay there for the rest of my life if I need to. That is called Southern Hospitality! I finally got the energy to get off the bed and my jaw and stomach hurts. I have a major headache where Brian dragged me to the bedroom. I put on some pajamas and went to Sandy's room and she is sitting up in her crib, smiling at me. I am glad she doesn't understand blood yet, she just think I have paint on my face. I grabbed a duffle bag and threw all of her clothes and supplies in it and I put it and Sandy in the living room. As I tossed her bag on the couch, someone is knocking on the door. I walked and opened it and it's Daniel. I just stared at him and he pushed his way in. "Where is the son of a bitch? I want to kick his ass for hurting you. Your jaw is broke!" Daniel said and I sighed.

"He went to the bar. He said if Sandy and I are not out of the house, he will drag me outside with our stuff and hurt me some more, so we better hurry!" I said and Devlin came in and went straight to Sandy.

"Jamie, finish packing, I'll watch Sandy," Devlin said and Daniel and I went to my bedroom. I grabbed my suitcase and threw everything I ever owned into that bag. I pulled a picture out of the closet and I began to cry. It was when Brian and I we're seniors in high school and we went to prom. We we're so happy. He has his arms around my waist and kissing my neck. I was smiling, I haven't smiled in so long! I wiped the tears in my eyes and threw the picture back into the closet and I heard the glass break. That is the sound that my heart made when this abuse started. Glass can be fixed, so my heart can too. We got everything we needed and we

went to the living room and Devlin and Sandy are playing with her toys. "Ready to go?" Devlin said and I nodded. Daniel told Devlin on the way out to take Sandy to her place and he is taking me to the emergency room to fix my jaw. I really didn't feel like going, but Daniel insisted.

"You got to be in a lot of pain and this will keep Brian away from you. Do you know what I do for a living, Jamie?" Daniel asked me and I shook my head.

"I am a private investigator. I work for the police department here. I will make damn sure Brian won't hurt you or Sandy. We will lie for now because he is still Sandy's father, but if he hurts you again, I will either turn him in or kill the fucker."

"Thanks Daniel, for everything," I mumbled, my jaw is starting to really hurt.

"I am doing this, for you, Jamie. I knew what was going on from the gecko."

"What?" Has he been spying on me?

"Well, I seen you the first time about a year ago all bruised up and beat up, so I wanted to figure you out. I still confused about something though."

"Which isâ ¦"

"You never turned him in. Usually in an abuse situation, the man has at least one charge of assault and battery on him, Brian doesn't." I looked out the window and I sighed. I wanted to for the longest time, but Brian threatened me that if I do, he would really hurt me. Basically I was scared out of putting charges on him.

"He threatened me when I was on the phone to call the police. He told me that if I press charges on him, he would make my life a living hell, which it was already a living hell," I said and he squeezed the steering wheel tighter. We made it to the local hospital and I am guessing private investigators don't go into hospitals often because no body knew him. We told the triage nurse a lie saying how I was in a car accident and I hit my jaw against the visor. They done a few x-rays and the doctor said my jaw was not broke, but dislocated. He got me to sign a consent to pop it back into place. "Now Mrs. Day, I will give you some pain medicine because it will hurt," the doctor said and I looked at him.

"I am not Mrs. Day anymore, I am getting a divorce. Call me Miss Franks," I said and he nodded. The nurse gave me some morphine and when he came back, I grabbed Daniel's hand, scared to death. "Please don't leave me!" I said and he kissed the top of my hand.

"I am not going anywhere," he said and the doctor got into position and he warned me. Daniel is holding one hand and the nice triage nurse is holding the other one, calming me down. He counted to three and I felt this sudden pressure and my eyes watered up.

"There, we will send you home with some pain medicine and come back in a few days and we will x-ray it again to see if it back into place. Just eat some soft things until we know for sure," the doctor said and we we're out of there in fifteen minutes. Daniel took me to a cafÃ© because he seems to think I need something to eat. When we sat down, I didn't care that everyone seen me. I have bruises all over my face and my mouth is swollen and I am missing a tooth. Thank god its in the back of my mouth where no body can see it. Daniel ordered us some soup, since I cannot have a regular diet until my next x-ray, and I sensed a little accent other than his southern accent.

"Are you from around here?" I asked him.

"I am half German, actually. My mom was born and raised in Hamburg, Germany and my father was born and raised here in rural Alabama. I spent my first eleven years of my life in Germany and came here. I guess my slight German accent is still noticeable even though I been here for over twenty years," Daniel said and he laughed. "I am an old man, ya know?"

"You are not that old, you look thirty!" I said and he smiled.

"I am thirty-four."

"Ten years older than me, and I don't care." I ate my soup when the server gave it to me and then he took me on home, well my new home. Devlin is sitting outside and she is holding Sandy in her arms and she is asleep. I walked up the porch and Sandy half way opened her eyes and I grabbed her. "I put up her bassinet in Vince's nursery if she is ready to go to bed," Devlin said and I nodded. I went to Vince's room and place Sandy in her bed and she went straight to sleep. I walked back into the living room and Daniel and Devlin is standing, waiting on me. "Jamie, I believe you are safe here for now. Like I said, I do not expect anything from you and you can stay here as long as you need to," Devlin said and I reached up and hugged her.

"Thank you so much, Devlin. You and Daniel are my saviors!" I said and wiped the tears from my eyes.

"I just hope that son of a bitch doesn't find you!" Daniel said and I sighed.

"The only way he will see me is when he gets Sandy for a visit and he ain't coming over here. Devlin will be there beside me to make sure nothing happens to me." I just hope that works. What if he figures out where I live now? He has connections with some people and I am still scared for my life and especially my daughters life.

Chapter 4: Can I Trust Him?

A/N: I know, the updates are getting father apart. I am working full time and I try my best to write when I get home. I have decided to finish *Hungry For Love*, if you remember that story from my profile, Nikkibeth. If you want that to happen, please mention it in the comments. I keep reading it and hit myself for stopping it! Well, read on my lovelies, oh yeah it will get very hot between Jamie and Daniel in the next chapter!

Chapter 4
Can I Trust Him?

I went to court the next day and filed for a divorce. They asked me if I want to deliver the papers myself. "Um, no, I rather have the police give it to him or mail it," I said and they nodded.

"That is fine, we will send the police out to get them signed," the woman said and I walked out. Daniel is waiting in the car and he is playing with Sandy. I seen him wave his hands in the air and my daughter is smiling and laughing. I went to the car and Daniel smiled at me.

"How about we go out for lunch?" He asked and I agreed. I never felt this nervous around Brian, but I feel like a teenager again around Daniel. We went to a family restaurant that has a play area for kids, so we sat right beside the area so I can keep an eye on Sandy. When Daniel and I was alone, he grabbed my hands. He laced his fingers through mine and I wanted to jerk away, but I didn't. "I really care about you, Jamie. I care about Sandy as well," Daniel said and I looked away.

"This is too soon, Dan," I said and he smiled.

"I have been watching you for a while and I think you are a very caring woman that deserves a better man, and I think I can be him."

"I know you can, but I don't know if my heart can take another beating. I don't know if I can trust another man."

"I know it will take some time for you to trust a man again after what Brian done to you. You will be treated like a queen with me and Sandy will be adored and cherished with me." I looked down at Sandy and she is giving another baby a block and making sounds for her to grab. I highly doubt Brian will have anything to do with her, so she needs a father figure in her life. My father walked out on me and my mom when I was three years old. Mom said that he wanted a change in his life and he knows a family life is not for him. I seen him in town once in a blue moon, and he knows that he is a grandfather. He just walks off, pretends that I don't exist to him. Maybe that's where my trust in men began to fall, with my father. "How about I take you to dinner tomorrow? I know a nice place in Birmingham that I know you will love," Daniel said and I gasped.

"Birmingham is two hours away, how are we going to go on a date and deal with the drive?" I asked and he smiled.

"I was hoping we can stay the night out there. I know Devlin will take care of Sandy, or your mother. I just want you to experience a good time, Jamie. I want you to gain some trust in me by staying the night with me. I am not promising that we won't make love, but I will try my best and control it."

"Trust begins with honesty and I like your honesty. I will go, I need to do adult things in my life." I might as well. I don't have the strings attached to me known as Brian. I want to go out with other men, hopefully Daniel will be the only man. How can you NOT have feelings with Dan? He is hot, friendly and very caring. The food came and I got Sandy in her high chair and fed her some of the food, which she enjoyed. We finished eating and Daniel took us home. When I got inside, Devlin is in the floor playing with Vince. I sat Sandy down with Vince and Devlin got up. "So, did you file?" Devlin asked me.

"Yes and the police is going to take it to the house. Also, can you watch Devlin tomorrow night till the morning? Iâ ¦um, going on a overnight date with Daniel," I said and Devlin smiled.

"Of course I will, you deserve a man like Daniel. I need a man myself, but Vince is all I want in my life for now," Devlin said and I smiled.

"I haven't been on a date, or had real sex, with a man for a very long time. I am so nervous if we end up making love."

"Don't worry, I can tell he is a good fuck by just looking at him. I wondered a couple of times what it will be like to ride that stallion. But, Daniel has his eyes on you, not me and I am glad." I laughed and I called Daniel and told him that we can go tomorrow. I feel so nervous right now, does this mean I want him?

The next day, I am packing my overnight bag and I breathed in deeply. How can I trust him, a man, so quickly? My heart is telling me because I want to. I trusted Brian for years and look what it got me. My father left me and I am still hurt, even though it was twenty-one years ago. I want to get involved with Daniel, I haven't been touched by a man since the madness with Brian started. I put a piece of lingerie that I bought to wear for Brian three years ago, and I never wore it into my bag and smiled. I finally get to seduce a man again. Do I really want to make love? HELL YES! I finished packing and Devlin mentioned that both babies are taking naps and I walked around the yard. I began to wonder to myself, will Brian find another woman? Will he abuse her? Probably.

Daniel's POV
This is a new one for me. I have to get a woman to trust me. She doesn't understand that I had my heart broken many times, but I still want to be loved. But, I was not abused for two to three years. I plan to pamper and cherish her tonight like a woman should be. I want her to feel special and let her know that not all men are bad. There is still that fear in her that Brian will come back and hurt her, but I will never let that happen. If I even hear that he threatened to hurt her or even look at her in the wrong way, I will kick his ass. Jamie called me and told me that she is ready and I got in my car and threw my overnight bag, which has condoms in there just in case, and I drove over to her home. Jamie is standing there, holding her bag and she looks highly nervous. I got out of the car and I know one way to make the nerves of a woman go away. I went up to her and lightly brushed my lips across hers. I thought she would resist it, but she didn't. Her lips are so soft and

very responsive with mine. I am guessing she has not been kissed like this in a long time. When I let go, she smiled. "Wow, so that is a kiss," Jamie said and I laughed.

"Yes, kisses don't have to be rough," I said and she sighed.

"Let's get going." I grabbed her bag and put it beside mine in the backseat and Jamie went to Devlin, which is holding Sandy and she gave her daughter a kiss on the cheek and Sandy began to grab at her. I felt sorry for Jamie, this is probably the first time she left her daughter for a whole night. I will make her feel important, and make her trust me.

Jamie's POV
"Maâ ¦Ma?" Sandy said and I kissed her cheek again.

"Baby, I am going out with a friend, remember Daniel?" I said and pointed at Daniel. Sandy smiled and reached for Daniel and he walked up and he grabbed her. Sandy immediately wrapped her arms around his neck and calmed down. "I will bring mommy back, okay?" Daniel said to her and she nodded. She is a very smart baby, so she reached for Devlin and Devlin said bye and Daniel and I are on our way. I kept thinking about how can I trust Daniel after what Brian done to me. Daniel is a very sweet and down right sexy man. I have to admit, he is more attractive than Brian. His kiss, OH MY GOD, his kiss is to die for. I melted when he kissed me and that's when I knew that Daniel is worth trusting. We reached Birmingham about two hours later and we checked into a hotel so we can get dressed for dinner. He gave me privacy to get dressed and ready. I put on a dress Devlin let me borrow and it's bright red and it hugged my body like a glove. She gave me matching stilettos, which I never wore in my entire life and put on some makeup. I walked out and Daniel is in a white tuxedo and has a red tie on. I cleared my throat and his mouth dropped. He went to me and kissed me again. I never been kissed like this, ever. Brian was always too forward with his kisses, ever since I met him. Daniel is very gentle and didn't lead on with the kiss. He let go and I smiled. "Wow, you look beautiful," Daniel said.

"Thank you, you look sexy in that tux yourself," I said and he laughed.

"I don't wear these often, ready to eat?" I nodded and grabbed his hand. I keep thinking to myself, I can trust him, I can trust Daniel Grindstaff!

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