

Unwanted Touch Part 1

By : **IceBreaker**

a girl who is at a party with her boyfriend is close to getting raped by his friend but is saved by a mysterious stranger.



Published on
Booksie

booksie.com/IceBreaker

Copyright © IceBreaker, 2013
Publish your writing on Booksie.com.

Unwanted Touch Part 1

I have no idea if this is an erotica or not. This is something I had a dream about. It freaked me out but I decided to write about it.

Part 1

Connor placed a beer in my hand and I opened it. "How many people did you invite here?" I asked. He shrugged. "A few thousand." He said. I smiled and kissed him on the cheek. Me and Connor have been together since freshman year. Well since I was in freshman year. I was now a junior while he was a senior in high school. Tonight, we were at his house. It was around midnight and there was a party going on. "Your parents won't be mad?" I asked. He shook his head and took the beer from my hand and took a sip of it. "They don't care. It's okay to let loose, Kenzie. You focus on school all the time. Just enjoy this." He said. He was right. I always did focus on school. I slipped my jean jacket from my shoulders. Conner smiled as I threw it on the floor and grabbed my beer back from him and took a sip of it. It burned as it slid down my throat. And it left a burning feeling in my chest.

There was loud music blasting in every room. Red plastic cups and plates were everywhere. The house was covered in colored streamers. All kinds of things covered the floors and walls. Conner brought me into the living room of the house where most of everyone was. Conner's family was rich so the living room could hold at least fifty people without anyone being uncomfortable. 'I got a feeling' by the Black Eyed Peas came on. The beginning of the song started out slow but soon it hyped up and it got everyone dancing and jumping around.

It was fun to let loose for a little while. I danced and jumped along with everyone. I was only slightly tipsy but I was aware of everything. Soon, food was being thrown and people was taking cover while others threw food. What the hell? I picked up a hot dog that was laying on the floor and threw it. It hit a girl in her face. Conner laughed with me. He threw a plate of chips at me but I dodged it and it hit the walls. It was so much fun. Conner mainly tried to aim at me.

I suddenly felt something wet pour over me. My eyes instinctly closed and I playfully screamed. I tried to run but whoever was pouring the water on me, continued. I ran back to the kitchen and turned and opened my eyes. It was Justin, Conner's best friend. I playfully hit him. "Why did you do that?" I asked.

He shrugged. "Because I wanted to." He said. I shook my head and smiled at him. "You are evil." I said.

"I know." He said proudly. I was about to walk back into the living room with everyone else but Justin stepped in my way and looked down at me. I pushed him. "Move, stupid." I said. He shook his head and grabbed my arm. I started to get nervous and I swallowed as he stared down into my eyes. I tried to back away but he kept me where I was.

I hear footsteps coming near the kitchen and he immediately let go and smiled. "Just kidding." He said. Conner walked in and grabbed me by my waist. "Come on." He led me back to the living room. I played around some more with everyone. Drunk a couple more beers. I was really starting to feel the buzz.

Unwanted Touch Part 1

It was getting hot in the house with everyone running and jumping around. The house was completely trashed but no one cared at the time. This was party time. Me and Conner were in his bedroom alone. He was on top of me kissing gently. We never went all the way. He understood why I wanted to wait and that's the thing I loved about Conner. His patience with me. Not just with sex but with everything.

He pulled back from my lips and looked down at me. "You okay?" He asked. I nodded. "I just...I really need some air." I said. He nodded and got off of me. I sat up and got off of the bed.

"I'll be back." I said. He smiled and nodded as he laid down on his bed. I opened his door slowly and closed it. I went downstairs, into the kitchen and out the back door. It was a cold night. I should have gotten my jacket but I kind of liked the way the air felt on my skin. There was sweat on my forehead.

I sat on the stairs of the back porch. It would be nice to have a beer right now. I heard the back door open and I turned to see Justin walking toward me. He sat down next to me. A little too close. it made me uncomfortable.

"Nice night." He commented. I nodded. His hand slowly made its way to my knee and I moved it off. "What are you doing?" I asked. He shook his head. "Nothing."

I swallowed. I was scared to move. But I knew I had to stop Justin. "I'm going to go find Conner." I said as I got up. Justin grabbed my arm as soon as I got up and dragged me off of the porch and I screamed. He covered my mouth with his hand as he brought me over beside the porch where we couldn't be seen.

I tried to scream for help again but he kept my mouth covered. His body was crushing mine as I tried to push him off of me. I was scared to death. I didn't want this to happen. Tears came out of my eyes as I begged for him to let stop. His lips crushed over mine as I continued to cry.

I could feel his hand down in my jeans. I began trying to squirm out from under him. He continued to hold me down as his hand made its way into my panties and I began crying louder to get anyone's attention.

"Help me!" I cried.

"Shut up." Justin retorted as he got my pants down. I closed my eyes. I just wanted this to be over. He pulled down my panties and then worked to get his pants down. He pulled down his boxers and I could feel his huge length on my thigh. I started fighting and begging again. "Please. No." I begged shaking my head. Justin's hands roamed up and down my body slowly. Then he pinned my hands down onto the wet grass. He squeezed my wrist hard. I was in pain. And it wouldn't go away. I could feel him slowly entering me. And I started fighting again. "Stop! Get off!" I screamed. Justin looked me in my eyes and smiled.

But he was suddenly yanked off of me and now two feet away from me on the ground. I sat up and looked up at a tall man with black hair and dark eyes. He was looking down at me.

I looked back up at him and he turned as Justin tried to hit him. He quickly punched Justin and he fell to the ground again. He leaned down towards him. "Care to try again?" He asked. Justin had blood slowly trailing down his chin.

"Motherfucker." Justin mumbled. The man placed his hand around Justin's throat and slammed his head to the ground. I could hear the crack in Justin's skull. He whimpered like a little bitch and I actually took joy in it. I used this time to pull my panties and my jeans up. I fixed my shirt and watched as the guy glared down at Justin. "Apologize." The man growled.

Unwanted Touch Part 1

“For trying to have some fun? Hell no.” He said.

“Did it look like she was having fun, you fucking idiot? Did it?!” He yelled.

Justin didn’t answer as he looked at my face.

“You will apologize to this girl. And you will do it right now before I crack your fucking skull. Is that clear?” He asked. Justin nodded and looked at me. “Mackenzie, I am sorry.”

“Sorry for what?” The man asked. Justin looked up at him. “Seriously?” He asked.

“Seriously.” The man said nodding.

Justin looked back up at me. “I’m sorry for trying to hurt you.” Justin said. The man looked at me. “Would you like me to break his face because I’ll be more than happy to.” He said.

“I just apologized.” Justin said.

The man looked back down at Justin. “It’s up to Mackenzie. Whatever she wants me to do to you, it’ll be done.”

I looked down at Justin. Yes the bastard deserves to die but I couldn’t find it in myself to get someone killed even if that someone tried to hurt me.

“No. I think he learned his lesson.” I said. The man looked at me. “Are you sure?” He asked. I nodded and then he looked back down at Justin. He took his hand from around his neck and Justin sat up breathing hard for air. He got up and quickly ran away. The man let out a sigh and looked at me. “Are you okay?” He asked. I nodded. He reached over and wiped the tears from my cheeks. His hand was cold.

“I’m fine. Thank you for doing that.” I said. He smiled.

“I should have gotten here earlier.”

“No its fine. I’m glad you got here at all. It could have been so much worst.”

He nodded. “You’re right. It could have been.” He frowned as he looked into the direction that Justin ran off.

“I’m Mackenzie Jacobs.” I said. The man looked at me. “I know. I’m Keifer Kimball.” He replied.

“Well thank you for saving me from Justin.”

He smiled and nodded. “My pleasure.” He responded. I turned and began to walk away into the house to tell Conner what happened to me.

Unwanted Touch Part 1

Unwanted Touch Part 1

Created from Booksie.com

Generated: 2013-12-12 14:42:16