Unwanted Touch part 2

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The stranger that saved mackenzie appears again

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Part 2

â That fuckingâ ¦..â Conner was sitting on the bed. Anger was in his eyes. â He tried to rape you?â He asked. I nodded slowly and looked to the floor. I felt embarrassed for some reason. It was almost two in the morning and the party was long over. I was leaning against the wall trying not to cry.

â Yeah and this guy helped me.â I said quietly.

â What guy?â Conner asked.

I shrugged. â Some guy name Keifer. Keifer Kimball I think.â I answered. Conner got up and brought me into his arms. â Iâ m so sorry I wasnâ t there for you, Kenzie.â

â No. Itâ s okay.â I whispered.

Conner hugged me tighter.

The next morning, I woke up in Connerâ s bed. He was sleeping on the floor. I sat up and wiped my eyes.

The sun was shining brightly in the window. There was a knock at the door. I looked down at Conner for a second before getting up. I got into the living room and looked out the window. It was Keifer. I bit my lip wondering why he was here. I opened the door and he smiled at me. â Hi, again.â He said. I smiled. â Hey. What brings you here?â I asked.

He looked down at the ground. â I just wanted to make sure you were okay. You seemed still king ofâ ¦..off when you went back in the house last night.â

â Yeah, Iâ m fine. I really appreciate what you did. I have no idea how to thank you enough.â

â It was no problem at all, Mackenzie.â He said smiling. His teeth were bright and straight. Hie eyes were brown and his skin was tan.

Conner was suddenly beside me. â Hey. Who is this?â He asked me.

â This is Keifer. The guy who saved me from Justin last night.â

â Yeah, I just came to see if she was alright this morning.â He said

â Wow. Iâ m sorry if I came off as rude. Thank you for saving her. I really appreciate you saving my girlfriend.â

Keifer looked at me. â Your girlfriend?â He asked. Conner smiled and nodded. â Yeah would you like to come in for some breakfast or something?â

Keifer smiled at me before nodding. â Yes. Thank you.â

Me and Conner stepped out of the way as Keifer walked in.

â Whoa. Will you guys need some help cleaning up?â He asked kicking around some plastic cups.

Conner laughed. â No. Maid will get it.â

â She is going to be beyond pissed.â Keifer said. I smiled and sat down as we got to the kitchen.

â I know how to make some kick-ass pancakes.â Conner said. Keifer sat down next to me as Conner began making breakfast.

â How long have you two been together?â He asked.

â Two years.â I answered. He nodded and smiled. â Wow. Think heâ s the one?â He asked. I looked at Conner and then back to Keifer. â Maybe.â I answered.

He smiled slightly and nodded. â Well thatâ s good.â

â What about you? Have you the one yet?â

He bit his lip. â No. But I kind of have my eye on someone.â He looked into my eyes and I blushed and looked down at the table.

We continued to talk while Conner made breakfast. He was didnâ t seem bothered that we were talking while he was the only one making breakfast. When Conner was done making breakfast, he passed out plates of food and ate.

We learned that Keifer is a Computer software program manager. Had no idea what it meant and I was happy that he didnâ t bother to explain. When breakfast was over, I walked Keifer to the door. He turned and smiled at me. â It was very nice meeting you, Mackenzie Jacobs.â He held out his hand. I accepted it. â It was nice meeting you too, Keifer Kimball.â I said. He smiled and leaned down and kissed me on my cheek softly. It made me body shiverâ ¦.in a good way. He turned and opened the door and smiled at me before closing it. I turned around and Conner was standing there.

I felt kind of guilty. â What was that?â He asked. I shook my head. â Nothing. Just a goodbye kiss. It was nothing.â I said.

Conner bit his lip. â Okay well, you want to go back to bed orâ ¦..what do you want to do?â He asked. I walked over to him. â Letâ s just sit down and watch tv.â I said. He agreed and we went upstairs to his bedroom and laid down as we watch Jerry Springer of all things.

But my mind was focused on something else. My mind was focused on Keifer. I was lucky. Everything could have gone down a different way. But thank god it didnâ t. I wanted to forget about what Justin has done or what he almost has done and put it all behind me.

That wonâ t be easy but Iâ ll have to make it work.

After the show went off, I took a shower while Conner was asleep. I decided that I needed to get out of the house for a little bit. I left a note for Conner and slipped out of the house. I walked down the street carrying

my purse. I might as well go to the park for a little bit.

As I was walking I heard footsteps behind me. I turned to see Keifer smirking at me. I stopped walking and smiled at him. â How long have you been following me?â I asked. He shrugged.

â I just saw you down the street so I figured, why not?â

â Do you always stalk teenage girls with boyfriends?â

â No. Youâ re the only person I ever stalked. You should be quite flattered about that.â

â Why?â I asked.

â Because it means that there is one person more that cares about you.â He looked down into my eyes and I smiled. This isnâ t cheating. Is it? Yes Keifer is flirting a little but flirting is harmless. Right?

â Where are you planning on going?â I asked.

â Just walking around really. Today is my day off work and I have no idea what to do.â

â Want to walk around randomly?â I asked. He nodded and we did. He eventually grabbed my hand and intertwined our fingers together. I pulled away. I hated myself for doing it but I would have hated myself more if I would have done something stupid.

â Iâ m sorry, Keifer.â I whispered. Keifer shook his head. â No. No. Itâ s fine. I shouldnâ t have done that knowing that youâ re with someone. I canâ t help but be kind of jealous that he has you. Because the fact of the matter is that I want you.â He whispered. I had a longing for him also. And I longed for Keifer bad. I didnâ t know if it was because of his beautiful appearance or his touch or his personality but I felt the longing he felt for me.

â I canâ t. Iâ m still with Conner and Iâ ¦â ¦.I love him.â I said. Keifer nodded, understanding. â I guess I wish that I was in his place.â

â But youâ re amazing. As Keifer Kimball.â I said. He smiled and looked up at the sun and then back to me. â Youâ re right.â

We went bowling which I was horrible at. But Keifer knew what he was doing. Afterwards, we went to a small restaurant. Had some lunch and then went to the beach. I loved the beach. It was always beautiful here. This was where I went whenever I was stressed out from school.

Keifer and me looked up as the sun began to set. â Beautiful.â I whispered. He looked at me. â Yeah, you are.â He whispered. I slowly looked at him. He slowly leaned in. Our lips brushed against each others and he finally kissed me. His tongue slowly slipped into my mouth. Keifer tasted good. I was nervous about this. Right now, Iâ m cheating on Conner. I gasp and step back.

â Iâ m sorry, I canâ t do this.â I said stepping back.

â I apologize. I didnâ t want to hurt Conner like this but youâ re just soâ ¦â ¦â

â Thank you for everything, Keifer but I have to go. Iâ m so sorry.â I turned and began walking away. I like Keifer but I still had Conner. Who I loved. I believe I love him. I was scared. Wonâ t he be mad that I

cheated on him? I was now on the sidewalk and had a little way to go before I got back to Connerâ s house. It was even darker outside and it became slightly chilly. I really need a car.

I was a block away from Connerâ s house. Almost there. I continued walking again but stopped when I heard someone call my name. I turned around but didnâ t see anyone. I bit my lip. My heart was pounding hard in my chest. Itâ s nothing Mackenzie. Itâ s nothing. I turned back around and someone punched me hard. I fell onto the ground and cried out.

A wrist clamped around my ankle and I was now being dragged across the rough concrete sidewalk. I screamed and tried to kick away. â Somebody help me!â I screamed. The dark figure picked me up and dumped me into the trunk. I cried loudly when he closed the door. I banged on the ceiling of the trunk. I could hardly breathe. â Help!â I cried.

I could hear the car starting and whoever it was, they drove off fast. The car was vibrating beneath me. This was honestly the scariest moment Iâ ve ever had. I closed my eyes and cried silently to myself. I couldnâ t breathe. I couldnâ t move. More tears poured out.

After a few minutes, I felt the car stop. I was going to escape as soon as that man opens the truck. I heard the car door open and then close. I closed my eyes for a second praying that I can get away.

I can hear the key slide into a hole and the door unlocked. I was ready. The trunk opened and I immediatley started punching and kicking. The masked figure punched me in my jaw again and grabbed me by my hair and pulled onto the ground. I screamed for help again but nobody heard me. I noticed that I was not outside. I was in a garage. Panic took over me. The man grabbed a handful of my hair and pulled me to a door. He unlocked it, opened it and dragged me in.

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